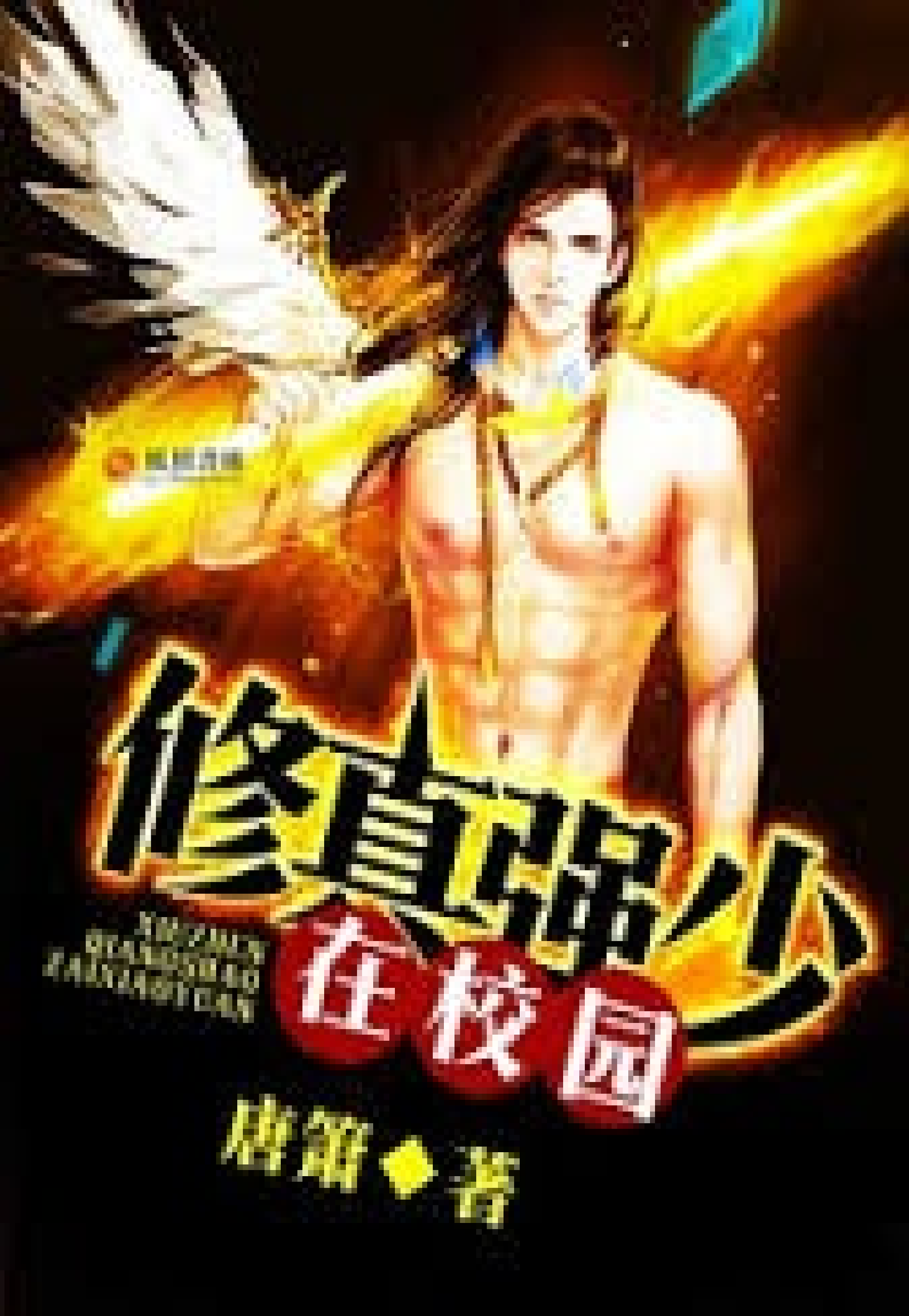
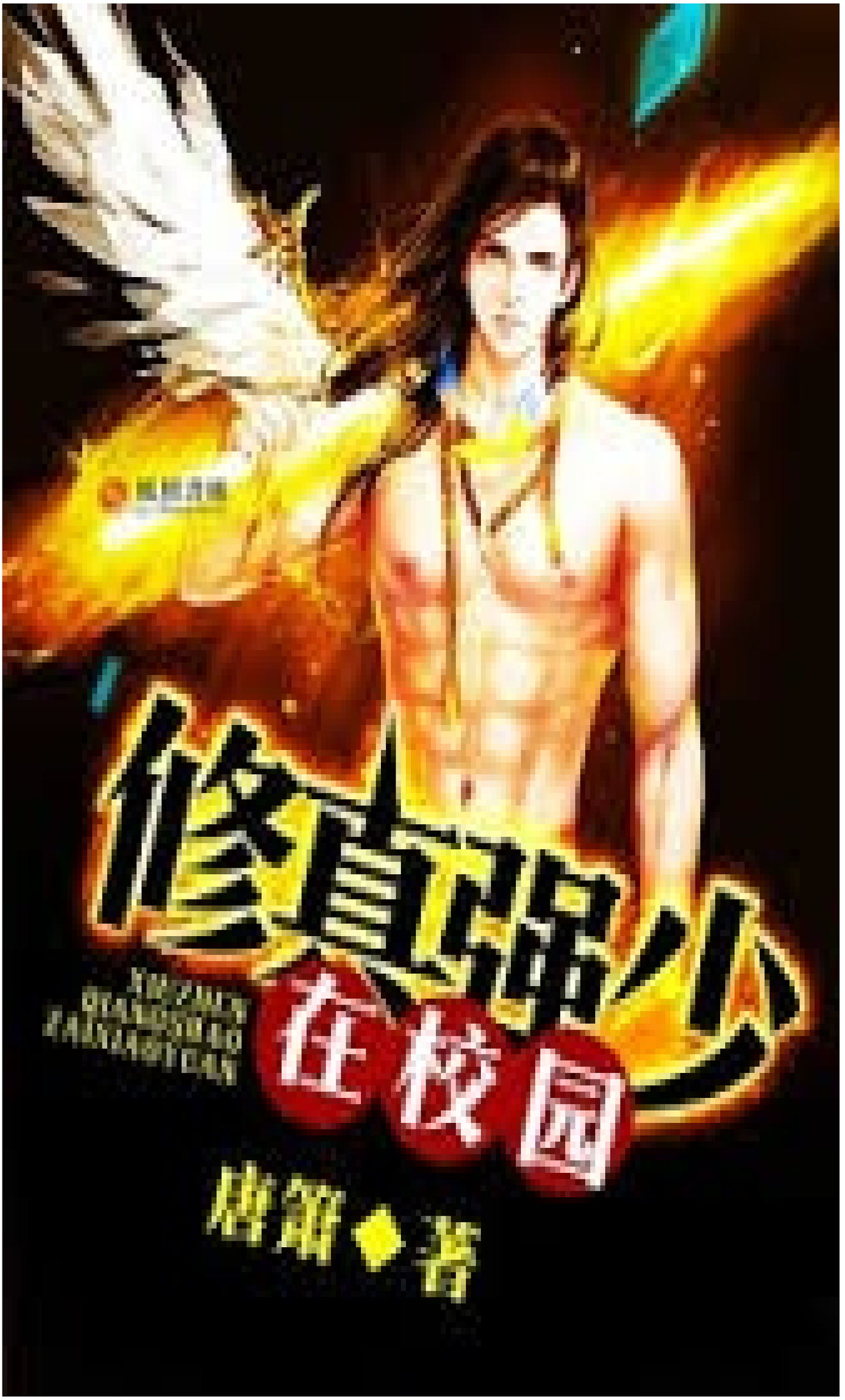

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在校园
XIUZHEN QIANGSHAO ZAIXIAOYUAN
唐霸◆著


修真邪少
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The Strong, The Few, True Cultivators on Campus - Chapter 01-63

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Chapter 1: Gifted Weakling Student

“Tang Zheng, you penniless good-for-nothing, return the money you stole!”

“A few days ago, I heard that your grandfather was sick. You must have stolen the money to pay for your grandfather’s doctor visits. A poor wretch like you staying in our class is simply a humiliation.”

“You still think you’re some hotshot, first academically in the city like before? Right now you are the number one idiot, first only counting from the back. This school should have long since expelled you.”

Pointed at in a vile manner with endless insults entering into his ears, Tang Zheng clenched his mouth shut. “I did not steal the money!” he firmly said while he looked up with a flushed face.

“Why quibble, if you didn’t steal it, then who did? During the exercise passing period, you were the only student to stay in the room. Aside from you we are all rich people, so how can we place an insignificant amount of money in our eyes? Only a broke and penniless person like you would, so if not you then who? Unless, you are trying to imply that the money just grew legs and ran off?”

“Qiao Fei, you are speaking lies!” Tang Zheng said with reddened eyes. It’s true that he is destitute and that his Grandfather was indeed sick, but since he was little he has never stolen before.

Since he was a child, his Grandfather has taught him that even poor people have their own integrity. To not rob or steal, to straighten one’s back and to live life properly was the basis of how to be a man.

Tang Zheng is the child of an impoverished family, he can be considered a genius and has the learning capabilities that allow him to stand above his peers. That year during the tests he had earned first place within the entire city,

allowing him be admitted to Peng Cheng International School with all his schools fees reduced.

Initially, Tang Zheng did live up to the expectations. After two years at Peng Cheng International School, he had always maintained his rank as number one in academic performances, and was a model student.

However, not long after senior year of high school had started, he was attacked by others and received injuries to his head while returning home from school. Since then, he was faced with a medical illness—causing him to have a headache whenever he tried answering a question. Furthermore, his memory became extremely bad, causing the previously easily memorized material to be easily forgotten.

This condition has continued till this day, and now, it is nearing the latter half of the senior year but there was yet to be any improvements. Every time there is a mock exam, he would place last.

He fell from heaven to hell, those who were friendly with him became distant, those who were jealous of him found joy in his misery.

Still, Tang Zheng did not give up. Again and again he would try to study, but every single time, he would feel his head splitting with pain to the point of almost fainting.

Today, during the passing period, six hundred dollars just abruptly disappeared, and at that time his head was hurting so he did not do any exercises. For this reason, the class representative, Qiao Fei, was adamant that he was the one who stole the class fees.

“Qiao Fei, Tang Zheng has always been an upright and honest person. How could he have stolen the money?” Fang Shishi’s pleasant voice, similar to that of a skylark, rang out as she walked over.

Tang Zheng sent a grateful glance, to which Fang Shishi gave a smile that was like a hundred flowers blooming, which made everyone’s breathing quicken.

Fang Shishi’s family background was not only renowned and influential, her academic records were outstanding. She who previously ranked second in the whole school became first after Tang Zheng’s injury.

But what really attracted the gaze of others was her beautiful appearance. For she was one of Peng Cheng International School's two beauties, of which many students have dreamed of being her lover.

Qiao Fei also liked Fang Shishi; he once made public his desire to woo her but, was rejected. Even so, he still wouldn't put down his evil intentions and has always coveted her.

Jealousy arose within him as he saw her protect Tang Zheng. Qiao Fei coldly said: "He is an upright person? How come I didn't know that? How many poor people are truly upright, haven't you seen all those poor people in the news who act like dogs and steal like cowards. Are the criminals few in number?"

"What Qiao Fei said is correct." The crowd around them sounded out, filled with righteous indignation.

Peng Cheng international was a school of aristocrats, in the whole school aside from Tang Zheng, who is a commoner, the rest are all from families with resources, and were born with a sense of superiority.

Tang Zheng glared at them: "Qiao Fei, poor people also have integrity, I said I didn't steal it, so I didn't steal it!"

"Ah… you still dare to roar at me, poor people will be poor people, not an ounce of education. What? You're still glaring at me? Do you want to hit me? Hit me then, hit me then!" Qiao Fei stuck out his head and arrogantly said.

The crowd stared at Tang Zheng in ridicule, he was always the docile student and had never stirred up trouble. They even viewed him as being a weak and feeble person.

Moreover, Qiao Fei's bodily structure was tall and strong, standing at around hundred and eighty centimeters, while Tang Zheng was but a mere hundred and seventy centimeters, the difference was simply too large. Due to this reason, Qiao Fei thought that Tang Zheng would not dare make a move.

Fang Shishi wrinkled her delicate nose and advised: "Qiao Fei, everyone here is a classmate, don't be like this.

"I haven't done anything. Tang Zheng aren't you going to hit me? I'm letting you hit me." Qiao Fei said with an air of arrogance. He was sure Tang Zheng

wouldn't dare hit him, this way it would make him seem more formidable, like a god among men.

"Tang Zheng, just ignore him, I believe you didn't steal the money." Fang Shishi consoled him. However, as she turned towards him all she saw was a fist heading to smash Qiao Fei's face.

"Ah!"

Qiao Fei let out a pitiful cry as he grabbed at his nose, fresh blood trickling out from his nose.

The crowd sucked in a cold breath, staring at Tang Zheng as if they had seen a ghost, he… actually dared hit him!

"Give him a beating! A fierce beating!" Qiao Fei roared, a few of his lackey's responded by charging towards Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng hurried to protect his head as fists rained down upon his body. Biting down upon his lips with reddened eyes, he did not let out a single cry while staring directly at Qiao Fei.

"Kill him! I want this peasant dead, and I also want his grandfather dead!" Qiao Fei roared in anger. Having lived like a prince since he was young, when had he ever suffered this kind of treatment. Moreover, it was in front of Fang Shishi, this was really completely throwing away his face. If he didn't get it back now, how would he continue on in the future?

Tang Zheng's eyes suddenly grew bigger, grandfather was his only close relative. If anyone dared to do anything to his grandfather, he would never let them do it.

He was like a leopard charging out of the encirclement, heading straight for Qiao Fei. The height difference between the two of them was evident, but to Tang Zheng, with many years of training from long distance running, had a better quality body than Qiao Fei who lived like a prince. His strength was far greater and with both hands and feet at work, Qiao Fei was soon pummeled into looking like a pig.

The crowd was stupefied, Tang Zheng… when did he become so fierce?

Fang Shishi opened then closed her mouth, seeing Qiao Fei's pig like face, she secretly felt some of her pent up frustrations released. This was because Qiao Fei has often harassed her to the point of testing her endurance.

"What are you doing? Stop!" Suddenly, a thunderous voice bellowed out, causing everyone's heart to tremble, their hearts telling themselves that the old witch had appeared.

The old witch was the class's teacher, Wu Cuihong. Not only was she fifty years old, she also had a large waist and thighs, along with a mean personality causing almost everyone to be afraid of her.

"Tang Zheng… What are you doing?" Wu Cuihong's angry voice sounded out.

Tang Zheng stopped his fists and Qiao Fei immediately stood up, fear and doubt filling his eyes as he stared at Tang Zheng and said "You… you dared to hit me."

"What the hell is going on?" Wu Cuihong's angry eyes swept over them as she asked in an imposing manner.

"Teacher, Tang Zheng stole the class fees and also hit his classmates." Several of the lackeys quickly said, adding oil to the fire.

"I did not steal the money!" Tang Zheng stubbornly refuted in succession.

Wu Cuihong immediately wrinkled her eyebrows and looked at Tang Zheng in annoyance. She previously thought that she had picked up a treasure, one who would bring her honor, since his previous test scores always took first place in the city. Even with that in mind, she still looked down upon him for being a peasant.

After Tang Zheng fell from first to last place, her attitude towards Tang Zheng also drastically changed and she no longer had any good view of him.

Since Tang Zheng did not bring her any benefits, but instead brought her trouble and was a burden to her, she was constantly convincing the school to transfer Tang Zheng into another class or to expel him. However, the school has yet to make their final decision on this.

Wu Cuihong suddenly had a bright idea, realizing that this was an extremely

rare opportunity for her to cast away this burden.

“Everyone back to your studies, a few of you come and help Qiao Fei to the infirmary. Tang Zheng, you step outside with me.” Wu Cuihong coldly ordered.

“This time Tang Zheng is done for, I wonder how the old witch will take care of him.” Someone said whilst finding joy in Tang Zheng’s misery.

Seeing Tang Zheng’s far off silhouette, Fang Shishi’s face was complicated. She gently bit her lips and ran to catch up, “Teacher, I trust that Tang Zheng did not steal the money, there must be a misunderstanding.”

Wu Cuihong stopped her footsteps, kindly looked at Fang Shishi and said: “Shishi, money will not abruptly grow wings and fly away. Since there are so many people saying that Tang Zheng stole it, then it must be true, you go return back to class.”

“No, there must be a misunderstanding!” Fang Shishi firmly insisted.

Wu Cuihong’s face slightly deepened, yet as before, amiably said: “Shishi, you have to trust teacher, teacher will take care of this matter.”

Fang Shishi looked at Tang Zheng and discovered that Tang Zheng was clenching his teeth hard, not saying a word, seemingly like he suffered greatly from being wronged.

Wu Cuihong did not say anything more and directly brought Tang Zheng downstairs.

“Tang Zheng, not only are your grades bad, you drag down the class. And now you steal money and hit others. Tell me, is this how a student is supposed to act?” Wu Cuihong fiercely and harshly criticized him.

“Teacher, I really did not steal the money, Qiao Fei was framing me and that is why I hit him.”

“Heng, he framed you? Why would he not frame another student then? Keep a clear conscience and you will have nothing to fear.” Wu Cuihong said with contempt.

Tang Zheng stared at her angrily and thought, as a teacher, you come to a conclusion without investigating, and to think I used to greatly respect you, but

now you are simply turning a blind eye to things.

“You do not need to attend today’s class, go to the laboratory and sweep the floor.” Wu Cuihong gave him a loathing glance and said with a wave of her hands.

“The haunted floor?” Tang Zheng suddenly became terrified.

Wu Cuihong’s eyebrows jumped and said: “What are you blabbering about…. What haunted floor? If you dare speak such nonsense then I will call your family.”

Tang Zheng swallowed his saliva, not saying another word. Since his grandfather is already sick, how could he make him come to school? Moreover, he could not possibly tell his grandfather about his current situation, otherwise he would feel bad and his condition would worsen.

He did not dare tell his grandfather about his declining grades because he was always his grandfather’s pride, and he was unwilling to see his grandfather be sad. For this reason, he has tried his best to overcome his difficulties, so that he may once again stand at the top, this way, his grandfather can continue to be happy.

The laboratory floor, also known as the ghost floor, was located in the middle of the school. It was named the this way because a horrifying event once happened here several years back. A young student who was in the laboratory abruptly died, and it was said that all her blood was sucked clean, becoming dry as a mummy.

The police had investigated but they came up with nothing and the school even hired a Daoist priest to visit and perform his duties. In the last several years nothing else strange had happened, but the name ‘ghost floor; has already became well known. Students would not willingly go there unless they had laboratory class.

By making him clean that floor, Wu Cuihong evidently did not bear him any good will. She was either trying to scare him or maybe she hoped that he would end up like that female student.

“Heng, it’s not like I’m scared.” Tang Zheng’s guts were not small either. Since

Wu Cuihong wanted to scare him, if he refused then wouldn’t he be playing into her schemes.

The basement door was pushed open, a flood of dampness, the smell of moss assaulted Tang Zheng’s nose as he shivered. It was a lot colder here than outside.

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Chapter 2: Nine Yang Saint Body

The basement floor was filled with discarded laboratory apparatuses, covered in a layer of dust and interwoven with spiderwebs.

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows, this wasn't cleaning, the old witch was purely trying to torment him.

In order to avoid any further cause for reprimand, he picked up the broom and started sweeping. An hour later, his body started to sweat a little but the basement floor was cleaned so that it was as good as new.

"So the ghost floor is only so, it seems like it really is used to scare little cowards." Tang Zheng threw his sides of his mouth up, not the least bit fearful.

"Little brat, you finally came!" A not loud voice rang out, scaring him into a jump.

"Who are you?" All the goosebumps on his skin rose up, he looked to all four sides and found not a shadow, "It must be me being too nervous, causing me to hear things."

"Little brat, the time I waited for you was so bitter." The sound once again rang out.

Tang Zheng's face instantly became ashen, this was definitely not his imagination, the sound was real.

"You… just what are you, don't hide, otherwise I will grab you out and give you a beating." Tang Zheng's voice trembled.

Someone scaring others may result in scaring a person to death, even though he had guts he still knew how to fear.

"Tian Chanzi, you want to change your fortunes just like that? You are thinking too much." Another gloomy voice rang out, just listening to this sound causes an

absolutely horrifying feeling.

“Yin Mo, what do you want to do?”

“Hei, of course it’s to kill him, so you can never revive yourself.”

“Don’t you dare!”

Gaga, years ago I absorbed a mysterious yin energy and these few years I have successfully refined it, you are no longer my opponent. Do you think you can stop me?”

“Little brat, run!” The first voice who spoke out, roared.

Tang Zheng was already certain that this was no prank, so were there really ghosts? He wanted to hurry up and escape but discovered that he was incapable of moving, just like he was being stuck to the ground.

“Why can’t I move?” Tang Zheng panicked, his eyes wide open.

“Haha, of course you can’t move, I already used my immobilizing technique, if you can move then that would really be weird.” That cold and icy voice said with great joy and satisfaction. “Tian Chanzi, I will immediately swallow his soul and cut off your last hope, gaga.”

*think of ‘gaga’ like a wicked, gurgling laugh.

“Yin Mo, you are to despicable!”

“Haha, I am a devil descendant, being despicable is in my very nature.”

“Ah!”

Tang Zheng pitifully cried out, his brain felt like it was being pierced by needles, it was ten thousand times more painful than his usual headache making him suddenly faint and lose conscious.

Two streams of consciousness entered him brain charging towards its depths, one was black colored and the other was cyan colored. The black colored consciousness was faster and was the first to enter Tang Zheng’s brain center administration.

“Tian Chanzi, you have lost, your soul will soon be scattered around this plane, gaga.” Yin Mo smiled fiercely, extremely proud of himself.

The black colored consciousness entered Tang Zheng's central nervous system.

"Heaven wants me to die." Tian Chanzi cried out in sorrow.

After waiting for so many years, he finally meets a mysterious yin body and he originally thought that he could borrow his powers and fight Yin Mo to the death. Unexpectedly, a few years ago Yin Mo had acquired mysterious yin nourishment, and his strength now surpasses him. This time he is also a step behind Yin Mo and if Tang Zheng were to die then so would Tian Chanzi's chance at acquiring his body.

"Ah! How could it be like this, this fellow is not only a mysterious Yang body, he… is actually… a Nine Yang Saint Body!"

Suddenly, Yin Mo turned pale and let rip a roar, wanting to escape from Tang Zheng's central nervous system but a wave of boundlessly pure yang energy wrapped around him.

"Nine Yang Saint Body!" Tian Chanzi couldn't help but be shocked.

The Nine Yang Saint Body only existed in legends, he never would have thought that he would actually meet one, the Nine Yang Saint Body is similar to the mysterious Yang body both being pure Yang bodies but the Nine Yang Saint Body was much more pure and contained more Yang energy.

"Haha, Yin Mo, you are the cause of your own injuries, this time you are sure to die!" Tian Chanzi felt elated.

Yin Mo cultivated with a focus on being soft (Yin) arts and pure Yang energy was his nemesis, but he thought that he was able to handle the Yang energy within Tang Zheng's body, hence why he entered his body with the intent to kill him so that Tian Chanzi can not absorb his pure Yang energy.

Tian Chanzi cultivated in the masculine arts (Yang), so if he were to absorb pure Yang energy his energy would greatly increase and could then threaten Yin Mo's safety.

"Tian Chanzi, I am unwilling, how could this little brat have the Nine Yang Saint Body?" Yin Mo released a heart rending roar.

"Yin Mo, you evil demon, this is heaven's will, god wants to destroy you!" Tian

Chanzi said.

“Ah! I am– UNWILLING–” shouted with great effort, everything resumed back to normal, Yin Mo’s consciousness was completely refined by the pure energy.

Tian Chanzi’s consciousness did not dare venture farther and wanted to escape Tang Zheng’s brain but he suddenly found that there was a suction force that held him in place.

“What happened, does he want to deal with me too?” Tian Chanzi charged forward, but found out that he could not break out of the binds.

“This… how could the Nine Yang Saint Body be this strong? Coming in was easy but escaping sure is hard.”

“Yi, my consciousness has strengthened a bit.” Suddenly, Tian Chanzi felt that it was a bit weird as the wave of pure Yang energy did not harm him but instead strengthened his consciousness.

Tang Zheng opened his eyes, dazed, the pangs of pain completely disappeared, the scenes before he fainted was still fresh.

“Ghost, there’s ghost!” His whole body felt ice-cold, those kind of weird feelings made him an atheist feel scared.

“Little brat, I am not a ghost, you do not need to be afraid.” Tian Chanzi’s voice rang out.

“You… who are you, where are you?” Tang Zheng asked in a stutter, looking at all four sides, not a single person’s shadow was present.

“I am in your sea of consciousness.”

“….Sea… of consciousness?” Tang Zheng swallow his saliva.

“Relax your heart, I will not harm you.” Tian Chanzi warmly said, his heart saying if you do not harm me then thank god, how could I possibly hurt you.

Not harm me, and still run into my brain, do you take me for a fool? Tang Zheng silently cursed.

“You don’t believe me?”

“No, I do believe you.” Tang Zheng still did not make heads or tails of the

situation and decided to first stabilize the other, wasn't there previously some Yin Mo? How come there is now only a Tian Chanzi.

"Yin Mo already died by your hands." Tian Chanzi's broke through his thoughts.

"Died by my hands?" Tang Zheng's eye's was stupefied, ei, that's not right, how could he know what I was thinking?

"I am in your consciousness, what you think, I know, later you and I do not need to communicate through words, we can just directly use our consciousness to communicate." Tian Chanzi explained.

"Then hurry up and leave my consciousness." Tang Zheng did not like the idea of his emotions and thoughts laid bare to others.

"I can't escape." Tian Chanzi said with a bitter smile, "I am currently very weak, and confined by your pure Yang energy, so unless I can recover my energy or you have enough energy to control the Nine Yang Saint Body's pure Yang energy and let me out otherwise I could only stay within your consciousness."

Truth be told, he temporarily did not want to leave, his consciousness was feeble and could at any moment scatter, plus Tang Zheng's pure Yang energy could nourish his consciousness.

Tang Zheng's face became a bitter melon, what was with this situation.

"I am equivalent to a cultivator from a thousand year ago, and had the ability to move mountains and fill seas. Relax, I will temporarily stay in your consciousness and will not take advantage of you, I will also teach you how to cultivate, allowing you to have the ability to be known by all under heaven."

"Cultivate?" Tang Zheng's heart was moved, it seemed like the legends were true, I never thought that such things would exist.

Since the other temporarily could not exist, then he could only accept, his heart could not help but be moved by the idea of being able to cultivate.

"Of course, I will also make you into a strong cultivator, a real cultivator." Tian Chanzi made a solemn vow, Tang Zheng has a Nine Yang Saint Body if he could take him under his wing then in the future he would have limitless potential and

could then have a chance at returning to Gui Sect.

He originally was a disciple expelled from the Sect, and his life's greatest wish was to return back to Gui Sect. If he has a disciple who possesses a Nine Yang Saint Body then he will have the ability to return back to Gui Sect.

"First, help me get something then I will pass on techniques to you."

Tang Zheng followed the command and broke off a corner of the wall, revealing a old rolled up sheepskin embedded in the stone, with the four words "Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll".

"What is this?"

"Something good, first put it away, I will tell you about it later, first let me refine the clogged blood from your brain. Then, impart to you a technique." Tian Chanzi just delved into Tang Zheng's brain and discovered that a lot of his meridians were clotted by blood, which must be cleared in order to cultivate.

"Clogged blood?"

"Yes, did your brain previously receive some major injury?"

Tang Zheng immediately thought of the event half a year ago when he received an injury, could it be that the reasons for his headaches are because of the clogged blood.

"Relax, this is just a minor problem, I will help treat you but my power will be greatly consumed, so I will have to temporarily rest for a period of time, you do not need to be panicked, I will quickly regain consciousness.

"Thank you!" Tang Zheng felt a wave of gratefulness. After the injury was healed he would recover to being in his most optimal condition, and then show up everyone who looked down upon him.

A wave of warmth, bundled up and headed towards his brain, the feeling brought about an unprecedented feeling of tranquility.

A moment later, this feeling disappeared and he felt his brain was a lot clearer and did not longer felt slow and muddled anymore.

"Is that it?" He carefully recalled the knowledge that he learned, and the knowledge started flooding in like tides, causing no headache whatsoever.

“I healed, this is amazing!” He was excited and started doing a little dance, “Tian Chanzi, I really am fine now!”

But no one replied him, he then momentarily remembered that Tian Chanzi used up a lot of energy and was resting now.

“Just what exactly is this, Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll, that makes it so important.” Tang Zheng’s eyes fell upon the ancient sheepskin scroll, the four letters atop it were like magic, attracting his gaze.

He gently opened the ancient sheepskin scroll, a passage of ancient yet appealing characters was displayed before his eyes and he unconsciously read it aloud.

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http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-3/

Chapter 3: Secrets of the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll

The Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll was cryptic and profound, Tang Zheng spent a whole half hour to completely read through the thousand character scroll once.

He was just about to put the ancient scroll aside when suddenly he felt a wave of thin air warmly stream into his arteries and begin to circulate, giving him the unprecedented feeling that he was on the verge of some subtle realm.

“Ei? How come I awoke so quickly?” Tian Chanzi’s voice once again rang out, apparently very shocked.

“You’re awake!” Tang Zheng still thought he would be asleep for a while but ended up waking up so quickly.

“Si! How come your body has qi? What did you just do?” Tian Chanzi sounded like he had just seen a ghost and asked in a shocked and ineffable manner with a shout.

“Qi? That stream of air within me was qi?” Tang Zheng was shocked, “I didn’t do anything. I just read through the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll once.”

“You cultivated the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll…? How could it be like this! Yin Mo and I both researched this Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll for more than a thousand years, and yet made no progress. This ancient scroll is simply unfathomable. How could you cultivate it so easily?” Tian Chanzi was practically about to throw up blood.

“I just read it once, that’s it.” Tang Zheng explained.

“Read… you just read it?”

Tang Zheng rolled his eyes, “Yes read, how else can you read but one word at a time, following the text.”

“You! Read it aloud for me.” Tian Chanzi hurriedly said.

Tang Zheng helplessly read the text, word for word.

“Stop!” Suddenly, Tian Chanzi shouted loudly, “How can you read it like this?”

“Aren’t you just supposed to read it?” Tang Zheng asked in confusion, after living for so long, was he not supposed to be able to read aloud a book?

“Aren’t you supposed to read it from left to right, from top to bottom? How could you read it from right to left, and side to side?”

“Wasn’t reading always supposed to be read horizontally from right to left?”

This was the current age’s common knowledge.

Tian Chanzi went into deep thinking for a while, let out a deep sigh, and said: “I see, I see, no wonder Yin Mo and I spent so many years researching it without any results. We were going about it all wrong.”

Traditionally, people did indeed read from left to right, top to bottom, hence why Tian Chanzi and Yin Mo did not think there were other ways of reading, and were therefore unable to grasp the secrets to the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll.

“Heaven’s Will, is this all heaven’s will? This Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll clearly belongs to this little brat.” Tian Chanzi was flooded with feelings.

A thousand years ago, Tian Chanzi and Yin Mo both discovered this ancient secret scroll. The two battled day and night to claim it as their own. In the end, they were both heavily wounded, their bodies lost, and their consciousness were absorbed by the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll.

The two then continued their battle in secret, and from beginning to end were unable to rid themselves of the other. Moreover, they both tried to investigate the secret of the ancient scroll but both were without results.

Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll was originally an unsolvable mystery, completely different from the legends that said it was a ferocious technique.

After experiencing a thousand years, seeing the blue sea turn into mulberry fields, the movement of the earth, the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll was buried within the ground where it became fused with a piece of rock. This piece of stone was then used in the construction of the school’s laboratory, so the two that were trapped within the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll could only move about

within the basement.

They wished to find someone suitable to overtake their body, but their requirements for the host body was harsh since if the body was weak then it would be unable to withstand their consciousness and ultimately perish.

A few years ago, a female student who possessed a mysterious Yin body, entered the grounds. Which gave Yin Mo hope, and in his anxiousness to enter her brain to overtake her body, he ultimately failed, causing her to be drained of all her body essence.

But even though Yin Mo did not successfully overtake the woman's body, he managed to suck away the female student's mysterious Yin energy, causing his power to greatly increase, allowing him to gradually suppress Tian Chanzi.

Having experienced countless years of battle, Tian Chanzi was on the verge of having his consciousness collapse and scatter. At this time, Tang Zheng appeared which caused a chain of events.

Tang Zheng, after hearing the cause and the effects of the situation, felt great joy as he did not become sucked dry like the female student solely because of his Nine Yang Saint Body.

"Tian Chanzi, what exactly is the secret behind this Nine Yang Saint Body?"

"I am not sure, myself, what secrets this body holds. However legend has it that the Nine Yang Saint Body's power is so strong that it extends through the sky and past the earth."

"This powerful!" Tang Zheng's heart was throbbing. Does this mean to say that in the future he will have the power to travel through the air, and tear through the earth?

"However, there is some luck involved as not everyone can become this strong." Tian Chanzi said as if pouring a bucket of ice water.

Tang Zheng unhappily and coldly made a 'heng' sound and replied: "You're just jealous of me."

"…" Tian Chanzi was speechless, in reality he really was jealous, Tang Zheng can stumble his way through cultivating the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll. If this

does not cause others to be jealous then what will.

“Little brat, don’t get your hopes up too early, since the Nine Yang Saint body is a rarely seen body constitution, its extremity comes with a weakness. This weakness is caused by the fact that a person’s body can not withstand the extremely pure Yang energy. Under heaven, there must be a balance between Yin and Yang for there to be life. The stronger the Yang energy then the stronger the Yin energy needed to balance it out. Do you understand?” Tian Chanzi admonished.

Tang Zheng’s enthusiasm received a blow and he said: “Then what would happen if I don’t have the pure Yin energy needed to create a balance?”

“Your Yang Qi will surge and your body will blow up resulting in your death. Also following the increase in your strength the pure Yang energy will become stronger. With this the day you die also approaches. Little brat, in reality you should consider yourself lucky. If you hadn’t met me, you, little brat would most definitely not live past twenty years of age. Because without the balance brought by the pure Yin energy, you will most certainly die without a doubt.”

Tang Zheng felt as if he had fallen from heaven to hell. The only good thing was that his heart was strong enough, and he hurriedly asked: “Twenty years old? Today I am eighteen years old. So that means I only have two years to live? Right, didn’t you say that as long as there is a pure Yin energy to create a balance between my body’s Yin and Yang energy that everything will be alright? Where can I find pure Yin energy?

Tian Chanzi made a weird smile: “Heihei, there are a tens of thousand of things under heaven, there is always one thing to balance out another. Since you have pure Yang energy then there is naturally pure Yin energy. Pure Yin energy is mostly found in rare Yin areas, but based on your current strength going there would simply be sending you to your death.”

Tang Zheng’s heart felt like it had turned into ashes and he thought that was uselessly said.

“Little brat, don’t be in such a rush. I haven’t even finished speaking yet. Another source of Yin energy is right at your fingertips.”

“Where?” Tang Zheng was like someone who was grasping at straws,

overjoyed.

“Girls!” Tian Chanzi said mysteriously.

“Girls?” Tang Zheng asked confused.

“That is correct. Male bodies possess pure Yang energy, while female bodies possess pure Yin energy. As long as you absorb the Yin energy within a female then you can reach an effect where there is a balance between Yin and Yang. That way this small life of yours can temporarily be kept.”

“Then how do I absorbed a girls pure Yin energy?”

“The quickest method is through sex.”

Tang Zheng’s face turned red, towards an eighteen year old teenager, these kinds of things are embarrassing even though he occasionally looks forward to it.

“Tian Chanzi, you don’t know what it’s like to know shame.”

Tian Chanzi said utterly discomfortable: “Little brat, I am here trying to teach you how to preserve your life, and you still have the audacity to speak like that to this old man.”

“Okay, okay, I won’t say you anymore, but this method is a no-go, I can’t possibly go onto the streets and casually drag some girl to bed.” Tang Zheng said not knowing whether to cry or laugh.

“Of course not. It’s true that girls possess pure Yin energy, but not every girls Yin energy is suitable for you. Only those with really strong Yin energy will be able to help you achieve a balance in Yin and Yang. Let me teach you some more common knowledge. The so called ‘manly’ smell is actually Yang energy escaping the body while the so called ‘womanly’ smell is actually Yin energy dispersing from her body. The stronger and purer the energy the stronger the smell. The saying of how Chu’s child smells like incense is just smell from the accumulation of Yin energy over ten years.”

This was the first time Tang Zheng heard this argument, and was therefore filled with curiosity, asking: “Then I have to go chase after nice smelling ladies, moreover go to bed with her?”

“Yes, that’s the idea, but as for the fact that you are a Nine Yang Saint Body, a

single girl is unable to help you reach Yin-Yang equilibrium."

Tang Zheng's face immediately turned into a sour melon. "Are you playing with me? Do I have to chase after several girls?"

"Little brat, don't start thinking random thoughts. Since you are able to use the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll then there is no need for me to impart my techniques to you as the the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll is a mysterious technique and many more times powerful than any of what I can teach you." Tian Chanzi said in a beaten down tone as his hope of returning to Gui Sect was destroyed.

Tang Zheng slightly calmed down his emotions and said: "Since you know how to cultivate the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll, you can also cultivate in this technique."

"That won't do. I just tried it,and it seems like the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll requires the cultivator to have no previous foundations at cultivating while I already have a lifetime of cultivation experience. Ai, in the beginning Yin Mo and I were bitterly fighting to the death, but we never thought that neither of us would be suitable for cultivating it and in the end, you got all the benefits."

"But the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll is only a foundation mental technique, other things you still need to learn from me. Rest assured, I will use everything at my disposal since the stronger you become the faster I will recover."

The more profound Tang Zheng's strength the more nourishment Tian Chanzi's consciousness will get, meaning he will recover faster and when he reaches a certain point, he could directly leave Tang Zheng's brain to once again find a suitable pure Yang host body to possess.

"Don't worry, I will do my best to learn." Tang Zheng now knew the deeply understood the importance of cultivating.

He must become strong!

Even though becoming strong means his Yang energy becomes more powerful and the risk of him self-exploding also increases, this like before did not suppress his desire to be strong.

"Now, let me first educate you a bit on the relevant information for cultivating.

The act of cultivating is basically taking power from the heavens and the earth, in this case spiritual energy, which enters the body. This coupled with techniques, turns it into one's own qi and the stronger the qi is then the stronger your power will be."

"The so called eight great meridians, is also known as the eight main meridians within the human body, every one of these meridians can store qi. The cultivator is separated into different levels which are the Refining Stage, Foundation Building, Abnegation, Golden Dan, Yuan Ying, Ascension, and Enlightenment with each rank being split into nine grades. If you reach grade one of the Refining Stage you will have an inch of true qi, and when you reach two inches of true qi then you will have reached grade two… wait, that's not right, how can this be?"

Suddenly, Tian Chanzi cried out in alarm.

"Why are you suddenly being alarmed?"

"How come you have an extra main meridian, with a total of nine main meridians?" Tian Chanzi acted as if he had seen a ghost.

The human body has countless numbers of arteries but the only the main meridians are able to contain true qi. At this moment, Tang Zheng's body has a total of nine meridians which contain true qi.

Tang Zheng was unfathomably mysterious, his heart was moved, and he was certain that there were nine meridians that contained true qi.

"Could it be that this is the Nine Yang Saint Body's secret?" Tian Chanzi mumbled to himself, "Ai, I don't understand it myself but since things are already this way there is nothing I can do about it."

"So, is this a good or bad thing?"

"How should I know?" Tian Chanzi said in frustration.

Tang Zheng invited a snub and did not continue with this line of questioning but asked another question: "So, do I still get techniques?"

"Heng, how are techniques that easy to learn? You must first reach the third grade of Refining Qi stage before you can start training in techniques."

"Then, what do I do now?" Tang Zheng seemed disappointed. He originally

wanted to immediately have the techniques of legends, but found out that he was just viewing things through a rosy tint.

“Of course there is something you can do. You can practice martial arts.”

“Martial arts?”

“That’s correct. There are not just cultivators under the heavens, there are also martial artist, which are not existences weaker than cultivators. Martial artists who train to the peak could gain insights into the Grand Daos, taking a different route to the same destination.”

“Are martial artists that amazing? How come the television just show those with flowery displays without any substance.” Tang Zheng has his doubts, since this was already an era of science, martial arts was in decline, seemingly not as great as Tian Chanzi made them out to be.

“What do you know? How could true experts appear before normal people? You must remember, in this world, capable people are being made everyday so you must hurry up and rise in power. Right now, I will first pass on to you the martial skill, Heaven Gathering Hand.”

When the sound rang out, Tang Zheng found out that within his brain there suddenly appeared to be a painting, atop of which was recorded a sequence of movements.

“This is the Heaven Gathering Hand, even though it is an entry level martial arts technique, training it to the peak will still reveal boundless might. Heaven Gathering Hand, as the name implies, creates an inescapable net that encloses the heaven and earth, preventing your opponent from escaping.”

Tang Zheng was like a hungry and thirsty male, while the martial art technique was like a exceptional beauty. He of course had no reason to refuse. Moreover, Tian Chanzi said that it was powerful, so it must be true.

“Do I use it like this?” Tang Zheng’s body flashed as he followed the sequences of movement shown in the picture to move.

A wave of wind followed and he was like a fairy in the basement flashing about.

Tian Chanzi was practically stupefied. This little brat’s learning abilities were

too insane. Just by taking a look at the pictures a single time, he already was able to gain such control. Is this still letting others live?

“Am I practicing this correctly or not?” Tang Zheng stopped and asked.

Tian Chanzi was astonished to the point of speechlessness. He finally recovered from his dumbstruck appearance and weakly said: “Yea… That’s correct.”

Tang Zheng’s joy appeared at the tip of his brow. This feeling of strength was much stronger than the feeling of accomplishment he received after having learned the technique.

“Okay, that is it for today. You have to work hard to cultivate in the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll.” Tian Chanzi said and then became silent… He, in reality, received a blow from Tang Zheng’s inhuman learning speed.

By the time Tang Zheng walked out of the laboratory, the setting sun’s last rays of sunshine fell on his body causing his shadow to stretch out, school was already out.

Peng Cheng International School did not provide dormitories because the school’s student population were basically from wealthy families, so no one was willing to stay in school.

Tang Zheng left the school and ran towards his house. His house was located next to the north side of Chang Heng City, which was the old sector or shantytown where the destitute lived.

The north sector compared to the central sector was simply like comparing earth to heaven. Tang Zheng has long been accustomed to this point. After running for ten kilometers to his house door, he was not out of breath like usual, but was instead feeling nice and clear headed.

“So, this is the mysterious feeling of having becoming a cultivator.”

He took in a deep breath, pacified his emotions, and pushed open the shabby door. This is a detached house with only forty square meters big. The roof was low hanging, and the lighting was dim.

“Grandpa, I’m back.” He called out. No one replied, the house appeared to be devoid of life.

Tang Zheng raised his eyebrow, his grandfather most likely dragged his sick body out to look for work, his heart felt like it was stabbed. He dropped his head and ran outside.

In the dumpster, a stench assaulted the nose, causing ordinary people to maintain their distance but towards the people who are dependent on the dumpster for a living, like his grandfather, the dumpster was like a treasure mountain..

Tang Zheng was long since accustomed to the dumpsters surroundings. He was like his grandfather, and depended on picking up trash; sifting through excrement and urine as he grew up.

“Fu*k you, dead old man! This is Brother Hu’s territory! You dare steal from Brother Hu’s area, you fucking want to die?!” A bellow rang out piercing into Tang Zheng’s eardrums.

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Chapter 4: The Old Witch is Coming

“I have always been here picking up trash, when did this place become your territory?” An aged voice calmly refuted.

“Fuck, you still dare talk back, do you want to find trouble!” A ‘peng’ sound rang out, it was the sound of someone falling on the ground.

Tang Zheng’s heart clenched, anger leapt up, that old man’s sound could not be any more familiar, it was his grandpa Tang Dahai’s voice.

Three steps followed by two steps, he arrived at the scene and discovered his grandfather lying on the ground, stepped on by a large man.

“Release my grandfather.” Tang Zheng snarled.

“Where did this stinky brat come from? Scram!” The big man casted a glance at Tang Zheng, not putting him in his eyes.

“Little Zheng, why have you come? Quick, run.” The old man coarsely gasped for breath and weakly yelled.

“Grandfather, I have come to help you.” Tang Zheng feet moved a bit and he flashed in front of the big man.

The big man was slightly shocked, not expecting Tang Zheng’s speed to be so quick, but upon seeing that it was a student, it provoked his sense of pride, and he was unable to restrain his anger, bellowing: “Little brat, if you want to fight then I will fulfill your desire.”

He waved a fist, which landed on empty air, but before the big man was able to react, his stomach suffered a punch which brought with it an overwhelming sense of pain that penetrated deep into his heart.

“You…” The big man wanted to open his mouth and curse loudly but upon seeing another fist was coming straight at his face, he could only pitifully cry out as blood flew out of his nose, and he landed on the ground.

“Grandfather, are you okay.” Tang Zheng hurriedly supported the old man and asked him with concern.

The old man gasped for breath and weakly said: “I am fine, you hurry and run, this person is evil and not anything good. It is not good to provoke him.”

“Grandfather, I am here, nobody can bully you now.” Tang Zheng said resolutely.

“Ai, you have to study well, don’t fight because of this old man, if your teacher were to know then you would be expelled for sure.” The old man hurriedly said.

Tang Zheng’s heart felt hurt, anytime his grandfather would put him first, making him even more furious at the big man.

“Grandfather, you rest a bit, I will first take care of this person.” Tang Zheng coldly said, staring at the big man.

The big man already crawled up, unable to contain his anger, he said: “Stinky brat, you are seeking death, since that is so, then let this old man teach you how strong he is.”

The big man pulled out a shiny dagger, showing a ferocious look.

The old man was scared and hurriedly shouted: “Little Zheng, hurry and run, I will hold him back.”

“Grandfather, he will be the one who is hurt, not me.” Tang Zheng said comfortingly, suddenly turning a fierce gaze upon the big man: “Why do you want to hurt my grandfather?”

“Fuck, this area is Brother Hu’s territory, you have to first receive his permission in order to make a living here, you guys have the audacity to provoke Brother Hu’s dignity. If I don’t kill you then that in itself is considered benevolent.” The big man said with aggressiveness.

“Brother Hu?” Tang Zheng was a good student and has never heard of Brother Hu.

The big man’s called Dong Zi, and is one Brother Hu’s followers who was sent here to supervise the territory. The people who worked here must first pay a fee to work here.

Brother Hu is one of the cities north sectors gangster, his real name is called Lin Hu, he gathered a bunch of followers and he has made a big name of himself in Chang Heng City.

Originally he had looked down upon this dumpster but a few days ago someone dug out an antique that sold for millions.

Lin Hu then re-evaluated the area and sent a lackey to oversee the site, and those that collected anything must have it evaluated. If the item was of worth it would be confiscated.

Tang Zheng's grandfather who was sick for a while did not know of this new rule so when he dragged his sick body to collect trash, a series of events occurred that lead up to the current situation.

"What, you scared now, well let me tell you it's too late for that." Dong Zi said with satisfaction because he thought that Brother Hu's name has scared Tang Zheng silly.

"I don't care about some Brother Hu or Brother Cow, anyone who dares to hurt my grandfather I will not let you go." Tang Zheng already started cultivating so why would he fear some lackey.

Dong Zi was shocked, this little brat must have ate the guts of a leopard, even the name of Brother Hu was not enough to scare him.

"Heng, little brat, you dare say something like that, you will die for sure, hurry and die!" Dong Zi charged forward, the dagger stabbed towards Tang Zheng's breast.

Tang Zheng turned his body, grabbed towards the others wrist, 'kacha', the others wrist bone was broken, the big man let out a pitiful cry and beads of sweat appeared.

Tang Zheng lashed out with his legs at Dong Zi's knees, both of his knees went soft, and Dong Zi immediately kneeled on the ground.

"In the future if you dare come here again, I will break both your legs." tang Zheng's stern voice said, "Scram!"

Dong Zi was furious but could not voice it, the pain seeped into his heart and

he said: “Little brat, do you know the result of offending Brother Hu?”

“Fuck, you still dare to clamor!” Tang Zheng’s bold voice rang out, ‘kacha’, and Dong Zi’s other shoulder was twisted at an odd angle.

“Ah, it hurts, hurry and let me go, I won’t dare.” Dong Zi did not expect that Tang Zheng would act so decisively, and begged in a heart-rending pitiful manner.

The old man looked as if he had seen a stranger and stared at Tang Zheng, fearfully saying: “Little Zheng, hurry and let him go, someone’s life is at stake.”

Tang Zheng released his arms and Dong Zi ran away like a stray dog, not daring to say anymore bold words.

“This is bad, we’ve created a big mess now, it barely enough to avoid those guys but now we have brought trouble upon ourselves.” The old man made a bitter face, release a sigh, ‘ai’.

“Grandfather, if they dare come again, then I will hit them again.” Tang Zheng said comfortingly.

“Little Zheng, they have so many people, all of which are not good people, how could you possibly be there opponent? Moreover you are a student, so how can you get into a fight?”

“Grandfather, I know martial arts, they are not my opponent.”

“Nonsense, what martial arts do you know?” The old man said with a straight face, “it’s important for people to know themself and not to say crazy words.”

Tang Zheng was helpless, in his grandfather’s heart he was always a good student, and would never do something like fighting.

“Ai, never mind, if worse come to worse and they come again, you can just hide, this old man will take a beating and when they released all their pent up energy then it’ll be fine.”

Tang Zheng’s appearance was sour, and he clenches his fist, silently vowing that if they were to come again he would break their dog legs.

The grandfather and grandson duo returned home, Tang Zheng started to make dinner, after all these years the two depended on each other. If he learned

one thing it was cooking skills, he was able to make the most plain food have its own unique delicious flavor.

“Little Zheng, your body is currently growing so you need to eat more meat.” The Old man urged, moving the meat pieces from his bowl into Tang Zheng’s bowl.

“I am eating, Grandfather, you need to eat to since you’ve been turning skinnier recently.”

“Hehe, I am already a bag of bones and living this long is already enough, moreover I still have you, Little Zheng, to accompany me, god really has been well to me.” The old man’s smile was brimming with joy and satisfaction.

The two were actually not blood related, Tang Zheng was actually picked up by the old man in the dumpster, so he was actually an orphan.

The old man’s heart was kind and he raised the boy, naming him Tang Zheng and for the past ten years both were mutually dependent on one another. The old man used all his strength to raise Tang Zheng and provide him with his needs, the great thing was Tang Zheng turned out to be extremely intelligent and his academic records were excellent, giving the old man a great amount of comfort.

“Little Zheng, if grandfather is not here anymore, you must take good care of yourself, do you understand?” The old man sighed and spoke a few words from the bottom of his heart.

Tang Zheng frightened, dropped his chopsticks on the floor, stared at his grandfather and said: “Grandfather, don’t speak nonsense, you are fine, tomorrow we will go to the hospital to treat your disease.”

The old man revealed a smile filled with deep wrinkles and said: “I am not thinking random thoughts, my body is fine, and it is just an old habit. We just went to the hospital a few days ago and they said I would be fine if I rested well for a few days.”

Tang Zheng always knew that his grandfather’s health was not good, it was said that when his grandfather was young he suffered from internal injuries which caused a scar but when they went to the doctor he couldn’t tell them the root cause.

A while back, his old disease relapsed so they took a trip to the hospital, the doctor then prescribed some medicine and from these few days he seems to be a bit better.

“Little Zheng, you are going to turn eighteen soon, and by then you will be an adult. Grandfather knows that you have always been good since you were younger and that grandfather has nothing to give you so in the future you will have to depend on yourself.”

Tang Zheng’s heart has a bad premonition, his grandfather’s words were like leaving behind a will, his disease was definitely not as simply as he had imagined.

Tang Zheng was prepared to ask for more details when outside he heard a voice asking: “Does Tang Zheng live here?”

“The old witch!” Tang Zheng said immediately recognizing the voice.

“Little Zheng, someone is looking for you.” The old man said.

“Grandfather, you first eat, I will go out for a bit.”

“Is it your friend?”

“It’s our classroom teacher.”

“If it’s your teacher then I also have to meet her, your grades in school are exceptional all due to your teacher and here I am, having never properly given her my thanks.” The old man said, rousing himself and quickly walked outside.

Tang Zheng was to late to stop him and could only mumble within his heart, just why was the old witch here?

He was in high school for almost three years, and the old witch has never visited his house as a guest, even though it was heard that she has often visited Qiao Fei and Fang Shishi’s house.

“Teacher, how are you, please step inside.” The old man’s stooped figure amiably invited.

Wu Cuihong wrinkled her eyebrow looked at the old man’s face full of wrinkles, head full of white hair, clothed in old clothes and coldly said: “Are you Tang Zheng’s grandfather?”

“That is correct, I am, many thanks to the teacher taking good care of Little Zheng in school, being able to attend the school without cost surely is due to god’s grace.” The old man said with immense gratitude.

Tang Zheng stepped outside, seeing his grandfather being so cautious while Wu Cuihong stood all high and mighty, his heart was stifled with a wave of energy and he asked: “Teacher Wu, may I ask if you need anything?”

“Tang Zheng, I came to notify you of a few things.”

“Teacher, if there is anything please step inside the house to discuss it.” The old man continued to invite.

Wu Cuihong seeing the low house, flung her mouth to the side, impossible to cover her disdain and said: “I will stand here and speak, Tang Zheng, tomorrow you don’t need to attend school, afterwards you will attend Class 7.”

“What?” Tang Zheng was shocked, Class 1 was the best class in the school while Class 7 was the worst, also known as ‘trash class’ the students in the class were all silk-pants boys who only cared for having fun and drinking. The difference between the two classes were practically heaven and hell.

Even though the old man was not clear about the specifics, from Wu Cuihong’s tone and Tang Zheng’s reaction, he got the sense of foreboding and his face turned rigid and he shakily asked: “Teacher, did Little Zheng do something wrong?”

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-5/

Chapter 5: Hell Class

Wu Cuihong coldly made a 'heng' sound and said: "Tang Zheng does not work hard to learn, for the past half year his grades severely dropped, and his test scores are last in the whole year."

"What, he has been last for the whole year?" The old man said with shock, he stared wide-eyed, incredulous. Tang Zheng's heart hurt, the fact that he has always been hiding has been revealed, why is the old witch so harsh? This was the equivalent of drawing a blade across his grandfather's heart.

Wu Cuihong was not the least bit understanding of the grandfather and his grandsons feelings saying: "He not does not study, his character has a problem, today he even dared to steal the class fee, these kind of people not being expelled by the school is already considered doing the best they can."

"…Stealing class fees?" The old man looked at Wu Cuihong, foolishly, as if he was listening to the bible.

"That is correct!" Wu Cuihong replied firmly, as if she saw it with her own eyes.

Tang Zheng's lungs felt like exploding, this was simply slanderous, when did she ever act the part of a teacher.

"I did not steal it!" Tang Zheng loudly refuted.

Wu Cuihong stared at him in contempt and said: "Of course you wouldn't admit it, but if it wasn't you then who else could it be? Heng, you don't need to quibble, seeing as your family is poor, Qiao Fei already said he would step in and pay the class fees so as to avoid the classes lost. You should look at the distance between you and Qiao Fei. Seeing as you are no longer in the class to drag the class down and act as a burden, it can be considered a heavenly gift…"

"Shut your mouth!"

"Shut your mouth!"

Suddenly, two voices simultaneously rang out, the grandfather and grandson duo's face were both red, especially the old man's who was angered to the point of trembling. The old man stared at her and said: "You smite others, my houses, Little Zheng, would never steal money, it is true that we are poor but poor people also have their integrity."

Wu Cuihong was scared into a jump, and contentedly said: "What quibble!"

Tang Zheng's fist were clenched so that 'kaka' sound were head, he fiercely stared at Wu Cuihong and said: "If I said I did not steal it then I did not steal it!"

"Leave, our house does not welcome you!" The old man took a step forward and suddenly roared.

Wu Cuihong unconsciously took a step back, almost falling to the ground, embarrased to the extreme she said with great anger: "As I thought, you guys are barbarians with no manners, heng, do you think I want to stay here? It's dirty, messy, and lacking, even if you give me eight cars I will not come here again."

"Old witch, you remember all that has happened today, there will be a day when I will make you regret it." Tang Zheng bit his teeth and said.

"Haha, make me regret it, do you even have the ability?" Wu Cuihong mocking said, seeing the grandfather and grandsons expressions were dark, she hurriedly walked away.

The old man's body disposition changed, like a balloon that was loosing air, his spirit dissipated, and he silently looked at Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng's heart was not shaky and he hurriedly explained: "Grandfather, I really did not steal the class fees."

"I know, I am clear that my grandson is not that type of person." The old man squeezed out a smile and lightly said.

Tang Zheng let out a relaxed breath, his heart was warmed, in this world even if no one believe him, his grandfather would firmly stand by his side.

"But don't think you can trick me?" Abruptly, the old man's face deepened, "why did your grades drop so bad?"

“Grandfather, I did not want to worry you, previously my memory was not that good but right now it is alright now, just you watch, for my major high school test, I will get first in the city.” Tang Zheng said with certainty, that he was completely confident of.

The old man looked at him and then nodded his head: “I believe in you.” He did not question the matters specifics because he understood that his grandson would not speak preposterous words.

“Little Zheng, even though you are not in Class 1, but but gold no matter where it is will still give off light, do not be discouraged.” The old man patted his shoulder and comfortingly said.

Tang Zheng solemnly nodded his head, he already had some plan, there was still three months until the high school exam. He was in no rush to immediately reveal his memory has returned to its former glory because if he were to get first in this month’s test then he would be sent back to Class 1, and he most definitely did not want to have to face the old witch everyday.

“In reality, Class 7 was not that bad of a choice, to be able to relaxedly wait until the day of the high school exam and to gloriously make a comeback while fiercely showing up the old witch.”

The moon is bright, the stars are few, and everything was quiet.

Tang Zheng sat with his legs crossed above the wooden bed, as he cultivated the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll’s technique, warm true qi slowly welled up within his meridians.

He exhaled a long breath, his whole body felt incomparably relaxed, his spirit was overflowing, the nine main meridians further increased another twenty percent, and if he adds another hundred percent then his true qi will be at two inches.

“Little brat, your Nine Yang Saint Body is very compatible to this Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll, in a short night you have managed to cultivate what other cultivate in a month.” Tian Chanzi’s voice rang out within Tang Zheng’s sea of consciousness.

Tang Zheng’s heart felt joy at the fact that he cultivates faster than others

because it means that he can become even more powerful.

“But I have some bad news to tell you.” Tian Chanzi’s discussion took a turn and he straightforwardly said.

“What news?”

“Your grandfather’s vitality is exhausted, the days he has left to live is not long.”

“What did you say!” Tang Zheng’s face lost all color, as if he was hit by lightning, the foreboding premonition within his heart was now real, making his mind go blank.

“Growing old and dying from sickness is the law of nature, there is no need for you to be sad.”

“What shit! He is my grandfather, not your grandfather, of course you wouldn’t feel hurt.” Tang Zheng’s angrily roared.

Tian Chanzi was silent, after cultivating for more than a thousand years, he has long since been accustomed to seeing people die from old age or sickness but never with Tang Zheng’s overwhelming emotion.

“Grandpa can not die, aren’t you a cultivator, you must have some way to save him, right?” Tang Zheng’s spirit flashed as he hurriedly asked.

I am but a strand of consciousness, and therefore have no way of saving him.

Tang Zheng’s heart grew dark, even Tian Chanzi had no way, then wouldn’t that mean that his grandfather was beyond saving.

Tian Chanzi seeing his ghastly appearance changed the topic, and hesitantly said: “… Maybe there is way… but this is impossible, unless a miracle happens.”

Tang Zheng was overwhelmed with joy, please don’t speak so unclearly, you’re going to scare someone to death, “what way is there? I am not afraid of difficulty, no matter how bitter, as long as I can save my grandfather’s live I am willing to endure.”

“There is a type of pill named Life Continuing Pill, which can extend his life for another ten years.” Tian Chanzi deeply said.

“Life Continuing Pill? Where can I find such a pill?”

“You can’t but you can refine it, as long as you reach the third grade of Qi Refining, moreover if you find the materials, Heaven Fragrant Flower, need to make the pill then I can teach you the method to refine it.”

“Then I will train to Qi Refining, third grade, as quickly as I can, and where can I find the Heaven Fragrant Flower? How much longer can my grandfather persevere?

“Your grandfather’s body can still last for another month so in one month you must train to the Refining Qi third grade, and as for the Heaven Fragrant Flower, they usually grow upon cliffs so you will have to find them yourself.”

“Cliffs.” Tang Zheng’s heart was moved, Chang Heng City’s suburbs have a tall mountain called Chang Heng Mountain, which reaches 2,000 meters above sea level. Chang Heng City was also named after this mountain. “I just have to go to Chang Heng Mountain to try my luck, I must find that Heaven Fragrant Flower.”

“Heaven Fragrant Flower is rarely seen in the olden times, not to mention in the present time, also you only have a month to reach Qi Refining third grade while normal cultivators take as much as two years to go from Refining Qi first rank to Refining Qi third rank.

“Didn’t you say that one day of cultivator for me is equivalent to that of a month of cultivation for others? Then wouldn’t twenty days be the equivalent of two years of cultivation for others, that means I can most definitely reach the Qi Refining third grade.” Tang Zheng’s heart was filled with immense joy.

Tian Chanzi immediately poured a bucket of ice water on him: “Little brat, you are making everything seem to easy, if cultivating was this easy then everyone under the heaven would be experts . You only just started cultivating so your speed is fast but after a few days your cultivation speed will slow down to normal people’s speed. Moreover I just investigated and the spirit energy in this era is very thin compared to a thousand years ago. Trying to reach the Refining Qi third grade in one month is not as easy as you say.”

Tang Zheng’s heart was shocked, was he really too optimistic, but even though it was difficult, for his grandfather’s life he has to overcome, he bit his teeth and firmly said: “For my grandfather I must succeed!”

Tang Zheng mustered his strength and continued to cultivate, again and again he gathered energy for the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll technique, and his true qi slowly started to build up.

The sky gradually revealed a bit of light, Tang Zheng got up and prepared to make breakfast calling his grandfather to wake up for breakfast, and then proceeded to exhort him to not go outside to work, before finally going to school.

Even though his most important job was to cultivate he could not skip school, otherwise his grandfather would become increasing hurt.

At Tian Peng International School's entrance many luxurious cars continuously entered, like a car show, as many students stepped off their car, arrogantly stepping into school.

"Tang Zheng, wait for me." A moving voice transmitted over, stopping Tang Zhen. He turned his body and saw Fang Shishi step down from a luxurious car, carrying a backpack, hurriedly walking towards him.

Yesterday, the whole class thought he stole the money, Fang Shishi was the only person who believed in him causing him to have some good will towards her.

"Tang Zheng, let's go together." Fang Shishi gave a smile, her breath smelled like orchids, her fragile skin glistening under the sun's rays.

Tang Zheng nodded his head and the two walked towards the interior of the school.

"Tang Zheng, I heard you were moved to Class 7." Fang Shishi darkly asked.

Tang Zheng's mouth hooked up in a bitter smile and said: "Good deeds stay unnoticed, while scandals travel far."

"Sorry."

"It's not your fault so why are you apologizing?"

"No, the school was originally planning to expel you, and I originally begged my dad to allow you to continue to stay in Class 1, but in the end he disagreed. That is why you can only temporarily suffer this injustice and stay in Class 7." Fang

Shishi apologetically said.

Tang Zheng was furious, the school wanted to expel him, this must be the work of the old witch who was working being to scene, luckily he had Fang Shishi's help otherwise he would have probably been expelled from school.

Fang Shishi's dad, Fang Chongguo, was one of Tian Peng International School's chairman, in this matter if he did not make an appearance then it would be difficult for Tang Zheng to continue staying in this school.

In his fury, his heart once again felt gratitude, looking at Fang Shishi he sincerely said: "Fang Shishi, thank you!"

Fang Shishi acknowledged the sincere look in his eyes and a blush appeared on her face, which was more enticing than the rising sun. She shallowly laughed then said: "We are classmates, no need to be this polite, I believe your academic scores will recover."

Tang Zheng originally was approaching despair and did not know that aside from his grandfather that there would be a second person who would believe in him and that was Fang Shishi. This made him feel an odd emotion well up within him.

"Little brat, let me tell you some news, I found a girl with sufficiently strong Yin energy." Suddenly, Tian Chanzi's voice rang out.

Tang Zheng was shocked, "Where is she?"

"Heihei, You brat sure are lucky, she's far away yet within reach, it's the girl next to you. She has a pure Yin body and the Yin energy within her is extremely concentrated." Tian Chanzi made a weird smile, "the Yin energy on a girl's body is then further split into different types, aside from the normal body composition, there is also the Pure Yin body, the Mysterious Yin body, the Evil Yin body, and the Nine Yin Saint Body."

"Fang Shishi." Tang Zheng unconsciously looked at her and discovered her mouth was lifted up in a light smile, like an independent Lotus flower, causing others hearts to be moved.

"If she really was willing to be my girlfriend, it would indeed be my life's greatest moment." Tang Zheng knew that within the school there were several

people chasing Fang Shishi hoping she would be their girlfriend but she refused them all.

“Is her family really that well off, can you catch her?”

“Little brat, you belittle yourself to much, right now you are a cultivator, you liking her is her pleasure.” Tian Chanzi said in an educatory manner. Suddenly, he let out a sharp scream, “What happened? How come you are absorbing her pure Yin energy?”

“Why are you screaming and wailing for?”

“Little brat, you unexpectedly don’t need to bed a girl to absorb their Yin energy, is this also one of the Nine Yang Saint Body’s secrets?” Tian Chanzi said in loud shout.

Tang Zhen was overjoyed: “You are saying that I only need to stay by her side to absorb her pure Yin energy?”

This was absolutely incredibly but Tian Chanzi had no way but to accept the facts as they are.

“That’s not correct, this is most definitely not the work of the Nine Yang Saint Body, otherwise there would not be people with the Nine Yang Saint Body dying by having their body’s blow up. This must be the work of the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll.”

Tang Zheng did not understand what use it was, what was important was that he has a way of absorbing pure Yin energy, moreover he only needed to stay next to a lady, which was a thousand times easier than trying to bedding a girl.

“Little brat, don’t be excited to early, this speed of absorbing is to slow, unless you spend a lot of time with her.”

“Don’t worry, I will definitely create many chances to stay by her side.” Since Tang Zheng will naturally find his way, his feelings became better.

While they conversed, the two already arrived at senior class 1’s door.

“I will first go in, you can do it Tang Zheng classmate!” Fang Shishi waved her fist, encouraging and like a fairy she walked into the room with a bounce in her feet.

Tang Zheng nodded his head, seeing her go in, he then gazing at the door sign of senior year room 1, and felt countless mocking eyes upon him. In his heart, he coldly laughed: “You guys mock all you want, just wait till the high school exam, I will step on you all under my foot!”

Qiao Fei sat inside the classroom, his face was wrapped in gauze, and there was a constant stinging sensation as he stared at the distant Tang Zheng. He then looked Fang Shishi who was still blushing red, a hint of hidden fierceness flashed within his eyes.

“Tang Zheng, you are already kicked out of Class 1, and you still have Fang Shishi’s attention, this is outrageous. Heng, it seems like just kicking you out of Class 1 is not enough for me to accomplish my goal, I must completely mess you up.”

Tang Zheng did not realize the hidden fierceness within that gaze, and swaggered like a soldier, taking big steps towards Class 7.

Hell Class, senior year class 7 was located at the end of the corridor, the hall was empty, the seats were full.

A hint of surprised arose within Tang Zheng’s heart, when he used to pass Class 7 it would always be noisy and rowdy like the market, but it was never as quiet as this, but he did not take notice and walked straight in.

Suddenly, a strange noise rang out from the top of his head.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-6/

Chapter 6: Ice Goddess

Tang Zheng hearing the strange noise above his head, his heart turned cold, not lifting up his head to look, his feet took a step and he suddenly moved a meter forward.

Huala!

A big bucket of water splashed down from the door and onto the ground, creating the image of an ice flower.

The whole class was looking at him out of the corner of their eyes, an expectant smile on their face as if they were waiting for a good show but now there eye's revealed shock. What… what just happened, how come the test failed, Tang Zheng was supposed to become like a drenched rat?

A show of strength!

Tang Zheng's mouth curled in a slight smile, as expected, Hell Class was not going to be easy, since this was how they welcomed a new student.

He swept his eyes across the crowd who was stunned like a wooden chicken, and discovered that there was two open seats in the last row so he wordlessly made his way there to sit down.

At once, the crowd's expression once again became complicated, several people's eyes revealed a hint of finding joy in other's misfortune.

Ding ling ling!

The bell signaled the start of class, a wave of sound caused by heels hitting the floor range out, coming closer, and at once, all the boys sat straight and held their breath as if they were giraffes looking out the door.

A beautiful person appeared at the door, and in that moment the entire room seemed as if there was a dash of color added to it, making it so that even the air was freshened up.

Tang Zheng even heard the sound of several people swallowing their saliva, a look of amazement unconsciously flashed through his eyes.

Goddess!

This was the thought that immediately sprang up within his mind. The person had an oval shaped face, eyebrows like a willow, waist as thin as a water snake, and dressed in a professional suit with an ice cold face. She was most definitely an ice goddess.

Even though Tang Zheng already met other teachers who wore this suit, they could not be compared in the same breath.

The professional suit stuck against her graceful figure vividly outlining her figure, her big breasts seemed like they would pop out as they were stretching the shirt, and her black silk stockings outlined her long, slender and beautiful legs, creating a sight that could simply drive any man insane.

This was fatally enticing, even towards those people who are used to seeing beauties, not to mention a group of teenagers, filled with raging hormones.

Especially that icy cold face of hers which causes a sense of inferiority to arise within people, but at the same time unable to not be lost in reveries.

“She is this classrooms teacher?” Tang Zheng’s heart questioned, having never seen her before.

She halted at the door for a moment, looked down at the soaked floor, her eyebrows knitted together, like two willow branches slightly bent together, looking extremely graceful.

She stepped onto the podium, her big breasts plainly visible as she put down the textbooks she was hugging, making it a magnificent sight to behold.

Many girls looked on with envy, and as if having received a major blow, they drooped their heads and looked down at their own small buns, ashamed and unable to show their face.

“Classtime.” She lightly said.

“Stand.” A small fatty in front of Tang Zheng loudly called out.

“Good morning teacher.” All the student stood, the males loudly yelled while

the females sounded out weakly.

She nodded her head, hinted for everyone to sit down, her gazed swept the room before finally falling upon Tang Zheng's body. She coldly said: "New student Tang Zheng, I am your teacher, Liu Qingmei, please give us a self-introduction."

Tang Zheng stood up, looked at the crowd and lightly said: "My name is Tang Zheng, the Tang from Tang Zheng, the Zheng from Tang Zheng."
he used his own name to introduce himself lol

Liu Qingmei nodded her head, very satisfied with his terseness as she does not like long-winded people.

What little she knew of Tang Zheng's situation was that he was once a talented student who fell to the bottom, and this awkward situation would have caused anyone to receive a heavy blow but seeing him still possess a strong confidence caused her to have a whole new level of respect for him along with some curiosity.

"Sit." Liu Qingmei looked at the seat he was sitting in, her eyes flashed a bit of astonishment as she said: "You don't want to change your seat?"

Tang Zheng did not understand as this seat was located in the back and was also vacant, making it hard to notice, which was exactly what he was looking for.

"No, I'm fine, thank you teacher."

Liu Qingmei's throat moved a bit before it finally stopped, other people wore joyful expressions as if enjoying the misfortunes of others, making Tang Zheng very confused.

Liu Qingmei started her lesson while Tang Zheng quietly listened to it for a moment, the lesson was very clear, and the teacher herself couldn't help but attract other people's attention.

"She looks to be only 25 or 26 years old, but she seems skillful at teaching, more so than a lot of other the teachers, which is impressive." Tang Zheng was secretly speechless.

The blood clot within his brain was already resolved so an abundances of

knowledge was flowing back to him making the lesson extremely easy.

He did not continue listening to the lecture but continued cultivating the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll, not letting a single moment go to waste as he must reach the Qi Refining third grade as soon as possible.

Unknowingly, a class period went by and Liu Qingmei hugged her books, and exited the classroom as it quickly became loud and noisy like a market.

“Tang Zheng, it would be better if you hurry up and change seats.” The fatty from the front row said in a secretive tone. Tang Zheng was curious and asked: “Why should I switch? I think this seat is pretty good.”

“Ai, it’s for your own good otherwise it’ll be too late, oh, let me introduce myself, my name is Feng Yong and I am Class 7’s representative.”

“Fatty Ma, don’t go gossiping, just what is wrong with this seat? Careful if Sister Dingdang hears she just might skin you alive.” A coarse loud voice rang out and a big man stood in front of Tang Zheng’s table like a steel tower.

Tang Zheng glanced at him, this person was a meter and eighty-five centimeters, his body was full of muscle, deterrence level was at ninety.

Feng Yong’s neck shrank as he hurriedly explained: “Gao Dazhi, I never said anything was wrong with this seat, I was just worried that classmate Tang Zheng was sitting too far and would therefore be unable to see the words on the blackboard.”

Gao Dazhi laughed, ‘heihei’, not paying any attention to Feng Yong but instead was measuring up Tang Zheng before saying: “So you are the previous number 1 in the whole school? Heihei, it seems like you aren’t much and now you have fallen down to our Hell Class.”

“I think Class 7 isn’t bad.” Tang Zheng lightly said.
“Really? Class 7 is the lowest class level but for you a top student wouldn’t it be nothing in your eyes?” Gao Dazhi said mockingly.

“Even if you think that this is a low level class then I have no words to say, you yourself are the one giving it a label but that doesn’t mean you can speak for others.”

“What classmate Tang Zheng said is correct, what is so bad about our class, I believe that our class will definitely rise.” Feng Yong said, spotting an opening.

“Fatty Feng, there is no place for you to speak.” Gao Dazhi angrily glared at the other, “Tang Zheng, you are the real last place, the last in the school, heihei, what a sight.”

Tang Zheng’s eyes flashed a bit of fury, but shortly recovered, his heart could not be compared to the past, and there was no point is getting into conflict with Gao Dazhi.

Seeing Tang Zheng not replying, Gao Dazhi smiled feeling proud of himself, and just as he was about to take advantage of the situation he heard a sound that was full of haughtiness: “Gao Dazhi, what are you doing sneakily, standing in front of my seat?”

Gao Dazhi’s body froze, and hurriedly took three steps back, face full of smiles and said: “Sister Dingdang, I was helping you teach this new fella who doesn’t know how high the sky and how deep the earth is.”

Ye Dingdang boldly and decisively walked over, a pair of intelligent eyes swept over Tang Zheng who was seemingly sitting at ease during a storm, and delicately raised an eyebrow before asking: “who are you, and why are you sitting in my seat?”

Gao Dazhi, who found joy in others misfortune, smilingly said: “Sister Dingdang, he is…”

“Shut up, I didn’t ask you, I am asking him.” Ye Dingdang said looking straight at Tang Zheng, her tone did not contain any goodwill. Gao Dazhi shut his mouth, kept quiet by fear.

Tang Zheng stared at her, Sister Dingdang, just who was she? A girl that unexpectedly caused Gao Zhidao to be so restrained by fear, she was absolutely not normal.

“My name is Tang Zheng, this seat was empty, and is not yours.” Tang Zheng said neither loudly nor lightly.

“You’re that bookworm Tang Zheng!” Ye Dingdang said with curiosity, “So what if you are Tang Zheng, you’re still sitting in my seat, so let me tell you, these

two seats are mine.”

Tang Zheng glanced at her butt, saying within his heart ‘your butt is pretty perky but it can’t be that big as to take up two seats’.

Ye Dingdang was going crazy, this person dared to unrestrainedly stare at her butt and moreover with that type of expression which completely conveyed his thoughts.

“Get up!” Ye Dingdang angrily said.

Tang Zheng could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows, this Sister Dingdang was a beauty comparable to Fang Shishi but her personality was worlds apart, completely unable to be reasoned with.

Tang Zheng was previously engrossed in his studies and so would have not heard of Ye Dingdang’s name but she was as popular as Fang Shishi the other campus belle.

“I am going to study now, please do not disturb me.” Tang Zheng coldly said.

The whole class was attracted to the scene, engrossed as if they were watching a show, Die Dingdang had a god like existence in Class 7 because not only was she pretty but she was strong, even the big blockhead Gao Dazhi was not her opponent. Moreover her identity was a mystery and the group of wealthy kids did not dare offend her.

Today, the new student Tang Zheng dared oppose her, the sun really was rising in from the west, and there was a good show to see.

Ye Dingdang was angered and looked left and right, seeing that nothing about Tang Zheng looked out of the ordinary, she grabbed for the book in Tang Zheng’s hands and said: “Heng, I will show you what reading is.”

Tang Zheng’s hand shifted and cleverly avoided.

Ye Dingdang was shocked as her hands have never missed their target yet this time they landed on empty air.

Tang Zheng did not even lift his head, as if nothing had happened and continued to read his book.

“Just then was definitely a miscalculation, let me show you how I will teach you

a lesson.” Yee Dingdang said comforting herself, as she grabbed at the corner of the desk, and pulled outwards, while at the same time kicked at Tang Zheng’s feet.

A loud collision sound rang out.

“Aiyo!”

A miserable shriek rang out and everyone present revealed an expression of joy, in their hearts they thought that Tang Zheng was done for because he messed with someone he shouldn’t have and that was Ye Dingdang.

Is Ye Dingdang someone you can afford to provoke?

Feng Yong closed his eyes, unable to bear seeing such a cruel scene.

Gao Dazhi also had an evil smile and seemed incomparably proud of himself. Suddenly, his expression froze, ai, how come the one hugging their leg and crying miserably was Ye Dingdang and not Tang Zheng.

How come this outsider was still reading a book as if nothing happened, the only difference was there was now an extra chair in front of him.

The other people also recovered, their expression was one of shock as they looked upon this scene, their brain’s unable to comprehend the situation.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-7/

Chapter 7: Low-key Arrogant

This outsider actually used the chair to block Ye Dingdang's total annihilation, leading to her smashing her legs upon the chair. It would be weird if she hadn't cried out so miserably.

Despicable, too despicable!

Basically everyone had the same thoughts, especially the drooling male fans of Ye Dingdang who were clenching their teeth. How could he act so ruthlessly towards a beautiful young lady, does he not understand that you're suppose to love and protect the opposite sex?

"I want to kill you!" Ye Dingdang's sharply screamed with unrestrainable anger.

Ding ling ling!

At this time, the bell rang signaling the start of class and the teacher walked in, Ye Dingdang was like a ready to pop balloon that was suddenly deflated. Staring at Tang Zheng angrily, she unwilling called a ceasefire.

Tang Zheng's head did not lift up as he continued to read, other people discovering that the good show was over could not help but feel disappointed.

"Just you wait, when class is over I will let you see." Ye Dingdang bit her lips and unwillingly sat down in her seat.

Gao Dazhi was eagerly and cruelly staring at Tang Zheng, then disappointedly returned to his seat.

Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang were practically neighbors sitting next to each other, shoulder to shoulder, but he did not once look sideways, merely listening to the class for a bit before burying his head back into his book.

Ye Dingdang could not help but to occasionally look at him as if she was trying to see through him, her heart fiercely said: "This person sure acts the part, but does he really understand? It is said that whenever he tried to use his brain his

head would hurt, so he could only be last place."

"Heng, just you wait I will beat you so that all your teeth fall out, in this Class 7 you dare oppose me, Ye Dingdang, you're simply seeking a beating."

Tang Zheng was not clear on Ye Dingdang's ideas, nor did he care about what she was thinking, but at this time Tian Chanzi deeply said: "Little brat, this girl is not simple, she is also a martial artist."

"Martial artist?" Tang Zheng said amazed.

"That's right, on her body there are signs of inner energy movement, martial artists and cultivators both have different energy movement. For martial artists their strength become inner energy and not true qi, this is how they rely on their body and martial arts techniques to slowly refine their body and refine energy, while we, cultivators, borrow heaven and earth's energy to cultivate." Tian Chanzi explained.

"Then what is her strength?" Tang Zheng couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

"Martial artists body, like true cultivators are classified into seven different levels which are Refining Body, Pre-Natal Stage, Innate Stage, Scholar Stage, Martial King, Martial Emperor, and Martial God, each one is then further split into nine grades, both types of bodies mirror each other and this girl is at the fourth grade Refining Body realm.

Tang Zheng was shocked: "Then doesn't that mean she is stronger than me?"

"Of course, she has trained in martial arts for at least tens of years, if she was still weaker than you who have trained for only one day then isn't that the same as wanting someone else to just smash their head in."

Tang Zheng blushed, he was too anxious for quick results.

"I see that she wants to teach you a lesson later so it seems you are in for some pain, heihei." Tian Chanzi said finding joy in his misfortune.

"…" Tang Zheng was speechless, he always wanted to keep a low profile, but there was a saying that the tall tree may long for peace but the winds never cease.

"Relax, you have a way of opposing her, say if you were to practice something

any fourth grade Refined Body realm person would have no way of dealing with. But if this were to spread then wouldn't this cause an uproar and there would be nowhere for me, Tian Chanzi, to hide. Later, this is what you will do…" Tian Chanzi solemnly taught by word and example.

Tang Zheng finally let out a relaxed breath.

"Additionally, let me tell you another piece of news, this girl also has a pure Yin constitution which doesn't lose out to Fang Shishi's. You sitting next to her like this has already absorbed quite a bit of Yin energy." Tian Chanzi said.

Tang Zheng's eyes flashed, his luck really is super lucky, so this is saying if he were to sit next to Ye Dingdang then he can continually absorb her pure Yin energy.

After class, an announcement was broadcasted in the courtyard, and since this was the free period many people went towards the field to exercise. Ye Dingdang suddenly stood up, clasping both her hands, glared at Tang Zheng and said: "Get up, follow me to the Sky Platform."

Feng Yong seeing this hurriedly said: "Sister Dingdang, Tang Zheng is my classmate, this isn't good."

Gao Dazhi hurried over, pushed Feng Yong aside and said: "Fatty Feng, you dare stand next to Sister Dingdang, do you want to pick a fight?"

Feng Yong's throat moved but he ultimately did not continue speaking.

"Tang Zheng, if you are a man then you will come, acting so sissy." Ye Dingdang took a big step out after she said aloud.

Tang Zheng stood up, being said by others that he was not a man was unacceptable, moreover if he did not take care of this matter now, he will not be able to continue remaining low-key even if he wanted to.

On Sky Platform, Ye Dingdang and Gao Dazhi stood proudly, looking at Tang Zheng in ridicule, Gao Dazhi proudly said: "Sister Dingdang, how will you deal with this little brat?"

"Beat him up, then let him find another grade level, I will not let him stay in Class 7, just seeing him annoys me." Ye Dingdang coldly said.

Gao Dazhi crushed his fist in his palm and coldly smiled, ‘heihei’: “Okay, it’s been a while since I have beaten someone up and these hands of mine are itchy.” Tang Zheng was expressionless and did not move, his body completely relaxed.

Ye Dingdang eyes flashed with a strange light, other people when faced in this situation would be scared witless, their legs would tremble, and they would cowardly beg them to spare them, but he was different. Could it be that he was a fool?”

“Is there really no way to get along? I am sure we do not have any problems we can’t get over.” Tang Zheng lightly said.

Gao Dazhi cruelly laughed: “You have offended Sister Dingdang and you still want to live in peace. Let me tell you, it’s still not too late to beg for mercy.”

Gao Dazhi raised his fist and charged at Tang Zheng, his person was large but his foundation was shallow, completely unable to utilize his body’s energy, and was not worth mentioning.

Tang Zheng’s body flashed and he disappeared causing Gao Dazhi’s eyes to be as wide as a flower, he suddenly lost his target and felt there was something odd but realized his body was no longer in his control and came crashing down. His appearance looked like that of a dog eating shit.

Ye Dingdang’s pupils constricted and she softly said in shock: “You are also a martial artist?”

Tang Zheng smiled but did not reply, intentionally staring at her in a mysterious manner. Ye Dingdang’s face changed and she tightly clenched her teeth.

Gao Dazhi did not hear Ye Dingdang’s astonished words and got up battered and full of fury, he was actually put down by Tang Zheng which was simply to humiliating, “Little brat, I want you to pay with pain.”

“You are unfitting.” Tang Zheng cast a glance at him and lightly said. What is arrogance? This is true arrogance, a low-key kind of arrogance.

Gao Dazhi let out a loud roar he was prepared to start another attack but Ye Dingdang suddenly coldly said: “Stop, you are not his opponent.”

Gao Dazhi taunt his neck, his face red, and disputed: “Just now, I was not being careful and that’s why I ended like that, this time he will not be so lucky.”

“Shut up, I said you are not his opponent, did you not hear me?” Ye Dingdang impatiently repeated.

The big burly Gao Dazhi suddenly drooped his head, as if he was a housewife, still unwilling he glared at Tang Zheng and mumbled: “How is he strong, how come I can’t see it.”

Ye Dingdang stepped forward a few steps and faced off with Tang Zheng, she and Tang Zheng’s were of similar height, both a meter and seventy centimeters, moreover both their eyes were sharp and gave of this threatening wave of heroic spirit.

Tang Zheng did not cower, his eyes were stable without any ripples.

“Leave Class 7 and I will pretend this matter never happened.” Ye Dingdang said in an overbearing manner.

Tang Zheng ruminated then said: “Why do I have to leave?”

“Because… I do not want to see you.”

“Then why don’t you leave Class 7?” Tang Zheng said taking an opposing stance.

“Don’t even think that!” Ye Dingdang glared, “since that is the case then don’t blame me for being rude.”

Even though she knew that Tang Zheng was no ordinary person she was not the least bit afraid since she, herself, was known within her clan, and none of her peers were her opponent.

Ye Dingdang kicked out a foot like lightning, carrying with the long and flexible leg was a ‘huxiao’ sound as it charged at Tang Zheng’s breast.

Tang Zheng’s gaze turned cold, the expert made a move, as expected it was not normal and he extended his toes a bit and a roundhouse kick was aimed at her back while avoiding her strike.

Ye Dingdang had already made preparations, coldly smiled, flipped in the air, lifting a leg up high before bringing it down like an approaching big knife.

Tang Zheng moved like lightning, using the Heaven Gathering Hand he accurately grabbed onto the beautiful legs, an immense force shook him so that even his teeth hurt but he simply clenched them because this was his chance at victory.

Since his strength was inferior to Ye Dingdang's the only way for him to obtain victory was through ingenious methods.

"Release your hands!" Ye Dingdang lovable voice scolded, ready to release her inner energy to shake off Tang Zheng.

Suddenly, Tang Zhen's hands on her thigh muscle shifted to the side a bit, and she as if shocked by electricity felt her entire body go numb, all of her inner energy collapsed leading her to weakly falling into Tang Zheng's embrace, unable to move a single step.

The two's posture was very ambiguous as Ye Dingdang's body just collapsed on Tang Zheng's body. Since she started training martial arts at a young age her body was both pliable and flexible, otherwise she would not have been able to accomplish the highly difficult position she was currently in.

Ye Dingdang was greatly shocked, just now that one strike which resulted in her body becoming numb and unmoving, was the Pressure Point Technique from martial arts.

"He even knows how to use the Pressure Point Technique, isn't this something only Pre-Natal Stage cultivators can do? Could it be that with his young age that he is already a Pre-Natal martial artist, how is this possible?

Ye Dingdang was shaken up to the extreme, it must be known that in order to target pressure points one inner energy must be profound, moreover one must be able to recognize the pressure points with great accuracy in order for it to work.

But Tang Zheng acted as if he was an old hand and quickly succeeded, so how could she not be shocked.

Ye Dingdang still shocked, was still in the ambiguous position, and even though most people did not notice, Gao Dazhi who stood to the side was looking on dumbstruck. He harshly slapped his face…. Pain, this was not an illusion.

Gao Dazhi was unable to control his anger, this Tang Zheng was simply too shameless to go as far as to use these lowly methods, and to even rub Ye Dingdang's feet. It must be known that this was the beautiful legs he has fantasizes about yet it was defiled by Tang Zheng, causing him to go crazy.

Tang Zheng let out a relaxed breath, Tang Chanzi indeed did not lie to him, even though he was weaker in strength, this Pressure Point Technique was a sure win move.

"Heihei, little brat, how was it, this move is strong right." Tian Chanzi said with satisfaction, "let me tell you this Pressure Point Technique can only be used by those in the Pre-Natal Stage, but you are able to use it right now which is our cultivators advantage. For us cultivators at the beginning our true qi is more solid and stronger than the inner energy within beginning martial artists, this is only one of many subtle differences between us."

Tang Zheng did not acknowledge Tian Chanzi's boast but gazed very closely at Ye Dingdang, getting a closer look at her beauty, and couldn't help but have his heart shaken.

Previously he has never gotten this close to another person, especially such a beauty, so some strange feelings couldn't help but arise within his heart.

Ye Dingdang recovered, seeing Tang Zheng's strange expression and the two's ambiguous position, her face couldn't help but blush and she said quietly: "Hurry and release my pressure point."

"If I release your pressure point, you will just want to fight again, and I am not that stupid as to do that."

"Will you release me or not?" As a favored child of heaven, Ye Dingdang had never suffered such mistreatment causing her to feel ashamed and angry.

"Not releasing." Tang Zheng stubbornly said.

"You…" Ye Dingdang was furious.

"What are you two doing?" A wave of sound caused by high heels striking the ground rang over along with a surprised cry.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-8/

Chapter 8: The School's Pretty Boy

Liu Qingmei looked on at the scene in shock, this position… this ambiguity, didn't Feng Yong say that Tang Zheng was being bullied… this kind of bullying was in reality showing his luck with woman.

Feng Yong was dumbstruck, he out of the goodness of his heart called out the teacher to act as a savior but he ended up disturbing the good time between the two… Tang Zheng was simply too powerful, he just came and has already progressed so far with the great beauty Ye Dingdang.

The two, Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang, upon seeing Liu Qingmei both simultaneously felt like they were heading towards hell, their hearts were in shock. "Bastard, let me go!" Ye Dingdang angrily roared in shame.

Tang Zheng pressed a spot on her legs allowing Ye Dingdang to recover her mobility, and like lightning she flashed a few steps back, widening the gap between the two.

Liu Qingmei wrinkled her eyebrows, Ye Dingdang has always been haughty and it was said that there were a lot of people who chased after her but none have succeeded. Never would she have thought that Tang Zheng would be the first… causing her to feel a whole new level of respect toward Tang Zheng.

"This is a school, please be more aware." Liu Qingmei coldly said, turning her body she walked away without giving them another look.

Ye Dingdang was beyond furious, loudly saying: "Teacher Liu, we aren't doing what you are thinking."

Liu Qingmei's head did not turn back as if she did not hear.

"Tang Zheng, this is all your fault." Ye Dingdang said glaring fiercely at Tang Zheng, clenching her teeth, wishing she could eat him alive.

Tang Zheng loosened his shoulders and said: "It was you who called me here to

the Sky Platform, so who else can you blame. I only want to earnestly study but you kept on bothering me.

Tang Zheng took a big step off Sky Platform, Feng Yong looked at him with eyes full of worship flooded like a continuous torrent of water.

Too cool!

In this whole school, no one else would dare act so domineering in front of Ye Dingdang.

“Sister Dingdang, will you let him off this easily?” Gao Dazhi asked with an unwilling heart.

Ye Dingdang looked at him, coldly snorted and said: “Then what do you want to do?”

“I know a few people outside of school, and can call them to beat him up.” Gao Dazhi’s eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness.

Ye Dingdang did not give him an answer but coldly smiled, inwardly calling him an idiot, and quickly left Sky Platform, leaving behind Gao Dazhi by himself blowing hot air.

It wasn’t that Ye Dingdang did not have any thoughts of revenge but since Tang Zheng already knew the Pressure Point Technique, this proved that he was stronger than her and not just by a level. Afterall a Pre-Natal Stage martial artist was a true expert and she had no way of gaining revenge even if she wanted to.

Since she was unwilling to return to class to see his face and anger herself to death, she decided to just leave school. As for skipping class she was already a familiar hand.

Tang Zheng walked into the classroom, shaking his head, with Feng Yong eagerly following closely behind him asking: “Tang Zheng, just how did you get Sister Dingdang?”

“Let me correct you, she and I have no relations.” Tang Zheng said in a straightforward manner.

Feng Yon laughed weirdly, ‘heihei’ :”If that was called not having any relations, then what is. Heihei, you guys were just in that position. I did not know that

Sister Dingdang called you out to Sky Platform was for that reason, nor did I know that she was chasing you and was even the type of girl to take the initiative. If I knew I would not have notified the teacher to disturb the two of you."

Tang Zheng did not know whether to laugh or cry, since Feng Yong was so adamant about the matter, then he was to lazy to correct him. Feng Yong did call the teacher out of worry that he was being bullied so this let Tang Zheng bear good will towards Feng Yong.

"Tang Zheng, in the future you are my boss and I will be your follower." Feng Yong abruptly said.

"…" Tang Zheng was stunned, just what is with this sequence of events, he never thought about accepting followers but seeing that Feng Yong's eyes were serious, his heart felt moved.

From Gao Dazhi's attitude toward Feng Yong he could tell that even though Feng Yong was Class 7's representative he was marginalized by others. This caused Tang Zheng to unconsciously think about himself during his period of trouble causing him to have feelings caused by a fellow sufferer empathizing with another.

"Okay, follow me and no one will dare bully you." Tang Zheng said, his words both powerful and resonating.

Feng Yong's heart was like a blossoming flower, and suddenly nodded his head: "Yes, boss, heihei, Sister Dingdang is beautiful and since she is already chasing you then bosses luck with woman must not be superficial. But, towards woman, you can't agree to quickly and must tease their appetite…"

"Stop!" Tang Zheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry, Feng Yong actually passed on a trick on picking up girls.

When morning class concluded, Tang Zheng did not see Ye Dingdang again and couldn't help but feel disappointed as his chance of absorbing pure Yin energy was gone, so he could only study and cultivate.

Within the dining hall, Tang Zheng got his lunch and was immersing himself in his food.

Peng Cheng International School's dining hall was not only majestic and splendid but the taste was definitely top-notch and definitely could not be compared to any public school. The reason was because the chefs were gathered from five star hotels and the food was separated into Eastern and Western food, among them was exotic delicacies with exceptional taste.

Even though Tang Zheng was excused from the tuition his living cost still had to be provided by himself; so for every meal he chose the cheapest vegetables but even so this sum of money was no small expenditure.

"See, that is Tang Zheng who used to be first in the whole city but is now dead last, heihei he really is a genius."

"You still don't know, he's been kicked out of Class 1 and is now in Hell Class."

"All your news are outdated, today there is another major news, it was said that Ye Dingdang is chasing him."

"Fuck, no way, why would Ye Dingdang like him? How is he fitting for Ye Dingdang who has such a heavenly appearance?"

"Really, the forums are already blowing up with this news."

"I'll go look immediately, this is definitely the biggest news of the year…"

Tang Zheng was originally unperturbed, since for the past few months he has heard so much frigid irony and scorching satire that his ears have become numb to it, but after hearing towards the end he was shocked. How did matters between him and Ye Dingdang blow up on the internet?

Peng Cheng's forum was created by several students who loved to work with technology, quickly making a name for itself. It is reported that any event whether big or small will appear in the forum.

Tang Zheng's phone was not a smartphone, but the old grandpa phones that can only call and send text messages so he was unable to see the forum or what it says but that did not stop him from speculating.

At the time the event occurred there were only five people present, there was absolutely no way for it to be Ye Dingdang or Liu Qingmei, leaving only Da Gaozhi and Feng Yong. Since Da Gaozhi suffered a lost and probably wouldn't seek more

embarrassment the answer lay with—— Feng Yong.

“Boss, so you were sitting here, I looked for you for half a day.” Speak of the devil, and the devil appears, Feng Yong carrying a plate and walked over.

“Boss, this time you are famous, heng, I want to see just who won’t give you face in the future.”

“What did you do now?”

“Of course it was to announce your glorious achievements, boss, you don’t know but in this school there are countless boys who are drooling over Ye Dingdang but this time Ye Dingdang actually took the initiative to chase you. This news, ought to make them give up.” Feng Yong said excitedly.

“The forum discussion was started by you?”

“Of course, I am one of the forum moderators, this piece of news was written by me after two painstaking periods. I feel that I am not this serious when writing essays for school.”

“Give your phone to me.” Tang Zheng took Teng Yong’s phone without further explanation and entered the forum, glancing at the pinned hot topic message.

Even the name of the message sounded cool!

Campus Belle Ye Dingdang’s Man?

Tang Zheng nearly spit out blood, since when did he become the campus belle’s man?

In actuality, this message did not need to be pinned at the top since even without it, it would be pushed up as underneath in the comments section there were already a thousand comments, which was quickly increasing.

The message vividly described Ye Dingdang’s whole hearted admiration for Tang Zheng, then continued by recounting her hot pursuit and reluctance to part. Moreover, it also mentioned how she invited him to Sky Platform to speak of her heart’s feeling.

Finally the message concluded with an analysis that Ye Dingdang must have long since felt affection for Tang Zheng which explains why all her previous suitors ended with one result and that was rejection. Previously, they were not

in the same class and she therefore did not have any opportunities but now that they are in the same class, she has decided to commence her pursuit with great passion.

Anyways, the message from head to end was filled with reason and basis, making others unable to do anything but believe it.

There were various different comments, some were cursing Tang Zheng saying he was a toad wanting to eat swam meat, while others were crying out in injustice, a person even commented that he was so handsome and wealthy but how come he was still unable to get on Ye Dingdang's good side?

Tang Zheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he read, and was also left speechless.

"Boss, my writing is pretty good right? Heihei, this girl has been taken, Sister Dingdang is now your person." Feng Yong said with great flourish.

Tang Zheng fiercely started at him and said: "This is all your fault."

Feng Yong was shocked: "What's wrong, boss, did I not write enough?"

"There is absolutely nothing going on between Ye Dingdang and me."

"I know, but that was before, in the future something will definitely happen."

"I want to keep low-key." Tang Zheng said helplessly.

Feng Yong laughed, heihei: "Boss, you are the schools most popular person and have many pairs of eyes staring at you, how could you possibly remain low-key. From my perspective you have to be high-key, be high-key and let everyone look up to you, this is how you will look cool."

Tang Zheng opened his mouth and sighed, nothing will come of blaming Feng Yong.

"Boss, look you have now charged up to become the school's number 1 popular character." Feng Yong pointed at one of the forums 'popular list'.

The forum based on the traffic flow of people, will create a list of 'most popular people' and previously when Tang Zheng got on the list was after his injury when he went from first place to last place, bringing about many taunts and ridicules. From then on, he has never made it on the popular list until today

after the explosion of this news, making him a popular figure.

Qiao Fei was also looking at the forum and saw that the name at the top of the school's most popular list and felt as if a steel needle was stabbing into his heart, a savage glint flashed past his eyes.

"Fuck, how come he appeared on the list again? Moreover, it is because Ye Dingdang is chasing after him. What a joke, what would Ye Dingdang see in him?"

Towards Ye Dingdang's beautiful appearance it wasn't that his heart was moved but that he was weary of the rose that carried thorns; hence why he liked Fang Shishi more as she was like a gentle, lotus flower.

"A salty fish wants to make a turn over, he's dreaming! This time I will make it so that you aren't able to turn over your fortune." Qiao Fei schemed, then went straight to look for Gao Dazhi.

Gao Dazhi fiercely slammed down the phone within his hands onto the ground, the feeling of unwillingness welling within himself caused him to stomp his feet. He said with unrestrainable fury: "A bunch of nonsense, what rubbish…"

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Chapter 9: Sowing Dissension

Qiao Fei understood the situation immediately and asked: “Gao Dazhi, what is going on with you, who pissed you off?”

Gao Dazhi gave Qiao Fei a look the two knew one another, but there was no further interaction between them, Gao Dazhi has never liked Qiao Fei believing his every movement to carry a wave of gloominess.

“What does it concern you!” Gao Dazhi said without any good tone.

A flash of anger swept past Qiao Fei’s eyes, each minding their own business and said: “Today I saw a message, and thought that I should notify you.”

“What message.”

“On Peng Cheng Forums it is said that Ye Dingdang is chasing Tang Zheng. Since I knew that you have always been pursing Ye Dingdang so I thought I might tell you that some people seem harmless but if you are too late to defend, be careful to not suffer a major lose.”

Qiao Fei said pointedly.

Gao Dazhi angrily said: “What is your meaning?”

Qiao Fei smiled and said: “You know what I mean.”

“You want to make me go against Tang Zheng?”

“What of it, scared? Right now you are already not in a good position, unless don’t tell me that you are afraid of him?” Qiao Fei said provokingly.

“Who said I was afraid, he’s just an egg, I, your daddy can easily crush him to death.” Gao Dazhi refuted, but couldn’t help but unconsciously recall the scene that occurred on Sky Platform. He, himself, ate dog shit that day and Ye Dingdang seemingly lost without reason, causing him to be unable to see through Tang Zheng’s strength. Does this mean that he is pretending to be a pig

to eat the tiger?”

“You and Tang Zheng were in the same class for two years, can he fight?” Gao Dazhi asked.

Qiao Fei acted as if he just heard the world’s funniest joke and couldn’t help but laugh loudly: “Haha, can he fight? Are you kidding with me? He is just a bookworm who doesn’t have the strength to even tussle with a chicken.”

Gao Dazhi appeared to understand, if Tang Zheng really knew how to fight then half a year ago he wouldn’t have been struck in the head by others making him an idiot. So, it seems like he was just too careless today which resulted in his lose.

“Gao Dazhi, Tang Zheng is treacherous and cunning, if you hesitate Ye Dingdang will really become his person.” Qiao Fei said fanning the fire.

“You’re dreaming!” Gao Dazhi roared. He bitterly chased after Ye Dingdang for two years without any results, and has always unconsciously thought of Ye Dingdang as his. So, he wouldn’t allow any other person to get her.

“Qiao Fei, you want to use me to get rid of Tang Zheng?” Gao Dazhi’s coldly said, his pupil constricting.

Even though Gao Dazhi was a blockhead, he was not an idiot, Qiao Fei’s schemes were completely seen through by him. Qiao Fei coldly laughed and said: “I am just looking out for you.”

“Heng, you and I are not that close. But I heard that Tang Zheng’s grades have always pressed down upon your head, you, a class representative even with your wealthy family background still can’t compare with Tang Zheng. Even, Fang Shishi looks to Tang Zheng and this doesn’t make you jealous?”

“What is there to be jealous about?” Qiao Fei said while his heart said otherwise.

Gao Dazhi laughed: “Lying in front of me is pointless, it’s not like I will reveal you, moreover… half a year ago when Tang Zheng was attacked, hei, I don’t think that matter is as simple as it looks, you wouldn’t happen to have played a part in that would you?”

Qiao Fei's expression abruptly changed, as if his secret was pried into by someone else, and he hurriedly denied it: "You can eat random stuff but you can't speak random words."

Gao Dazhi loosened his shoulders and said: "Whether you did it or not has no influence on me whatsoever, anyways this time I will take care of Tang Zheng."

"I heard you know a few lackeys from outside our school." Qiao Fei said with some thought.

Gao Dazhi coldly laughed, declining to comment.

Tang Zheng returned back to class and discovered that his classmates were looking at him strangely. He could only coldly laugh and continue to bury his head in his studies and cultivation.

The Pressure Point Technique Tian Chanzi had imparted to him was of great interest to him but towards all the other bodies pressure points he was still considered unknowledgeable.

Tian Chanzi patiently explained to him every single one of them, his learning speed was exceptional and every pressure points location and their function was firmly remembered.

After today if he were to face someone stronger than him he would have a method at his disposal that would provide him with an invincible trump card. But since his true qi was still not strong and thick enough he could only lock his opponents power for five minutes. According to Tian Chanzi, if the Pressure Point Technique was practiced to the apex it could even lock someone for a whole lifetime, not allowing them to move even a single step.

Tang Zheng thought about it for a moment, infatuated, this Pressure Point Technique was just to awesome.

"Little Brat, in the end this Pressure Point Technique is just an insignificant technique, to us cultivators, the Body Lock Technique is truly impressive. Just by chanting the incantation, even without touching your opponent you are able to lock them in place." Tian Chanzi snorted in distain and said.

Tang Zheng's felt his heart blossom, and said: "Then can you tell me when I can learn this technique?"

“Third grade Refining Qi realm.”

Tang Zheng clenched his teeth, he must reach Third grade Refining Qi realm as fast as possible, this was like a watershed. He must cultivate to Third grade Refining Qi realm because both learning techniques and also refining the Life Continuing pill require him to reach that stage. Tang Zheng felt his time was really to limited.

When the bell that released the students rang, everyone carried their bags and headed home. Feng Yong followed after Tang Zheng’s side chirping without stop.

“Boss, what school are you preparing to test into? Is it Yan Jing University in Beijing?” Feng Yong asked with great curiosity.

Tang Zheng suddenly froze, he previously was unable to study and basically did not consider this problem but right now since he has recovered just where should he attend school? If he were to leave Chang Heng City then he would have no way of taking care of his grandfather.

“I don’t know, it’s still early. I’ll think about it later.” He said, his heart evidently not with him.

“Heihei, Boss is so smart, you definitely can get into Yan Jing University.” Feng Yong said.

“Which university do you want to test into?” Tang Zheng asked.

Feng Yong dispiritedly answered: “With my grades just testing into San Ben would be enough for me to thank the heavens, but my family already used their connection to get me into Yan Jing University. Over there the resources are abundant and the networks are numerous, in the future if I were to meet more people it would be beneficial to me taking over the family business.”

“What does your family do?” Tang Zheng casually asked.

Feng Yong’s expression turned embarrassed and said awkwardly: “Just a small business.”

Tang Zheng seeing that he did not want to speak about it, did not investigate further.

“I see that our classmates aren’t stupid but how come they just aren’t able to

raise their grades?” Tang Zheng asked in curiosity, after listening for the day he discovered that the teacher was very skillful and did not lose one bit to the teacher of Class 1.

The teachers Peng Cheng International School hire are all top of the line teachers within the country, the teachers are all capable, even if it was the Hell Class teacher who taught the lowest class.

“Everyone is the child of a wealthy family and several people’s family already pulled some connections to get them into good Universities, so why should they work so hard to learn.” Feng Yong’s single phrase answered the mystery.

Tang Zheng shook his head, he really could not understand the minds of these silk-pants boys and said: “Relying on one’s parents is not considered growing up and learning, to hit steel one’s own body has to be hard.

Feng Yong’s face grew red and said: “Bosses words are correct.”

“Hehe, I am not talking about you, just voicing my own opinions.”

“No, these words are words my father often says, it’s just that I have never attached any importance to them, but I dare say that it’s too late now. My foundations are poor and there are only three months till the big high school exam, to profess devotion in time of trouble is not going to help.” Feng Yong hopelessly said.

“No, polishing your weapon before battle, does not make it faster but at least makes it shinier as long as you have heart, your grade will definitely change for the better.” Tang Zheng said firmly, “Feng Yong, in the future you will take extra classes from me and I guarantee that your score will rise.”

Since Feng Yong already addresses him as boss, this boss can’t just be for show.

Feng Yong was overly joyful to have this amazing student help him, then his crappy scores can most definitely be raised, and his allowance will naturally increase. Thinking up to here, his eyes couldn’t help but give off light.

“I will find some time to put together a study plan for you, and then make some time to teach you.”

“Okay okay okay, thank you boss.”

“You, who are you calling boss, fatty, you should at least find a decent person to be your boss, choosing this trashy brat. You sure have no eyes.” Suddenly, the two found themselves surrounded by six fiendish lackeys, blocking their way.

“What are you guys going to do?” Feng Yong asked in fear.

“Fatty, scram to the side, this does not concern you.” The lackey waved his hand, and said with annoyance. His eyes stared dead straight at Tang Zheng.

“You guys are here to deal with me?” Tang Zheng’s pupil’s constricted, he unconsciously recalled the event from several months ago when he was attacked by others. Without even seeing who his attackers were, he was hit on the head once and continually beaten by several people until he fainted. During the whole event he did not even see one of his attackers clearly.”

As of today he now possessed martial arts so if anyone dared to bully him they were simply seeking death.

“Heihei, so you are Tang Zheng, there is someone who wants to teach you a lesson that people must know their place. There are just some people who you can’t afford to offend.” The lackey said with joyful satisfaction.

“What do you mean?”

“Haha, this little brat has turned silly from reading all those books. Let me tell you it this way, in the future stay away from Ye Dingdang, and don’t think of stuff like being the toad who wants to eat swan meat.” The lackey said with an all high and almighty attitude.

Tang Zheng speechlessly looked at Feng Yong, whose face turned bitter, before saying: “Boss, I didn’t know things would turn out like this.”

“Just who sent you?” Tang Zheng asked.

“F**k, you have no right to ask, brothers, attack!”

“Stop!” Feng Yong said, trembling,“ open your dog eyes and take a look around, this is Peng Cheng International School, if you dare make a move here, be careful if you aren’t able to suffer the consequences.”

“Heihei, who are you trying to scare, this little brat is merely a destitute boy,

who would take a stand for him. Moreover this is outside of the school and not within the school." The lackey said having long since prepared a counter attack, thinking highly of himself.

Tang Zheng looked at his surroundings and discovered his fellow classmates pointing but not a person stepped out to help, even the school security guard who was originally walking over saw that it was Tang Zheng and resentfully walked away. It appeared that even he knew of Tang Zheng's identity and that he had fallen from the altar, becoming an insignificant person.

There were also many people within the crowd who were coldly mocking Tang Zheng, wanting to get on Ye Dingdang's good side believing that he was asking for trouble. Those that liked Ye Dingdang found joy within Tang Zheng's misery.

Gao Dazhi and Qiao Fei also hid within the crowd watching from a distance, the corners of their mouths were raised in a cold but satisfied smile.

"Boss, I will block them, you hurry and run, they will not dare do anything to me." Feng Yong said while he quietly stood in front of Tang Zheng in order not to be stained with dishonor.

Tang Zheng's heart was shocked, he pulled Feng Yong back, who anxiously urged: "Boss, while the green hill's last, there will be hope, you are not their opponent."
*idiom: 'while the green hill's last, there will be hope' = 'where there is life, there is hope!'

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-10/

Chapter 10: An Overnight Celebrity

“Haha, little brat, you sure are useless, you still need this little fatty to protect you, such a useless boss.” The lackey mocked.

Tang Zheng’s face did not change. He turned to Feng Yong and said: “You step to the side and watch, I will be fine, they can’t do anything to me.”

Feng Yong was shocked, he had carefully investigated Tang Zheng’s situation and never heard that he could fight. Just as he was about to advise against him, he saw Tang Zheng’s firm set eyes, and swallowed the words that were at the tip of his tongue.

Tang Zheng glanced at his surroundings and discovered that there were many people stretching out their necks watching the scene. He did not want to make a move in the a public area with many people watching since he still wanted to keep low-key.

“How about we go to the alley there, making a move here is troublesome.” Tang Zheng suggested.

The lackeys were shocked, then smiled without any good intent: “Haha, this brat has turned stupid from reading too many books. Okay, us brothers will satisfy you and go to the alley, but let me tell you, to not even think about running.”

In reality, making a move in front of so many people caused a bit of uncertainty within the lackey, since if the brat decided to call the police to investigate the matter, with so many eyewitnesses they could only leave.

So, when they heard Tang Zheng’s words they felt extremely pleased as they believed this person to be scared silly. “Boss, I will go with you.” Feng Yong gathered up his balls and loudly said.
“No need, you stay outside of the alley and keep watch, don’t let other people walk in.” Tang Zheng said. Feng Yong wanted to refute but was stopped by Tang

Zheng's eyes.

The alley was not deep, but there was no one present, the six lackeys brought Tang Zheng to the middle of the alley, smiling evilly.

"If you tell me who sent you I can let you guys experience less pain." Tang Zheng said with a straight face.

"Haha, little brat, it seems like you are scared silly. Brothers, attack." A voice ordered and the many lackey's attacked with their hands and feet.

Tang Zheng's mouth curled up in a cold smile, his hands moved like lightning, using the Heaven Gathering Hand the sky was filled with hand shadows, as if there was a net that covered the sky preventing the lackey's from escaping.

Peng peng peng…

Sound after sound rang out, five of the lackeys were sent flying, smashing against the wall, involuntarily and pitifully crying out for their mom and dad's, appearing to be incomparably wretched.

The leader of the lackeys stared on foolishly, in the moment it took to strike a spark from flint, they had already lost, this… who the hell was this f**king evil kid.

Tang Zheng walked towards him, his face cold, scaring the lackey into hurriedly retreating, while pulling out a dagger from his waist, trying to appear fierce when he was scared at heart, shouting: "Don't come over, otherwise I will stab you to death."

"Reckless." Tang Zheng dodged with his face then appeared before the other, the lackey stabbed forward but felt his hands pass through empty air, his dagger appeared in Tang Zheng's hands without his knowing how.

Tang Zheng took ahold of the dagger, drawing in the air with it, his opponent looked on in a daze. Suddenly, a cold light flashed and the dagger was pressed against the lackey's throat. The lackey was scared pale and loudly shouted: "What are you going to do?"

He already knew that he had provoked an expert and that he was completely unable to afford offending him but he also did not want to immediately beg for

his life since that would be incredibly shameful.

“Speak, who sent you?” Tang Zheng coldly asked.

“Kill me if you dare!” The lackey gathered up his balls and said.

Tang Zheng’s ice grew cold, the lackeys felt his heart grow cold, the Tang Zheng today with a move of his hand or a shift of his foot carried with it a deadly force, especially when he is angered. The energy he gave off from within his body was not something ordinary people were capable of withstanding.

“Since that is the case, then let me fulfill your wish.” Tang Zheng stabbed forward, the dagger cut into the skin on his throat.

The lackey, paled face, frighteningly shouted: “It was Gao Dazhi, Gao Dazhi!”

“Gao Dazhi.” The dagger suddenly halted, Tang Zheng’s two eyebrows lifted up. Gao Dazhi, you and I have no hatred between us, yet you tell other people to come deal with me. Heng, very good, then I will definitely not let you go.

Tang Zheng never took the initiative to find trouble but was not afraid of others. Since others have already came knocking on the door then he definitely can’t hide otherwise it would be the same as smashing his own head in.

A knife strike landed on the lackey’s throat and he weakly fell to the floor.

Feng Yong was anxious like a cat on a hot tin can, pacing back and forth in front of the small alley. He originally wanted to go in and investigate but thinking about Tang Zheng’s firm eyes, he wavered.

Since the boss is so confident then nothing will go wrong, Buddha please protect him, boss will definitely be fine.” Feng Yong said to himself comfortingly when suddenly a familiar figure walked out. Feng Yong eyes was set alight and he charged towards him, and walked around him, “Boss, you are fine?”

Tang Zheng smiled and said: “Look at me, do you think something is wrong?”

“They didn’t make a move?” Feng Yong said hardly believing, that group of people did not seem like they had good intentions, how could they leave matters just like that.

Tang Zheng said mysteriously: “We are learned people, if we can use our mouths then we most definitely can’t make a move with our hands. They

listened to me and corrected their former ways.”

“Really?” Feng Yong said still unbelieving.

Tang Zheng did not reply, his eye made a sweep, and saw a single person——Gao Dazhi. Gao Dazhi was also looking at him, frightened he hurriedly hid from Tang Zheng’s gaze.

Gao Dazhi was confused, how come Tang Zheng appeared safe and unharmed. How come his nose wasn’t bloody and his face swollen? Did the group of lackeys take the money and not do anything? To f**king unethical.

But he did not have enough time to think as Tang Zheng was walking towards him.

Gao Dazhi hurriedly hid from Tang Zheng, while other people were looking flabbergastedly at Tang Zheng, especially Qiao Fei whose eyes were blank and his open mouth could fit a chicken’s egg.

“Gao Dazhi, where are you running off too?” Tang Zheng said in ridicule.

Gao Dazhi couldn’t help but not halt his steps and turn his body, his face ugly. “Just where am I running?”
“Did you do something shameful, is that why you are running?”

“Who did something shameful, you better not venomously slander others.” Gao Dazhi angrily refuted, face beat red. Before this, he did not put Tang Zheng in his eyes but now in his eyes, Tang Zheng, was filled with a secretive air, which caused him to not help but feel fear.

“The other lackeys already gave you up, yet you still do not dare admit?”

“What rubbish, you and I have nothing to say so I am going home.” Gao Dazhi said in a hurry, as he prepared to leave.

How could Tang Zheng let him succeed just like that, but right now everyone’s eyes were watching so he couldn’t do anything. That didn’t mean that he will let him go without teaching him a lesson, because if he did he wouldn’t be able to release his pent up energy.

His hand reached out and Gao Dazhi immediately couldn’t move, maintaining the posture of walking forward like that of a statue. “What did you do?” Gao

Dazhi's face turned pale, giving it his all yet discovering that he couldn't move.

Tang Zheng smiled in a mysterious manner, minding his own business and walked away.

Gao Dazhi was badly shaken since he has never placed in such a situation before, and as if he had seen a ghost he cried out loudly: "Tang Zheng, don't leave, please let me go!"

Tang Zheng turned a deaf ear and with big steps, walked away, Feng Yong gazed foolishly as he looked at Gao Dazhi's comical looking expression before he suddenly chased after Tang Zheng and asked: "Boss, what happened with him, why did he suddenly turn into a wooden man?"

Tang Zheng loosened his shoulders and said: "Maybe it's because he's done so many evil deeds that god is punishing him."

"He deserved it! You don't know just how arrogant Gao Dazhi normally is, sitting atop his high horse, using his strength to bully the weak causing several students in our class hate him to death. Oh right, boss, today when you entered the classroom that bucket of water was placed there by him. He often plays evil pranks to mess with people." Feng Yong said, releasing his pent up energy.

Tang Zheng tacitly understood that Feng Yong must have suffered quite a bit of torment under Gao Dazhi's hands, causing his anger to burn even brighter. Even so, in the end they are still classmates so this time he will let him off with a little lesson, by pressuring his pressure points so that he can suffer a few minutes of shame.

"In the future he wouldn't dare to bully anyone else." Tang Zheng lightly said.

Feng Yong's eyes flamed, his heart was like a mirror, even though Tang Zheng didn't clearly say it, he knew that Gao Dazhi's current predicament was most definitely caused by Tang Zheng. Following such a boss is really f**king awesome.

"Tang Zheng, don't leave, hurry and release me…" Gao Dazhi pitifully cried out, drawing a lot of attention upon himself. Everyone seeing his face as red as a monkey's butt, pointed and laughed, mocking with frigid irony and scorching satire.

Gao Dazhi simply was going crazy, never had he suffered such humiliation. Just what the f**k was happening, a sense of dread unconsciously welled up from the deepest parts of his heart.

Qiao Fei stared coldly from the side, he couldn't place his hands on it, Gao Dazhi was most definitely not acting so there must be something wrong with his body. What really confused him was that he didn't see Tang Zheng make any move, so how come Gao Dazhi is standing there like a wooden statue?

Qiao Fei's heart suddenly lurched and he hurried walked towards the alleyway only to discover it empty. The lackeys seem to have ran away, leaving him no way of finding out just what in the world was happening.

Qiao Fei's expression turned dark as he stared at Tang Zheng's disappearing back, fiercely biting his teeth: "Just what happened to this cripple's body that made him seem to have changed person overnight?"

Putong!

Suddenly, a stifled sound rang out followed by a pitiful cry, proceeded by the image of Gao Dazhi fiercely slamming into the ground like a dog eating shit.

The Pressure Point Technique could only last for five minutes, and after these five minutes were up, Gao Dazhi's pressure point would naturally unlock itself. Due to him being in an awkward position and also struggling with all his might, when his pressure point was released, it caused him to be unstable and slam to the ground.

"Haha…"

The crowd exploded in a definitive laugh, Gao Dazhi wanted nothing more than to find a crack and burrow into it. In the end battered and exhausted he crawled up, leaving the school as if he were escaping.

This event was immediately put on the Peng Cheng Forum, and even though they did not understand what exactly happened with Gao Dazhi, they were sure that it was definitely Tang Zheng who caused him to have a face full of grime and dirt. Anyway, Gao Dazhi has completely lost all of his face, falling rock bottom, and Tang Zheng's interest level skyrocketed, the first place and second place on the school's most popular list now has a large gap.

But then again, Gao Dazhi also appeared on the School's popular list because of this matter but everyone was making fun of him. Gao Dazhi never would have thought that he would make it onto the School's popular list for this reason.

After Tang Zheng parted ways with Feng Yong, he ran home. Suddenly, he stopped his steps and from afar he saw that in front of his small house, was a messy pile. Among the discarded items was his old books, which his grandfather treated like treasures.

His heart froze, his face turned pale, and he rushed towards his house shouting: "Grandfather…"

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-11/

Chapter 11: Intimidation

“Grandfather…” Tang Zheng seeing his grandfather lying on his bed with the house a mess couldn’t help but feel a deep seated sense of fear.

“Little Zheng, you came back.” Tang Dahai said without energy.

Tang Zheng felt his heart loosen, he had thought that something had happened and that his grandfather had forever left him. He hurriedly ran forward and discovered that his grandfather’s face was deathly pale, his complexion looked terrible.

“Grandfather, who did this?”

Tang Dahai sat up and benevolently rubbed Tang Zheng’s head and squeezed out a thin smile, saying: “You don’t need to worry about it, everything is over now.”

“No, I must find that bastard and get revenge.” Tang Zheng roared in a low voice.

Tang Dahai’s face deepened and he panted out: “Little Zheng, you are not allowed to say such dirty words. Good child, listen to me, go clean up the house and I’ll go make food, after eating dinner you will rest early, you still have class tomorrow.”

Tang Zheng wanted to say more but seeing his grandfather’s firm eyes he could only shift the topic: “Grandfather, you rest up, I will clean up and cook.”

Tang Dahai did not continue pursuing the matter and loosened his breathe, saying: “Little Zheng’s cooking skills far surpasses grandfathers, then grandfather will continue being lazy.”

Tang Zheng squeezed out a thin bitter smile, and thought to himself while he was silently cleaning up the house: “Grandfather has always been kind, never getting angry at another person, but has always been bullied by others, even

having our own house smashed in. Since grandfather is unwilling to say who did it because he must be afraid of me being implicated, but I will definitely not let those bastards to get away with this."

"This must be related to the event that occurred in the dumpster, he must have called the Brother Hu of his, heng, I must find him."

Tang Zheng spent a solid two hours cleaning up the house and cooking. After eating an early dinner he went to rest early.

He layed on his bed, quietly listened to the activity within grandfather's room, waiting for his grandfather to fall asleep before quietly getting up from his bed and leaving from the window, quickly disappeared under the cover of darkness.

Midnight. Sheng Shi Bar. It was the time when the bars were the most crowded, the loud clamorous music was deafening and all types of guys and girls moved about.

This was the first time Tang Zheng came to a bar, and inevitably felt some curiosity towards it seeing everyone wearing revealing clothing, and guys and girls openly touching each other, their face showing a hint of red, while their heart was overwhelmed by emotions.

He hurriedly calmed himself, looked about his surroundings in search of his target. He heard that Brother Hu's headquarters was ShengShi Bar, and he was here a large portion of the time.

But he discovered upon his arrival that it was filled with people, making it impossible to find someone.

Suddenly a familiar figure appeared within his sight—— Dong Zi. Dong Zi's two arms were wrapped in plastic as he walked straight up the second floor of the bar, Tang Zheng followed close behind.

"Halt!" Two big men stood in front of the stairs, blocking Tang Zheng, "Do not come any closer. The second floor is private and only employees are allowed in. If you want to play then stay on the first floor."

Tang Zheng seeing Dong Zi was going to disappear at the end of the corridor could not help but reveal himself, his hands flashed like lightning, striking the two big men's chest, causing them to clasp their chest and fall heavily onto the

floor.

Tang Zheng's body flashed forward in pursuit, seeing Dong Zi enter into a room and immediately close the door, which at the same time prevented him from hearing the contents discussed within the room as it was sound-proof.

He used a foot to kick open the door causing a bellow to ring out within the room: "Who dares, do you not know this place is restricted?"

Tang Zheng measured his surroundings, the room had two males and one female, Tang Zheng was completely focused on one of the males.

This person had the back of a tiger and the waist of a bear, his stature was high, exposing his arms, his chest was tattooed with a fierce tiger, giving a sense of strength. Within the man's embrace was a pretty and flirtatious woman, her collars were wide open, revealing snowy whiteness, the male's hands were currently within her collars, causing the woman to continuously release lovable laughter.

"You are Brother Hu?" Tang Zheng stared straight at him and asked.

Lin Hu's eyes stared at this uninvited guest and asked: "Who are you, daring to step into my territory?"

Dong Zi already recognized Tang Zheng because his face was in his nightmares making it impossible to forget. He hurriedly said aloud: "Brother Hu, I recognize this kid, he is the grandson of the old man who was picking up trash at the dumpster."

"It's you!" Lin Hu's pupils shrank revealing his anger, "Little brother, do you know that I was just looking for you and yet you walked right into a trap."

"Heng, I walked right into a trap? I don't think so, if you bunch of despicable lowlife can all charge at me all you want, since you destroyed my house and even beat up my grandfather I will settle this debt with you today." Tang Zheng angrily said in a low voice, looking like a furious tiger.

Lin Hu's face revealed hints of suspicion, looked at Dong Zi, who hurriedly said: "Brother Hu, it wasn't me, I was still looking all over for where the brat was."

"What nonsense, of course you would not admit it." Tang Zheng would

definitely not believe the others excuses.
“I am a man of character, unafraid of acting and doing, if I did it I will stick up to it, I, Lin Hu, have stayed in JiangHu for many years and everyone is clear with my personality. If it was something I did, I will most definitely not deny it.” Lin Hu swore.

“Little brat, don’t you dare speak casually otherwise if I really did find you I will definitely hit you till all your teeth fall out, not allowing you to stand there.” Dong Zi arrogantly said.

Tang Zheng’s eyebrows pinched together, his eye unable to leave Brother Hu, discovering his eyes to be firm. Could it be that it wasn’t him? Then who could it possibly be?

But Dong Zi’s words raised an alarm within Tang Zheng, since even though this matter wasn’t caused by them they were clearly unwilling to put this matter down, and was looking for them all over waiting for the chance at revenge.

“It seems like your last lesson was not enough.” Tang Zheng coldly said staring at Dong Zi.

Dong Zi’s heart jumped and he couldn’t help but look at his arms in a cast, that tearing pain rose up within his heart.

“Little brother, you really don’t put me in your eyes saying such harsh words in my territory .” Lin Hu said with power.

Tang Zheng cast Lin Hu a glance, this person is definitely not good, since he was a Second grade Body Refining realm martial artist. Even so, Tang Zheng was not worried and said: “Since you guys want to go against me, you still expect me to put you within my eyes. Heng, aren’t you thinking too much.”

“It’s good to be a youth full of vigor, but being to arrogant may bring about unexpected calamity.” Brother Hu sounded out coldly, in warning.

“Brother Hu, since it’s this brat what’s the point in saying so much, just fiercely beat him up, and let him know our strength.” Dong Zi clamored.

With the door kicked open, ten lackeys hurriedly charged in surrounding Tang Zheng and looked at him like they were looking at their prey before saying: “Brother Hu, the two brothers at the entrance were put down by this brat.”

“Ah, it seems like he does have some power.” Brother Hu joked, but his hands still haven’t left the pretty girls boobs, massaging it without restraint, causing her to delicately laugh out.

“Since you came knocking then as the host I have to properly take care of you because if this were to spread then wouldn’t I be a laughing stock.” Suddenly, Lin Hu’s expression darkened, “Attack!”

The lackey’s charged towards Tang Zheng, while Tang Zheng also made his move like a whirlwind, charging towards Brother Hu like lightning, his body took a big leap and he jumped over the table, like that of a great Peng spreading its wings… defeating one’s enemy by catching the chief.

Lin Hu was shocked, never did he expect Tang Zheng’s speed to be so fast, appearing before him in the blink of an eye, his arms struck out trying to gain the advantage by taking the initiative.

Both hands struck out and Tang Zheng was sent flying backwards, his big hands grabbed hold of the table to stabilize himself before sending himself forward again.

Lin Hu released a roar and pushed the woman in his embrace forward to strike against Tang Zheng’s chest. Tang Zheng reached out a hand and grabbed something soft, it was the woman’s boobs causing the woman to unconsciously scream out: “You pervert!”

Tang Zheng felt a bit embarrassed his hands moved to his side and the girl fell to the side but Lin Hu who was hiding behind the girl suddenly closed in.

Tang Zheng firmly took a fist, slamming harshly against the table.

“Grab him!” Dong Zi’s voice rang out and all the lackey’s came charging forward, since if they can pin down his body then he will have nowhere to escape.

“Little brat, hurry and defeat the head, otherwise you are done for.” Tian Chanzi hurriedly reminded.

“No need to say anymore, I know.”

Tang Zheng flipped up into the air like a carp, then evaded all the lackeys

surrounding him before once again charging towards Lin Hu.

Heaven Gathering Hand, prevented Lin Hu from evading, pushing him against the wall, leaving him with nowhere to go.

He was shocked in his heart, just what is this kids background that he is so strong but before he could become distracted Tang Zheng had already released a torrent of fists.

Lin Hu hurriedly resisted, peng, one strong first caused him to slap against the wall.

Peng peng peng!

Followed by several more attacks, Tang Zheng's speed was just too fast and Lin Hu was unable to block it all, causing him to fall within Tang Zheng's grasp.

Tang Zheng finally loosened his breath, thankfully his series of attacks flowed smoothly otherwise he would not have been so successful. Even though the other was a Second grade Body Refining realm practitioner he did not train in any strong martial arts, otherwise Tang Zheng would not have it this easy.

Tang Zheng guessed correctly, when Lin Hu was younger he once had a master and could be considered to have entered the world of martial arts. In the end his master was no expert and he only learned some superficial knowledge, but with this ten years of experience he managed to train up to the Second grade Refining Body realm, which towards any other ordinary person would be more than enough, but towards Tang Zheng it was nothing.

It must be known that even though the Heaven Gathering Hand which Tian Chanzi was an elementary martial arts technique, it was still a technique from a thousand years ago which was practiced and refined by countless amount of people, having all the trash removed, leaving behind only the essence.

"Don't move!" Tang Zheng's loudly roared while clenching Lin Hu's throat, all of the lackeys stopped and looked at him in fear, afraid of what he might do next.

Evidently, Tang Zheng being able to catch their boss right under their eyes gave them a huge shock.

Dong Zi walked out and glaringly said: “Little brat, hurry up and release Brother Hu otherwise I will cut you into pieces.”

Tang Zheng coldly laughed, completely unafraid: “Then why don’t you give it a try and see if it’s your boss who dies first, or me who dies first.”

Lin Hu’s face was ashen, this time he really did messed up big time, actually being caught by a youth in front of all his brothers.

“Little brother, you actually want to do this?” Brother Hu deeply asked.

Tang Zheng’s heart moved, and a plan was formed.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-12/

Chapter 12: As long as I have breath in my body, our clasped hands will not falter

Tang Zheng's original intention was to fiercely teach these guys a lesson so that they will never dare to wreak havoc again.

But he discovered that it was not them who did it, which caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable… that there was someone else who was out for him.

Just based on his one person ability, looking for them would not be easy, but since Brother Hu was a head, maybe he would have some methods.

Tang Zheng looked at Lin Hu and said: "You guys keep on saying that this matter was not caused by you, but how do I know if what you say is true unless you guys can take out some evidence."

"How could we bring out any evidence?" Dong Zi roared in discontent.

Lin Hu's heart brightened, then he glared at Dong Zi: "Shut up." Then he turned to Tang Zheng, "You are telling us to find these people?"

Tang Zheng's mouth faintly curled up, this leader was indeed smarter than his lackey's, "That's correct, as long as you find the people who did it, then you guys are able to wash away any doubts."

Lin Hu was also stifling a wave of anger, someone actually dared to cause trouble in his territory, ultimately making him the scapegoat. How could this be, if this was revealed to the public then he would be a laughing stock.

He also wanted to find the bastard.

"No problem." Lin Hu agreed.

"Very good, but you guys also wanted to deal with me, so how should I settle this debt?" Tang Zheng's face deepened as he coldly asked.

"What do you want to do?"

Tang Zheng had long since formed a plan, he couldn't possibly do something to these people since this was still a society based on laws. Even though he suddenly became stronger, he couldn't possibly overturn these decades old views, so he couldn't just kill everyone.

"You promise not to go to the dumpster area to cause problems." Tang Zheng resolutely and decisively said.

Lin Hu hesitated, he previously did not value that area until someone coincidentally picked up an antique which caught his interest.

"What, you aren't willing?" Tang Zheng's expression turned cold.

"No, I promise you." Lin Hu hurried said, giving up that piece of land would not bring him any harm since picking up trash was not something people would do if they were given a choice. Also, in this situation the most important thing was to please Tang Zheng.

"Very good." Tang Zheng said, loosening his hands.

When Lin Hu recovered his freedom he unconsciously distanced himself from Tang Zheng, as his lackey's stirred up, preparing to once again charge him.

"Stop!" Lin Hu said with an angry sweep of his eyes. Everyone stopped unable to not look at Brother Hu.

Tang Zheng coldly looked at Lin Hu, causing Lin Hu's expression to become uncertain, and said: "Don't worry, I will fairly deal with this matter, but I have yet to ask this little brother's big name."

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows and coldly asked: "What, are you still looking for revenge?"

Lin Hu hurriedly splayed his arms: "You misunderstand, I definitely do not have that intent and only want to be friends."

"Tang Zheng." Tang Zheng coldly smiled, taking a big step to leave the bar.

"Brother Hu, are we really going to let the little brat off just like that?" Dong Zi hurriedly ask while coming over to his side.

"Then what do you want to do?" Lin Hu expression deepened as he asked in return.

“We have so many people and he isn’t our match.” Dong Zi eagerly said.

“Idiot!” Lin Hu flipped the white of his eyes at him, after his short exchange with Tang Zheng he deeply recognized where the terror in Tang Zheng’s strength lie and that was—— Tang Zheng was also a martial artist!

Lin Hu spent more than ten years of bitter training to reach the Second grade Refining Body realm but this youth still easily got the better of him, and what does this say?

This says that his opponent has a famous master, or the support of a formidable person, so by making someone like this an enemy wouldn’t that be seeking one’s own death.

Lin Hu has suffered countless hardship to reach the position he has today, so why would he want to lose it all by causing a feud with this formidable opponent over a small misunderstanding.

“Remember this, if you see this person in the future you must be respectful, just like how you treat me… no, be more respectful to him than you are to me, if he were to have any needs, you must help him, understand?” Lin Hu warned in a serious manner.

Even though the lackeys were still a bit unclear, since it was the boss who was giving the order they were all afraid of disobeying, so they all nodded their heads.

“Also, help me drag those bastards out, f**k, daring to mess around in my territory, they really did eat the guts of a leopard.”

Early morning, Tang Zheng was sitting in the classroom reading a book.

Other people secretly conversed, occasionally glancing at him, too many events have transpired over the past few days making everyone unconsciously have some interest towards him.

“Boss, you came so early.” Feng Yong hurriedly walked over, “Boss, I heard another piece of news, yesterday Gao Dazhi made a fool out of himself, and heard that in his anger, he wanted to get revenge on you.

A flash of seriousness passed through Tang Zheng’s eyes as he said: “If he

persists in going down the wrong path, in the end the one who will suffer the most is him."

"Yes, how could he possibly be the bosses opponent… boss, Gao Dazhi is coming."

Gao Dazhi quietly walked in, looking at Tang Zheng from afar, upon seeing Tang Zheng look towards him, he hurriedly turned his head to avoid Tang Zheng's gaze. Even though he was a head taller than Tang Zheng he was just like a timid rat in front of a cat.

Gao Dazhi already confirmed that Tang Zheng was an expert, yesterday he found the few lackeys and learned of what happened in the alley, and unconsciously felt unbridled fear and hatred towards Tang Zheng.

This was the greatest failure in his life, causing him to become the schoolwide laughingstock, he must find a chance to get back at him.

He glanced at Tang Zheng from the corner of his eyes, in his heart he said 'I'll let you be arrogant for a few days, but I will definitely get back what I lost'.

"Boss, Gao Dazhi's eyes do not contain goodwill, I wonder what he is planning." Feng Yong said in doubt.

Tang Zheng arranged his hands, his first priority right now was to cultivate so he does not the have heart to bother with Gao Dazhi. Suddenly, a dazzling person appeared at the doorway, making people's eyes flash.

"Ye Dingdang has arrived."

Ye Dingdang wore an expression of ice, her steps carried with it the wind.

Tang Zheng's desk was slapped so hard it jumped a bit. Tang Zheng's eyebrows pinched together, "What are you doing?"

"Heng, you have the audacity to ask me that, you are too despicable posting something like that on the forum, ruining my reputation." Ye Dingdang said in a low flustered and exasperated tone.

Tang Zheng's expression turned embarrassed, the scene of Ye Dingdang denouncing the situation to the teacher flashed through his mind before he quickly explained: "That was actually just a misunderstanding."

“Like shit that was a misunderstanding, that was simply creating something from nothing, at first you looked honest but you are actually so small-minded.” Ye Dingdang’s eyes were practically burning, especially since today when she came to school she was pointed out by others, and secretly talked about, almost driving her crazy.

Chasing after Tang Zheng? This was simply the biggest joke under heaven, what is there about him for her to like?

“Go release your pent up energy, this really is just a misunderstanding.” Tang Zheng continued to explain.

Ye Dingdang would very much like to swallow him alive but remembered that he also had the identity of a martial artists, she could only temporarily suppress her desires.

Yesterday when she verified with her father that only Pre-Natal Stage martial artists can use the Pressure Point Technique, her father told her that if she were to provoke Tang Zheng, this expert, it would definitely not be beneficial to their clan.

Ye Dingdang’s actions were impulsive but she was not stupid. She would not increase the amount of enemies her clan has, but this was really too much for her to swallow.

Ye Dingdang, you really misunderstood boss, that message was posted by me.” Feng Yong said after gathering his courage.

Ye Dingdang suddenly froze: “You posted it?”

“Yes.” Feng Yong said nodding his head, preparing to accept the incoming tempest.

“Fatty Feng, I will kill you.” Ye Dingdang struck out at him with lightning speed.

Ye Dingdang’s hand was stopped mid-flight, grabbed by Tang Zheng, unable to move.
Everyone’s gaze was upon them, unable to take their eyes off, they saw Tang Zheng grab ahold of her hand and thought that a good show was bound to occur.

It was said that there was once a suitor who grabbed Ye Dingdang's hands and he was beaten up till he looked like a pig, and now everyone was certain that Tang Zheng will end up the same and be beaten up into a pig.

"Release my hand!" Ye Dingdang angrily said with a glare.

Tang Zheng turned a deaf ear as if he was stupid. At this time, Ye Dingdang turned really angry and wanted nothing more than to kick him to the ground.

"Such strong pure Yin energy, little brat, don't waste this opportunity, hurry up and absorb it. Hei, this is so weird, you can absorb this much pure Yin energy just by holding hands." Tian Chanzi's voice rang out within his sea of consciousness.

Tang Zheng was momentarily shocked, previously his pure Yin energy absorption did not feel like anything but this time he could clearly feel a wave of refreshing energy enter his body's meridians from his palms.

"So this is pure Yin energy." Tang Zheng understood that he must absorb as much pure Yin energy as he can otherwise he will die at the age of twenty, by bodily explosion, but never in his wildest dreams did he think that holding hands would have such a profound effect.

"Bastard, hurry and let go!" Ye Dingdang growled in a low voice while using all her energy to pull back only to find that she was unable to escape. Tang Zheng recovered but did not immediately loosen his grip, saying: "I will only release you if you promise to not strike out and to talk it out."

Ye Dingdang hesitated a bit before slightly nodding her head.

Tang Zheng unwillingly loosened his grip, but that refreshing pure Yin energy was already completely absorbed into his nine great meridians, allowing his true qi to increase.

"Little brat, you should find a reason to hold her hand a bit longer, this is such a waste. Oh right, I have a suggestion, why don't you make her yours, then you can hold her hands in broad daylight, that way your little life can be extended." Tian Chanzi said.

Tang Zheng did not know whether he should laugh or cry, is chasing Ye Dingdang really that easy? Just looking at her previous suitors and one will have

the answer.

The crowd that was originally waiting for Tang Zheng to be violently beaten did not see their expected outcome, at this time, everyone's view of Tang Zheng became complicated… could it be that Ye Dingdang really does like him, otherwise why would she have such a drastic change in personality?"

"Ye Dingdang, please vent your anger, I know you want to keep a low-key and don't like to be exposed, but what I said was true. Moreover, this matter has already happened, so can you please not blame the boss. In reality, this isn't so bad, with the boss protecting you, no one would come bother you." Feng Yong said.

Tang Zheng glared at Feng Yong, is he complaining that matters aren't complicated enough as it is?

The speaker had no particular intention, but the listeners had their own interpretations. Ye Dingdang's eyes revealed some change, her mind was moving, even though she appeared cold on the outside, she still had countless suitors pestering her.

Feng Yong's advice was a pretty good option, with Tang Zheng, this amazing person acting as a shield, then those suitors would stop bothering her.

"But isn't this letting this bastard take advantage of me." Her heart was still unwilling, "No, I will not admit it nor deny it, letting him take the brunt of the blow."

From when Feng Yong spoke to now, her mouth had curled up in a pretty angle, making those who look go silly. Tang Zheng's heart dropped, her smile really is able to wound and kill others.

There was an ancient saying 'a smile that can charm a hundred souls' was basically in reference to Ye Dingdang's smile, other people's breath visibly increased.

"Tang Zheng, you come outside with me for a bit." Suddenly, an icy cold sound range out from the door.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-13/

Chapter 13: Mysterious Yin Body Constitution

Liu Qingmei was standing at the classroom doorway, she clearly saw the scene of Tang Zheng holding Ye Dingdang hand and finally completely believed the forums message.

“Tang Zheng, you come out.” She straightforwardly said.

Tang Zheng walked over, “Teacher, is something the matter?”

“Let’s talk in my office.” Liu Qingmei walked in front, her elegant body swayed gently, making her butt within her skirt seem exceptionally perky, while her black pantyhose made her beautiful legs even more enticing.

Tang Zheng couldn’t help but look while swallowing a mouthful of saliva.

“Little brat, your teacher’s figure sure is good.” Tian Chanzi said.

“Please, you are a cultivator, not a pervert.” Tang Zheng said without any good feelings.

“Cultivators are also human, albeit people who don’t need to eat the food of common people. Moreover, appetite and lust are only natural, if a cultivator does not have the traits of a human then they wouldn’t be able to reach a high level of mastery.” Tian Chanzi said righteously.

“…” Tang Zheng was speechless, and just ignored him.

Entering the office, many people’s gaze were attracted over, not because of him but because of Liu Qingmei.

Among the teachers she was like a crane within a flock of chickens, she really was a true beauty and many male teachers were sneaking glances at her while the female teachers were having a hard time covering up their looks of jealousy.

“Tang Zheng, what are you doing in the teacher’s office?” Wu Cuihong’s cold voice rang out, and the crowd’s gaze shifted onto Tang Zheng’s body.

The teachers were quite familiar with this talented youngster as he was often the topic of their discussion but since his recent fall, he no longer retained all his previous brilliance.

Tang Zheng cast a look at Old Witch Wu Cuihong's face and did not reply to her.

"Wu Cuihong, it was I who called student Tang Zheng here." Liu Qingmei abruptly said.

Wu Cuihong was the director of the senior years, her authority was high, and she has long since looked down upon the young and beautiful Liu Qingmei… because all her attention was stolen away by Liu Qingmei.

"What did you call him over for? Did he cause more trouble?" Wu Cuihong said without any good feeling.

Liu Qingmei did not reply but waved towards Tang Zheng: "Sit."

Tang Zheng did not acknowledge Wu Cuihong, and directly sat in the seat across from Liu Qingmei. Wu Cuihong seeing Tang Zheng's disregard for her, was greatly angered: "You guys, look at his attitude and I was even his old teacher yet he doesn't even greet me."

"Yeah, does he still think he is first in the city? Too unreasonable, not even the least bit respectful towards his teacher." Someone close by replied.

Tang Zheng creased his eyebrow and just as he was ready to refute he saw Liu Qingmei stand up, look towards Wu Cuihong and her surroundings before saying: "Tang Zheng is now my student, if there are any matters, I will take care of it. I do not need other people's criticism."

Wu Cuihong's face turned beat red, and angrily said: "Teacher Liu, what is your meaning?"

"I am just speaking the truth and nothing else." Liu Qingmei coldly said.

"Just speaking the truth? I think you are speaking nonsense, what is the meaning of you protecting a useless person? Do you not know that he is the humiliation of our school?" Wu Cuihong roared in flustered exasperation.

"Humiliation is it? How come I didn't realize it, the people who are shouting

loudly should be the real humiliation.” Liu Qingmei refuted with a straight face.

“What is your meaning?” Wu Cuihong said in anger.

“If you don’t understand then I have no obligation to explain it to you.”

Wu Cuihong said: “Birds of a feather flock together. These kind of people staying at our school is simply a waste of resources, just like a certain class, which can only drag the whole school down giving us a bad name.”

These words were simply a challenge, and everyone was clear that the certain class Wu Cuihong was speaking about was Hell Class, Class 7. As the teacher of Class 7, Liu Qingmei, could not allow others to slander it and angrily said: “Teacher Wu, are these words you should be saying as an exemplary teacher?”

“Teacher Liu, are you trying to embarrass her by saying that she is an exemplary teacher? Just where does she have any of the required characteristics.” The silent Tang Zheng finally voiced out, shocking everyone, causing all the teacher’s eyes to go silly.
Liu Qingmei faintly froze, she never expected Tang Zheng to speak out for her and with words that were so sharp, causing her lips to unconsciously hook up in an indiscernible smile.

Wu Cuihong was overflowing with anger and roared: “Tang Zheng, what did you say?”

“What did I say? Did you not hear me?” Tang Zheng replied, light as a feather. He had always been devoted to her but she did not have any characteristics of a model teacher, hence his honest words.

“The sky’s collapsing, you actually dare say such slanderous words to me, you…” Wu Cuihong’s face was red as she has always thought of Tang Zheng as being honest but today he actually didn’t allow her any way of escape. She was both flabbergasted and angered, all the other teachers were looking at her, causing her to be angered to the point of vomiting blood, “The sky’s collapsing, today I want to fiercely teach you a lesson.”

She said like a vixen pouncing at prey.

Tang Zheng slide backward to avoid her blow and coldly said: “As a teacher, you still baselessly attack a student.”

“I want to hit you, you piece of shit who was never raised properly.” Wu Cuihong clamorously yelled.

Tang Zheng was thoroughly angered, these words had struck his nerve. Knocking her down would be as effortlessly as turning a hand but there were too many people watching which may be a subject of gossip and cause his expulsion.

Wu Cuihong was a picture of fury but in her heart she already had a plan: if she were to successfully strike Tang Zheng then it would be her showing her power but if Tang Zheng were to strike back then that would be falling into her plans and she would label him as a teacher hitting student and have him expelled.

Anyways, no matter what Tang Zheng did, Wu Cuihong thought of herself as holding an invincible position.

“What are you doing?” Liu Qingmei stood in front of Tang Zheng’s body, blocking him from Wu Cuihong, not allowing her an inch.

“Scram, I want to discipline this student and it has nothing to do with you.”

“Tang Zheng is my student, not anyone can discipline him.” Liu Qingmei argued strongly with a cold face.

“Tang Zheng, don’t think of evading!” Wu Cuihong sent a slap, but it wasn’t aimed at Tang Zheng but Liu Qingmei’s face.

Wu Cuihong’s heart was poisonous and wanted to use this opportunity to fiercely slap Liu Qingmei. Her hands were fast and fierce, the other teacher were completely unable to stop it, Liu Qingmei was also unable to block and also had no way of blocking.

Tang Zheng couldn’t just stand there and watch as Liu Qingmei was about to be slapped so he casually picked up a piece of chalk from the table and flicked it out with lightning speed.

The sound of the slap caused everyone’s teeth to hurt, that slap was simply too fierce, and many of the male teachers couldn’t help but flinch internally, wishing that slap landed on their face instead of the fragile Liu Qingmei’s face, that was meant to be cherished.

Suddenly, everyone was shocked, as if they had just seem demonic magic. Liu

Qingmei's face was actually completely fine while Wu Cuihong's face on the other hand was red on one side.

Wu Cuihong actually ended up slapping her own face!

Everyone recalled the scene, just as Wu Cuihong's palm was about to slap onto Liu Qingmei her palm suddenly turned and harshly slapped upon her own face.

Could it be that Wu Cuihong has gone mad?

Wu Cuihong stood stupidly looking at her own hand in shock, her face was burning with pain causing her to continuously gasp for cold air, as if she had seen a ghost. What just happened, why did she end up hitting herself?

Liu Qingmei was confused, unable to come up with a plausibly answer, so she thought that Wu Cuihong must have gone mad, and that it was best to maintain a distance from crazy people.

She ungracefully grabbed Tang Zheng's hand and hurriedly retreated, saying: "Tang Zheng, let's go."

The two used big steps to leave the office, walking towards the fields, completely disregarding the foolish look drawn on the crowd of teachers.

Liu Qingmei's hands were incomparable soft, sleek, and exquisite just like a top grade piece of jade. The beauty of it was enough to move anyone's heart.

But, Tang Zheng did not have the heart to appreciate this beauty as a continuous flow of pure Yin energy steadily flowed into his body.

"Haha, little brat, you struck jackpot. Your teacher actually has a Mysterious Yin Body Constitution, and she's also a virgin, who has been accumulating pure Yin energy within her body for the past twenty years making it incomparable concentrated. This is simply top quality, more so than the two girl's pure Yin energy." Tian Chanzi excitedly said.

Tang Zheng was also deeply moved, as this wave of pure Yin energy was far superior to Fang Shishi and Ye Dingdang's as he felt his true qi was both stimulated and increasing simply by absorbing this pure Yin energy.

"Little brat, you must make this teacher yours, since it can both increase your cultivation and also preserve your life. It's basically killing two birds with one

stone.” Tian Chanzi said.

Tang Zheng took a glance at Liu Qingmei’s beautiful countenance that could move any man’s heart, his included.

Liu Qingmei exhaled a long breath and a wave of sweetness flooded Tang Zheng’s nose, moving his heart, was this the so called virgin woman’s fragrance, it was simply to intoxicating.

Liu Qingmei softly patted her chest, which bounced, erect, then she coldly said: “She really is an unreasonable madwoman.”

Suddenly realizing that there was no sound from her side, she flabbergastedly turned to her side only to see Tang Zheng staring at her stupidly.

“What are you looking at?” Her face suddenly deepened.

“I’m looking at you, teacher.” Tang Zheng unconsciously blurted out.

Liu Qingmei slightly froze, not expecting Tang Zheng to be so bold and straightforward and couldn’t help but stare at him and say: “Careful that I don’t scoop out your eyes.”

Tang Zheng was greatly embarrassed, realizing that he was being rude, he hurriedly said: “Teacher, that was not what I meant.”

Seeing him all hurried, Liu Qingmei recognized that he was an adult since no one else would be so thick skinned.

“Don’t tell me you want to keep holding my hand?” She asked teasingly, when she saw that he was still tightly holding her hand.

Tang Zheng unwilling and reluctantly loosened his hand and said: “Teacher, thank you for what you just did.”

“I am your teacher so of course I have the duty to protect you. It is just that Teacher Wu was being too unreasonable and actually dared to hit people.”

“She is completely unfit to be a teacher.” Tang Zheng angrily said.

“You and her have some contradictions, so you should minimize any future contact, after all you are a student and are therefore in a disadvantage.” Liu Qingmei warned.

Feelings that were hard to describe started welling up within Tang Zheng's heart, if only all the teachers under Heaven were like Liu Qingmei, then there would be no conflicts between students and teachers.

"With this interruption, I almost forgot about official matters." Liu Qingmei said.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-14/

Chapter 14: Assassination

Liu Qingmei looked at Tang Zheng and said seriously: “Tang Zheng, I heard that yesterday afterschool you had a run in with some other students at the campus entrance. I want to let you know that the high school exam is coming up and within this period of time you should focus on your studies and push back any conflicts you may have till after graduation. You should use the high school exam as a way of proving yourself to others who look down upon you. Do you understand?”

Tang Zheng was momentarily shocked. He was expecting her to criticize him but little did he expect her to think for him.

Underneath her cold exterior, she possessed a fiery heart.

“Teacher, rest assured, I will do well on the exam.”

Liu Qingmei nodded her head in satisfaction: “Even though a lot of unfortunate events have happened that does not mean you should give up, because only through hard work can there be hope. If those people try to cause trouble for you, just tell me and I will go sort it out. No one is allowed to bully my students.”

Tang Zheng looked at her cold firmly set face, and couldn’t help but be moved internally, saying: “Teacher, the matters concerning the high school exam, I will most definitely bring honor to our class.”

Looking at his confident expression and hearing his words that sounded as if they were stating a fact, Liu Qingmei became a bit distracted, and unconsciously blurted out: “I believe you, now return to class. If there is anything you need, just come find me.”

When Tang Zheng returned to his class, Ye Dingdang gave him a sidelong glance and asked: “Why did the teacher call you out?”

“Nothing much.”

“Heng, it’s fine if you don’t want to say it.” Ye Dingdang rolled her eyes. She had already clearly considered Feng Yong’s suggestion and temporarily decided to use Tang Zheng to block those annoying flies, so it was not good for her to mistreat him.

Moreover, she also had a bit of interest towards Tang Zheng as his strength was higher than hers, making her feel incredulous.

It must be known that the poor study while the rich train, martial arts require a huge amount of resources that are not cheap, because many herbs are required in order to refine the body. Also, with Tang Zheng’s family situation how could they support his expenditures.

Furthermore, martial arts require a renowned teacher’s instructions otherwise they would be like a headless fly, making it impossible to make a breakthrough. Who could his teacher be?

“He must have some secrets on him. I will definitely find out what they are.” Ye Dingdang said firmly.

Tang Zheng on one hand studied while on the other hand absorbed Ye Dingdang’s pure Yin energy, causing half a day to quickly fly by.

Today was Saturday, so there was only half a day of class and after school was over, Tang Zheng carried his bag and immediately left to catch a bus. Ye Dingdang looked at him with astonishment, yi, didn’t he always run home, did the sun come out from the west today, how come he actually took the bus.

“If something is out of the ordinary there must be a reason, he must be doing something shady that he can’t let anyone else see. Heng, you still want to escape from my eyes?” Ye Dingdang stopped a taxi and quickly followed.
Tang Zheng transferred to three different buses until he finally arrived at the bottom of Chang Heng Mountain. Looking up at the majestic mountain he couldn’t help but deeply suck in a breath.

Today, he was looking for the Heaven Fragrant Flower, as it was a key component in refining the Life Continuing Pill, but it could only be found along cliffs and the most suitable place for it was Chang Heng Mountain.

Tang Zheng did not know for sure if the mountain had the Heaven Fragrant

Flower so he could only come take a look. If it did not have it, then he could only think of another way.

“Heaven, please give your blessing, I must find the Heaven Fragrant Flower.” Tang Zheng said in a low voice.

“Little brat, stop praying, the Heaven Fragrant Flower was rare even a thousand years ago, not to mention the present day where the spiritual energy is much thinner. Even I am unwilling to promise that this mountain has the Heaven Fragrant Flower.” Tian Chanzi said.

Tang Zheng did not say anything more but started to climb the mountain. Since the frontside of Chang Heng Mountain was considered a tourist location, he saw many tourists on his way up, but his target was the backside of the mountain.

The back of the mountain was inaccessible and also had a steep precipice, as if it was chopped by a knife. The cliff reached a height of several thousand meters, and was prohibited from the public as it was to dangerous.

Tang Zheng jumped over the fence and entered the back of the mountain.

Ye Dingdang also appeared at the fence, seemingly within her own thoughts, looking at Tang Zheng’s disappearing figure she said: “What is he doing in the back of the mountain? Heng, do not even think about escaping from my sight.” She jumped over the fence and chased after him in pursuit.

Another person flashed in front of the fence like a ghost, and followed them like a strong gale.

Tang Zheng cautiously advanced in the rugged back mountain, off the beaten track, and through densely packed bushes with thistles and thorns. It was said that in the back mountain there were poisonous snakes and wild beasts, causing him to be all the more careful.

Not long later, he arrived at the top of the precipice unable to see the bottom of the cliff that loomed down below. Just by looking down the cliff causes people to feel light headed.

“Little brat, the Heaven Fragrant Flower only grows in cracks on the cliff, the flower bud is very small and flame red in color, appearing very vibrant.” Tian

Chanzi introduced.

Tang Zheng bent over the cliff, and all he saw was a barren cliffside, with only a few pieces of grass that were blown about in the wind.

He did not give up, and continued along the cliffside, searching diligently.

Ye Dingdang hid within the forest, looking at Tang Zheng in curiosity, her heart was curious as to what he would travel so far to look for. Even so, she could not possibly charge up and ask and could only patiently observe from afar.

A sound that ripped through the air rang out from behind, causing Ye Dingdang to be greatly shocked, she turned her body in a flash only to discover a glittering knife was flying towards her head.

All the hair rose on her body as she hurriedly shrank down to evade the attack, suddenly the knife changed trajectory, 'pupu', the knife pricking her shoulder and causing fresh blood to splash out.
She pitifully cried out, her legs kicking out as she hurriedly retreated so as to not have her body run through by the knife. At the same time she clearly saw that her attacker was a nondescript, middle age man, his face deep and his eyes flashed with a dense killing aura.

Who is he? Why is he trying to kill me?

Ye Dingdang asked within her thoughts but the other did not allow her any time to think and attacked again, his body flashed forward like a shadow.

One retreated and one advanced, in a flash, both people appeared in the open area of the cliff.

Tang Zheng suddenly turned around in shock and discovered the two. At the time, the killer was already closing in on Ye Dingdang and she was pushed up against the edge, without any way of escape.

"Who are you and why are you trying to kill me?" Ye Dingdang asked loudly.

"You are Ye Dingdang, so you must naturally die." The killer said.

Ye Dingdang hmphed and coldly said: "It's not that easy to kill me." She retaliated, using her bare hands to try to grab the others wrist.

"You are just in the Fourth grade Refining Body realm, do you think you are

my, a Sixth grade Refining Body realm, opponent?" The killer ridiculed her, his hands flashed and his knife struck out like rain, completely stopping Ye Dingdang's attack.

"If you kill me, the Ye Clan will not let you go."

The killer confidently smiled: "If you are dead who will know I did it? Just obediently accept death. I will make it easy on you, although it is a shame that you are so pretty and yet have to die."

"You're crazy, those from the Ye clan only fight to the death and do not surrender like cowards." Ye Dingdang's words reverberated, and she turned her head to look at Tang Zheng before launching an attack at her attacker.

"You continue to go down the wrong path, looking for death." The assassin's face turned cold, straightening his knife in a stab. Since the two already had a large disparity in strength and the killer had a long knife, Ye Dingdang was not his opponent and not long later she was forced into a corner with danger being imminent.

Seeing Ye Dingdang retreating in defeat, and about to fall off the cliff, Tang Zheng knew that he couldn't possibly standby and watch because no matter what, they were still classmates.

But, the assassin is a Sixth grade Body Refiner, and unless he could accurately hit his pressure point in one shot then he would be in danger.

Tang Zheng did not scream loudly but was like a ghost that drifted behind the asssassin, striking out towards his back.

Knife strikes coming down like rain, Ye Dingdang was completely enshrouded within the blade lights and could not even gasp for breath, she was already without hope. Could it be that she would really die here today?

Suddenly, her eyes brightened at seeing Tang Zheng behind the killer's back, unconsciously she felt a strand of hope.

The assassin suddenly felt a sense of danger within his heart, which was trained through years of fighting.

He instinctively turned around and struck out with his knife.

Tang Zheng who was originally about to succeed, did not expect his opponent to be so unnaturally quick and could only leap backwards, failing in his attack.

“Who are you?” The killer quickly turned around and stared dead straight at Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng asked: “And just who are you?”

“You’re being meddlesome. Are you courting death?” The assassin said coldly, his heart was in shock as he originally thought of Tang Zheng as an ordinary person but after that soundless sneak attack he knew that his opponent was also a martial artist. What really drew the killers attention was that he did not know Tang Zheng’s level, which could only mean that he had a higher level than him.

The assassin’s heart was overwhelmed with shock. Just what was this man’s background to have such a high level of martial arts.

He did not know that he had made a misjudgement as Tang Zheng was a cultivator and not a martial artist, so of course he couldn’t see what Tang Zheng’s true power was.

Ye Dingdang’s eyes lit up as she stared intently at Tang Zheng, her heart said that this bastard could actually be considered as having a kind heart as he did not watch on without saving her.

“Tang Zheng, we should join hands to defeat him.” Ye Dingdang said in a loud voice, as she believed Tang Zheng was at the Pre-Natal Stage, which was more than enough to kill the assassin.

Tang Zheng bitterly laughed within his heart, if it was only as easy as you say it is, then I wouldn’t have to launch a sneak attack, but of course he did not reveal his thoughts as he coldly said: “Okay!”
One front, one rear, they launched a pincer attack, as swift as thunder. The assassin angrily roared, his knife light flashing.

Since he had not clearly felt out Tang Zheng’s power, he held onto some fear, unwilling to make any big advances and taking up a defensive position instead.

Tang Zheng’s Heaven Gathering Hand covered the sky, blocking out everything, whereas the assassin’s defense was watertight. Under the two’s attack, the assassin defense unexpectedly did not give in.

It must be known that aside from the Pressure Point Technique, Tang Zheng was at a huge disadvantage in cultivation that was like an unbreachable chasm.

As the battle reached a climax the assassin's eyes became exceptionally bright, suddenly he laughed out loud: "Haha, little brat, you actually dared to bluff me. Even though I do not know what technique you are using to hide your martial arts level, I am sure that you are not at a higher level than me. Since you dared to trick me, then prepare to die!"

The knife struck out, aiming to take Tang Zheng's life.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-15/

Chapter 15: Descending from the Sky

The long knife stabbed forth, fast as lightning, both swift and graceful.

Tang Zheng did not retreat but instead advanced, using the Heaven Gathering Hand to protect his life as he blocked the sharp long knife.

“Stop!” Ye Dingdang’s voice rang out loudly, her face a deathly white. She was now clear that Tang Zheng was not the assassin’s opponent, which means that he has yet to reach the Pre-Natal realm.

He clearly knew that he was not the assassin’s opponent yet he still relentlessly struck out, causing a sense of warmth to rise up within Ye Dingdang’s heart.

“Tang Zheng, you hurry and escape. I will hold him off, this matter does not concern you.” Her body flew forward as she launched an attack at the assassin’s back.

Tang Zheng bitterly laughed, at this point even if he was not the assassin’s target, the assassin would not let him go.

The two’s life were already connected; if they win, they win together, if they lose, they lose together.

Tang Zheng did not retreat, using the Heaven Gathering Hand to attack the two advanced once again, one at the front and one at the back. Faced with this attack, the assassin did not show a hint of fear, as he had found a balance between tension and relaxation.

“Little brat, you must have that girl draw his attention in order for you to accurately hit his pressure point.” Tian Chanzi anxiously said.

This, Tang Zheng knew in his heart but he couldn’t possibly allow Ye Dingdang to bear the brunt of the attacks as that was to dangerous. Ye Dingdang would then be defeated in a few moves, and at that time the assassin would not hold back and would kill her.

The assassin slowly pushed Ye Dingdang back against the edge of the cliff, so that if she were to take one more step her outcome will be terrible.

“There’s no other choice.” Tang Zheng said quietly, charging forward without any thought of his own safety. The assassin was also shocked as he did not expect Tang Zheng to suddenly attack, but since Ye Dingdang was already pushed up against the edge and he did not want to waste this rare opportunity, his long knife flashed out towards her.

Ye Dingdang hurriedly evaded, causing her legs to step on empty air, falling straight down the cliff, she involuntarily cried out.

Tang Zheng’s eyes popped as he loudly called out for her to be careful. At that time he arrived at the assassin who had turned and aimed a counterstrike of his own at Tang Zheng. ‘Pu’, Tang Zheng’s shoulder let out of a flow of blood as he was pierced, but he continued to strike out, his fingers lightly brushing past the assassin’s body.

The knife thrust suddenly stopped. Tang Zheng had struck the assassin’s pressure point, causing the assassin’s eyes to reveal an incomprehensible look which was quickly filled with overwhelming fear.

Tang Zheng dashed past his body, charging at the cliff without the least bit of hesitation.

“Grab my hand!”

Ye Dingdang hurriedly threw out her arms, tightly grabbing one of Tang Zheng’s hands as his other hand was grabbing ahold of a rock on the cliff. Ye Dingdang’s piercing scream came to an end, her nerves still on edge as if she could see her body splattered at the bottom of the cliff.

Tang Zheng’s hand was like her lifeline that pulled her back from death’s embrace. She raised her head and stared stupidly at him, her eyes were a mess.

“Don’t be afraid, I will pull you up.” Tang Zheng suddenly used his strength to pull her up.

The mountain winds whistled as Ye Dingdang stood on the cliff, her face pale white while her legs were soft. If Tang Zheng had not saved her, she would most definitely had died.

“Thank you!” She stared at him and said from the bottom of her heart.

Tang Zheng stared at her and asked: “Were you following me?”

Ye Dingdang unconsciously drooped her head as she weakly denied: “Who said I was following you, I just came to look at the scenery. Also why are you on Chang Heng Mountain anyways?”

Tang Zheng coldly laughed, as he was keeping a secret he did not want anyone to know. The act of Ye Dingdang following him brought up a disgusted feeling within him.

“What does me coming to Chang Heng Mountain have anything to do with you.”

Ye Dingdang rolled her eyes, “Then my business is not your problem either.”

Tang Zheng was unwilling to waste words with her and looked at the assassin, saying: “You should worry about him. Why would he want to kill you?”

“How would I know.” Ye Dingdang said with a belly full of anger, this assassin definitely had a premeditated plan, but just who was it that wanted to have her killed?

“Who sent you?” Ye Dingdang said walking over, stealing away the assassin’s knife, and pointing it at his neck.

The assassin did not say anything but looked at Tang Zheng with a complicated gaze, before finally saying: “You are obviously not a Pre-Natal martial artist so how would you know how to use the Pressure Point Technique?”

“You have no right to ask me.” Tang Zheng swept his cold eyes over him in reply.

Ye Dingdang was also staring wide-eyed at Tang Zheng, with the same question, but since he did not want to answer then there was nothing she can do about it. Moreover, now was not the time to be thinking about such things. When she saw that Tang Zheng’s shoulders were wounded she hurriedly said: “You’re injured?”

Tang Zheng glanced at his injuries, previously he was tense and did not feel the pain, but the pain suddenly flooded his senses causing him to bite down hard on

his teeth. He then glanced at Ye Dingdang and said: “Aren’t you hurt too.”

“Ah, it hurts like hell.” Ye Dingdang also finally felt the pain and loudly cried out with a jump, as if she was a squirrel jumping about, looking extremely comical and ridiculous.

Tang Zheng was unable to restrain from laughing causing Ye Dingdang’s charming face to turn scarlet red as she fiercely said: “You’re not allowed to laugh.”

“What does me laughing have anything to do with you.”

“Heng, if I said you aren’t allowed to laugh, then you aren’t allowed to laugh.”

“Stop messing around!” Tang Zheng sternly said, “The Pressure Point Technique will only last a total of five minutes and then he will immediately regain his mobility.”

Ye Dingdang was shocked, and immediately put the knife against the assassins neck. “Don’t move, my knife does not have eyes.”

At this moment, the Pressure Point Technique wore off and even though the assassin has regained his mobility he was unable to move around, so he could only fiercely gaze at Ye Dingdang and say: “Do you dare to kill me? I’m willing to bet that you aren’t even able to kill a chicken.”

Ye Dingdang suddenly lost all color in her face, even though she is a Fourth grade Refining Body martial artist, she really has never killed a chicken before, so there was no need to mention killing people. When the assassin made a move she unconsciously took a step back.

Tang Zheng’s heart said ‘shit’ before he stepped forward, took ahold of the blade, while pressing the blade firmly against the assassin’s neck.

“She is afraid of killing you, but you should not test if I am.” Tang Zheng said with a murderous look. This time he had finally found time to come look for the Heaven Fragrant Flower but was disturbed by them instead which delayed his plans to rescue his grandfather, so how could he not be angry.

The assassin’s gaze fluctuated as he looked at Tang Zheng, this person simply gave him to much shock, preventing him from being able to differentiate truth

from false. Moreover, Tang Zheng carried a stricter aura than Ye Dingdang, giving the assassin the feeling that he could not let his guard down.

“Heng, you are like a newborn child, unless, do you really dare to kill me?” The assassin said provokingly.

“Little brat, he is intentionally dragging this out, searching for a way to escape. You must not let him succeed.” Tian Chanzi reminded.

“Relax, I understand.”

Tang Zheng did not say any useless words but instead moved his hands, drawing another wound upon the assassin’s throat that brought with it fresh blood. Ye Dingdang let out a scream, looking at Tang Zheng as if he was an alien, the imposing aura brought by his actions thoroughly frightened her.

Tang Zheng really wasn’t a blood-thirsty person but for the past few months there has been a wave of fury that has accumulated within himself. Moreover, he has always had a firm and resolute side of himself, which made him appear to be firm in his actions.

The assassin did not dare move, this brat was not like the little girl, the only one who would be hurt from provoking him, would be the assassin himself.

“Ye Dingdang, hurry and give me your house’s phone number.” Tang Zheng commanded, he guessed that the Ye Clan must not be simple and that this event in itself could bring about an endless calamity, so he would require the Ye Clan’s help to clean up the mess.

Ye Dingdang acted in a daze, immediately calling her family, and during her conversation with her family, the hidden anger could be heard from the other side of the phone.

“Someone from my family will be coming soon.”

Tang Zheng nodded his head, in reality he wanted to just walk away, since time was to precious and he still needed to search for the Heaven Fragrant Flower, but if he were to walk away now then Ye Dingdang would definitely not be able to handle the assassin.

The assassin’s gaze was unsteady, he was constantly looking for a way of

escape, but seeing Tang Zheng's firm set eyes, he could only give up.

Half an hour later, the roar from a helicopters engine approaching could be heard and not long later it was flying overhead, the air disturbed by the propeller caused Tang Zheng to momentarily close his eyes. At this, the assassin's eyes flashed and he immediately took the chance to retreat, leaving the range of the long knife, flying towards the forest like a squirrel.

Tang Zheng was shocked, this assassin was simply to slippery, as he loudly shouted: "Stop!"

The assassin's speed was faster than his and in a blink of an eye he was ten's of meters away causing Tang Zheng to be unable to catch up.

"Where do you think you are running off too!" Suddenly, a thunderous roar sounded out from the sky causing Tang Zheng's ears to hurt. He unconsciously lifted up his head and saw that high up in the air, a figure had jumped out from the helicopter that was ten or so meters off the ground, as if he was walking on plain ground. The sight was like that of a god descending from the sky.

The assassin raised his head, only to escape faster, but the other's speed was faster than his and like lightning he heavily struck the ground, causing the ground to shake and a wave of dust to rise up.

The assassin loudly roared: "Scram!" As he struck out with his hand, but the other did not move and stood there like a rock in a relaxed manner, blocking his path of escape.

One fist, a simple fist!

Fast, too fast, Tang Zheng thought his eyes were seeing things. The fist flew out and the assassin flew into the air, like a kite that was disconnected from the strings, falling heavily onto the ground. The person then appeared in front of where the assassin fell, his five fingers reached out and steadily grabbed the assassin's.

One hit KO!

This person's strength was simply too strong, just like a fierce tiger. No, even stronger than a fierce tiger, even if Tang Zheng could use the Pressure Point Technique he was definitely not this man's opponent.

“Merely at the Ninth grade Pre-Natal realm.” Tian Chanzi said with disdain.

“Merely at the… Ninth grade Pre-Natal realm.” Tang Zheng said with difficulty, swallowing his saliva, unable to speak in coherent sentences with Tian Chanzi.

“Little brat, no need to be this shaken up. If it was previously, he would be unfit to even carry my shoes.” Tian Chanzi boastfully said.

“A real man doesn’t boast about his past achievements. Didn’t you know that? Right now you are just a thread of consciousness.”

“…” Tian Chanzi was struck hard, choosing not to answer.

The helicopter descended and several black clothed men hurried exited, surrounding the area, looking to all sides.

“Dad, you finally came.” Ye Dingdang said towards the man who jumped out of the helicopter, jumping into his embrace.

This man had thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a tall stature, but was not fiendish looking the part of a normal uncle. When he was younger he was most definitely an impressive young man.

“Dingdang, you are injured.” He looked at his daughter’s injured shoulder, his face became increasingly deep.

“I am fine.” Ye Dingdang was already used to the pain and managed to force out a smile.

“Just what exactly is happening here?”

“This man wanted to kill me, fortunately your daughter was lucky and was with a classmate, with Tang Zheng’s help, we managed to capture him.” Ye Dingdang said in a light tone.

“Tang Zheng?” His pupils constricted and he unconsciously flashed a look at Tang Zheng, causing him to unconsciously create a wave of oppressive force.

Tang Zheng felt disgust at them within himself as he could glimpse a lot of things from the other’s gaze, since Ye Dingdang was okay then he decided that there was no point in staying any longer, so he said: “Ye Dingdang, I will be leaving first.” He then took big steps towards the bottom of the mountain.

“Stop right there!” Suddenly, a cold voice sounded out and his path was immediately blocked.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-16/

Chapter 16: Are You a Peeping Tom?

Tang Zheng was blocked by several black clothes people, several of them had their hands placed on their waist as they stared at him like he was their prey.

“What is the meaning of this?” Tang Zheng angrily asked as he saw that his opponents carried weapons.

Ye Dingdang was shocked and hurriedly explained: “Dad, this is my classmate, it was he who saved me.”

Ye Tianlei walked over, his sharp glare revealed shock. Yi, this person seemed like a normal person and did not have any inner energy flowing within him, but his imposing aura was definitely not that of an ordinary human. So, what could his identity be, could he be related to the assassination attempt?

He temporarily restrained his doubts and asked in neither a slow nor fast manner: “Classmate Tang Zheng, how are you, I am Ye Dingdang’s father, Ye Tianlei.”

“Hello.” Tang Zheng nodded his head in greeting, forcefully suppressing his anger, “If there is nothing else, then I will be leaving.”

“You saved Dingdang and was injured in the process. How could I possibly let you walk off like that, wouldn’t that be rude of me. If you are willing to come with me to get your injuries treated, it would not be too late to leave then.” Ye Tianlei unquestionably said, still doubtful of Tang Zheng, so he was unwilling to let him leave so easily.

Ye Dingdang looked at Tang Zheng’s injuries that would be costly to treat while also thinking of his family’s situation and the fact that he received the injuries due to her, so how could she let him pay. She also voiced out: “That’s right, Tang Zheng, you should go home with me to get your injuries treated.”

Tang Zheng wanted very much to just walk away from everything but his

wounds could not be considered heavy nor could they be considered light. If he were to leave it be then it would draw his grandfather's worry, so he was forced to accept the invitation.

The helicopter lifted up, whistling as it went.

Tang Zheng's mood went through a series of ups and downs, the Ye Clan's manpower and firepower was large, more so than he originally thought, since if racecars were rare than having a helicopter was even rarer for a wealthy family.

The helicopter stopped in front of a villa and a crowd of people rushed out to bring them in, at the forefront was a graceful and beautiful woman, whose eyebrows and looks were similar to that of Ye Dingdang, causing Tang Zheng to guess that it was Ye Dingdang's mother.

"Dingdang, are you alright? You scared me to death." The woman said surprised beyond belief as she hugged Ye Dingdang.

"Feng Siniang, I am alright." Ye Dingdang said with an embarrassed look as she glanced at Tang Zheng, "I am an adult now, don't let others treat me as a joke."

"Joke, whoever dares treat you as a joke I will break off their legs." Feng Siniang coldly said as she swept her eyes over her.

Tang Zheng's heart froze for a moment, like mother like daughter, this whole family was violent, it was no wonder that Ye Dingdang also had a violent personality. Also, it was weird for Ye Dingdang to address her by her name.

"Aiya, daughter, you are injured. Doctor, hurry, hurry." Suddenly, Feng Siniang saw Ye Dingdang's shoulder wounds and hurriedly called out. Several white clothed men hurriedly ran over.

"Hurry and bring her to the infirmary and check out her wounds." Mother Fengsi said with alarm.

"I am fine, the blood flow has been stopped."

"What do you mean it's fine, you have bled so much, do you think women are really animals who are afraid of bleeding? Which bastard dares to hurt my, Feng Siniang's, daughter. Are they tired of living." Her voice turned ashen as she made a ruckus.

Ye Dingdang rolled her eyes at this, and was then hurried towards the infirmary. Suddenly, she stopped her steps and waved towards Tang Zheng: “Tang Zheng, you come with me to get your wounds checked out.”

The two walked towards the infirmary, while Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang looked at their distant silhouettes with doubt. Feng Siniang’s face did not bear any goodwill as she frowned and asked: “Tianlei, what is going on?”

Ye Tianlei deeply said: “I still do not understand the specifics but the assassin has already been apprehended and I will later personally interrogate him.”

“Who is that Tang Zheng person?” Feng Siniang asked.

“Dingdang’s classmate, but there’s something doubtful about him.”

Feng Siniang rolled her eyes and said: “You are suspicious of everybody, I think the little fella looks alright. Could it be that he is one of Dingdang’s suitors, hehe, Dingdang is a lot like me, possessing a natural beauty that entrances countless men.”

Ye Tianlei felt a cold sweat and said: “You are already this old and yet you still shamelessly show off your beauty.”

Feng Siniang looked on with large eyes, saying: “Are you saying I’m old? You are so heartless, back in the day there were many people chasing me but I chose you, yet you still abandon me. I want to get my daughter to act as judge. Wu wu wu…” She sobbed intensely. If Tang Zheng were to see this, then he would definitely be shocked, this sudden change in character was simply too great.

The other’s present were already used to it and acted as if they never saw it and that nothing was happening.

Ye Tianlei knew his wife’s temperament and hurriedly said comfortingly: “Alright, that wasn’t what I meant, let’s first go interrogate the assassin.

Feng Siniang’s weeping abruptly stopped and she glared at the assassin. With that simple glare the assassin felt as if he was completely seen through and a wave of coldness spread out from within his heart.

“A mere Sixth grade Body Refiner actually dared to try to assassinate my Dingdang, you truly don’t know how the word death is written.” Feng Siniang

grabbed the assassin by the collar and ran towards the villa. The assassin within her hands was simply like a small shrimp, rolled up, and shivering in fear.

Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang both received shoulder wounds that wasn't to serious to treat, but Tang Zheng's shirt was dyed red with blood and there was no way to remove it so he could only go bare-chested. Ye Dingdang seeing Tang Zheng's bare upper body could not help but feel her face flush with a hint of red. She quietly cursed at herself saying what is there to blush about… but his bronze colored chest, evenly distributed muscle, and six pack made him seem like a model from the TV.

"If there is nothing else, I will be leaving first." Tang Zheng coldly said.

"You're just leaving like that? Aren't you afraid that someone might mistake you for an exhibitionist?" Ye Dingdang said teasingly. It was only March and the weather was still a bit cold, a man walking around bare-chested will most definitely be treated as someone not good.

"Return my shirt." Tang Zheng said, a bit unsettled.

"There's so much blood, how can you possibly wear it? If the police saw it they would treat you as a murder suspect."

"That is my business." Tang Zheng only wanted to hurriedly leave and Ye Dingdang's questioning only served to make him feel more annoyed.

"Wait a bit, I will call someone over to wash it."

Tang Zheng could only helplessly wait.

Seeing him not saying a single word, Ye Dingdang came closer as she was truly curious about him. It must be known that her life was pretty comfortable, aside from training, she was not interested in school nor was she interested in girly things. Other things were usually also unable to draw her attention, but this time Tang Zheng has caught her attention so how would she let him escape so easily.

"Hey, just what is your martial arts level?" Ye Dingdang asked in curiosity.

Tang Zheng showed her the whites of his eyes and said: "Don't be rude and ask other people those questions."

"Don't be so stingy, what's there to be embarrassed about." Ye Dingdang said

with a pout, rolling her eyes, “I know, you aren’t willing to tell me your martial arts level because it’s too low.”

Tang Zheng’s face turned red as he his real reason was deduced.

Ye Dingdang’s eyes suddenly brightened as she happily clapped her hands, saying: Haha, so I was right! Your martial arts level isn’t high so you deliberately acted all mysterious, heng.”
Ye Dingdang had always felt bothered about losing to Tang Zheng, this nameless, and seemingly without inner energy character, as she always believed herself to be exceptional, making it hard for her swallow her defeat.

“Even if my martial arts level were lower, you are still not my opponent.” Tang Zheng fired back and Ye Dingdang was immediately dumbstruck as if someone was grabbing her neck. She then fiercely stared at him, unable to refute as the facts are incontestable, “You are clearly not a Pre-Natal martial artist so how can you use the Pressure Point Technique?”

“Who said that the Pressure Point Technique could only be trained in by Pre-Natal martial artist?”

“Isn’t it?”

“No!” Tang Zheng said, silently adding within his heart, “Actually cultivators could train in it too.”

Ye Dingdang sat down on her butt, panting with rage and said: “Liar! My dad said only Pre-Natal martial artist could train in it.”

“Then your dad is wrong.” Tang Zheng lightly said.

“You dare say that my dad is wrong?” Ye Dingdang said with a glare.

“People make mistakes.”

Ye Dingdang coldly glared and changed the topic, asking: “Who taught you martial arts?”

“Not telling you.”

“Don’t be so stingy. Then what were you doing at Chang Heng Mountain?”

“Not telling you.”

Ye Dingdang was about to go mad, “Can you only say that phrase?”

Tang Zheng was to lazy to care about her, and asked: “Are my clothes ready yet?”

“Not yet!” Ye Dingdang said angrily.

“Young miss, the clothes are ready.” A servant said at this time, walking into the room with the clothes.

Ye Dingdang fiercely glared at this person who doesn’t have eyes, coming just at the wrong (right) time. Tang Zheng smiled, pleased with himself, and proceeded to take the clothes and said: “Please step out, I want to change clothes now.”

“Change clothes then, I saw it all anyways.”

“You really saw it all.”

“I saw it all!”

Tang Zheng shook his head and said: “Are you a peeping tom? It seems I need to spread this piece of news.”

“Who said I am a peeping tom?” Ye Dingdang was thoroughly angered and she felt as if she were about to vomit blood.

“I want to change clothes but you want to watch. Doesn’t this make you a peeping tom?”

“Fine, I won’t look then. So ugly, what is there to see.” Ye Dingdang charged out of the room with a belly full of anger. Tang Zheng lightly smiled, unimpressed, you want to quarrel with me well angering you till you have a vomit blood is letting you off easy.

Truth be told he was not used to changing in front of strangers, especially woman, so he speedily changed clothes, then walked out.

He was currently wearing a Peng Cheng International School’s uniform, which unlike the loose fitting uniforms from public schools, it was tailored to his body showing off his body, making him appear to be somewhat handsome.

Ye Dingdang’s eyes flashed, her heart saying how come she never realized that

he was actually a bit handsome.

“If there is nothing else, I will be leaving.”

“My parents want to meet you.”

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows, hesitating before agreeing since this was the Ye Clan’s residence and if he was to leave without even greeting his host then that would be rude.

Since he was a child, Tang Dahai has ingrained in him basic ways of acting and manners, thus greatly impacting him as a person.

Ye Dingdang brought Tang Zheng to the living room, which was ginormous and a dazzling sight to behold, just like a palace.

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang were sitting in the host spot but upon seeing Tang Zheng enter, Ye Tianlei remained calm while Feng Siniang energetically came forward and grabbed Tang Zheng’s hand.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-17/

Chapter 17: Baseless Father

Tang Zheng was shocked, her hands were soft and even though they weren't as exquisite as Ye Dingdang's they still possessed their own grace.

He was surprised by Feng Siniang's boldness but heard her say: "Little handsome man, thank you for saving our family's Dingdang. Hurry and sit, eat some dessert and drink something."

She then pushed him onto the sofa, then gave Ye Tianlei a glance, slightly shaking her head to say that she did not find any leads.

They have already interrogated the assassin but still have not uncovered the mastermind, as the assassin has kept a tight lip, not revealing anything.

The husband and wife were extremely worried at heart as they only have Ye Dingdang, this one daughter, and if she was to meet an unexpected accident then it would be a devastating blow, hence why they must find out the mastermind of the assassination attempt.

Tang Zheng's appearance was sudden and abrupt causing the two to not help but be suspicious, especially when they discovered after their investigation that his life had undergone a drastic change. He who was originally not supposed to be a martial artist, was actually without a doubt, a martial artist. He also knew how to use the Pressure Point Technique, and more shocking was that the husband and wife were unable to see through his martial arts level.

It must be known that a martial artist of a higher level could see the strength of a martial artist with a lower level, this was an undisputed fact. However, here was Tang Zheng, who didn't apply to this rule, causing others to be shocked.

What they did not know was that martial artists and cultivators had two completely different body types, so of course they wouldn't be able to see through him. Especially Feng Siniang who had just grabbed Tang Zheng's hand and secretly revolved her inner energy to investigate his level, but instead ended

up being like a clay ox in the sea, unable to get even the tiniest bit of reaction.

Anyway, this was the first time the couple has met with this kind of situation. Since Tang Zheng was also involved in the assassination attempt, they could only be more cautious as things would become exceedingly troublesome if he turned out to be the enemy.

Feng Siniang took care of him with great enthusiasm, making him unable to resist as she called him 'little handsome man' which caused his face to be flushed red.

Ye Dingdang flipped her mom a white eye, but could do nothing about it as this was her mother's personality.

Feng Siniang meticulously asked about his health and his life as if she was interrogating a future son-in-law, her eyes were passionate, causing Tang Zheng to feel almost unbearable as if he were sitting on pins and needles. He wished for nothing more than to hurry up and leave this place… rich people were truly very troublesome.

"Little handsome brother, I heard the process in which you saved our family's Dingdang, it was truly dangerous but you are also very strong." Feng Siniang said patting her erect chest, her heart still had a lingering fear, "I heard you also know how to use the Pressure Point Technique so you must have a famous teacher. We hope to be able to personally thank your teacher because without this teacher there wouldn't be such a talented disciple like you and our family's Dingdang would have been in great danger."

"Mr. and Mrs. Ye, my master travels at his leisure, traveling wherever he wants and even I do not know where he currently is." Tang Zheng could not help but fabricate a master, otherwise he would not be able to trick the couple, causing them to be suspicious.

"Ai, that is a real shame, it seems like he is a man above the mortal world (T/N unbothered by worldly issues). How should we address him then?"

Tang Zheng shook his head, "He did not tell me."

"Which sect or branch?"

"He didn't say, only that he and I are connected by fate and so he passed onto

me some martial arts.”

“I will be bold and ask this, what is your martial arts level? I can’t see through you.” Several people stared at Tang Zheng, very curious about his martial arts level.

Tang Zheng was hesitant, since if he did not tell them his cultivation level it will most definitely draw their interest and suspicions. Since his time was precious and he did not have a lot of it to waste with them, added to the fact that he wanted to completely dispel their doubts and suspicions, he honestly said: “I am at the First grade Refining Body.”

“What, First grade Refining Body?” The three simultaneously stood up and looked at him like he was an alien.

First grade Refining body stopping a Sixth grade Refining Body, moreover being able to use the Pre-Natal Stage Pressure Point Technique?

Is this a dream?

This simply defies logic.

“Tang Zheng, you were actually at the First grade Refining Body, yet you still pretended to be strong, you are simply bullying me.” Ye Dingdang said angrily, jumping straight up.
The First grade Refining Body was the entrance to the martial arts world and to be defeated by a newbie was simply too unbearable.

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang looked at each other, their hearts were as shocked as Ye Dingdang, as they also considered the unheard of news of a First grade Refining Body being able to train in the Pressure Point Technique unbelievable. Moreover, he was able to hide his martial arts level, this was a testament to his master’s strength. If this kind of man wanted to kill Ye Dingdang then they would have no way of defending her and there was also no need to send Tang Zheng.

Thus, Tang Zheng was innocent.

The two felt a bit guilty and Ye Tianlei said with a straight face while cupping his hands: “Tang Zheng, I misjudged you, I apologize.”

Ye Dingdang stared wide eyed and foolishly at her father. What was wrong

with her father, he was doing way too much even going as far as to apologize? It must be known that Ye Tianlei had an indomitable nature and getting him to apologize was as hard as ascending the sky.

She was not clear about her parents intentions, that even though Tang Zheng's level was not high, it was incomparable to having a great master and it was this master that the Ye Clan would not dare offend.

Tang Zheng became more at ease, understanding the concept of forgiveness, clasped his hand and said: "It's alright."

Feng Siniang smilingly said: "This time it was all thanks to little handsome brother's help. If there is anything you need, we will do all we can to help."

Ye Dingdang looked at him in curiosity, his family was in poverty, just based on a word from her parents, Tang Zheng's family would be able to ascend to the sky and live a life of wealth.

"No need." Tang Zheng refused in a breath, not at all moved.

A nobleman loves wealth but has their morals. He was poor but he would not be poor for life. Depending on others alms will not bring him the comfort that making his own money would.

Moreover he did not save Ye Dingdang with hope for repayment, additionally he had a more important priority and that was to save his grandfather, which the Ye Clan could not help with.

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang were having a hard time containing their astonishment, seeing this unmoving and firm will within the teenager. As a martial artist one must have a firm heart, so his future potential may not be bad.

"Hehe, since that is the case then we won't force this issue and seeing how you were anxious to get home we will send a car to take you home."

"Thank you."

Ye Dingdang disappointedly looked at his back, pouted, and said: "Heng, why is he acting so noble and virtuous, such a rare chance and he passed it up. He must be silly."

"Hehe, my Dingdang, you are the silly one." Feng Siniang walked over, patted

her head, “This handsome little brother is not simple. I see that you and him have your conflicts but remember to rein in that Big Sister attitude of yours and get along well with him.”

“Just where is he handsome, from what I can see he is ugly to death.” Ye Dingdang said unwilling to give up.

“Really? I think he is pretty handsome, Dingdang, is he pursuing you?”

“How could that be? In our school there are plenty of people like him, and the people who are better than him can fill the seas. Even if he was chasing me I would not put him in my eyes.” Ye Dingdang said flustered, acting just as if someone touched her sore nerve.

Feng Siniang teasingly winked her eye and said: “Oh, really? Then why did someone follow him to Chang Heng Mountain?”

“Feng Siniang, I don’t know what you are talking about.” Ye Dingdang said stamping her feet, her face drooped down as she raced towards her room.

Feng Siniang smiled and looked at Ye Tianlei, then said: “Tianlei, do you think that this girl could have liked that little brat? I have never seen her act this interested in another person.”

“Impossible, Dingdang’s heart is higher than the sky. She wouldn’t like just any man.”

Feng Siniang’s rolled her eyes and profoundly said: “He is not your ordinary man. Hehe, this little girl is very much like me when I was younger, daring to love and daring to hate.”

“She was much more obedient than you when you were younger.”

“What, are you saying that I was wild when I was younger?” Feng Siniang’s angrily glared with wide eyes, ready to go berserk.

Ye Tianlei knew that he had said the wrong words, and smiled before he hurriedly changed the topic: “Dingdang is in a lot of danger and I have no time to take care of her so you have to take this responsibility.”

Feng Siniang nodded her head: “That is correct, if it wasn’t me, her mom, who protects her then would I even have to depend on you? Heng, if anyone wants to

kill my daughter they have to first get through me.”

By the time Tang Zheng arrived home the sky was already dark, and he gained nothing today but he was not discourage even though he only had half a day every week to search for the Heaven Fragrant Flower. Time was to tight.

“There are still twenty days and I must break through during this time. Moreover I need to find the Heaven Fragrant Flower.” Tang Zheng clenched his teeth and silently vowed.

“Little brat, it’s not that I am discouraging you but today when I investigated Chang Heng Mountains situation, the spiritual energy was really sparse and may not have the Heaven Fragrant Flower.” Tian Chanzi said

“We didn’t even finish searching the whole cliff.”

“Whether you searched the whole mountain makes no difference. The Heaven Fragrant Flower only thrived in an area rich in spiritual energy and Chang Heng Mountain does not possess this condition.”

“No, I must search once again, this time we only searched the top of the cliff and could only see for several tens of meters. I must go to the depths to take a look.”

“Little brat, are you seeking death, based on your current cultivation level, if you aren’t the least bit careful, falling down the cliff would result in your body smashing to death.”

“If I can’t save my grandfather then what use is there living by myself?” Tang Zheng said stubbornly. He must save his grandfather.

Tian Chanzi was speechless, “Then you must prepare some rope, next week we will go again.”

Dong dong!

A knocking sound rose from the door.

“Who is it?” Tang Dahai doubtfully opened the door as the two had no relatives and no one ever visited.

The sound of the door creaking open rang out and Tang Dahai was shocked to the point of losing all color in his face. He unconsciously took a step back and

exclaimed: “Why is it you guys, are you guys here for me again? Didn’t you already vent your anger out on me? Please don’t hurt my grandson.”

Tang Zheng hearing these words felt anger burst up, which person who doesn’t open their eyes is it now? Was it the people who came and smashed apart the house?

He couldn’t contain his fury and charged straight out, colliding directly into several familiar faces—— Lin Hu, Dong Zi, and several other strange faces.

“Little Zheng, hurry and run, I will stall them.” Tang Dahai shouted out with fear, not knowing where he found the energy he suddenly exploded forth, extending both his arms to block the people.

Lin Hu and the others looked at each other not knowing which act was being played.

“Old Gramps, we are here to find your grandson.” Lin Hu said politely.

“I know, if there is anything just direct it at me. You can hit me or curse at me but please do not hurt my grandson.” Tang Dahai implored with a begging tone.

Tang Zheng’s heart hurt, and he leapt forward to protect his grandfather causing his grandfather to become anxious and continuously tug at him telling him to quickly run.

“Old Gramps, we are not bad people.” Lin Hu awkwardly said, not knowing whether to cry or laugh. Suddenly Tang Zheng said “I called them here.”

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-18/

Chapter 18: Being a Good Person

Tang Zheng nodded after listening a bit, then turned his body towards Tang Dahai and said: “Grandfather, don’t worry they aren’t here to cause trouble and won’t do anything to me.”

Tang Dahai did not believe him pointed at a few people within the crowd and said: “Little Zheng, don’t lie to me, how could what you say be true. Last time the people who destroyed our house was them. Hurry and run before it’s too late.”

“They are the culprits.” Tang Zheng’s eye’s turned cold and fell upon a few of the crestfallen people within the crowd.

“Get out here!” Lin Hu angrily roared and several people who looked as if they might as well be dead, obediently stepped out, afraid to even take a breath.

“Little brother, I have brought the culprits to you, last time it was these few bastards that did the deed. They are not my men but are just some scattered gangsters who actually dared to mess around in my, Brother Hu’s, territory. They simply ate the guts of a leopard.

A few of them shivered in fear, hurriedly pleaded: “Brother Hu, we won’t dare again, please let us go.”

“Heng, it isn’t me who decides whether to keep or let you go, it is this little brother and his grandfather’s word that counts.” Lin Hu said, clearly giving Tang Zheng face.

The few people looked towards Tang Zheng timidly, not knowing what was so great about this little kid who was younger than them that actually forced Brother Hu to muster such a large force.

“****, now that you are looking at the victim you still aren’t apologizing?” Dong Zi kicked one of the culprits that stood closest to him, angrily cursing.

Several people hurriedly bowed in apology, saying: “Two sir’s please be magnanimous and let us go, we won’t dare again.”

Tang Dahai foolishly stared not knowing what to do, as he had originally thought another disaster has come but he never would have expected that it would end up like this. This was all was related to Tang Zheng and he could only look at Tang Zheng, faintly discovering that there was something different about him.

“Is this how you guys beg for an apology?” Tang Zheng forceful restrained his fury and coldly said.

Lin Hu tacitly understood and loudly yelled ‘kneel’ and Dong Zi along with several other men quickly kicked them to the ground, cursing: “***, don’t you know that to beg you have to get on your knees to show your sincerity?”

Several people kneeled on the ground, trembling nonstop, while continuously pounding their head upon the ground: “Sorry, sorry, we know we are wrong. We had eyes but could not recognize Mount Tai please let us go like the farts we are.”

Tang Zheng coldly ‘heng’ and looked towards Tang Dahai, saying: “Grandfather, how should we punish them?”

Tang Dahai was at a lose of what to do, in his whole life he has always followed the rules, going with the flow of things, never bullying others and when bullied he could only suffer in humiliation, and try to keep the peace. Now he was seeing a group of people kneeling in front of him, begging to be spared. He felt as if he was in a dream, his lips moved, but he did not know what he should say.
Tang Zheng seeing him like this, felt his heart ache and felt more anger towards the culprit and said: “If my Grandfather does not forgive you guys then you guys can beg forever and not even think about getting up.”

The people hearing this, became even more frightened, crying to be spared as if they were screaming for their father’s and mother’s, speaking good words about Tang Zhen’s Grandfather nonstop.

“Heng, if you knew of what would happen today then would you guys have acted the way you have?” Tang Zheng said without pity, he believed in righteous anger but not unreasonable fury. If you do something bad first then don’t blame

me for giving back fifteen.

Tang Dahai looked at the few people then looked at his grandson and let out a sigh saying: “Little Zheng, it’s alright, just let them go. They themselves are young and are also poor children.”

“Thank you old gramps, thank you old gramps…” The few people were brought to tears by the amnesty.

“Okay, then we will go with my Grandfather’s intentions. Grandfather, you should first go inside and rest, I will go inside in a bit.” Tang Zheng lead his grandfather in and stepped out, closing the door and said: “Brother Hu, thank you.”

“Little brother, saying thanks is too much, your problem is my problem, but isn’t it too easy on them just letting these lackey’s off like that?”

Tang Zheng’s eyes flashed a hint of fierceness and thought back to the day when his house was ransacked and at his grandfather’s hurt look, his heart felt like a knife was cut into it, and he said: “I also think so.”

Lin Hu’s eyes brightened and he laughed: “Heroes usually agree, so how do you plan on punishing them little brother?”

Tang Zheng swept his eyes over the few people and said: “Whichever hand touched my Grandfather, I will break that hand. I want to carve this memory into their brains.”

Lin Hu looked at his followers and gave them a signal, saying: “Do it, make sure to be careful not to disturb the old gramps rest.”

Several followers immediately covered their mouth and face, ‘papapa’, several sounds of stifled sticks beating onto meat, and several arms were hanging to their side, broken, several people struggled and faint sounds of the struggle were heard but there was nothing they could do.

Lin Hu splayed out his hands and hinted for them to be dragged away. He looked at Tang Zheng smilingly and passed over a cigarette: “Want a drag?”

“No.”

Lin Hu lit his cigarette, sucking in a cloud and breathing out a fog, saying: “They

acted in the front but were actually recruited, the real mastermind was this silk-pants boy."

"Oh, what's his name?"

"Qiao Fei. Qiao Shi Conglomerate's young master. Qiao Shi Conglomerate does business, their headquarters are located in the south and that is not within my territory."

Tang Zheng's gaze grew colder and he gnashed his teeths: "So it was Qiao Fei."

"You know him?"

"He was originally my classmate."

Lin Hu suddenly realized and said "So it seems like you two have a conflict but this is going to far, to even bring in family, doesn't he understand this simple logic?"

Tang Zheng did not reply, he felt more furious towards Qiao Fei, since if he did not frame him for stealing the money then he wouldn't have be kicked out of Class 1. Also, the classrooms missing fees were also strange. Just who would steal it anyways? It was like Qiao Fei had said, everyone in the class were not lacking, and the several hundred dollars itself was not worth it, which brought up a thought-provoking question of whether someone was framing him.

"It must be Qiao Fei who did it." Tang Zheng concluded within his mind after the events of today, "I originally hated him, as he definitely was trouble, but before today it was not the first time, so why is he still trying to exterminate me, he is too cruel."

Another point that caused him to be furious was the fact that Qiao Fei made a move on his Grandfather. His Grandfather was the most important person in his life and was also his reverse scale, if someone dared make a move on his Grandfather then Tang Zheng would risk his life and fight.

Seeing the anger flashing in his eyes, Lin Hu's heart was moved and asked: "Do you need my help?"

"Not currently but thanks for this time Brother Hu. If I did anything wrong before, please forgive me Brother Hu." Tang Zheng said.

Lin Hu let out a loud laugh, put his arms around Tang Zheng's shoulder and said: "We two are brothers saying such words is too much. What is your problem is my problem, not even great Daddy Emperor can make a move on you."

Tang Zheng smiled, his heart accepting the benevolence but in the end he was not like these gangsters and would not form any deep connections with them. So, after the two delivered genial words, Lin Hu took his men and left.

Tang Zheng entered the house and discovered his grandfather was sitting on the chair, looking at him.

"Grandfather, you should hurry up and rest."

"Come here, I want to talk to you." Tang Dahai said with incomparable solemnity.

Tang Zheng was momentarily stunned and calmly sat down looking towards his grandfather's face, full of wrinkles. He was only sixty years old but looked like he was seventy or eighty, his movements were slow and cumbersome, a testament to his grandfather's rapidly aging body. He thought that if his grandfather didn't have him as a burden then he wouldn't have aged so quickly.

"Little Zheng, you have grown up." Tang Dahai said meaningfully.

Tang Zheng smiled: "No matter how old I grow I will still be grandfather's grandson."

Tang Dahai's look became complicated as he said: "You are big now and your wings are ready. I can no longer control you."

Tang Zheng's heart thudded, his grandfather's tone was slightly strange, "Grandfather, what happened? Do you still feel anger, do you want me to drag them back for you to vent?"

"Stop!" Tang Dahai angrily roared, Tang Zheng has never seen his grandfather angry and was scared into a jump, "Grandfather, what happened, please don't scare me."

"Heng, what happened to me? I wanted to ask you that very question, why are you messing around with those kind of people?" Tang Dahai's strict face wore a heart aching expression, as if he was disappointed in someone.

“I am not part of their group.”

“Then why would they send those guys here?”

“I…”

“You have no words to speak? Little Zheng, you know who those people are? They are gangsters! Those people are not educated and are bad, how could you be grouped with them? You are a student and need to focus all your energy on your studies, did you forget all that I have taught you?”

“I did not forget.”

“I think you have forgotten, otherwise why would you do something like this. These few days you have changed, so much that even I do not recognize you.” Tang Dahai said with great pain, “Grandfather in this life, does not have much hope, just that you are safe and sound, and I don’t even ask that you become some great amazing man. I just wish for you to have a job, marry a women, and have some kids, and not be like me who knows nothing and can only pick up garbage for a living. Do you know?” Tang Dahai said, as his tears down his old face.

“Get up, a man has gold under his knees.” Tang Dahai lifted him up, his words meaningful, “I know that since you were a child you have known bitterness, not having a father or mother but you are also a strong and intelligent child. I just want you to remember this point, Grandfather wishes for you to be a good person.”

Tang Zheng heavily nodded his head: “Grandfather, I did not forget your teachings. I will definitely be a good person.”
Softly wiping away the tears on his face, Tang Dahai said: “Don’t cry, men must not easily reveal their tears. Grandfather believes in you and will let this matter rest, it does not matter who is right or wrong, you can not pursue this matter. Instead, you should be focused on studying, do you understand? The high school exam is coming up and grandfather is hoping you will get into a good university.”

Tang Zheng hesitated, the mastermind was revealed but if he did not do anything about it then Qiao Fei would get away without any punishment. He felt great unwillingness but looking at his Grandfather’s hope filled eyes, he was unwilling to let him worry and he finally nodded his head: “Grandfather, I

promise you I will not pursue this matter and study hard.” He quietly vowed, Qiao Fei, this time I am letting you go because of my grandfather but if you continue to follow the wrong path then don’t blame me for being impolite.

Tang Dahai patted Tang Zheng’s head and revealed a smile: “You are my good grandson. Okay, hurry and go rest, tomorrow you still have to go to class.”

Tang Zheng returned to his room, sat down cross-legged, and restrained his thoughts when Tian Chanzi snorted out, saying: “Your grandfather is just soft-hearted.”

“Shut up!” Tang Zheng coldly said, closing his eyes and started training, revolving the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-19/

Chapter 19: Jealous of a Love Rival

As Tang Zheng arrived at the school's entrance, a car stopped by his side. The windows rolled down to reveal Feng Siniang's passionate face as she said: "Little handsome brother, what a coincidence for us to meet again."

Ye Dingdang stepped out of the car and angrily said: "Feng Siniang, hurry up and leave. I'm going to class now."

Feng Siniang gently said: "What are you so panicked about? It's still early and I haven't finished speaking to this little handsome brother."

Tang Zheng had already experienced Feng Siniang's boldness and politely nodded his head, before saying with a smile: "Aunty, how are you?"

"Aiya, you make me sound old calling me Aunty, am I really that old?" Feng Siniang said with a hint of anger as she lifted herself up poisefully.

Tang Zheng was shocked, indeed she wasn't old and had taken good care of her appearance, looking to be around thirty years old. She was both charming and sexy.

"Tang Zheng, let's go." Ye Dingdang grabbed Tang Zheng's hand and took large strides into the school.

Feng Siniang shook her head and said: "Girls really do change when they are of age. She even complained about this mother of hers. Aiya, this is not good, kids are calling me aunty now. Aim I really that old? I must go back and take better care of myself, otherwise I really will become an old lady."

As Ye Dingdang was holding Tang Zheng's hand, a wave of pure Yin energy continuously flowed into his meridians.

"This is angering me to death, that Feng Siniang is going more and more overboard." Ye Dingdang was annoyed to the extreme.

Tang Zheng smiled and said: "How come you don't call her mother, but instead

address her by her name?”

“It was she who requested this of me, saying that by calling her mother I make her sound old. Just what part of her is she like a mother anyways.”

“Actually… I think she isn’t that bad.” Tang Zheng never had the joy of having a mother’s love and thought that Feng Siniang’s energetic personality made other feel at ease. Which was a really good feeling to have.

“Heng, good my ass.” Ye Dingdang said showing the whites of her eyes.

The two holding hands caused a spectacle as everyone had previously thought of Ye Dingdang as a stranger who was unapproachable. Never would they have thought to see her come into contact with anyone, but here she is with Tang Zheng, holding his hand in broad daylight while striding through the courtyard. This was sure to be explosive news.

Kakaka!

Some people secretly recorded this scene with pictures taken from their cellphones.

Everybody speculated that the news on the forum a few days ago was true, and that Ye Dingdang really did fall in love with Tang Zheng. Oh god, just what is so good about him? It’s not like he was the genius he was before. Right now he is just trash. Could it be that one of the school’s campus belle actually has a unique preference for people who aren’t good at school?

Ye Dingdang was preoccupied with hurriedly getting away from Feng Siniang’s clamor and didn’t notice the sensation that she was causing. Tang Zheng on the other hand was happy with holding her hands, as he was able to absorb her pure Yin energy. Moreover her hand was both smooth and soft, and truly quite comfortable to touch.

“Tang Zheng?” Someone suddenly called out from behind.

The two stopped their steps and looked back to see Fang Shishi standing there. She had a complicated expression on her face as her gaze fell upon the two tightly clasped hands.

Ye Dingdang was momentarily shocked, she and Fang Shishi were considered

the two campus belle and even though she didn't really pay any head to her reputation, as a girl she still had some vanity. She had long ago investigated Fang Shishi, but had discovered that they were completely different people and would therefore not cross paths in their entire lives.

At this time, since Fang Shishi was so close, Ye Dingdang could not help but appreciate her beauty as she possessed a soft kind of beauty that contained a ladies' aura.

"You guys…" Fang Shishi had also seen the forum post and didn't really believe in the gossip surrounding Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang. For Tang Zheng has been burying himself in his studies for the past two years and had never brought up the topic of love. However, seeing as how the two are holding hands, Fang Shishi couldn't deny it and came to believe that they were really together.

She suddenly felt a faint feeling of grievance and forlorn within her heart as if she has just lost something extremely precious to her.

Tang Zheng felt his own heart beat loudly as he hurriedly loosened his hand. Ye Dingdang glared at him while her heart said that she was too careless for holding his hand this long. While not realizing it, but seeing the panic within his eyes she could not help but feel a wave of stuffiness inside. As a girl she did not say anything, but he dares act as if he was taken advantage of. Could it be… her eyes shifted and she looked from Tang Zheng to Fang Shishi. Her heart moved, could these two have something going on between them?

She felt as if she had discovered a new world, and felt a bit of incredulous while at the same time feeling a bit of interest. Just what is so good about him that Fang Shishi would see something within him.

"Tang Zheng, I saw the forum message already." Fang Shishi said, clearly wanting to say something else but stopping herself instead.

Tang Zheng felt his heart tighten as he hurriedly explained: "Don't believe in it, that was a story someone fabricated."

"But you guys…"

"It was a misunderstanding, it was all a misunderstanding."

Ye Dingdang felt annoyance upon hearing these words, and how he hurriedly

emphasized their relationship as if she was something bad. This caused her to glare at him with her large almond shaped eyes, saying: “Tang Zheng, what did you say was a misunderstanding?”

“It was originally a misunderstanding.” Tang Zheng said speaking truthfully.

Ye Dingdang felt anger bubbling inside her, as girls were prone to comparing themselves to others, especially between pretty girls. Seeing how Tang Zheng cared so much for Fang Shishi while treating her poorly, she couldn’t help but want to strike at him. She then mischievously thought that she hasn’t yet paid him back for lying about being a martial artist at the Pre-Natal Stage. She thought that this would be a perfect time to mess up something he cares about.

“Tang Zheng, you heartless man, you even held my hand and honestly said you would take care of me for life and treat me well. Now you suddenly change your mind, clearly forgetting everything when you saw Fang Shishi. You’re too shameless.” Ye Dingdang said with her beautiful face tearing up, her intentions clear, causing even Tang Zheng to doubt if he actually said such words.

But he clearly knew that this was all fake and that she was putting on a show.

“You liar.”

“Fine, you don’t want to admit it, then just who was holding my hand.” Ye Dingdang’s eyes flashed with an undetectable cunning as she pitifully said.

“It was you holding my hand, okay?” Tang Zheng was speechless, how could there be someone so thick faced.

“I am a girl, so why would I take the initiative and hold your hand. You were clearly the one who was holding my hand.”

“I…” Tang Zheng was clueless as what to say, how can girls be so annoyingly troublesome, to make black into white and white into black.

Fang Shishi’s face was red down to her neck, Ye Dingdang’s words could not be any clearer, even so she did not believe Tang Zheng to be so fickle. However, she could not deny the truth placed in front of her.

Her brain was in a mess and had turned into mush, causing her to feel like a third party, which she hated. She felt a hundred different feelings well up within

her heart so she looked at Tang Zheng and said: “I will leave first.” Then ran away as if she were flying.

Ye Dingdang had a satisfactory smile as if she had won a victorious battle.

Tang Zheng felt great anger as this was all caused by her, so he fiercely glared at her and said: “Just what are you trying to do?”

Ye Dingdang looked upwards and said: “Nothing.”

“Then why did you say those words back then?”

“How come it seems like you care for her, as if you like her?”

“I… it’s none of your business.” Tang Zheng replied while feeling a bit empty inside. Did he really like her?

She was pretty, warm, kind-hearted and moreover she believed in him unconditionally. Who would not be moved by this kind of girl?

Tang Zheng himself was also a young and vigorous youth, and has had long since looked expectantly towards matters of the heart before. However he did his best to restrain himself as he wholeheartedly immersed himself in his studies, but today he has gone through a heaven defying change and the confused thoughts within his heart have started to surface.

Yes, he did indeed have good feelings towards her, he always had, but the two did not interact in an intimate level. Moreover they were as different as the heaven and the earth so he could only bury his feelings deep within his heart.

“Heng, I can see the truth, you really do like her. So you like those type of girls, but I will not let you succeed. Who told you to pretend to be an expert and trick me.” Ye Dingdang said while swaggering away.

Tang Zheng stared dumbstruck, this girl was simply too unreasonable. All this was started because she provoked him. He really could not understand a girl’s logic, and as a guy he was left completely clueless.

The two sat down next to each other, both not acknowledging the other. Tang Zheng sat silently to the side absorbing the pure Yin energy while also cultivating.

“Boss, you are too stubborn.” Feng Yong said excitedly as he rushed forward, “Was it all true, was it?”

“What’s true or false?” Tang Zheng said unable to grasp ahold of the situation.

“Is what the forum says true?”

“What nonsense is being talked about on the forums again?”

Feng Yong hurriedly took out his phone and said: “Boss, look at the picture and caption, this time you really are famous. Your popularity count is sky high. You’re the first to reach such an insane number since the forum was made. It’s no wonder you are my boss.”

Tang Zheng stared dumbstruck, the forum’s picture and caption were taken just then, but the truth was already completely distorted. It said that the two campus belle were jealous over Tang Zheng, silently fighting over him in broad daylight, almost to the point of getting into an actual fight. This was attached with the image of Ye Dingdang holding hands with Tang Zheng.

On the forum one after another ran out of words to use, this was just too f*cking unreasonable. For one campus belle to like him was crazy enough, but for both of them to like him and also to start a silent war in broad daylight to rival for one’s affection, was simply not letting other people live.

Tang Zheng looked on with cold sweat pouring down, these people have insane imagination skills. If they don’t become a paparazzi and write juicy gossip it would be such a waste.

Ye Dingdang grabbed the phone away and swept through the contents with her eyes. Her face paled white as she roared in a loud voice: “What rival for one’s affection, and starting a silent battle in broad daylight, what nonsense!”

“This is all because of you.” Tang Zheng said without any good feelings. If she wasn’t intentionally finding problems then how would this matter have blown up?

“You still dare blame me? This is all my fault?” Ye Dindang fiercely glared at him.

“If you didn’t make a scene, would this have happened?”

“You…” It was indeed so, but Ye Dingdang would never admit it. Staring straight at the phone, the more she looked, the angrier she got, until even her

shoulders started to shake. Suddenly, she lashed out with her hands, slamming the phone into the wall with a ‘pa’ sound, shattering it into pieces.

“Ah, my phone!” Feng Yong cried out with sorrow, he was simply unlucky, suffering damage even as a bystander. He only saw Ye Dingdang’s fierce look and could only swallow the anger within his heart.

“Fatty Feng, I will buy you another phone.” Ye Dingdang said feeling embarrassed.

Feng Yong smiled with embarrassment: “It’s just a phone, it’s not worth much money. As long as you make up with the boss, the phone would have died a worthy death.”

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-20/

Chapter 20: Framed

Qiao Fei wanted nothing more than to throw away his phone, the forum post and the picture caused a fire to burn within his stomach. He looked unhappily at Fang Shishi's back, gnashed his teeth, and silently said: "You constantly refuse my advances, saying you don't want to think about matters concerning the heart and that you want to put all your energy into your studies. All of what you said was lies and you actually like that poor bastard, Tang Zheng. Where is the reason in that?"

"Just what is so good about him? He is both poor and last place within the school, he is completely useless. So based on what reason do you like him?"

Qiao Fei's anger burned even more as he thought of another that even that added oil to the fire: the men he sent out to destroy Tang Zheng's house sent back a message saying that they were beaten up. Moreover, it was by Lin Hu from the north territory. According to them, Tang Zheng and Lin Hu's relationship was not a shallow one.

Qiao Fei thought this was a joke, how could Tang Zheng and Lin Hu have a deep relationship with each other. Did they think that they were trying to trick a three-year-old child?

Qiao Fei did not believe them at all. Instead he was thinking that they exaggerated the situation in order to get more money from him, but he will not fall for their trap.

"Since using an underhanded method didn't work, then I will try acting in broad daylight and will have the police apprehend you instead. Let's just see what you can do." Qiao Fei's thoughts moved as he had an idea.

Gao Dazhi stared fiercely at the whispering Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang, with eyes almost falling out while he was practically gnashing his teeth to pieces. Since he suffered a defeat at Tang Zheng's hand, he has always bore resentment

in his heart, waiting for a chance at revenge. Then suddenly, Tang Zheng learned how to fight. This made him clueless as what to do since this went way beyond his expectations.

The phone rang and Gao Dazhi picked it up speaking a few words before hurriedly walking out to meet up with Qiao Fei in the hallway. They spoke secretly and slowly their faces revealed a sinister smile.

Fang Shishi stared blankly at the blackboard, not listening at all. Her heart was distracted, she has never faced such a situation before and didn't know how to react.

"What is wrong with me?" She scratched her head in distress while her brain kept flashing back to the event that occurred in the morning along with that deep feeling of forlorn and grieving. "Could it be that I have fallen for him? That is impossible, I have set my mind to become a learned person and my goal is Yan Jing University. Then, how was that feeling so strong, as if I had lost the most important thing to me? Heng, Ye Dingdang, you are truly evil, to dare to disturb my heart. Take a deep breath… focus on the class and study well…"

A day passed quickly and Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang were inseparable and even at lunch together, causing others to come up with different opinions and comments but Ye Dingdang continued to do her own thing. While at first she was angry, she slowly became accustomed to it.

In reality, she didn't have any true friends in school, and since Tang Zheng was also a martial artist it gave her a sense of closeness. Moreover, she also wanted to pry into his secrets, so why wouldn't she grab onto any opportunities to interact with him.

After school was out, Tang Zheng easily went over the study contents for Feng Yong. Since he has already promised to help supplement his studies. Even though he was busy this week and had no time, he still managed to put together some study information for Feng Yong to review.

Tang Zheng carried his backpack and started running, not long later he turned his head back to make sure Ye Dingdang was not following him before he finally relaxed. This girl was simply weird; he must be careful around her.

As he ran he could clearly feel the true qi revolving quicker within himself

offsetting the tired feeling he has, making him instead feel as light as a bird.

“Someone save me!” A sound rang out disturbing his thoughts. He halted his steps and looked in all directions to try to find where the sound came from. In the end he found it to originate from a small alleyway, but he was not going to rush in carelessly.

As of today he possesses martial art skills and could become a righteous hero who swoops in to prevent injustice. Moreover, his grandfather always told him to be a good person, which means he can’t just sit idly by and watch evil things happen.

“Heihei, little girl you look very pretty. Why don’t you play with us brothers for a bit. I guarantee that you will so good that you will think that you are in heaven.”

“That’s right, us brothers have good skills.”

The three were happily giggling as they surrounded a beautiful girl who was forced against the corner, crying nonstop for help and for them not to come any closer. Sadly, this was all in vain as they continued to take steps closer. One of them hugged her while tracing her hands with his fingers.

“Stop!” Tang Zheng shouted loudly, “Doing this in broad daylight, is there no law?”

“F*ck, where did this stinky brat come from? Don’t you want to live anymore?” One said as they all jumped forward to attack.

Tang Zheng didn’t block or run but grabbed the others fist instead, using his momentum to cause him to cry out for his mommy and daddy. His bones were snapped into pieces causing the other two who saw what happened to be scared into a retreat.

“Scram!”

Tang Zheng shouted and the three gangsters ran away.

Tang Zheng smiled with satisfaction, the feeling of having power was just to awesome. For it gave him the power to help those in need, fighting injustice.

“Miss, are you alright?”

“Thank you.” The pretty girl said while grabbing his hand, shedding tears of gratitude, her shirt was already torn open, revealing a pink bra, brightly attracting other’s gaze.

Suddenly, the girl hugged Tang Zheng, causing Tang Zheng to turn stiff as he was embarrassed, wanting to tell her ‘Miss, don’t be like that’ but instead he heard her cry out loudly: “Rape, there is a pervert.” The girl shouted loudly on one hand while the other tore at her shirt, in a moment her upper body was bare except for her bra.

Tang Zheng’s brain froze, shouting to himself that this is bad.

“Little brat, you fell for a trap.” Tian Chanzi sighed.

Tang Zheng also knew that he fell for a trap and the only thought in his mind was to escape, but the girl was holding onto him like a dead fish not letting go.

“Don’t move!” Several police appeared, their guns aimed at Tang Zheng causing him to have nowhere to go even if he wanted to run as he was not faster than bullets.

“Police, hurry and arrest him, he wanted to rape me, wuwuwu…” The young girl pitifully cried out.

“Heng, you’re a student yet you want to rape a girl in broad daylight. You sure are driven mad by sexual desires.” The police angrily howled while two other police grabbed onto Tang Zheng’s shoulder.

“Let me go, this is all a misunderstanding.” Tang Zheng shouted.

“Misunderstanding? We clearly saw it, so how could it be a misunderstanding? Little brat, prepare to go to jail.” The police coldly said.

Tang Zheng’s heart turned cold, this was all a plot specifically set for him. This was simply too much. He stared fiercely at the girl and said: “Why do you want to harm me? Why?”

“Police, he was to fierce, please arrest him.” The girl’s eyes turned frantic as she hurried to avoid Tang Zheng’s gaze.

“Little miss, don’t worry, we’re the police and he will not be able to harm you.” A police said while kicking the back of Tang Zheng’s knees but discovered instead

that he did not move at all causing him to be shocked while he angrily said: “You’re not allowed to move otherwise I’ll have you know that our bullets don’t have eyes.” The gun was point right at his temple, causing him to not dare to move.

“No, I must run away. This is all a set-up, if I am taken to the police station then it will really be over.” Tang Zheng panicked internally as his emotions were in a mess. Even if he wanted to run the police wouldn’t let him as they straightforwardly put him in handcuffs. One on his left and one on his right, binding him, “Follow us to the police station little miss, you can come with us to help with the investigation.”

The pretty girl quickly nodded her head and put on her clothes while the police pushed Tang Zheng into the police and drove towards the police station in a hurry.

Not far away, Qiao Fei and Gao Dazhi looked on without blinking, then turned to give each other a high five, with big smiles on their face: “Haha, this time he is doomed and will most definitely be expelled from school.”

Qiao Fei’s ashen face said: “Simply having him expelled is not enough, I must not give him any chances to make a change in his life. Heng, I want to have him sentenced to prison. He is now eighteen and therefore is responsible for his own actions.”

“Yes, Qiao Fei, you sure are treacherous. To be able to actually think of this plan, to cruel.” Gao Dazhi said in approval.

Qiao Fei coldly smiled in satisfaction: “This is the result for offending me, I want to see just what he can do now.”

“Of course. Now he can’t bother Ye Dingdang anymore, moreover Fang Shishi can’t escape from your grasp now.”

Qiao Fei’s eyes flashed, saying within his heart: “Fang Shishi, you used studying to reject me but you still liked this poor bastard. I want you to watch as I destroy him, also since you’re not a chaste woman anymore I don’t need to slowly pursue you. Now, I must have you at the fastest possible speed.

*TL: Well… apparently for Qiao Fei, being in a relationship with another person

makes one’s not chaste. >.<

The news of Tang Zheng being arrested was quickly spread around the forum and it was said that some people saw the scene after school was out and took pictures. Pictures of Tang Zheng handcuffed by two police at his side, entering the police car followed by a scared pretty girl were quickly uploaded. This led people to have enough information to let their imaginations run rampant.

Another person revealed information saying that Tang Zheng was the prime suspect of a rape, which immediately blew up on the forum.

Rape. This was a word that caused High Schoolers to be frantic and in an instant a large group of people who were unsatisfied with Tang Zheng being with the two beauties, Ye Dingdang and Fang Shishi, felt joy at his misery. Sending their curses towards Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng’s popularity rate once again skyrocketed to an unreachable height. The new was like a snowball that passed through the whole school and whether one was a teacher or student they all knew that this former genius, now at the bottom of the class has been arrested as a rape suspect.

Tang Dahai had already finished making dinner, waiting left and right, the dinner already became cold but his grandson was not yet home. He stood at the door looking outwards and mumbled to himself: “Little Zheng should be home by now but how come he isn’t back yet? Could it be that there is something at school delaying him?”

He waited a bit longer till the sky was black, the food was now completely cold and worry crept into his heart. He felt for his phone and called his grandson’s phone number, “Hello, Little Zheng, where are you?”

“Who are you?” The phone was answered by a stranger.

Tang Dahai felt his heart beat loudly, a premonition arose within him, “I am his grandfather. Where is Little Zheng.”

“Tang Zheng has been apprehended as a prime rape suspect. Are you his relative, hurry and come to the police station. Heng, just who are you and how did you raise such an animal.”

Rape!

Tang Dahai felt as if thunder struck his body, he swayed a bit before he grabbed the door for support, nearly falling to the ground, his face a pale white. Trembling, he slowly got up.

E/N: Man makes you just despise Qiao Fei doesn't it? I honestly hate that girl more than Qiao Fei since she actually went through with it, to someone who would try to save a young girl in trouble.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-21/

Chapter 21: Holy Shit!

Tang Dahai hurried as fast as possible and arrived in front of the police station only to be harshly cursed at by the police, saying how did he raise his grandson for him to end up being a rapist. Tang Dahai loudly called out the injustice, saying that it was impossible and that he wanted to see Tang Zheng but he was refused. They said that Tang Zheng was undergoing an interrogation and that all other people were unable to see him and had to wait.

Afterwards, the old man sat panicked alone in the lounge, not knowing how this calamity had happened. He knew that Tang Zheng was most definitely not a rapist. Being both angry and anxious, his whole body was trembling nonstop. When suddenly, his eyes turned white and he fainted……

A bright stinging light flashed on Tang Zheng's eyes, causing him to squint in order to see the police officer behind the blinding light.

Liu Gang pounded the table fiercely saying: "Tell the truth, how many times have you done this? Is it because you did this before that you are doing it again? Do not think about hiding anything from us, us police will investigate everything, so don't think about trying to get lucky. Heng, you students right now have all become like this, and troublemakers like you should be cleared out. We have already notified your school and your teacher will be coming shortly."

"What, why do you need to notify the school?" The always silent Tang Zheng finally erupted. If the school was notified then his grandfather would also be notified, and he could not help but be unsettled as he does not know how his grandfather would react.

Heng, you doing something like this and you're still afraid of others knowing? You should have considered the results before doing it in the first place." Liu Gang said with a look of despise.

Tang Zheng knew that he was caught up in a big set up. That girl and the police already have everything planned out, otherwise how would there be something so coincidental. He tried to explain at first that he was not a rapist and that he was just trying to help someone in need. However, the police did not listen to him. Moreover, the girl kept saying that he was the one, causing all his words to be useless. At this point even jumping into the Yellow River will clear him of his sins.

“Shameless, you guys are too shameless!” Tang Zheng said and gnashed his teeth.

“Haha, shameless? Little brat you do something wrong and dare to say others are shameless. You are too amusing, I have seen countless stubborn people like you, but no matter how hard your bones are or how stiff your mouth is I will get you to admit your crimes.” Liu Gang’s face turned fierce to the extreme as he pounded the table, standing up. He coldly walked to stand in front of Tang Zheng and looking down upon him saying “Little brat, I will let you know the strength of the police.” He said while holding onto a thick book on Tang Zheng’s chest.

“You want to extort a confession under force?” Tang Zheng’s face changed abruptly, never expecting the police to be so shameless.

“You can say that, but I promise in a moment you will tell me everything like beans spilling out of a bamboo tube.

The police officer punched the book, the force of it passed through the book and smashed against Tang Zheng’s chest, causing him to only feel a wave of suffocating force causing him to cough nonstop.

“Little brat, retaliate. You are already framed, if you don’t retaliate then you will be messed with to death.” Tian Chanzi advised.

Tang Zheng gnashed his teeth, no if I were to retaliate it would only make things worse by giving them an excuse.

Peng peng peng…

Tang Zheng suffered fist after fist. His chest ached and he coughed as he gasped for breath, his face red. Suddenly, true qi came out of his eight meridians and converged at his chest, causing the pain and ache to disappear, his face

returning to its normal color. Liu Gang looked at him weirdly, yi, this brat could take a beating, if it were others they would have long been unable to handle it. He must be pretty strong in order to be able to last this long.

“Little brat, this is just the appetizer, the real meal is coming afterwards.” Liu Gang coldly said.

“The things you do to me today; I will repay you several fold in the future.” Tang Zheng said without fear while he gave him a death glare.

“F*ck, you still dare to threaten your daddy, not crying without seeing the coffin first. Liu Gang said angrily, furiously hitting him, the muffled sound ringing unending.

“Little brat, I will teach you a way, move your true qi to your chest and taking a few of his hits won’t hurt you.” Tang Chanzi looked on and decisively said, giving him a pointer.

“Why didn’t you tell me about this earlier then.” Tang Zheng said angrily before hurriedly revolving his true qi. The true qi in his chest completely stopping all the force before it entered his body, not letting him feel even the least bit hurt. His face returned to normal and he mockingly looked at the police officer who was raining fist down on Tang Zheng. Liu Gang secretly cried out evils, he really has met the devil, is this brat’s bones made of steel? How can he take such a beating?

“F*ck, I won’t hit you anymore, this daddy’s fist hurts.” Liu Gang angrily said in defeat, fiercely throwing away the book, completely losing all reason. “This is completely missing the point and won’t work on you, this daddy still has other methods.” He smashed his fist against Tang Zheng’s head, not caring about leaving marks of physical abuse and just wanted to hurt Tang Zheng so badly that he would beg on his knees to be spared.

Tang Zheng’s eyes flashed with a stern look as he avoided, and angrily said: “If you make another move, then I will not be so kind.”

“Heng, do you have the abilities to not be kind? Both your hands are already cuffed, so how are you able to retaliate?” Liu Gang said with contempt.

“Little brat, at the end of one’s patience you must find more patience, if you

are this cowardly and weak then you are not a true man. A cultivator being bullied by a normal human, even I feel ashamed for you.” Tian Chanzi incited.

Liu Gang’s fist came barraging in, Tang Zheng’s hands were unable to budge, but his two legs were free and like lightning one of his legs kicked out, hitting the police officer’s crotch. A sound of a dying pig rang out and Liu Gang covered his pants, falling towards the ground with veins bulging on his forehead while his face was distorted in pain.

“You… you dare hit a police officer.”

“Are you even fit to be a police officer, you scum!”

Zhiya *TL: creaking noise*

The interrogation room opened and several people came charging in, and a cold voice angrily said: “If you guys dare hurt my student, you guys will regret it…”

Suddenly, the rush came to an abrupt stop, the people stared foolishly at Liu Gang crying pitifully on the ground then at Tang Zheng sitting on the chair, this… what is going on?

The people who entered were also confused, they knew what the methods used to interrogate Tang Zheng were and so they did everything in their power and used every method to block. Little did they expect however that Liu Qingmei to be like Buddha himself and made them all powerless before her. Before they were even able to give her a whole warning, they all came crashing into the room.

The police chief Deng Maocai had already made the decision that if the worst came to worst they would simply blacklist Liu Gang, but the scene in front of them caused them to be taken aback. Just what exactly was happening?

Tang Zheng looked curiously at them, his gaze falling upon Liu Qingmei’s body. Why was she here?

“Tang Zheng, are you alright, are you injured? Liu Qingmei hurriedly walked over, patting his body and checking. Showing great concern and worry.

“Teach Liu, why are you here?

“You are my student, how can I not come?” Liu Qingmei icily said giving him a look.

Deng Maocai stood on the side and swallowed his saliva, this pretty lady was simply beauty to the extreme. Her scowl and smile each carried their own unique charm, but he was only observing from afar. Even though he did not clearly understand her identity, the other person who came with her made him not dare to have the slightest intentions.

On Liu Qingmei’s side stood a man in a suit who looked to be around thirty years of age.

Song Donghua, Chang Heng City Chief’s Secretary, who carried with him the will of the Mayor. His intervention caused Deng Maocai’s heart to tremble, he originally thought that this would be an easy case to handle since he was already familiar with doing stuff like this. Never did he expect that he had kicked a steel plate. Nowadays he has been clinging to his dark ways so now he could only clench his teeth in determination and he definitely must not admit that this was a trap. Otherwise, he would be forced to bear all the responsibility.

“Station Chief, this little brat hit a police officer.” Liu Gang said while pointing at Tang Zheng and crawled up with great difficulty.

Everyone’s eyes focused on Tang Zheng’s body, Liu Qingmei’s cold eyes swept and said: “Liar, his hands are restrained, how could he hit you?”

“He didn’t use his hands, but his feet.” Liu Gang said, sucking in a cold breath.

Everyone looked at Tang Zheng’s feet, Liu Qingmei thought before saying:

“Do you have evidence?”

“I…” Liu Gang was dumbstruck and unable to reply.

“Tang Zheng, did he do anything to you?” Liu Qingmei asked.

“He hit me in my chest.”

“Liar, I did not.” Liu Gang immediately denied, and a secret smile arose, “You said I hit you, but do you have any proof?”

“Tang Zheng, don’t be afraid, I am here, they will not be able to hurt you. I will definitely make them face the consequences.”

Song Donghua nodded his head and said: “Student, if they did anything wrong just tell me, and we will definitely uphold justice.”

Deng Maocai suddenly froze, he suspiciously looked at Liu Gang, as if to ask if Tang Zheng’s body had any injuries.

Liu Gang tacitly understood and shook his head, meaning that there were definitely no injuries and so there would definitely not be any proof, which eased Deng Maocai’s heart. Tang Zheng looked at Song Donghua, not knowing who he is, but believing in Liu Qingmei said: “I have evidence.”

“What a joke, how could you possibly have evidence?” Liu Gang obviously did not believe him, since he has used this method countless times and it has never left a mark before. So how could Tang Zheng have any evidence?

“You mean you actually hurt him and purposefully did not leave any evidence?” Liu Qingmei caught onto Liu Gang’s slip of the tone and inquired.

Liu Gang was shaken up and he hurriedly denied: “No, I never hurt him, if he says that I hurt him then he must take out the evidence. Otherwise I will sue him for slander against a police officer.”

“Tang Zheng, don’t be afraid and hurry up and take out the evidence.”

“He hit my chest several times and it really hurts, so I must be injured. Can you undo my shirt and check.” Tang Zheng said with confidence.

Deng Maocai suspiciously looked at Tang Zheng, as he knew Liu Gang and he was already familiar with how these methods work, so how could there be any evidence. Yet, Tang Zheng keeps insisting, could there have been a change?

Since Tang Zheng’s arms were restrained and he could not move, Liu Qingmei undid his shirt for him, revealing his smooth chest, drawing everyone’s attention.

At this time, several cries of alarm rang out.

Liu Gang fell onto his ass, holy shit!

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-22/

Chapter 22: What is his Background?

Tang Zheng's chest was full of bruises, an obvious indication of being hit, the evidence was solid and indisputable. This led Liu Gang to be unable to refute even if he wanted to.

Liu Qingmei glared angrily and said: "You guys are too fierce, he is just a child and yet you dare to use such a cruel hand."

"Impossible, I clearly used a book as a cushion to hit him. How could he have any injuries?" Liu Gang felt his soul escape as he mumbled, completely unable to accept this outcome.

"You are finally willing to admit it, using a book as a cushion to hit him. Is this how you police officers operate?" Liu Qingmei angrily asked.

"I…" Liu Gang opened his mouth but no words came out. As he turned his head toward Deng Maocai whose face was ashen, hating him to death. Unable to achieve anything good but good at spoiling things!

Song Donghua's face also looked ugly and he said forcefully but without any anger: "Troublemaker, this matter must be thoroughly investigated and anyone found of wrongdoing will not be let go."

Deng Maocai was scared witless as he hurriedly said: "That's right, Secretary Song's words are correct. Liu Gang, this troublemaker, must be thoroughly investigated. Men, take him in!" Deng Maocai was deeply afraid that Liu Gang might reveal him so he hurriedly had his men remove him.

"Wait!" Tang Zheng said.

The injuries on his chest were not caused by the first strike, but by himself as he used his true qi to cause the bruises. This was turning a defeat into a victory, not letting Liu Gang have any strategies to use.

However, letting Liu Gang go like this was letting him off to easy. Since Tang

Zheng was still not rid of the suspicion he said: “When he hit me just now he made it clear that there was someone purposefully setting out a trap to harm me, but he did not reveal who the true mastermind is. Also, that girl is also one of them so she must know who the mastermind is.”

Liu Qingmei agreed and said: “That’s correct, this matter cannot be let off just like that. We must definitely not let the mastermind get away scot-free.

Song Donghua’s two thick eyebrows were already locked together, his eyes stared without kindness at Liu Gang as he asked: “Who is behind this?”

“I…” Liu Gang lost all confidence and did not know how to reply. He hurriedly looked to Deng Maocai for help since he had acted on Deng Maocai’s orders. Deng Maocai’s heart clenched as he saw Liu Gang look over, his mouth dry as he hurriedly berated him: “Liu Gang, this is an extremely serious matter, if you were to say slanderous words, be careful that your punishment may be increased.”

Liu Gang shivered as he drooped his head in fear while Song Donghua profoundly looked at Deng Maocai whose words were heavy with threat that even a fool would spot it.

“Station Chief Deng, just what is happening? If you dare to deceive me then you what the results shall be.” Song Donghua deeply said.

Deng Maocai clenched his teeth, afraid to loosen his mouth, and said: “Secretary Song, of course I know the importance of this matter. Hence I will personally interrogate Liu Gang to make the truth come to light.”

Tang Zheng also looked profoundly at Deng Maocai, feeling that he must be related to this matter. However, Tang Zheng does not have any evidence and since he also does not know this man, there must be another person behind him. He decided to strike while the iron is hot, not giving them any chance to fumble their way through.

“Then I will just wait here for the truth to be revealed. If you don’t find out who the real culprit is then I will not leave.”

Liu Qingmei gave him a praising glance and agreed: “Yes, we will wait here.”

Song Donghua fiercely gazed at Deng Maocai and said: “Did you hear them, then why aren’t you interrogating this troublemaker. Hurry up and give us the

results and furthermore immediately release Tang Zheng's hands."

Deng Maocai wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and personally unlocked Tang Zheng's handcuffs all the while saying nonstop about how he did not choose his men well and apologized for the animal called Liu Gang for causing the student to suffer.

Tang Zheng coldly stared at his act, Deng Maocai's acting skills were superb and without fault. Him not going into the acting business was truly a shame. Deng Maocai upon seeing the cold and detached look in Tang Zheng's eyes couldn't help but feel his heart tremble as he hastily turned his to avoid Tang Zheng's eyes. He then hurriedly lifted up Liu Gang and made as if to leave.

"Stop right there, if you want to interrogate then interrogate in front of everyone. I do not trust you." Liu Qingmei said without the least bit of politeness.

Deng Maocai awkwardly stood their looking towards Song Donghua who coldly said: "Did you not hear? Interrogate here in front of everyone so we can know clearly what is going on."

Deng Maocai's heart was filled with bitterness as he hastily gave Liu Gang a glance, reminding him to not give him up, causing Liu Gang to fall further into panic. Liu Gang was very clear that Deng Maocai was his only hope for survival and if he were to give him up then the two would both be doomed. There would be no one left to save them, hence he clenched down on his teeth and said: "I am the only one involved. There is no mastermind behind me."

Deng Maocai relaxed a bit as Liu Gang did not turn out to be that stupid.

"Liar, I have no qualms with you, so why would you want to frame me?" Tang Zheng refuted, this person clearly does not know to shed tears until he sees the coffin.

"I just don't like you. What of it?" Liu Gang said with his lips unwilling to reveal the truth as his eyes gradually became firm.

Tang Zheng coldly 'heng', the other's justification was weak but firm, making it hard to pry out the truth from his mouth. Even if he were to interrogate the girl it would not be any easier to obtain the information.

Tang Zheng was filled with an unwillingness as if the matter wasn't investigated till the truth came to light he wouldn't be able to rest at ease with the threat looming behind him.

"Liu Gang you truly disappoint me, as a police officer you knowingly committed a crime, just wait for the law to punish you severely. Men, come and take him away." Deng Maocai said intentionally pretending to be furious, making others unable to find fault within his words.

"Tang Zheng, let's go, I see that everyone here is upset." Liu Qingmei said unhappily and several people walked out of the interrogation room. Deng Maocai stood carefully to the side, eager for these people to leave as this whole situation was a mess and he needed to think of a way to deal with the aftermath.

Several people walked to the lounge and heard a clamor of noise.

"Someone fainted, hurry and call the ambulance."

"Hurry, hurry, someone lift him up."

Several police officers hurriedly lifted him up and walked outside. Tang Zheng took a look and his face abruptly changed and like madman he charged forth loudly screaming: "Grandfather, grandfather, are you alright?"

Tang Dahai's eyes were firmly shut and several people were lifting him up. He had already fainted in the lounge for quite a while but was just now discovered so he was completely unable to hear or respond.

Seeing his grandfather not reacting, Tang Zheng was panicked. These despicable police officers actually called his grandfather over to the police station. His grandfather most likely fainted because of him and even though he has not followed the matter to the end, saving his life was more important. He grabbed ahold of grandfather and flew out with big steps, calling loudly: "Step aside, hurry and step aside."

Liu Qingmei seeing the situation was shocked, but immediately understood and hurriedly said: "Tang Zheng hurry and come to my car, I will take you to the hospital."

She hurriedly opened her car door to allow the grandfather and grandson duo to enter and then turned to Song Donghua saying "Secretary Song, I will leave

first.” Then with lightning speed she started the car and headed towards the hospital.

Deng Maocai’s face turned pale white, if that old man really did meet with an unfortunate accident then his days really would have nothing good.

Song Donghua disgustingly looked at him and coldly said: “You should conduct yourself well.”

After the voice finished and just as he was about to leave, a luxurious car flew over and stopped at the door and a little fatty hurriedly ran out screaming loudly: “Where did you lock up my boss Tang Zheng, hurry and release him.”

Deng Maocai and Song Donghua looked at each other, just who was this person?

Deng Maocai wiped his cold sweat, wasn’t Tang Zheng just a poor student? How come there were so many people looking for him? He still has not received his answer when another two luxurious cars shockingly arrived and two pretty figures stepped out, charging forward energetically asking: “Who took in Tang Zheng?”

Song Donghua’s eyes constricted, overwhelmed with shock by the newcomers as he recognized them and hurriedly asked: “Madam Ye, why are you here?”

Feng Siniang looked at him weirdly, “You recognize me?”

“I met you at a banquet once before.” Song Donghua said extremely differential.

Meanwhile Deng Maocai was inwardly speechless, just which divine figure was this to make Secretary Song act with such reverie.

“Feng Siniang, saving a person is more important, you can reminisce later.” Ye Dingdang urgently said. When she heard news of Tang Zheng’s arrest she had immediately charged over. Even though she did not know Tang Zheng for a long time, she did not think that he was the type to rape others. Moreover, he had even saved her life before and this could be considered as repaying the good deed.

“Right, right, saving a life comes first.” Feng Siniang said walking towards the

police station.

“Madam Ye, Tang Zheng has already been released and is currently on the way to the hospital.” Song Donghua hurriedly said.

“On the way to the hospital, could he be injured? These police officers actually injured him?” Feng Siniang said incomparably flabbergasted.

“It’s a long story, lets first go to the hospital.” Song Donghua thought that this matter was becoming more and more complicated. He originally believed that Tang Zheng was a normal student and couldn’t have thought that he could move the Ye Clan’s people. He could not help but have a new view of Tang Zheng. At this time, Ye Dingdang finally noticed Fatty Feng Yong and asked: “What are you doing here?”

“Of course I’m here to rescue my boss.” Feng Yong said, “Let’s not speak anymore and hurry to the hospital, this matter is to complicated and is causing me to be confused.”

The few luxurious cars charged towards the hospital like lightning, leaving only Deng Maocai standing alone and frightened. Awhile later he moved as if in a daze, fishing out his phone before dialing a phone number.

“Young Master Qiao, things aren’t well. This time your plan has failed.”

“How did it fail?” Qiao Fei was shocked and howled.

“This Tang Zheng is not normal, and there has been people who have stepped forward for him.”

“How could that be? He is just a destitute bastard. Where would he find someone to step out for him?” Qiao Fei said in disbelief.

“Young Master Qiao, could there be a problem with your information? How come there are more than just one person stepping out for him. He has already left the station and I can barely protect myself.”

Qiao Fei turned silent, this unforeseen circumstance was completely out of his expectations. He originally wanted to use this chance to completely destroy Tang Zheng. Not only destroying his reputation but also to make him go to jail. However, he actually escaped, causing things to not add up.

“Young Master Qiao, this time my career is at stake. What about the money we discussed?”

“You didn’t even properly take care of the matter and yet you want money, heng!” Qiao Fei angrily hung up the phone.

“F*ck, a silk-pants boy actually dares play with this daddy. This daddy’s career is at stake yet you don’t give me money. Just you wait and see what this daddy will do.” Deng Maocai’s face was ashen as he listened to the ‘dududu’ of the disconnected phone, his blood boiling in anger.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-23/

Chapter 23: Demonic Energy

In the hospital, Tang Dahai was already within the emergency room. Meanwhile Tang Zheng and Liu Qingmei sat outside in the corridor extremely anxious and expectant.

Tang Zhang buried his head into his knees. If it wasn't for him, his grandfather wouldn't have ended up like this. This thought caused him to fall into a deep sea of self-blame.

Liu Qingmei advised: "Tang Zheng, don't worry, Heaven will help those who are worthy. Your grandfather will be fine."

Tang Zheng did not reply but silently prayed instead.

Suddenly, footsteps hurriedly approached, Ye Dingdang and several people came forward and asked him: "Tang Zheng is your grandfather alright?"

Tang Zheng lifted his head and look at them, saying: "He is still in the emergency room. How come you guys are here?"

"We just went to the police station and heard that you went to the hospital so we hurried over."

"Thank you everyone."

"Boss, don't say thanks, this is what we should be doing." Feng Yong said.

Feng Siniang nodded her head and said: "You saved our family's Dingdang so this is what we should be doing too.

The other people looked at Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang in astonishment, not knowing that something like this had actually happened between them.

Ye Dingdang saw the anxious and worried Tang Zheng that was completely different from the normally self-confident Tang Zheng. This made her feel a sensation akin to heartache within herself.

She wanted to say a few words of comfort but discovered that any words that she could say would sound feeble and weak. Right at this moment, the emergency room door was pushed open and Tang Dahai was pushed out.

Tang Zheng hurried over and asked: “Doctor, is my grandfather alright?

“His life is temporarily preserved.” The doctor’s voice said, “But then…. His situation is not optimistic, his heart had originally suffered from some injury and after this stimulation his injury became worse. He must stay in the hospital for treatment. As for his condition after the treatment, we are unable to give you a guarantee.”

Tang Zheng felt his heartbeat, and a pain arose within his heart.

“Little brat, his life force has been cut short and he only has half a month to live.” Tian Chanzi suddenly said.

“What, half a month? Tang Zheng was terrified and shocked. His grandfather originally had twenty days to live, but now it was cut short a few days. This left Tang Zheng with even less time. He still had to find the Heaven Fragrant Flower and moreover he needed to reach the Third grade of Refining Qi. This was simply an impossible task that stretched to the heavens.

“I can’t give up. I will definitely let grandfather live on.”

“Little brat, sometimes people can’t help but be faced with a cruel and bitter reality. You don’t need to force yourself.” Tian Chanzi advised.

“Shut up!” Tang Zheng involuntarily roared out, scaring the others into a jump and to look at him in fright.

“Tang Zheng(Boss), what happened?” Everyone asked.

“Nothing.” Tang Zheng said changing the topic while he agreed to have his grandfather stay in the hospital. He then proceeded to handle the procedures for staying in the hospital. On his body, he only had several tens of dollars, but the surgery fee was paid for by Liu Qingmei.

“Tang Zheng, I will pay for the frees to stay in the hospital. When you have the money you can repay me then.” Liu Qingmei saw that he was poverty-stricken and hurriedly said.

“Money is not a problem; you do not have to worry about it. The important thing is to treat the old gramps.” Feng Siniang said.

Feng Yong hurriedly nodded and patted his chest saying: “Boss, your grandfather is my grandfather. However much money you need I will ask my dad to give.”

Tang Zheng looked at several people and shook his head, saying “For matters concerning the money I will think of a way. Thank you guys for your kind thoughts.”

He knew that within his house there was only twenty thousand dollars, and it was gathered by their frugal living for the past few years. Sadly, living in a hospital was a bottomless pit. He had no idea how long the twenty thousand dollars would last, but he was unwilling to accept other people’s money. He believed that he could find a way to get past this difficult time.

Seeing that he was set on his decision, no one pressured him. Immediately after, Tang Zheng settled the procedures necessary to stay in the hospital. After Tang Dahai’s anesthetic wore off and he woke up, unconsciously yelling: “Little Zheng is not a criminal, Little Zheng is wrongly accused.”

“Grandfather, I am fine.” Tang Zheng tightly grasped his grandfather’s hand and Tang Dahai opened his eyes, surprised: “Little Zheng, I am not dreaming am I? The police said you were a criminal and that they had apprehended you.”

“Grandfather, this was all a misunderstanding. It is all fine now.” Tang Zheng explained.

Tang Dahai let out a relaxed breath and said in rejoice: “I said that my grandson was not a criminal and I most definitely would not get it wrong. It is good that you are alright, everything is okay then. Yi, why am I in the hospital?”

“Grandfather, you just fainted.”

“I am fine, let’s hurry up and go home, this hospital is not cheap.” Tang Dahai tried to struggle up but was instead stopped by Tang Zheng, “Grandfather your body is not completely healed yet. The doctors suggest you stay a few days for further observation.”

“My body is fine, why should I stay in the hospital, it’s a waste of money.” Tang

Dahai splayed his hands and said with a heartache.

“Old gramps, just listen to the doctor.” Feng Siniang advised.

It was then that Tang Dahai became aware that there were other people in the room, and he turned to look at all the strangers. Tang Zheng introduced them saying “Grandfather, this is my teacher and my classmates.”

“Aiya, I apologize for troubling you all…” Tang Dahai said with embarrassment.

“Old gramps, just take care of your body and don’t worry about anything else. Let Tang Zheng study in ease, okay?” Liu Qingmei amiably advised.

Tang Dahai hesitated a bit and looked at the crowd saying: “I really am fine, this is just an old problem, it’s nothing.”

“Grandfather, this time just listen to me, there is no room for negotiation.” Tang Zheng said firmly. Tang Dahai looked at his grandson with fixed eyes and sighed. He had no choice but to cooperate.

“Old gramps, we are leaving first. Tang Zheng if you need anything give me a call.” The others said their goodbyes.

“Little Zheng, you go send everyone off.” Tang Dahai said.

Tang Zheng saw everyone off at the elevator, Liu Qingmei brought Tang Zheng to the side and said: “Tang Zheng, if there is any news from the police station then I will notify you. They think to harm my student; I definitely won’t let them off. You should just relax.

“Thank you teacher, I want to be excused from school for a few days.”

“That’s okay, you just take care of your grandfather.”

After sending his teacher and friends away, Tang Zheng returned to the patient room and he had already made his plans. His top priority was to cultivate and also find the Heaven Fragrant Flower so that was why he asked to be excused from school. He most definitely can’t tell his grandfather about it, otherwise he would not agree. He prepared to spend his nights cultivating and his days searching for the Heaven Fragrant Flower.

Tang Zheng took a trip home and paid the deposit for his grandfather’s stay in the hospital. Afterwards he returned to chat with his grandfather, determined to

stay till his grandfather fell asleep before he started cultivating.

The patient room had two other patients making it inconvenient for him to cross his legs and cultivate, but just as he was mulling over this Tian Chanzi told him the he did not actually have to sit with his legs crossed to cultivate. That he can cultivate as long as he was calm and his whole body was focused on the task.

Extremely happy, he sat down on the chair and entered into a cultivating state of mind and cultivated his Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll.

Chang Heng Mountain.

Tang Zheng went to the back mountains in the early morning. Looking down at the bottomless precipice, he tied the rope on his body and slowly traversed down the cliff.

As the sun rose up high overhead he still kept going without stop. Appearing to be tireless as he continued down the precipice in search of any traces of the Heaven Fragrant Flower.

Tian Chanzi could not help but mock him as this hit-and-miss search was like looking for a needle in a haystack. Moreover, based on his deductions it would be impossible for the Heaven Fragrant Flower to be here unless there was a miracle.

The winds blew, whistling, causing the rope to sway and Tang Zheng to move with it. He hurriedly grabbed onto the stone cliff to stabilize his body.

At the ropes end, he was at three hundred or so meters down the cliff. In this place the cliff was filled with a dense fog that prevented him from seeing more than a few meters ahead of him.

The sun traveled towards the west as he started to climb back up the cliff, deciding to bring a longer rope the next day as that was his only option. He knew that hope was scarce, but he could not give up hope. Since when he did give up hope it would signify that he was letting his grandfather die and he would absolutely not let that happen.

He returned back to the hospital and coincidentally met Feng Yong.

“Boss, you didn’t go to school today, don’t you know that the school is in an

uproar and it's all because of you."

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows and was startled at the wound on Feng Yong's forehead and asked: "What happened to you?"

"I accidentally hit my head." Feng Yong stammered.

"Liar, this is clearly not a bump, just what happened?" Tang Zheng said as his face deepened.

"……Gao Dazhi hit me."

"Gao Dazhi, why did he hit you?"

Feng Yong's face turned red as he ashamedly said: "Boss, it's all because I'm useless. Gao Dazhi said you were a rapist and I got into an argument with him which resulted with him hitting me. I was not his opponent and threw my face away."

"Gao Dazhi!" Tang Zheng's two eyes seemed as if they were going to spit fire, "Feng Yong, thank you."

"Boss, this is expected of me, I just hate myself for not being his opponent. Otherwise I would smash all his teeth out."

"There will be such a day, don't you worry." Tang Zheng's heart was moved, wait till he refined the Life Continuing Pill. Then he will prepare a martial arts technique for Feng Yong.

Feng Yong's eyes brightened at Tang Zheng's words as he heavily nodded his head and said: "Boss, a bunch of clueless people are shaming your name saying that you have no face to face everyone. That is why you are hiding and not going to school."

"Let them say what they will. There is no need to pay attention to these clowns." Tang Zheng said without a care for them.

"Just listening to them make me angry, but in a few days when your grandfather recovers and you go back to school all these rumors will be stopped."

Tang Zheng did not put the matter at heart and said a few words to Feng Yong before returning back to his grandfather's room to accompany him.

The next day he returned to Chang Heng Mountain, but this time he brought with him a five-hundred-meter rope. Like Spider-man he easily navigated the cliff, returning back to the position he was at the day before. He did not stop here but instead continued downwards when suddenly after another hundred or so meters.

“Halt!” Tian Chanzi suddenly shouted.

Tang Zheng was momentarily shocked and hurriedly stopped, “What is it?”

“There’s demonic energy?”

“Demonic energy, there’s demonic energy here?”

Tian Chanzi deeply said: “In this multitudinous world, there are not only humans, there are also the devil race and the monster race. The devil race is a group of people who cultivate in evil arts, while the monster race appeared within this world from living creatures who have their spirit knowledge opened, allowing them to possess magic.

If it was before, Tang Zheng would not believe that there would be demons in this world. However, since he was a cultivator now he immediately accepted it and said: “I am only at the First grade of the Refining Qi level, am I the demons opponent?”

“I don’t know; this demonic energy is not strong but it is not to be looked down upon. If you start backtracking now it may not be too late.”

“No, I must advance to find the Heaven Fragrant Flower.” Tang Zheng said, his heart set as he pushed off against the cliff with his feet and speedily descended……

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-24/

Chapter 24: Heaven Fragrant Flower

Tang Zheng descended another ten or so meters. The fog in front of him was becoming increasingly dense and concentrated so he could only see three meters in any direction. When suddenly, his nose was assaulted by a wave of fishy stench. Tian Chanzi loudly called out to him to be careful, Tang Zheng hurriedly avoided to the side only to see something red brush by him.

He clearly saw that it was a half a meter-long snake. Its body was deep red, like the color of blood.

“Red Drill Snake.” Tian Chanzi said in shock, “Its spiritual knowledge is already developed so it is a monster. You must be careful, its poison is fatal and if you get bitten you will most definitely die. The Red Drill Snake can also use illusions, in a bit whatever weird images you see you must not treat it as the truth.”

“Illusions.” This was the first time Tang Zheng head of such a technique.

“Little brat, it seems like I was wrong, the Red Drill Snake usually accompanies the Heaven Fragrant Flower. Wherever there is a Red Drill Snake there will most likely be a Heaven Fragrant Flower nearby. This place with sparse spiritual energy actually gave birth to a Heaven Fragrant flower, this is too weird.”

Tang Zheng furrowed his eyebrows, “Are you certain?”

“Of course it’s true, but you must first pass the Red Drill Snake.”

Tang Zheng glared at the Red Drill Snake as if it was his prey, and it also fixed its eyes on Tang Zheng while it was hissing nonstop in its own language. When its body started to twist looking like a bow, shou, the Red Drill Snake launched itself towards Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng gathered his energy then used the Heaven Gathering Hand. Suddenly, the Red Drill Snake disappeared from in front of him and in its place was a beautiful lady charging over. At first it looked like Ye Dingdang, then it

changed to look like Fang Shihi before it finally changed to looking like Liu Qingmei.

“Little brat, this is the illusion technique, do not fall for it.” Tian Chanzi’s voice sounded out heavily like a clock, causing Tang Zheng to be pulled out of the illusion technique. He hurriedly revolved his true qi to maintain a clear head. This illusion technique disappeared and the Red Drill Snake’s true body was revealed and Tang Zheng waved his arms and grabbed onto the Red Drill Snake causing it to struggle nonstop. However, it had no way of escaping from Tang Zheng’s grasp.

The Red Drill Snake’s strongest move was the illusion technique but it was still caught by Tang Zheng. This was completely out of the Red Drill Snake’s expectation and it was caught in an instance.

“Hurry, break open the snake’s abdomen and take its Dan as it is beneficial for you.” Tian Chanzi said excitedly in a hurry.

His hand rose and brought down the dagger that he always carried with him, cutting apart the Red Drill Snake’s abdomen. From this, a fingernail sized Dan rolled out. He hurriedly picked the Dan up while casually throwing away the snake’s dead body.

The Inner Dan was sparkling and translucent as it was reflecting the light from within his palms.

“The Inner Dan is the most important part of a monster as it is where all their energy converges. Meaning that if you were to take this you will be able to increase your true qi, raising it to a higher level.”

Tang Zheng smiled in joy as he hurriedly swallowed it, the Inner Dan did not have a fishy smell but instead had a faint fragrance to it. Afterwards he then felt a wave of fiery hot energy burst out from his stomach and coarse into his eight main meridians. *TL: Raw says ‘eight main meridians’ but he has ‘nine main meridians’ so it may or may not be a typo on the author’s part.

He hurried up and suppressed the surprise within his heart as he continued to descend in search of the Heaven Fragrant Flower. Three meters later a bright-colored flower was fluttering in the wind, it was especially attractive to the eyes.

“Heaven Fragrant Flower.” Tang Zheng immediately recognized it at first glance.

“Little brat, your luck is not bad. This is indeed the Heaven Fragrant Flower, hurry and pick it and place it into the box.”

Tang Zheng opened the pre-prepared wooden box and carefully placed the Heaven Fragrant Flower inside. The preservation time for the Heaven Fragrant Flower was three months. So him plucking it right now would not affect the medicinal properties of the flower when he needed it to refine the pill.

He looked all around him to make sure there weren’t any more weird flowers or any more monsters. His heart was filled with satisfaction as he once again climbed up the cliff.

At the top his feet slipped as he nearly fell down the cliff, the true qi in his body was acting chaotic, giving him a sense of crisis.

“Little brat, the Inner Dan is at work. Hurry and refine it, otherwise your true qi will continue to act chaotically and your body will blow up, causing you to die.”

Tang Zheng did not dare to neglect this as he hurriedly closed his eyes and revolved the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll as the medicinal effects of the Inner Dan was refined. Not long later, the violent medicinal effects were completely refined by him as his true qi returned back to its original calm.

The true qi within his nine main meridians had increased to be two inches and he abruptly broke through to the Second grade of Refining Qi. This caused the true qi motion within his body to also increase.

Just one Inner Dan can cause him to increase one inch of true qi, then wouldn’t he be able to break into the Third grade of Refining Qi if he were to eat two more Inner Dans?

“Little brat, stop day dreaming. How could there be so many demon Inner Dan’s and also this Red Drill Snake was very weak. If you were to have met a stronger demon, then you not being eaten would already be considered your luck.” Tian Chanzi immediately poured a bucket of cold water on him.

Tang Zheng let out a bit of a hopeless sigh, these opportunities could be wished for but not expected. The only correct way to advance was properly

cultivating.

“For the past two days you have not been absorbing any pure Yin energy and your true qi has suddenly increased. Do you not feel anything odd?” Tian Chanzi asked.

Tang Zheng’s heat moved as he hurriedly revolved his true qi, increasing its speed when he felt a wave of heart burn him from the inside causing his face to change colors. He heard Tian Chanzi say: “Do you feel it? I told you the Nine Yang Saint Body was an extreme body constitution, but when things reach an extreme they may have negative effects. Now your energy is too strong and if you do not have enough pure Yin energy to balance it out then you will be in great danger.”

Tang Zheng felt a cold sweat on his back as he said: “I will go to school tomorrow and absorb pure Yin energy and true qi there.”

Tian Chanzi let out a weird smile and said: “Heihei, little brat, you should successfully pursue those few women and then you won’t have to worry about not having enough pure Yin energy for a while. Moreover, it’s better to do it in broad daylight than to secretly absorb pure Yin energy. Why don’t you just listen to my advice this once?”

Tang Zheng did not know whether to cry or to laugh. Ye Dingdang, Fang Shishi, and Liu Qingmei are not simply women, but proud daughters of the heaven. How could it be easy to successfully obtain them?

However, Tian Chanzi’s words woke him up. If he were to choose one of the girls and had a relationship with them, then it wouldn’t be a bad idea. For it would be beneficial in easing his Nine Pure Yang Saint body.

“I will first successfully refine the Life Continuing Pill and save my grandfather. Then I’ll worry about this.” He said shaking his head as he shook off this charming thought from his brain.

“Little brat, refining the pill will require a day, so you must get to the Third grade of Refining Qi in the next eleven days. Do you understand?” Tian Chanzi reminded him.

Tang Zheng worries deepened, eleven days to reach the Third grade of Refining Qi. With not having any Inner Dans or a sufficient amount of pure Yin energy, it

made this task even harder than ascending the heavens. However, he did not give up and said: “I will continue to work hard in my cultivation.”

“Did you discover that your cultivation speed has started to slow these past few days?” Tian Chanzi asked.

Tang Zheng was silent, aside from the first few days where his speed was extremely fast, his cultivation speed has recently become more normal. However, his speed was still faster than ordinary people.

“Tian Chanzi, are you saying there really is no other method?”

Tian Chanzi turned silent, opening his mouth a long while later: “Cultivation is like rowing a boat upstream, if you stop you fall backwards. Moreover, you need to learn to use skills in such a way that they complement each other and can increase your strength. The best way to do this is through actual combat.”

Real combat will allow one to better understand one’s own body and increase your training speed. It’s just like in the sect where they would organize trips for their disciples to gown the mountain to experience actual combat.

“Actual combat.” Tang Zheng’s eyes flashed.

“Yes, this is indeed a shortcut but you do not have all the requirements.”

“I can train with Ye Dingdang, she is stronger than me in strength and should be beneficial in helping me breakthrough.”

“This is indeed a good idea. The disciples in our sect would often have competitions, mutually testing what the other learned, or at least this is under the normal circumstances. Since you are currently in an extreme situation and need to breakthrough in a short period of time you must undergo life and death battles in order to stimulate your bodies potential.”

“Death matches? Are you saying I need to find someone to fight to the death with? Even if I have those kinds of thoughts, I would still not be able to find such a person.” Tang Zheng said discouragingly.

Tian Chanzi also had no idea and could only advise: “Don’t despair, heaven never bars one’s way. We will look to see if there are any other methods.”

Tang Zheng returned back to the hospital when he was stopped at the elevator

by a nurse who called for him to halt. Saying that the hospital fees he paid is running out and that he needed to hurry and pay more. Otherwise they will stop providing treatment.

“Spending money is like water slipping out of one’s hands.” Tang Zheng said scrunching his eyebrows and revealing a bitter face. Their families of savings of twenty thousand dollars was completely spent in a few days and if they had no more money than his grandfather would have to leave the hospital. “This won’t work, besides cultivating I have to make money.”

When thinking about making money his two eyes became dull, he has previously gone to the dumpster with his grandfather saved up penny by penny. It was impossible to make enough money in a short amount of time since he neither had the time nor the energy.

This night as he cultivated he also pondered over how to make money all the way till morning. However, he still had not come up with any ideas. Could it be that his only option was to borrow the money? He had no relatives in Chang Heng City and borrowing money from Liu Qingmei, Feng Yong, or others was only a last resort. Otherwise he would never stretch out his hands for money from others.

After two days he finally came back to school, as he stepped through the school entrance he attracted countless gazes. Some people were pointing and several looked at him with despise. A few acted as if there were no one and said that he was a rapist and that he should have just found a prostitute. While others said that he was so poor that he couldn’t pay for a prostitute and hence would resort to raping, saying he was so shameful.

Tang Zheng pretended as if he didn’t hear them, not willing to hop around with the clowns. He quickly walked to his classroom sitting at the very back, closed his eyes and then rested.

“Tang Zheng, how come you are here? Ye Dingdang said looking at him in shock.

“I took care of my business so I came back to class.”

“Is your grandfather better?”

“He’s a bit better.” Tang Zheng gratefully nodded his head.

“That’s good. Heaven helps the worthy.”

Feng Yong energetically came over and greeted him, saying: “Boss, you finally came back. These past few days there were some people who were exceedingly arrogant loudly saying big words. Let’s see what they do now.”

“Fatty Feng, are you itching for a beating, why are you talking so loudly.” Gao Dazhi arrogantly while walking over. Suddenly, seeing Tang Zheng his voice lost all sound, as if someone was choking him, his face turning extremely ugly.

Tang Zheng slowly stood up and stared straight at Gao Dazhi and said: “Gao Dazhi, I heard that you have been really arrogant recently.”

Gao Dazhi’s face turned red as he said: “Tang Zheng, you’re a liar.”

“Heng, is it me that’s lying or you, everyone already knows. Wasn’t Feng Yong’s forehead injuries caused by you hitting him? You should immediately apologize, otherwise you will have to bear the consequences.” Tang Zheng said coldly.

“Tang Zheng, this is the school, you can’t do whatever you want here. Otherwise, you will not be able to deal with the results.” Gao Dazhi said with a show of strength that contrasted with his weak heart.

Tang Zheng coldly ‘heng’ in scorn and took big steps toward Gao Dazhi.

“You won’t shed tears till you see the coffin!”

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Chapter 25: Underground Fighting Arena

Gao Dazhi unconsciously took a step back, his face showing panic. Others who saw this knew that they were in for a good show.

Feng Yong's heart beat loudly, his boss was standing up for him, almost moving him to tears. Previously no one would stand up for him and when he was bullied he could only bear with the pain in silence.

Ye Dingdang's eyes lit up as she looked engrossed at Tang Zheng. Gao Dazhi retreated to the wall. When there was nowhere else to hide he hurriedly said: "Sister Dingdang, save me."

Ye Dingdang coldly looked at him and said: "Why should I care what happens to you?"

"I…" Gao Dazhi opened his mouth dumbstruck and speechless. He has always loyally and willingly followed Ye Dingdang, stepping out for her. However, Ye Dingdang has never once said that he was her follower.

"Tang Zheng, if you dare hit me, be careful you might be expelled."

Tang Zheng was momentarily shocked and stopped his steps as Gao Dazhi smiled in satisfaction, thinking that he found Tang Zheng's weak point. Sadly, the next second, he realized just how wrong he was.

Tang Zheng coldly smiled and said: "Using this to threaten me is simply too weak."

When his words rang out, Tang Zheng was in front of Gao Dazhi and with a 'peng' a punch caused Gao Dazhi's internal organs to roil about as he immediately fell to the ground, gasping for air nonstop, not even having the ability to cry out.

The others were frightened, this was the first time they've seen Tang Zheng make a move and it caused everyone to be incomparably shocked. It must be

known that aside from Ye Dingdang, Gao Dazhi was the next best fighter in class 7. There was not a single person in the class who was not afraid of him.

There was quite a few people who were bullied by him and seeing Gao Dazhi in such a battered state caused them to feel incomparably better.

“Boss, this is amazing. Boss is number one under heaven!” Fend Yong’s face was red as he loudly shouted and clapped.

Pa pa pa……

The applause gradually rang out as more people followed, the applause becoming increasingly louder until the whole class was clapping, causing the sound to be akin to thunder.

Gao Dazhi laid on his stomach, gnashing his teeth. The applause was like knives cutting into him and he silently vowed: “Just you guys wait, I will make you regret thinking that you can step on me just by depending on Tang Zheng.”

He has always depended on his big stature and his strength to bully others, causing others to feel a wave of anger at him.

Tang Zheng looked at Gao Dazhi in contempt, his relationships with others were subpar and unexpectedly everyone seemed to not like him.

“What are you doing?” Liu Qingmei said loudly and with some suspicion as she stepped in and saw everyone clapping.

The applause abruptly ended and Gao Dazhi seeing his lifeline stood up with difficulty to tattletale, saying: “Teacher Liu, Tang Zheng hit me.”

Liu Qingmei looked at Tang Zheng in astonishment and then at Gao Dazhi, clearly not believing Gao Dazhi’s words.

“Teacher, you have to believe me. He really did hit me.” Gao Dazhi said wanting to cry but he didn’t have any tears. Never before feeling as wronged as he felt right now.

“Gao Dazhi, stop messing around. How could Tang Zheng hit you? You on the other hand I’ve heard recently that you have been bullying the other students. Is that true?” Liu Qingmei said coldly, asking in a straightforward manner.

“I… didn’t.” Gao Dazhi said without confidence.

“If you dare bully other students again then I will notify your parents.” Liu Qingmei said with a headache. She clearly knew that Gao Dazhi was an unruly troublemaker. If he didn’t bully the other students then thank the lord, how could it be his turn to be bullied.

“Okay everyone stop making a ruckus, it’s class time.”

The other students looked at Dao Dazhi finding joy in his misfortune, thinking that even you have this day!

Gao Dazhi angrily sat down in his seat, the mocking gazes surrounding him made him feel as if he were sitting on pins and needles. When class was let out he hurriedly scrambled out, not having any face to sit inside the classroom.

Tang Zheng was called out by Liu Qingmei and was then told that the matters at the police station were taken care of. The person involved, Liu Gang, knowingly committed a crime and was fired. While the girl on the other hand, said that she was told to act under Liu Gang’s command and did not implicate anyone else. As of today, she is currently being detained.

Internally Tang Zheng snorted at the results but did not express his true feelings. Instead giving Liu Qingmei his thanks for her help. He did not believe this was the end of the matter and was determined to find the real culprit. For he must get revenge for him taking off ten days of his grandfather’s remaining life.

Today, Tang Zheng did not pay attention to class and decided to grab ahold of time to cultivate. He slowly but continuously absorbed Ye Dingdang’s pure Yin energy, adjusting his body’s harmony. After a day of work his true qi was no longer scalding hot and has eased up considerably. On the way back to the hospital he thought about how to make money and how to raise his cultivation, all in vain. Just as he walked into the hospital his phone rang.

“Little brother, what’s up? Are you free to come over to Brother Hu’s to play?” Lin Hu’s clear voice asked.

Tang Zheng did not expect Lin Hu to suddenly call and rejected him: “Brother Lin, I have been busy these few days and I don’t have the time. Next time maybe.”

“Ai, this time I guarantee it will be fun. It’s a duel and it will be fun, I only called you since you are a fighter.”

“Duel?”

“Yes, a fight between martial artists. This will be beneficial to our training to see other’s fight.”

Tang Zheng’s heart was moved as he said: “Okay, I’m coming. Where and when?”

“Come to my Sheng Shi Bar, I’ll take you.”

Tang Zheng returned to the hospital and told his grandfather that he was going to his friend’s house to study. Immediately after he ran straight towards Sheng Shi Bar.

“Haha, little brother, you came. Come on the car is waiting, let’s go. This time I will definitely open your eyes.” Lin Hu passionately pulled him into the car. Within was another man who looked to be around thirty years old with a big stature and an awe-inspiring aura.

The car started up and drove as fast as lightning while Lin Hu started giving an introduction. Saying that this time they were going to watch an underground fighting tournament. Since it wasn’t an official tournament but one held covertly, it would be all the more cruel and wonderful. In these type of matches there were not a lot of rules, in fact there was only one and that was to knock your opponent to the ground.

These kind of tournaments are extremely violent and bloody. Moreover, one could make bets on scene. This attracted quite a few spectators, but this tournament was only limited to a certain group of people, and Lin Hu was one of these people. The big man next to Lin Hu was his designated fighter.

Tang Zheng had a general idea and said: “Are all the competitors martial artist?”

“Of course they are all martial artists. Ordinary people’s fights are not interesting at all, how could they attract spectators. This person is the one I invited to be my fighter, he is at the First grade of Refining Body. Today I will be depending on him to win me money, heihei.” Lin Hu said content with his

accomplishments.

The fighter arrogantly raised his head up as if to say just you wait, victory belongs to me.

The car stopped in front of an abandoned factory in the suburbs. In front of the abandoned factory was parked quite a few cards and in front stood ladies checking the people who were coming and going.

Lin Hu was clearly a frequent visitor and the ladies greeted him in succession. After this they entered straightforwardly.

Within the abandoned factory was a loud ruckus. There was a type of heavy metal rock music that causes one's blood to boil being played. At the center of the factory was a large competition stage with the four sides being the spectator area which was filled with seats. Currently these seats already had quite a few number of people seated.

Yo, Lin Hu, you came again. Last time you lost five hundred thousand. Did you not lose to your hearts content already? How much are you prepared to lose this time?" A forty or so year old male said jokingly while he walked over with his entourage.

Lin Hu's face became ugly as he deeply said: "Boss Fan, this daddy came to make a comeback. How could I lose? Later don't you lose till you aren't even left with your underwear because that would truly be sad."

"Haha, how could I possibly lose? This time I specifically invited an expert to fight your fighter, so who could your fighter be this time?"

"Him!" Lin Hu said pointing to the big man at his side.

Boss Fan turned his head to look at the big man and sneered: "Peak of First grade Refining Body, almost breaking into the Second grade Refining Body. This is indeed a bit better than the idiot you brought last time, but an idiot is still an idiot. Today you will lose for sure so you better prepare your money."

Lin Hu angrily said: "Big brain Fan, don't speak big words too early or otherwise be careful that you don't bit your own tongue. Heng, I want to see just what realm a fighter you brought today."

Boss Fan laughed, heihei, and secretively said as he walked away: “You will know in a bit and I guarantee that it will cause you to be shocked, heihei.”

Pei, what nonsense!

Lin Hu spat his saliva towards the other’s back.

“Brother Hu, who is he?” Tang Zheng asked with curiosity.

“South Sectors Boss Fan, last time in a match my fighter lost against his fighter causing me to lose five hundred thousand dollars. For this reason he felt extremely proud of himself, going everywhere and telling everyone that I lost to him, attempting to ruin my reputation.” Lin Hu angrily said.

“He’s also a martial artist?”

“Yes, he is a Third grade Body Refining martial artist, so he is one grade higher than me.”

Tang Zheng nodded his head as Tian Chanzi had also told him the same thing. Today he was a spectator who came to learn, he did not put all of this to heart.

People filled in the seats in quick succession. The fishes and dragons mingled together, so not only were there those white collared people with suits and leather shoes but there were also those gangsters with tattoos.

A gong rang out and the whole place turned quiet as a twenty or so year old youngster leisurely walked up to the ring. He look around at the audience before clearly saying: “Welcome everyone, today we have prepared three marvelous matches. These three matches are all fought by martial artists whose strength are profound making these fights all the more interesting. In a bit you will be able to place a bet for the fighter you like, and I hope everyone will have a cheerful and memorable evening. The show will begin immediately.”

Thunderous applause rang out.

“Who is he?” Tang Zheng curiously asked.

“Huang Ziyang, he is Chang Heng City Huang Clans Young Master and is also a martial artist. It was said that his strength is deep and immeasurable. As for how strong he is, I cannot tell.” Lin Hu introduced.

“Sixth grade Refining Body.” Tang Zheng blurted out.

“Si…Sixth grade Refining Body, as expected of a big family clan. He is only twenty or so years old but is already at a higher stage than us who have trained for a whole lifetime.” Lin Hu said with jealousy, drawing in a cold breath of air.

“Big family Clan?”

“Little brother, you are not someone of this circle so you wouldn’t know but the Huang Family is a renowned mafia family that has existed for several hundred years. Don’t look at me and think I am doing well because when compared with the Huang Clan it is like comparing an ant to an elephant, completely incomparable.”

“However, for the past few years the Huang Clan has cleared itself from the underworld. Even so they still possess countless industries. This underground fighting tournament is only something that Huang Ziyang will hold when he feels like it. Otherwise who do you think has such a reputation as to possess the remarkable ability to eat from both the black and the white while also satisfying everyone.” Lin Hu introduced.

TL: the black and white refers to like the underworld and the ‘just’ world. So it means only Huang Clan can dip from both worlds, and do so in a way that leaves everyone satisfied (with the tournament)

Tang Zheng was slightly shocked, this Huang Clan actually has such a strong background. He was previously ignorant and inexperienced to this.

The first match started as two fighters stepped up to the area and with a ‘kuangdang’ of a bell the match began.

“Both of them are First grade Refining Body, almost on par with each other. This is an evenly matched death match, making it all the more exciting.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-26/

Chapter 26: Death Match

Before the match started people placed their bets on their respective fighters. The atmosphere gradually became increasingly heated as people cheered nonstop.

At the start of the match the two fighters stared fiercely at one another. Using all their strength at the onset, fists collided on flesh, striking to one's content. The sight seeming to be incomparably amazing.

"Aren't they afraid that someone might die during these matches?" Tang Zheng curiously asked.

Lin Hu laughed, heihei, as he said: "It is hard to avoid injury and death in these intense battles. There have been previous cases of people dying but in the end they were settled. This shows the strength of Huang Ziyang, as even the police are unwilling to come find trouble."

Tang Zheng nodded as he gleaned more insight into the Huang Clan's strength.

"However, since it is normal to be greatly injured in these matches, it is hard to find a fighter. The fighter I invited was only willing to come after I had spent a large amount of money."

"How much money?"

"Fifty thousand." Lin Hu extended both arms, "A normal fighter is easy enough to find but finding a martial artists who is willing to stake his life is hard to come by. For those who are able to become martial artists, they usually have a bright future ahead of them. Very few are willing to fight to make some quick money. This fighter of mine was an expert I invited from a foreign dojo and today I hope he will be able to stand above others. I don't really mind paying the money to have him stand out for me.

"A First grade Refining Body martial artist is worth fifty thousand dollars per

match.” Tang Zheng silently said, speechless, martial artist sure are worth a lot of money.

“This is just a First grade Refining Body martial artist, if he was stronger than he would be worth more money. Huang Ziyang has a subordinate who is of the Fourth grade Refining Body and has consecutively won five matches. He is worth several million dollars, now that is a true expert.” Lin Hu said with envy.

Tang Zheng concentrated on the match before him. The two fighters used very crude and simple martial arts, striking each other like robots one fist after another. The sound of fist striking flesh rang out like muffled thunder, becoming all the more distinct within the cheering crowd.

“These fighters possess a wave of vicious energy that I am lacking. In the future it is unavoidable that I will meet a mortal enemy, so I must cultivate this viciousness.” Tang Zheng said with some awareness of his situation.

A fighter fell to the ground and the other hurriedly charged over, kacha, like the sound of thunder the fighter’s two legs were snapped in half as the other mercilessly attacked, the victor already decided.

A gong rang out and the match ended, the winner rose up both hands looking at all four sides, sending his greetings while the loser was dragged off like a dead log, no one inquiring about him.

The crowd released a thundering roar, some people were cheering for having won money while some people were cursing loudly at having lost money.

The second match was similar to the first and the victor was determined in ten minutes. Although, this time the loser was beaten till he was bleeding from the head and ultimately dying, looking incomparably wretched.

“The third match is between my fighter and Boss Fan’s man.” Lin Hu said clenching both fist, his eyes stared straight at the arena, appearing to be extremely anxious.

The two fighters stepped onto the arena while the crowd was in a frenzy.

“Second grade Refining Body martial artist.” Lin Hu sucked in a cold breath as he stared straight at Boss Fan’s fighter. He unconsciously looked towards Boss Fan’s direction only to see Boss Fan looking at him, their two gazes intersected

with Boss Fan's gaze containing a bit of mocking and satisfaction.

Lin Hu angrily roared: "F*ck, where did Boss Fan find a Second grade Body Refining Expert! Shit, I originally thought that I would win for sure but this time it seems like there is no hope." He lowered his head in discouragement.

The others seeing the disparity between the two fighters strength one after another in succession placed their bets on Boss Fan's fighter to win. At this time the whole stage was cheering as this match was already decided and it was basically accepting free money with not an ounce of suspense.

"Boss, it seems like our five hundred thousand dollars is wasted." Dong Zi said as he hung his head in dejection.

"Five hundred thousand dollars is a small matter, the key is that Boss Fan has once again received satisfaction and just seeing this make me feel so annoyed." Lin Hu said vexed.

Tang Zheng seeing the situation felt his heart move as he said: "Brother Hu, what if I went up?"

"You go?" Lin Hu said feeling shocked since if Tang Zheng went up he would basically win for sure.

"Yes, I'll go, I am currently in need of money and fast so I want to make some money." Tang Zheng said getting to the point. If a fighter can make fifty thousand from a match then it would be enough to pay for a portion of his grandfather's medical fees. Moreover he can gain some experience during the death match and improve his training. This was what you called killing two birds with one stone.

Lin Hu had joy written on his face as he did not expect this pleasant surprise: "You sure?"

Tang Zheng nodded his head seriously.

"Little brother, if you go on stage then the reward won't just be fifty thousand, whether you win or lose I will give you one hundred thousand." Lin Hu excitedly said, but of course he was certain of Tang Zheng's victory.

Inwardly Tang Zheng was excited as one hundred thousand dollars would solve

his desperate situation.

Lin Hu immediately brought Tang Zheng over to the platform and applied for a switch in fighters. Boss Fan seeing the situation hurried over and asked: “Lin Hu, what are you doing?”

“Changing fighters.”

“Changing fighters?” Boss Fan wrinkled his eyebrows and coldly laughed: “Lin Hu you aren’t thinking about going up yourself are you? Heihei, Young Master Huang has made a rule that us bosses cannot personally go into the arena.”

“Of course I won’t go up against Young Master Huang’s rule. Relax, it is not me who is going up.”

“Then who is it? Could it be that you still have another fighter? Heng, I think you are just trying to extend the time, you shouldn’t go through this pointless struggle. Today you have lost for sure.” Boss Fan said, while in his heart he was feeling extremely satisfied with himself.

“Don’t speak such big words too soon, for the good show is yet to come.” Lin Hu straightforwardly walked toward Huang Ziyang and said: “Young Master Huang, I want to suddenly request a change in fighters.”

Huang Ziyang looked deeply at him and asked: “Lin Hu, are you certain?”

“I’m certain!”

“No problem, the rules state that since the match hasn’t started you may switch people, but who do you want to switch up?” Huang Ziyang asked him in curiosity.

“I’ll go.” Tang Zheng said stepping up with his back straight.

“You?” Huang Ziyang and Boss Fan both turned to look at him revealing a hint of suspicion. From the outside Tang Zheng appeared to be no different from an ordinary person. He did not look anything like an expert.

“Haha, Lin Hu, I think you have gone insane. Actually daring to send a tied up chicken of a little kid to fight here.” Boss Fan snorted disdainfully, his voice clearly mocking.

Huang Ziyang locked his eyebrows not believing Lin Hu would be this stupid, as

to willingly invite shame upon himself. However, he could not see through Tang Zheng, which caused him to be extremely suspicious.

Lin Hu coldly heng, he also previously did not believe Tang Zheng to be an expert and had suffered at his hand. This time there were others also following in this disastrous belief, looking down on Tang Zheng. This did not cause him to be even the least bit angered. In fact he even felt a bit happy, finding joy in their misfortune. In just a bit he will see just who would not be able to laugh.

“Everything will be revealed with their fists, anything you say right now is too early.” Lin Hu said disdainfully.

“Okay, in a bit I will have you lose to your heart’s content. Heihei, last time you bet five hundred thousand dollars, I wonder how much you are prepared to be this time?”

“A million.”

Boss Fan madly laughed: “Lin Hu you actually want to send me money? Then I will not refuse you, heihei, I dare to promise you that this little kid will not last for more than three minutes and will be beaten to the ground by my fighter. Little brat, backing off right now is still not too late, otherwise later you may lose some hands or legs and your life will be ruined. By then it will be too late to regret it.

“Where did all this useless crap come from.” Tang Zheng cast him a glance and coldly said.

Boss Fan was momentarily shocked, becoming both agitated and angry, since he became famous very few people dare to speak to him like this. Clenching his teeth as he stared at Tang Zheng, saying: “Little brat, just you wait, you will be spending the rest of your life in a wheelchair.”

Huang Ziyang did not say a single word, silently observing the two sides, especially Tang Zheng. Since he said such confident words, causing him to be doubtful as he was not simply being arrogant but instead acted as if victory was in already in his grasp.

The corner of his mouth lifted up as he said: “Hehe, little did I expect that today’s matches would be more interesting than I thought. Very good, then I will

look forward to your spectacular performance.”

Tang Zheng walked towards the arena as his opponent looked at him, speaking with disdain: “A little stinky brat actually dared come to fight, you’re simply seeking death.”

Tang Zheng smiled, not thinking so.

Boss Fan angrily ordered: “I want you to cripple his lower body, and let him know this daddy’s power.”

“Boss, don’t worry I will most definitely complete this mission.” The fighter said while rolling up his sleeves, eager to start.

Lin Hu said in a low voice: “Little brother, you have to be careful.”

The spectators discovering that there was a change in fighters quickly looked to Tang Zheng in succession, but upon hearing that he was just a normal fighter they all revealed a startled expression. For a normal fighter fighting against a martial artist was simply sending oneself to death. Those who had originally placed their bets on Lin Hu’s fighter all called out for their bets, saying they won’t bet anymore, and that this power difference was too big. That there was no chance at victory, not willing to have their bets be them gifting their money away.

The others who had betted on Boss Fan were clamoring with excitement while other people who watched were sure of the outcome. At this moment the factory was filled with a ruckus, people cursing unendingly, some even directly told Tang Zheng to scram.

Tang Zheng blocked his ears and did not listen. He only looked straight at his opponent whose energy was emanating but was still lacking when compared to Lin Hu. Since Lin Hu was defeated at his hands, how could he possibly be afraid of his opponent.

“Little brat, you have no chance of escaping so you should obediently kneel, kowtow, and admit defeat and I will let you experience less pain.” His opponent called out arrogantly in satisfaction.

Tang Zheng snorted disdainfully and said: “It should be you who should kneel and admit defeat and I may let you experience less pain.”

“F*ck, such shameful boasting, this daddy will not be polite then.” His fist struck forward, the big fist was like a shooting star while Tang Zheng dodged, easily avoiding the strike.

The fighter was shocked but did not put it at heart. His strikes suddenly became more intense raining down like the rain, while Tang Zheng was like a small boat within a flood that could be capsized at any minute. However, this small boat seemed to possess some incomparable mystic power and after the all-encompassing attack ended, he seemed as if he did not move at all, as if he was a boulder.

A normal person could actually easily avoid the attack of a Second grade Refining Body martial artist? The answer to this was completely obvious —— impossible!

However, Tang Zheng actually did it! Was he really just an ordinary person?

Of course not!

The curses abruptly stopped as pair after pair of eyes fell on Tang Zheng’s body, turning him into the focal point of the stage.

Boss Fan sat up, his face becoming solemn, his gaze stared straight at Tang Zheng.

Lin Hu’s face revealed a satisfied look as if he expected everything.

Huang Ziyang’s face turned deep as his eyes gradually became increasingly thought-provoking.

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Chapter 27: To Have No Choice But To Pick Up Girls

The fighter's consecutive fist strikes landed on empty air, causing him to be agitated to the extreme. Releasing a loud roar he once again resumed his attack.

Tang Zheng did not dodge and instead crossed his arms, causing the sky to be covered in hand silhouettes that layered upon one another. The fists appeared to be dazzling and it became difficult to see Tang Zheng's appearance as he did not retreat but instead struck out with both fists like a dragon exiting the sea.

The fighter's fist struck a bunch of hand shadows, the hand shadows then disappeared causing the fighter to be extremely pleased with himself as he said: "You still dare to flaunt such insignificant skills in front of me, go die!"

On the platform, Huang Ziyang's pupils shrank as he silent said: "This youngster's martial arts skill is not simple, it's perfect. Yes, this is a complete martial art skill and not some random incomplete skill. The other still believes himself to be infallible, and will most definitely lose."

Peng peng peng……

A series of muffled strikes rang out as the hand shadows completely disappeared only for the fighter to discover that Tang Zheng has disappeared. Suddenly, his heart jumped and he quickly turned around. However, it was to late as a wave of energy struck him from the back, easily sending him flying out of the arena.

The whole crowd was silent, no one expected this outcome as Tang Zheng should have been the loser, right? How could he so easily have pushed his opponent out of the ring?

The fighter harshly crashed outside the ring, feeling a bit ticked as he did not expect this result but the match was already decided and he had lost!

A gong rang out, and the judge raised up Tang Zheng's arm, announcing his

victory.

Lin Hu released a loud laughter that lingered within the whole factory as countless spectators drooped their head cursing loudly: “F*ck, how come it ends like this, this daddy has lost all his money.”

Boss Fan’s face turned ashen as he fiercely stared at his fighter causing the fighter to lower his head, not daring to meet his eyes.

Lin Hu ran up to the arena and gave Tang Zheng a big hug, saying: “Little brother, thank you for letting me vent this unpleasant feeling I have inside me.”

Tang Zheng lightly smiled, this match was not difficult as his opponent was only a Second grade Refining Body. While Tang Zhen was also only at the Second grade Refining Body his true qi was thick and profound. Moreover his Heaven Gathering Hand was not an ordinary skill and made him completely able to suppress his opponent.

In order to gain more experience he did not start off with a fury of attacks but instead allowed his opponent to attack first before he defeated him.

“Little brat, calmly get a feel for the battle just now, even though this person’s strength isn’t all that good, this battle can still be a bit beneficial to you.” Tian Chanzi said.

Tang Zheng silently nodded his head as he felt his true qi gradually settle but feeling that it became a bit more firm and vigorous as the battle was a good way to allow him to increase his true qi.

“Go, little brother, we should go see Boss Fan. Heng, boasting shamelessly that he will have your lower body crippled, I want to see just what he has to say now.”

The two walked in front of Boss Fan, not giving Boss Fan enough time to run away. Lin Hu cruelly smiled and said: “Boss Fan, who was the one who was boasting shamefully just now?”

Boss Fan stared dead straight at Tang Zheng, his eyes seeming as if they might spew out fire. From the beginning to the end he could not see through Tang Zheng’s strength. From his appearance, Tang Zheng appeared to be a normal human, but now he did not dare treat Tang Zheng as a normal human.

Could it be that he achieved the realm of returning to one's origin?

Impossible!

Boss Fan unconsciously rocked his head, how could a youngster reach such a mysterious realm.

"Just who are you?"

Tang Zheng lightly smiled and said: "There is no need for me to tell you."

"Little brat, do you know the ending of those who dare speak to me like this?" Boss Fan said, his two eyes revealing a coldness to them.

Lin Hu straightened up his back and walked over, standing in front of Tang Zheng, protecting him, and said: "Boss Fan if you dare touch a single hair on his body, just you watch! Heng, if you can't afford to lose then why did you come here to play."

"Haha, you two bosses, why is the tension here so heavy, we are all here to relax and to have fun. This hundred thousand to you two bosses is nothing but pocket change. So, why is there a need to be angry?" Huang Ziyang walked over and said.

"Young Master Huang, Boss Fan cannot afford to lose and still wants to bully others." Lin Hu indignantly said.

Huang Ziyang laughed, hehe, and said: "Boss Fan, winning and losing is commonplace, so why get mad."

Boss Fan's imposing aura dimmed quite a bit as he said: "Young Master Huang, since I dare bet then I can naturally afford it. I am just curious as to just who this little brat is and how come I have never heard of him before."

Huang Ziyang nodded his head, turning to Tang Zheng and said: "Little brother, I am also very curious as to your identity. I don't know if you are willing to tell me, I love to make friends, especially with outstanding youths like little brother.

"I apologize but it is not convenient for me to tell." Tang Zheng rejected without fear, as he did not want to reveal his identity. Lin Hu looked at him and hurriedly said: "This little brother of mine is thin skinned, Young Master Huang please understand."

Huang Ziyang let out a resentful smile and gave Tang Zheng a profound look before saying: “I saw in the previous match little brother did not reveal his true strength. I would like to know if you are willing to participate in another match.”

“Yes!” Tang Zheng said without the slightest hint of hesitation. Since he has experienced the sweet taste of battle, of course he wouldn’t rest just like that.

“Good, tomorrow night I look forward to little brother’s match. When the time comes I am sure that you will fully demonstrate your abilities.”

Liu Hu’s dissuading words rested at the tip of his tongue but he ultimately swallowed it and said: “Young Master Huang, then we will be leaving first.”

Huang Ziyang nodded his head and looked towards the departing Lin Hu’s and Tang Zheng’s back, appearing to be indifferent but unable to be seen through as to what his trueing feelings were.

Boss Fan fiercely swallowed his saliva and said: “Lin Hu, this brat is to f*cking lucky to have found such a demonic little brat. Young Master Huang, just what level is this brat?”

Huang Ziyang smiled in a profound and mysterious manner, turning his body to depart leaving behind a confused Boss Fan, whose face was unstable as he said: “Heng, this little brat actually made your daddy, I, lose face. This daddy will expose you. I just want to see what kind of divine place you came from to dare make me, Boss Fan, your enemy.”

In the car, Lin Hu passed over a bag to Tang Zheng and said: “Little brother, this is a hundred thousand dollars. Today, it is all thanks to you, otherwise I would have lost once again to Boss Fan.”

“It was nothing.”

Lin Hu hesitated a moment before saying: “Actually when Young Master Huang asked for your identity you should have just told him.”

“Oh, why is that?”

“The Young Master Huang clearly wants to attract you to his side, and if you have the support of the Huang Clan in the future then your life will become all the better.”

“I like to depend on my own abilities to achieve the things I want.” Tang Zheng said.

“You refusing Young Master Huang like that and making him angry at you would bring you no benefits at all.” Lin Hu voiced his main concern.

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows and said: “What can he do?”

It’s nothing, since I was the one who brought you then I will be responsible to the end. If Young Master Huang actually wants to do something then I will take it in your place.” Lin Hu said, patting his own chest, “You just need to worry about your match tomorrow.”

Tang Zheng did not say a single word, taking the money with him as he left the car, then returning to the hospital and taking a portion of his money to deposit it in the bank. He then returned to the patient’s room to visit his grandfather while adjusting his breathe, thinking back to his gain from today.

He no longer has to worry about money and could now focus on raising his martial arts level. As he is already at the Second grade Refining Body, to reach the Third grade Refining Body he still must go through more matches and fight against stronger opponents. Also, he must absorb more pure Yin energy.

“Little brat, just holding hands isn’t enough. In order to absorb more pure Yin energy you must go one step further.” Tian Chanzi said.

“What do you mean on step further? I can’t possibly force myself upon a girl.”

“Heihei, if you are willing then I would of course not mind.” Tian Chanzi laughed evilly.

“You old pervert!”

“……” Tian Chanzi was speechless, he was looking out for Tang Zheng yet he was labeled so. Wasn’t this just doing him injustice? However, since if Tang Zheng became stronger then his consciousness would also become stronger hence why he chose to pretend he did not hear anything, continuing to say: “When I say one step further I do not mean to have sex but other bodily contact.”

“Kiss?”

“Haha, children can indeed be taught!”

Tang Zheng felt his thoughts stirring as this, to a virgin boy was indeed enticing but this act’s difficulty was not that far off from forcibly forcing himself onto another girl.

“Little brat, if you do not quickly conquer a girl then your true qi will become stronger and you will be closer to doom. Moreover, if you want to save your grandfather then this is something you must do.” Tian Chanzi said importantly.

Tang Zheng calmed himself down. Previously he did not give any thought to these kind of things but today he is forced to do these things.”

Moreover, it is human’s nature to love and quite a few of his classmates were in relationships, so him also having a relationship wouldn’t be too unreasonable.

But is it worth considering this? For his only choice for a relationship partner would be from Fang Shishi, Ye Dingdang, and Liu Qingmei.

Even though Liu Qingmei does indeed have a mysterious Yin body constitution and her pure Yin energy is bountiful, she is the least realistic person to choose from. After all she is his teacher and he is her student while Ye Dingdang and Fang Shishi… his mind floated with the image of the two, both were the school’s two campus belle, their beauty each having their own merit as one was craft and unruly while the other was sweet-tempered and gentle.

Fang Shishi!

He made his decision, he and Fang Shishi have been classmates for two years and they know each other. He was secretly influenced by his good feeling toward Fang Shishi, and since the conditions are right then success will naturally follow.

Seeing him make his decision, Tian Chanzi let out his breath and even though he was regretful that Tang Zheng did not chose Liu Qingmei he thought it was better to have a target than to flounder aimlessly.

“Little brat, tomorrow when you go to school you must carry out your plan of flirting.” Tian Chanzi urged.

The sky brightened and Tang Zheng, carrying his backpack, stepped into the school. For him who has never pursued after a girl this was a daunting task that

did not lose out to cultivating, in fact it may even be harder than cultivating and there was absolutely no one who was worse than him in this department (flirting).

Then again, even if one has never eaten pork, they surely will have seen a pig run. The key to pursuing a lady is the chance of contact that allows the two to meet.

Unknowingly he had walked to the entrance of senior year Class 1 only to discover that Fang Shishi was already there, burying her head within a book, studying.

He straightforwardly entered the room and immediately attracted everyone's gaze. Everyone looked at Tang Zheng as if he were an alien and watched as he walked to stand in front of Fang Shishi.

"What is he doing?" Everyone was coming up with guesses in succession.

Qiao Fei's gaze was all the more glaring as he tried to come up with a plan after plan to frame Tang Zheng but without any results. Now seeing Tang Zheng come to find Fang Shishi he couldn't help but feel a wave of crisis.

He suddenly stood up and quickly stopped in front of Tang Zheng, glaring at Tang Zheng as if he were his prey.

At this moment the atmosphere suddenly took a subtle change and everyone's gaze brightened as there was bound to be a good show now.

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Chapter 28: Girlfriend

“You have already been kicked out of Class 1 so what are you doing here?” Qiao Fei arrogantly berated Tang Zheng.

Several other classmates also swarmed over, looking at Tang Zheng as if he were their prey.

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows, he remembered his promise to his Grandfather that he would not intentionally find trouble with Qiao Fei. However, he actually came on his own initiative so Tang Zheng couldn’t be blamed for doing anything. He coldly said: “A good dog won’t block someone’s path, now scram!”

The whole class’s gaze was attracted to Tang Zheng, did they mishear him? Tang Zheng actually told Qiao Fei to scram and he also cursed at him, saying that he was a dog. Is this still the Tang Zheng who wholeheartedly studied?

The crowd unconsciously recalled the events of the past few days and realized that since Tang Zheng left Class 1 he has basically become a whole other person that they did not recognize anymore.

Qiao Fei’s face turned red as he angrily said: “What did you say?”

“Did you not hear me? I said, a good dog won’t block someone’s path.”

“You are the dog. No, you are a rapist, a rapist who came to our room is basically an insult to all of us.” Qiao Fei ridiculed.

“Lies.” Tang Zheng’s two eyes became cold, not angry but forceful.

Qiao Fei felt a wave of pressure crash onto him, causing him to almost be unable to draw breath, but he gathered up his courage and said: “What, did I poke a sore spot? Are you going to punch someone again?”

Tang Zheng was just thinking about giving him a beating but he could not act with so many people watching. Otherwise he really would be expelled and he

could most definitely not let that happen. Therefor he forcefully lowered his voice and said: “Qiao Fei, if you don’t want anyone to know what you did, then you shouldn’t have done it to begin with. I want you to know that the things you did to me I will remember them and in the future I will return them to you several times over, just you wait!”

Once finished, he did not make a move. With an imposing manner a wave of invisible force directly made Qiao Fei move to the side, allowing him to look at Fang Shishi as he said: “Do you want to eat lunch together today?”

Fang Shishi looked at him in shock, the wave of domineering aura coming from him caused her heart to jump. Hearing him ask her to lunch and in front of everyone caused her face to immediately turn red.

Previously there had been countless people who have invited her, but she has always tactfully rejected them all. Now, she was unable to say a single word of rejection.

“I’ll wait for you at the cafeteria.” Tang Zheng said, then proceeded to leave not giving her the chance to reject him.

At this moment, the classroom went into an uproar, everyone was whispering to one another while stealing glances at Fang Shishi. Qiao Fei hurriedly said: “Fang Shishi, you can’t keep the promise to him. He is just a rapist and does not harbor any good intent, you……”

Not allowing him to finish, Fang Shishi gave him an angry glare and said: “Qiao Fei, how can you say such words about Tang Zheng, he is not that kind of person. Didn’t the police already verify the truth?”

Qiao Fei was dumbstruck and speechless, after a long while he distantly said: “Anyways, he is not a good person and you going is like sending a sheep into the mouth of a tiger.”

“I don’t need you to concern yourself over my matters.” Fang Shishi said with rage, continuing to bury herself in her study, ignoring others.

Afternoon. Tang Zheng stopped in front of the cafeteria entrance causing Ye Dingdang to look at him weirdly as she asked: “How come you aren’t going inside?”

“You go eat first, I have some stuff to take care of first.” Tang Zheng said.

Ye Dingdang did not put the matter at heart as she straightforwardly walked into the cafeteria. Since the time Tang Zheng had saved her, the two of them have basically always had lunch together. Though this matter caused her to feel flabbergasted she did not think too much about it.

“Sorry for making you wait for long.” Fang Shishi hurriedly walked over and apologized.

“It’s alright, I just arrived too.” Tang Zheng replied with a smile, palpitating with eagerness.

The two walked in together, Fang Shishi kept her head down while Tang Zheng straightforwardly brought her to the second floor. The second floor’s restaurant was like those in hotels, one could freely order what they want and the portions were large. Once the two were seated, a waiter immediately walked over.

“What do you want to eat? Order anything you want.” This was Tang Zheng’s first time on the second floor as he gave the menu to Fang Shishi.

“Anything is fine, you order.”

“How can that be, this is my first time taking you out, so we can’t be too casual.” Tang Zheng said, determined to have her order.

Fang Shishi unable to persuade him ordered the cheapest vegetable. Tang Zheng however knew that she was looking out for him and his money issues ordered another dish and a soup. Fang Shishi hurriedly splayed her hands and said: “There’s no need to order so much, we won’t be able to finish it all.”

“Haha, if you can’t finish then you aren’t allowed to leave.” Tang Zheng playfully said.

Fang Shishi protested coquettishly and look at him before saying: “It’s not good to waste and it also costs a lot of money.”

“It’s my money we are spending so you don’t need to worry about it.”

Fang Shishi was thinking that it was because it is his money that she was worried. She knows that money for him is hard to come by, but since she did not want to give Tang Zheng any misunderstanding about his self-esteem she did not

say anything.

The two turned silent and the atmosphere turned awkward. Thankfully, the dishes were quickly served and Tang Zheng quickly beckoned for her to eat.

“Is there a meaning for you to have invited me to eat with you?” Fang Shishi asked.

Tang Zheng was momentarily shocked as he said: “We have been classmates for so many years, can I not invite you out to eat?”

Fang Shishi gave a shallow smile and nodded her head as if to say of course.

Qiao Fei was sitting in a distant spot, looked on with red eyes at the two, especially at the bashful looking Fang Shishi. Pa, he snapped the chopsticks in his hand as he gnashed his teeth: “Those two cheating couple!”

He knows that he is not Tang Zheng’s opponent and does not dare act rashly, but suddenly an idea struck him and he gave one of his henchmen a command who immediately flew downstairs.

A short moment later, Ye Dingdang’s beautiful figure appeared on the second floor and Qiao Fei smiled in satisfaction. He was intently looking forward to a good show.

Ye Dingdang walked straight towards Tang Zheng and Fang Shishi’s table and sat down, saying: “Yo, you two are here playing house.”

Fang Shishi’s heart clenched as she felt like a third wheel caught in another’s relationship. Previously Ye Dingdang personally admitted her relationship with Tang Zheng, causing Fang Shishi to feel distant from Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng confusedly said: “I asked Fang Shishi to lunch, is something the matter?”

“Hehe, did your brain suddenly become enlightened that you actually know what a date is?” Ye Dingdang said with interest.

Fang Shishi’s face turned red, this normal phrase to her sounded unusually ear-piercing, as she hurriedly stood up, and stammered: “Ye Dingdang, we are not like what you are thinking.”

Ye Dingdang gave a smile that was not a smile as she said: “Oh, what am I

thinking?”

“Tang Zheng and I aren’t like that.”

“You guys are already dating, even a fool would not believe you.”

Fang Shishi had a thousand things she wanted to say but couldn’t find it in herself to refute as she wished for nothing but to bury herself into the ground.

Tang Zheng’s face deepened as he said: “Ye Dingdang, stop joking around.”

Ye Dingdang mischievous heart was aroused as she said: “Am I joking? I didn’t say anything.”

“I will leave first.” Fang Shishi said breaking into a run.

“Wait a moment.” Tang Zheng hurriedly grabbed her hand, causing Fang Shishi’s heart to clench. This was the first time she has held hands with another male besides her father, throwing her heart into chaos, yet she was unable to break free from Tang Zheng’s hand.

“Sit and eat, we haven’t finished out food yet, and you yourself said that we can’t waste.” Tang Zheng softly said.

Fang Shishi looked at Ye Dingdang then at Tang Zheng, feeling awkward all around.

“Ye Dingdang, stop joking otherwise I will ignore you from now on.” Tang Zheng said with a cold face.

Ye Dingdang stammered and said while looking in Qiao Fei’s direction: “Fine, fine, I won’t bother you two young couples, but I want to remind you just now there was a person who reported to me that you two were upstairs dating. You should be careful and on guard against despicable people.”

Qiao Fei was just looking intently in their direction when several of their gazes swept over, causing him to unconsciously turn his head.

Tang Zheng immediately understood what was fishy and fiercely said: “Qiao Fei, you and I have no hatred between us yet you again and again seek to go against me. Too despicable.”

“Hehe, you already stole his crush and you still say you and him have no hatred

between you, that is not really correct.” Ye Dingdang teasingly said.

Fang Shishi became all the more shy but she couldn’t help but feel the tension within her ease up. For the conversation between Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang she was able to understand that there relationship was not what she thought it was.

“You two continue your lovers’ rendezvous, I will leave first.” Ye Dingdang said as she went downstairs. This making other people to feel disappointed, as the expected battle between the two ladies did not occur causing everyone to droop their head. Where is the logic in this, Tang Zheng was caught dating another girl but was left unscathed. Could it be that there was something wrong with the two campus belle’s brains? Fang Shishi heavily sat down, her hand was still being held tightly by Tang Zheng as she said with her head lowered: “Hurry and let go of my hand.”

Even though this was the first time that he had flirted with a girl, he knows that at this time he must absolutely not let go of her hand and to strike while the iron is hot. He grasped her hand even tighter. (TL: YOU GO! WHOO WHOO) (ED: My little Zheng is growing up (cry)) “Not letting go.”

“It’s not good for others to see.”

“If they want to see then let them see. They can only look on in envy.”

Even though Fang Shishi was bashful and shy she still felt it was incomparably sweet as she pouted playfully and said: “How can classmates hold hands.”

Tang Zheng couldn’t help but stare on like a fool as he unconsciously said: “You are really pretty.”

“Stop speaking nonsense.” Fang Shishi said but her heart was bursting with joy. A woman always wants to look her best in front of her man, and this single word caused her to feel better than thousands of sweet words.

“I am speaking the truth.” Tang Zheng said with a serious face.

“Heng, I did not realize before that you are so glib-tongued.” Even though Fang Shishi’s words were so, her tone was closer to being coquettish like a little child throwing a tantrum.

“Little brat, this girl most definitely has feelings for you. You should strike while the iron is hot and make her yours.” Tian Chanzi instigated.

Tang Zheng’s heart burned as he asked: “Fang Shishi, will you be my girlfriend?” (TL: OMG OMG HE ASKEDDDDDD!) (ED: Should have been Dingdang) Fang Shishi’s heart was thrown into chaos as she raised her head and stared foolishly at him, not expecting him to be sold bold and to suddenly ask. This caused her to not know how to reply.

A while later, she finally stuttered out: “Our most important task right now is to study……”

“Being my girlfriend won’t prevent you from studying.” Tang Zheng Stubbornly said. (TL: YES, YES BE STUBBORN. RAWRRR) (ED: No.) Fang Shishi was feeling incomparably sweet but also incomparably conflicted. Her thoughts on high school was that one should focus wholeheartedly on one’s study and that relationships and matters of love was for university. However, Tang Zheng’s words stirred up her heart and her emotions. For she was also at the age of her first awakening for love while she also had a girls yearning for love. (TL: THIS IS SO SWEET HONESTLY…) Moreover after interacting with Tang Zheng for the past two years, no matter how she tried, she was unable to surpass Tang Zheng. She had unconsciously started to form a sort of adoration towards him and over this time this adoration gradually gave birth to feeling for him, but she has always suppressed them.

This time, Tang Zheng’s confession caused a wave of emotion to explode forth from her like a flood and her heart was chanting: “Promise him, promise him!”

She lightly nodded her head.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-29/

Chapter 29: Ci Jun

Tang Zheng and Fang Shishi holding hands on campus is without a doubt the prettiest sight in school. Other couples are absolutely incomparable to them and can't be mentioned with them in the same sentence. Countless people stared wide-eyed, unable to believe the sight they were seeing.

They definitely were not seeing things. The worst student was actually holding hands with the campus belle, Fang Shishi, and the two were incomparably sweet. In fact, they were so much so that it couldn't be faked, causing others to want to blow up with envy.

However, wasn't Tang Zheng a pair with Ye Dingdang? How come he and Fang Shishi are together?

Several people's eyes felt as if their brain power wasn't enough and look at Tang Zheng with envious eyes, wishing for nothing else but to take his place.

Fang Shishi looked at those fierce gazes and sweetly said: "You see, others look like they want to kill you."

"Heng, they are just jealous of us so let them be jealous." Tang Zheng said with a bit of satisfaction.

Fang Shishi charmingly said: "Did you plan this out from a long time ago?"

"Of course, but you are a beautiful swan so I had no idea if I would be successful."

"Lies, just how am I a swan? I am just a normal ugly little duckling." Fang Shishi charmingly winked at him, "Tang Zheng, even though I already promised to be your girlfriend you can't let it influence your studies. In the future we should study together after school and both test into a good school."

"No problem." Tang Zheng said content.

Fang Shishi felt her heart ache as she cautiously and solemnly said: "If there is

anything you don't understand we can go over it together."

She knew that the Tang Zheng of today was not the Tang Zheng of the past. He was no longer a genius so she did not want to hurt his feelings.

"Okay, in the future if there is something I don't understand I will ask for your help."

Seeing that he was not hurt by her words, Fang Shishi let out a breath of relief as she said: "We should start studying tonight and get a good score on the mock test in half a month."

"I can't tonight, but what about tomorrow?" Tang Zheng had promised to fight in a match tonight.

"Okay, I'll find you tomorrow night but when you go home you must remember to study. Studying is like rowing a boat upriver, if you don't advance then you will move back. You absolutely cannot be lazy." Fang Shishi warned.

The two were extremely unwilling to part and return to their respective class but when Tang Zheng arrived back at his own classroom Feng Yong hauled him to a stop.

"Boss, was I seeing things? Are you really with Fang Shishi?"

"Yep!" Tang Zheng said with a happy smile.

"Then what about Ye Dingdang?"

Tang Zheng patted his shoulder and said: "There is nothing going on between Ye Dingdang and I. That was just a misunderstanding on your part."

Fang Yong stared stupefied, his mouth wide open enough to put in a chicken's egg. He then looked towards Ye Dingdang and said carefully: "Boss, I think Ye Dingdang is more suited for you since you both are experts."

"Haha, there's no need for you to worry about it."

"Okay, but then again boss, you should impart some of your techniques to me because every time you make a move you are decisive and bring about results. You are simply a Love God." Feng Yong said in worship, his eyes blazing with stars.

Tang Zheng earnestly said: “First, you have to be as handsome as me!”

“F*ck, boss, you are such a bully. Aside from hardware parts are there anything needed for the software areas?

Feng Yong’s height was at a hundred and seventy centimeters and could not be considered as having a big or impressive stature that could be considered handsome. However, his pair of small bright eyes full with expression gave people a deep impression.

Tang Zheng encouraged: “Learn well, then you can naturally have beauties at your side.”

“Books contain gold, and books are as precious as jade. The people of old will not lie to me so I will learn well from their teachings. Boss, the study plan you gave me I have already started implementing it and in several days I will let you check my progress.” Feng Yong said with confidence.

Tang Zhen returned to his seat and sat down, discovering that Ye Dingdang was looking at him with a smile that was not a smile as he touched his face and asked: “Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?”

“Haha, I am looking at your pleased expression. How does it feel to have a beautiful lady at your side?” Ye Dingdang asked interested.

Tang Zheng said: “Not bad, not bad.”

“Be careful that you don’t end up the target of a crowd. I heard that there are a lot of people who are in love with Fang Shishi, so you now have a multitude of enemies.”

“Thanks for your care, I am able to handle myself.”

“It’s easy to dodge the spear in the open but hard to dodge the stab in the dark.” Ye Dingdang said with allusion.

Tang Zheng’s heart was moved as he was unable to restrain his emotions at the thought of being framed by the police. Even though the case was already closed, he did not forget that the mastermind was still wandering free, evading retribution. This caused him to wrinkle his eyebrows as he was determined to find some time to make the truth come to light.

Nightfall. Within the abandoned factory, the music was deafening as usual. When Tang Zheng walked in with Lin Hu it attracted the crowd's gaze, who released a cheer that smashed into them like a tidal wave. The crowd looked at Tang Zheng with eyes blazing. They clearly had a whole new view of him after witnessing his strength yesterday.

"Little handsome brother, you can do it! Today we have specifically bet on you so you must win."

"Yes, you must fiercely beat your opponent and continue to win."

Tang Zheng turned a deaf ear to his surrounding and walked straight to the arena where Huang Ziyang and Boss Fan were already waiting. Boss Fan's expression was not as good as yesterday as he commanded his people to investigate Tang Zheng's background. However, he came up with absolutely nothing, making it appear as if there was no such person and that he had just appeared out of nowhere."

"Boss Fan, how do you still have the face to come today?" Lin Hu asked jokingly.

Boss Fan coldly heng, and said: "Lin Hu, don't get too ahead of yourself, today it is Young Master Huang's fighter so this kid is done for."

Huang Ziyang smiled profoundly and said: "This little brother is to profoundly mysterious so even I do not dare guarantee the result of this match. This is just a little match to let us all open up our eyes."

Lin Hu probingly asked: "I wonder who Young Master Huang will send out to fight in this match?"

"Ci Jun."

Lin Hu sucked in a cold breath and said in astonishment: "Ci Jun is a Fourth grade Body Refining expert."

"Hehe, since little brother can easily defeat a Second grade Body Refining martial artist then wouldn't sending another Second grade Refining Body expert be the same as seeking one's humiliation." Huang Ziyang smiling said, his eyes staring right at Tang Zheng along with other people's gazes. They were all waiting for his answer.

Tang Zheng indifferently nodded and said: “Okay.”

“Good, you are bold.” Huang Ziyang complimented.

Boss Fan said in a bad mood: “Little brat, don’t overestimate your strength. Otherwise you will end up not even knowing how you died.”

Tang Zheng turned a deaf ear to him.

Lin Hu asked in a low voice: “Little brother, are you confident?”

“I’ll know after I try.” Tang Zheng said remaining calm and collected.

Lin Hu advised: “This Ci Jun has fought in many matches before. His methods are cruel and his opponents often die or are critically wounded so you cannot be careless.”

Tang Zheng nodded his head as he looked at this difficult opponent, but the stronger his opponent the more excited he got. For only strong opponents can stimulate his strength and provide him with a deeper understanding of his own strength.

Tang Zheng walked up to the arena, the cheers were deafening.

Dong dong dong! *pounding noise*

A series of heavy thuds caused by footsteps rang out and a steel tower like man with a dark face stepped onto the arena causing the cheers to abruptly come to an end. Several moments’ later cries of alarm rang out like thunder across the arena.

“Ci Jun, it’s actually Ci Jun.”

“F*ck, this little handsome brother is done for. This Ci Jun is too strong, there has already been countless experts who fell at his hands.”

“Hurry, bet on Ci Jun, this match is already his. There is no doubt about it.”

“Heng, I will bet on the little handsome brother. Did you not see how at ease he was yesterday. That is how a true expert acts and who knows if this time Ci Jun will be the one to suffer a defeat.

Different spectators had different opinions so they each bet on their respective fighters.

Tang Zheng looked at his opponent in a calm manner. Ci Jun was like the tip of a sharp weapon, showing off his strength.

Ci Jun was also measuring up Tang Zheng but could not see through his strength so he heavily stepped onto the arena. Looking at Zheng as if he were his prey and said: “Your strength is not bad but compared to mine, you will lose without a doubt.”

“That is not for sure.” Tang Zheng said with a straight face.

“Later you will regret the words you just said.” Ci Jun said with a murderous look.

The judge announced the start of the match and immediately the atmosphere in the arena became tense and heavy. Both sides looked towards each other, the only sound was that of Ci Jun’s angry roar as he took a step, charging forward like the tip of a weapon. A biting cold killing aura charged forth.

Tang Zheng slightly squinted both eyes and flipped his palms as he employed the Heaven Gathering Hand to lock down the surrounding area. This time, Tang Zheng did not avoid and decided to fight hard with hard, so as to test just how long he can last.

Cultivating is forcing one’s own body’s potential to manifest and being forced to one’s extreme was one of the best options to stimulate one’s potential. Tang Zheng in this case is placing himself in a dangerous situation so that he could draw out all his body’s potential.

Both charged forth like lightning, exchanging blows like blades crashing against blades. Peng, the sound exploded and a formless energy exploded to all four sides. In the blink of an eye the two have already exchanged at least ten blows, each one containing an immense destructive force.

Ci Jun’s fists not only contain immense force but they also contain inner qi. This caused each strike to be like a steel needle, stabbing at Tang Zheng’s skin, bringing with it immense pain.

Even so, Tang Zheng did not retreat. His own fists contain true qi and his true qi was more vigorous than inner qi. Even though the two were separated by two whole realms, the inner qi could not compare to true qi.

Ci Jun’s pupils constricted as he asked: “You are also a Fourth grade Refining Body?”

Tang Zheng declined to comment. His hands stretched forward as he grabbed Ci Jun’s shoulder, taking advantage of it and twisting causing Ci Jun’s muscles to twist like dough.

Ci Jun released a roar, his energy spread outwards and his inner qi penetrated Tang Zheng’s palms causing him to be unable to do anything but release his grip.

In the next second, Ci Jun’s fist arrived in front of Tang Zheng. This fist and the biting cold inner qi it contained messed up Tang Zheng’s hair, causing him to retreat backwards as he lowered his body to avoid the attack.

The fist struck against the pillars on the corner of the arena causing splinters to fly, completely demolishing the pillar. One could imagine if this strike was to land on flesh then even the bones would be broken into pieces.

“You want to hide? I won’t let you!” Ci Jun’s cold voice grunted as he hurriedly charged forth, locking onto Tang Zheng, not allowing Tang Zheng room to hide anywhere.

Tang Zheng circulated his true qi causing it to increase its circulation and a sound like thunder exploded forth from his body. Both of his hands struck out covering the sky in his hand shadows, completely defending and blocking off all sides.

Both sides used all their strength, trying to use the strikes like thunder and defeat their opponent.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-30/

Chapter 30: A Strand of Hope

A sound like thunder rang out and the two unconsciously took a step back. Their feet carving two long lines like gutters into the arena. The floor was cracked and dust rose up on all sides. Their strength was tremendous and absolutely terrifying.

The crowd burst into cheers as people nonstop took in breaths of cold air. This series of strikes just now was too shocking. Today their eyes were dazzled and the sight before them was almost too much for them to take in.

Tang Zheng felt stabs of pain all over his body, this was the work of Ci Jun's inner qi. The pain was bearable but his bones felt like they might split. Thankfully his true qi was revolving and had managed to take the brunt of the blow otherwise his internal organs might have broken down.

"This is not good, even though he and Ye Dingdang are of the same realm and are both Fourth grade Refining Body, he far surpasses her in strength. Furthermore, his battle experience is also more plentiful causing me to almost fall for his trap.

Ci Jun looked on with a dark expression, his shock was not any less than Tang Zheng. Moreover, he did not suffer any less than Tang Zheng. It must be known that Tang Zheng's true qi was filled with incomparable Yang energy and it striking upon his body was like tens of thousands of cattle slamming into him. It felt almost like a train ramming straight into him. If he had not taken a step back to decrease the blunt force of the attack he may have just straight out vomited blood.

Ci Jun's eyes turned ablaze with a will to battle, not feeling fear as he was only further stimulated to fight.

He let out a long hiss, peng, the floor underneath him was cracked with a step as he shot forward towards Tang Zheng like a spearhead. Arriving in front of

Tang Zheng in an instant, radiating coldness.

Tang Zheng's fist struck out, peng, the two fist collided and Tang Zheng forcibly repressed the urge to take a step back. His other hand appeared in front of Ci Jun's chest like a phantom and lightly brushed past, abruptly halting Ci Jun's attack.

Pressure Point Technique.

Tang Zheng was forced to use the Pressure Point Technique as a last resort. The veins in Ci Jun's forehead popped out as his eyes bulged and a fierce look flashed through his eyes. He let out a roar but discovered that he was incapable of moving his body.

Tang Zheng grabbed onto Ci Jun's arms and hurriedly threw him out of the arena and at the moment his hand swept past the other's chest, releasing the pressure point lock. Ci Jun who has regained his mobility wanted to retaliate but did not have enough time, the huge inertia forced him to fly out of the arena.

Outside the arena, Huang Ziyang hurriedly stood up, his pupil's constricted as he stared dead straight at Tang Zheng.

Absolute silence, nobody breathed. It was hard to believe that the battle ended this quickly and with Ci Jun following in his predecessor's footsteps, being thrown out of the arena.

After the silence, cheering and applause rang out. Several people were extremely happy and couldn't stop cheering.

"Little handsome brother, you are too cool, just like my idol, haha."

"Little handsome brother, you are too manly. This sister is yours tonight."

No sooner did one cry ring out before it was then followed by another in quick succession. This lasted for three complete minutes before everyone quieted down.

Lin Hu charged straight up the platform and grabbed Tang Zheng in a hug, speechless and excited until he finally found his voice and said: "Little brother, you are too awesome. This battle sure was spectacular and opened up everyone's eyes."

Tang Zheng lightly smiled not providing any comments.

Huang Ziyang smiled from ear to ear, walking over and said: “Congratulations little brother, this battle was extremely marvelous. Little brother’s martial arts far surpasses what I thought. My respects to you.”

“You flatter me.” Tang Zheng said calmly and collectedly.

Lin Hu said: “Young Master Huang, Ci Jun is amazing is this brother of mine just got lucky.” He did not want Huang Ziyang to feel bad,

Huang Ziyang smiled but did not reply. Looking at Ci Jun who still laid on the ground and asked: “Is this luck?”

Ci Jun complicatedly looked at Tang Zheng, then slowly shook his head and said: “No!”

Huang Ziyang profoundly smiled: “Did you hear that? This little brother is truly strong, but I am very curious as to just how strong.”

Tang Zheng did not reply.

Huang Ziyang did not pursue the question and changed the topic to ask: “I don’t know if you will be interested in another match tomorrow night? I promise that it will be even more exciting.”

Tang Zheng already had plans to study with Fang Shishi so he refused and said: “Tomorrow I am busy, so we will speak of this on a later date.”

“Okay, as long as you have time, you can notify me at any time.” Huang Ziyang said not forcing anything.

“Then we will be leaving first.” Tang Zheng and Lin Hu left. Only then did Boss Fan walk over, unsettled as he said: “Young Master Huang, this little brother is too weird, just what is his background?”

Boss Fan is at the Third grade Body Refining stage, one stage behind Ci Jun. Seeing Ci Jun lose to Tang Zheng caused him to be unwilling to provoke Tang Zheng.

Huang Ziyang profoundly smiled and said: “Interesting, for such a powerful person to appear within the Chang Heng area” then left. Ci Jun drooped his head in depression as he followed, the two entering a car with Ci Jun sitting across

from Huang Ziyang. As he drooped his head and said: “Young Master, I am useless, I lost.”

“Speak how this came to be. In the beginning the two of your strength were on par and he may even been weaker than you except for that last strike. How did you lose?” Huang Ziyang’s face no longer contained a hint of a smile as he coldly said with a deadly aura that was as deep as the bottom of a lake.

Ci Jun thought back and said: “For a few seconds I found that my body wouldn’t budge and that I had lost all ability to attack. Then when he threw me out of the ring I regained control over my body but it was already too late.”

“You couldn’t move!” Huang Ziyang’s gaze turned bright, unable to restrain his emotions as he stood up, “Could it be the Pressure Point Technique?”

“Pressure Point Technique?” Ci Jun was momentarily stunned, then shortly after he shook his head, “Impossible, the Pressure Point Technique is a technique only Pre-Natal martial artists can use. He is so young so how could he possibly be a Pre-Natal martial artist?”

Huang Ziyang shook his head and said: “Pre-Natal martial artist would not come to my arena to fight. No matter how he did it, he must have several secrets on his body.”

“Then what should we do?”

Huang Ziyang lightly said: “First we must clearly investigate his background then make plans. Moreover, since he is willing to fight, no matter what secrets he is hiding I will have ways to uncover them.

Tang Zheng focused on in rapt attention at the changes occurring within his body. His true qi was circulating at a faster pace and moreover when he used the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll his absorption rate of the thin spirit energy was faster than normal. His true qi became greater and greater. Soon the sky became brighter and his nine main meridians contained true qi that was slightly more than two inches.

He took in a large breath feeling incomparably refreshed. The last two battles have brought him a large gain and he has also experienced a qualitative change within him, allowing his true qi to advance in stage. There still was quite a

distance however from having three inches of true qi.

“If I were to battle once more then achieving the Third grade of Refining Body shouldn’t be hard.” Tang Zheng felt confident in himself and was filled with fighting spirit.

Tian Chanzi’s voice range out prematurely: “Little brat, don’t get to excited. This time Huang Ziyang sent out a Fourth grade Body Refining martial artist. If you don’t prepare and next time he sends out a Fifth grade Refining Body or even a Sixth grade Refining Body martial artist then you won’t be as lucky as you were.”

“Fifth grade Refining body, Sixth grade Refining Body.” Tang Zheng breath turned sluggish. He had already fought against a Sixth grade Body Refining assassin. Even him joining hands with Ye Dingdang was not enough to fight against that one person. In the end he only won by luck, but if he were to single-handedly fight against a Fifth or Sixth grade Body Refiner then even with his Pressure Point Technique at hand, victory may not be his. Moreover since he already used the Pressure Point Technique on Ci Jun, then his next opponent will be on guard against it. In order to catch his opponent off guard would be an even more difficult task.

In these kind of death matches if one were to lose then the result would be disastrous. To be severely injured was considered light for being crippled and death were also possible results.

“You must first reach the Third grade Body Refining before you can continue fighting in these matches. Otherwise it would be too dangerous and the gains would not outweigh the risks.” Tian Chanzi admonished.

Tang Zheng’s gaze immediately dimmed. The splendor of winning and basking in its glow died down as a wave of dark clouds covered his thoughts.

He dejectedly asked: “Then what other methods is there to increase my cultivation?”

“I already told you that it was an impossible task, but you just had to grasp onto that strand of opportunity. How could it possibly be that easy.” Tian Chanzi was also helpless and couldn’t help in any way.

“I don’t want to give up. If worse comes to worse then I will just continue to fight. I will just be more careful so there shouldn’t be any big problems.” Tang Zheng said not willing to give up.

“You really are seeking death.” Tian Chanzi said in exasperation.

“This is my life. If I want to seek death then when is it your turn to care. To save my Grandfather even if I have to give up this life of mine then so be it.” Tang Zheng coldly said.

“You are angering me to death. You really truly are angering me to death. How can you be so stubborn like a donkey?”

If Tang Zheng really were to meet with an unexpected accident then he would also have his consciousness scattered and completely lose all hope of reviving himself. Yet, he could only unwillingly sigh and say: “Little brat, right now your only option lies in that girl, Fang Shishi. If you two were to have sex then you can absorb large amounts of her pure Yin energy and you just may have a strand of hope of making a breakthrough.

Tang Zheng coldly, heng, declining to comment, angering Tian Chanzi to the point of complaining incessantly cursing at him being stubborn and a pig head. Saying that he was even more obstinate than this old man.

Tang Zheng arrived at school and saw Fang Shishi standing in the distant at the school’s entrance. She was like a clear and sweet daffodil, slender and elegant, bathing in the morning rays attracting everyone’s gaze.

She also saw Tang Zheng. Her face immediately blossomed into a smile like a flower that suddenly bloomed, looking incomparably lovely.

Tang Zheng’s heart fluttered, feeling incomparably sweet he quickly walked over.

“Classmate Tang Zheng, what are you looking at?” Fang Shishi blinked her clear and beautiful large eyes, and charmingly asked.

“Of course I’m looking at my most beautiful girlfriend.”

“Heng, sweet words are just coated artillery shells.” Fang Shishi pouted,

looking incomparably sweet.

“All I said was the truth.”

“Who knows if it is true words or not? Tell me, did you study well yesterday?” Fang Shishi gradually became used to the role of a girlfriend but did not forget her role as a model student.

Tang Zheng held her hands, and she put up a small struggle so as to not let him have his way and run amok before saying: “Of course I studied, it was your command so I must do it without slacking off in the least.”

“En, that should be about right. Tonight I will be supervising you and I will give you a surprise then.” Fang Shishi secretively said.

“Surprise? What surprise?”

“Not telling you. Didn’t I just tell you it was a surprise?”

Tang Zheng felt a deep curiosity, just what kind of surprise would it be? However, he didn’t force it and the two held hands as they walked into the school like other couples. After walking her to Class 1’s entrance he returned to his own classroom but along the way he was preoccupied with what her gift would be. Could it be a kiss, or could it be……

His heart couldn’t stop beating and he felt as if he might have a bloody nose, so he hurriedly abandoned his random thoughts as he focused his attention on studying a bit before his cultivation.

“Tang Zheng, get out here!” Suddenly, a sound like a lion’s roar rang out.

Part of Author’s note that translator decided to use: I hope readers who like this novel will bookmark it, comment on it, and also donate, so that more friends can read this book.

Editor Note – Mwahaha. Finally a lovely cliff. [TL’s reply: oh lord, I’ve got a crazy one here.] [Editor’s reply: KEKEKEKE]

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-31/

Chapter 31: You Are Not Worthy!

Everyone unconsciously looked towards the door to find Witch Wu Cuihong standing there evilly with both her arms crossed, like a beast that was looking for someone to devour.

Tang Zheng saw Wu Cuihong and thought what was she doing here?

“Tang Zheng, get out here for me!” Wu Cuihong’s face once again demonstrated “Lion’s Roar Technique”.

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows, Wu Cuihong was just an unreasonable crazy person so he was unwilling to get into a pointless conflict with her. However, he couldn’t possibly leave her clamoring at the door since there wouldn’t be any good influence.

He stood up and walked over.

Wu Cuihong adopted an aggressive stance as if she wanted to grab at Tang Zheng’s ears but Tang Zheng easily avoided, glared at her and said: ‘What are you doing here?”

“Heng, Tang Zheng, why don’t you take a piss and look in a mirror at what your identity is? A toad wanting to eat swan meat, you are too shameless.” Wu Cuihong cursed at him in contempt.

Tang Zheng was moved to anger, Wu Cuihong came and just started spouting nonsense not even giving him the opportunity to understand what was going on. He gnashed his teeth and coldly said: “Do not push your weight around as a teacher thinking you can get away with anything. Right now you are no longer my teacher. If you think of discipling me, you are not worthy.”

“You are a student in this school and I am a teacher so I can teach you a lesson. Moreover just look at what you did, everyone can teach you a lesson.” Wu Cuihong chattered and jabbered nonstop.

“Hey, old witch what are you doing? This is not Class 1, this is Class 7. Do you think you can come here and behave atrociously? You still dare to teach my boss a lesson? You clearly do not see just what kind of creature you are.” Feng Yong charged up and angrily roared.

In Class 1 Wu Cuihong was almighty and never was there anyone who dared go against her aside from Tang Zheng. Now there seemed to be another little fatty who dared contradict her. This really was flipping the sky over.

“Who are you to dare not put a teacher in your eyes? You better watch out that I don’t have you expelled.” Wu Cuihong agitatedly said in anger.

Feng Yong used to be a coward who was afraid of everything but ever since he started following Tang Zheng, this youth’s courage began to grow. Now he stared at her completely unafraid and said: “Just where do you come in, to think of expelling me. Just you try, the amount of money my dad donates to this school every year is enough to smash you to death.”

Wu Cuihong’s heart turned cold, her domineering aura diminished quite a bit. There were countless wealthy people in this school and this little fatty must be the child of some wealthy family. She must absolutely not offend him and she coldly heng, pretending not to hear him and turned her attention back to Tang Zheng, and said: “Tang Zheng, follow me.”

“Why should I go with you?” Tang Zheng was previously afraid of her but not anymore.

“Okay, you really have grown up and your wings have hardened, I want to see just how hard your wings are.” After finishing speaking she made to grab Tang Zheng’s arm but his true qi was released outward and she was immediately thrown off, making her cry out in pain.

“What are you howling for?” Ye Dingdang walked over, boldly standing in front, looking towards the seemingly crazy Wu Cuihong and said: “This is Class 7, if you even think about taking away one of our classmates, you should at least ask if the rest of us agree, is that right?”

“Right, on what bases are you taking away Tang Zheng?”

“You aren’t our teacher.”

“Just what is your status that you dare criticize our classes student.”

Ye Dingdang had a high status and power within Class 7 and with a single sentence she caused everyone to rise in succession. Class 7 was named Hell Class for a reason and aside from their poor academic achievements the students also had personality. Aside from their own teacher Liu Qingmei they have never feared other teachers. Wu Cuihong trying to throw her weight around as a teacher had come completely to the wrong place to do so.

Wu Cuihong’s face turned red, never had anyone dared act so defiantly towards her. Her anger was about to blow up like thunder as she continued to jabber on saying: “The sky’s collapsing, the sky’s collapsing…”

“Teacher Wu, what is your purpose in coming here?” Liu Qingmei appeared, walked over and asked. Her face was cold and her eyebrows wrinkled.

Wu Cuihong’s eyes immediately brightened and like gunfire she immediately found her target, turning towards Liu Qingmei and asked: “Teacher Liu, you came at just the right time. Just what kind of people do you have in this class, not putting a teacher in their eyes.”

Liu Qingmei directly stopped her words since she clearly knew the others temperament and that her words could not be completely trusted. She got right to the point and said: “I know what kind of students are in my class, so there is no need for others to come making a ruckus. Teacher Wu, you coming here and clamouring about, is that how a teacher should act?”

“Heng, you have no authority to lecture me.” Wu Cuihong had no way with the students but she was not afraid of Liu Qingmei, “Teacher Liu, Tang Zheng is your student right?”

“Of course he is!”

“That is good, then ask him just what the hell is he doing?”

Liu Qingmei’s was incomparably flabbergasted. She knew that in the past few days Tang Zheng went to visit his Grandfather after school and moreover yesterday when he specifically returned the hospital fees she gave him. This made her feel a sense of respect for the strong independent child to multiply.

Tang Zheng seeing Liu Qingmei’s questioning look, said: “I didn’t do anything,

she was like a crazy who just came running and started cursing."

"Teacher Liu, he sure is one of your good students. Knowing what he did wrong yet still dare to have the audacity to deny it."

Liu Qingmei angrily said: "Teacher Wu, just what did he do? If you can not say just what it is, heng, I will find the principal for this matter. Since you again and again seek trouble for Tang Zheng, just what evil intent do you bear him."

It is not me finding trouble for him but it is him finding it himself. Tang Zheng since you are unwilling to admit then fine, I will ask you so that you will be left speechless. Let me ask you just what lowly method did you use to cheat Fang Shishi."

Tang Zheng was momentarily stunned. He did not think that she would come because of Fang Shishi. Could it be that this was what she meant when she said he was a toad eating swan meat and also why she slandered him, saying he used despicable methods to trick Fang Shishi? This was simply too preposterous.

"You are a liar."

"Haha, since matters have reached this stage you still deny? Then if you didn't trick her how come she promised to be in a relationship with you? What background do you have but that of a destitute bastard, and just what background does Fang Shishi have? One is simply up above in the sky while the other is down on the earth. Do you think that is possible? If you did not deceive her then why would she promise you?"

Tang Zheng almost felt like releasing steam from all seven of his orifices. Wu Cuihong was simply like a wild dog, unable to be reasoned with as he said: "There is no need for you to worry about Fang Shishi and my matters."

"I am her teacher so if I don't care then who will? You having scored last is fine, but you dare to harbor evil intentions and want Fang Shishi to fall to the back with you, wouldn't you say that your heart is too poisonous. She is someone who will score top marks and may even get into top schools like Yan Jing University and you, you may not even get into specialized school."

"Enough!" Liu Qingmei finally exploded. She originally was not clear what was going on but now that she had gotten everything clear, towards the Wu Cuihong

who came seeking trouble, Liu Qingmei had not a hint of good feelings for.

She only had a slight knowledge of Tang Zheng and Fang Shishi's matters, moreover this matter caused a bit of an uproar and long ago created a buzz. Originally she thought Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang were together so she did not expect that he would be a couple with Fang Shishi.

Students in a relationship is normal enough so she has never meddle in them. Moreover she was once a youth herself.

However, Wu Cuihong actually used this as an example. Moreover she boldly and shameless insulted (humiliated) Tang Zheng, causing her (Liu Qingmei) body to shake in anger as she said: "Wu Cuihong, are you even fit to be a teacher? Is there any teacher that behaves like you? You basically tarnish the two characters for 'teacher' this holy word. Tang Zheng is my student and you have no right to lecture him, moreover I do not think that Tang Zheng did anything wrong." *TL: Teacher=老師

"Alright then, Liu Qingmei, it's no wonder Class 7 is such a terrible class with such a terrible teacher like you. You are basically guiding our youth on the wrong path." Wu Cuihong roared utterly dejected.

"What did you say? I dare you to say it again!"

"You dare come to Class 7 and behave atrociously and dare to speak with such conceited nonsense to Teacher Liu, this old one will flay you alive!"

The whole class rose up, and everyone charged over wanting nothing more than to rip Wu Cuihong to shreds.

Even though they were poor students they still held Liu Qingmei in the utmost respect. This was not only because she was a beauty but because she taught them from the bottom of her heart, causing everyone to deeply acknowledge her. The students may not say it but they keep her sincerity and all the effort she put forward deep in their heart.

Wu Cuihong never expected to have angered the crowd and that this group of students would be so bold and daring, scaring her to the point of her face turning pale and backstepping till she was distanced from the classroom.

Liu Qingmei stood at the entrance blocking the agitated students and advised:

“Everyone listen to me, we should not converse with some people as we would simply be lowering our statuses.”

“What Teacher Liu says is correct. It is a complete waste of energy to get mad at these kind of people so everyone should just straight out ignore them.”

“I will go back and tell my dad to give the school a reminder that keeping these teachers in our school is a humiliation to us and that it is not to our best interest!”

“Right, I will go back and tell my mom. My family does not donate several millions of dollar each year to have these kind of teachers humiliate us!”

The crowd went into an uproar, the sound seemed as if it may just lift up the ceiling.

Wu Cuihong’s face turned ashen, this group of students were not easy to provoke and she especially cannot afford to provoke the families behind them. Wu Cuihong, battered and stuck in a dilemma, wanted to quickly leave the area but Tang Zheng’s figure flashed and he prevented her from leaving.

“What are you doing? Let me tell you hitting someone is against the law.” Wu Cuihong’s face flashed red and white as she threatened, trying to show her strength while feeling weak inside.

Tang Zheng looked at her in contempt and said: “Do not assume that everyone is a crazy like you. I just want to tell you that matters between Fang Shishi and I will be decided by the two of us. While you on the other hand, are not worthy! If you dare do anything to her then I will definitely not let you go. If I say it then I will definitely do it!”

“You……” Wu Cuihong was scared to the point that all her six organs almost stopped working (tl: all six organs fail) as she deeply felt that Tang Zheng is no longer the Tang Zheng from the past. The sharp eyes and terrifying aura of his made her feel extremely apprehensive.

Pa pa pa!

A loud applause rang out and everyone continued to cheer nonstop: “Well said, you are not fit to make decisions, now scram!”

Wu Cuihong ran away like a stray dog, the applause lasted for a long while. The way everyone looked at Tang Zheng changed becoming more fervent feeling that his imposing aura was simply awesome and to cool. Quite a few young ladies felt there eyes sparkling as they said in amazement: “Wa, this is what a true man is. Simply too cool, if I were to have this kind of boyfriend then it would be worth it if I were to die.”

Ye Dingdang looked at Tang Zheng with illuminated eyes, her gaze containing its unique splendor.

Liu Qingmei gave Tang Zheng a look of praise but suddenly her expression gradually calmed down back to normal as she strode up to the podium in large steps. The applause abruptly stopped!

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-32/

Chapter 32: Pleasant Surprise

Everyone seeing the solemn look on Liu Qingmei's face that they have never seen before, could not help but feel apprehensive causing them to run to their seats with the fastest speed possible.

"You guys have been pointed at and cursed as weak students, as trash. How does that feel?" Liu Qingmei coldly asked, her sound was like a gust of wind blown from a glacier.

The crowds heart was still, as if the very air itself was frozen solid, nobody moved or made a sound.

"We are not trash." Feng Yong said standing up his face red.

"Yes, it is true that our studies are poor but we are not trash for even we have our own dignity." Yet another student stood up.

At this time, the crowd started clamoring and people after people continuously stood up.

"This isn't determined by just you, other people have mouths too and they only look at grades. Your grades are at the end so how could you stop others from speaking?" Liu Qingmei ridiculed.

"So what if our grades are not good. We may have bad grades but that is just because we don't want to study. It does not mean we are stupid." Feng Yong's loud voice said, and several others loudly parroted.

"Yea, we are not stupid."

"If you guys aren't stupid then how will you prove it? If you can't even keep your grades up then how will you have the right to prove that you are not stupid?" Liu Qingmei's words were like sharp needles that stabbed into the hearts of these young teenagers hearts, mercilessly stabbing nonstop.

"Isn't it just studying? You make it sound like we don't know what it is. We will

just study hard and let those people who look down upon us be dumbstruck and speechless. We will let them know that the words they say are just dogshit."

"Yea, dogshit, we will let them know just how strong we are."

The classroom was as if a bomb was dropped there. Everyone's chest was filled with righteous indignation and each acted as if they were soldiers willing to meet their deaths for their cause.

"Falling for such a simple encouragement and you say you guys aren't stupid." Ye Dingdang coldly mumbled from the side, spectating.

Tang Zheng looked at her and said: "I think that the teacher went through all that painstaking effort was actually for everyone's benefit."

Ye Dingdang coldly 'heng' and said: "There is only three months left to the exam. How will she be able to turn around this desperate crisis and let these ignorant and unlearned people raise their grades."
"It depends on the person. If these youth are unable to struggle now then how will they be able to fulfill their lofty aspirations." Tang Zheng said in objection.

"You sound like an old man in his seventies trying to sound all old and decrepit, moreover, the worst student in our class is you." Ye Dingdang teasingly said.

Tang Zheng shrugged his shoulder and said: "I don't need you to worry. I have faith that I will be able to achieve satisfactory marks in the high school exam."

Ye Dingdang immediately revealed a suspicious face, completely at a lose at where his self-confidence came from.

Liu Qingmei's mouth slightly curved up, seeing everyone aroused spirits, she let out a sigh of relief. She previously wanted to find a way to excite her students' will to study but that was easier said than done. Never did she expect that Wu Cuihong would give her an extremely rare opportunity to do it. Hence she set up a small plan and everyone ended up falling for it.

"Good, since everyone is that sincere then I will wipe my tears and wait for the fruits of your labor. Also, in these coming ten days is the end of the month test and I hope that everyone will work hard and show me the results of your efforts."

“Teacher, relax, our grades will definitely rise up, what does everyone say?” Feng Yong said loudly with a red face.

“Yes, we will definitely raise our grades!”

“Okay, let’s start class!” Liu Qingmei opened her textbook and started her lecture. This time it was evidently different, as previously everyone was focused but not on her lecture but her beauty. Now though, everyone was focused on the lecture. Even though their foundations were lacking they only need a bit of perseverance and then studying wouldn’t be too difficult a task.

On this day, there was a miraculous sight occurring at Peng Cheng International School. The originally noisy and clamorous Hell Class actually changed. After class was let out, instead of creating a ruckus, the students were all focused on their studies, causing people to doubt whether they came to the wrong place.

Weird, this is simply to weird!

The students continued to study until school was let out, and everyone seeing the originally playful students turn into good students caused them to be filled with disbelief.

Tang Zheng walked out of the classroom to discover Fang Shishi standing at the doorway, both her eyes were red as if she had just cried. His heart ached as he hurriedly asked: “Shishi, what happened to you?”

Fang Shishi lifted up her head and looked at him with those lovely yet pitiful eyes and suddenly charged into his embrace, sobbing loudly: “Wuwuwu, it’s all my fault that you had to suffer injustice.”

“What happened? I didn’t suffer any injustice?”

“That isn’t called injustice? Teacher Wu even came to your classroom and condemned you and even cursed at you, she simply went too overboard.”

Tang Zheng patted her back and said: “For you, this little injustice is nothing, don’t feel sad. Since it has already passed then don’t bring it up.”

“I truly like you yet she says those things towards you. I never thought she was that kind of person.” Fang Shishi said grievously.

“Alright alright, let’s not talk about her, how dispiriting.” Tang Zheng held her hands, “Come, smile a bit, your smile is the prettiest. When you cry you look like a girl with runny make-up.”

Fang Shishi pouted, turned her tears into a smile, and said: “I don’t look like a girl with runny make-up.”

“Let’s go. See all those people watching us, their eyeballs are almost falling out.”

Fang Shishi lowered her head in embarrassment and allowed him to lead her outside the campus.

“Where should we go to study?” Tang Zheng asked.

Fang Shishi rolled her eyes and said: “Follow me, I will take you to a place.”

“Where are we going? Why so secretive? Is this the surprise you were talking about?”

“Not telling, you will know when you get there.”

Fang Shishi dragged him onto a bus which drove toward the city center. The people on the bus continuously and secretively shot glances at her, causing her to shyly hid within Tang Zheng’s embrace as she said in a low voice: “Why are they looking at me for?”

“It’s because you are the prettiest and others can not compare to you. Could it be that when you use to sit on the bus no one would look at you?”

“I… this is my first time sitting on a bus.”

Tang Zheng was speechless. She was a proud daughter of the heavens and whenever she went somewhere it would be with a car designated for her. Therefor she would not have these kind of experiences that normal people would have.

“Actually, this is pretty good, much more lively than sitting in the car by my lonesome.”

“We are arriving at the City Hospital!” The announcement rang out.

“Aiya, we are here, let’s get off the bus.” Fang Shishi hurriedly pulled him off

the bus and strode towards the hospital in big steps.

Tang Zheng was momentarily stunned as his Grandfather was currently residing in this hospital. What was she doing bringing me here?

“Shishi, do you have relatives staying in the hospital?” Tang Zheng asked out of curiosity.

Fang Shishi lifted her head up but did not reply.

“Who is it?”

“You will know once we get there but first we are going to buy some stuff.”

The two went to a fruit stall and bought a fruit basket which Fang Shishi carried, refusing Tang Zheng when he wanted to carry it for her. She then walked into the hospital and proceeded to take the elevator upstairs.

Tang Zheng was filled with suspicion, not knowing what plan she had cooked up.

The elevator arrived.

“We are here.”

“Your relative lives on this floor?” Tang Zheng was momentarily shocked as this was the floor where his Grandfather currently resides.

Fang Shishi was just like a spy who would rather die than submit, not saying anything at all. She was pulling him along as she looked at one room after another, finally stopping in front of a certain room.

Tang Zheng looked at the room number, his eyes were wide open, wasn’t this his Grandfather’s room?

Fang Shishi turned her head and looked at him, her face red as she said: “Why didn’t you tell me that my Grandfather was sick. If I didn’t hear it from Feng Yong then I would still be oblivious.”

Tang Zheng was stunned, as he stammered, not knowing how to explain.

“Heng, this is the first time so I will forgive you, but you can not do it again, do you understand?”

Tang Zheng nodded his head.

“Go in, let’s go see Grandfather.”

The two entered causing Tang Dahai to look on in shock as he saw his grandson walk in with a girl who looks as if she was carved from jade enter the room.

“Grandfather, this is my classmate, Fang Shishi, she knows that you are sick so she came to visit you.” Tang Zheng did not dare introduce her as his girlfriend hence he just said she was his classmate.

“Grandfather, how are you? I sincerely apologize for visiting you so late. Is Grandfather feeling better?” Fang Shishi cutely asked.

Tang Dahai already saw Feng Yong and Ye Dingdang, so for Tang Zheng bringing another beautiful friend caused him to not wonder at strange sights. Even so, seeing that she was cute and cared for his health his face brightened up in a smile as he nodded his head nonstop, saying: “I am fine, it is just little Tang who was making a big fuss out of nothing.”

“Grandfather, sickness must be treated and one must not be too careless. However, seeing that Grandfather looks fine you should be able to leave the hospital shortly.”

“Hehe, little girls speaks correctly. Little Tang having a classmate such as you is his luck. You are so busy with studies, yet you still find time to find me. Moreover you also brought some stuff, which is a waste.”

“It’s not a waste, this is what I should do.”

“Little Zheng, what are you doing just standing there? Hurry up and wash these fruits for our guest.” Tang Dahai urgingly said.

Tang Zheng bitterly smiled a bit, took several of the apples to wash and then returned to find Tang Dahai repeatedly laughing, not knowing what Fang Shishi was saying that caused this.

“Grandfather, I will peel the apples into pieces.”

“When will is it your turn, have little Zheng do it.”

“How can he do it, he is so clumsy. Let me.” Fang Shishi unquestionably took the apple and the knife. Tang Zheng did not know whether to laugh or to cry, just where was he clumsy. He was sure that his skills should be higher than this

little miss.

“Grandfather, eat some apples.” Fang Shishi handed the cut peeled apples to Tang Dahai.

Tang Dahai was extremely happy, the three got on well, talking for a while before Tang Zheng and Fang Shishi withdrew from the room.

“Okay, now we can go study.” Fang Shishi said happily.

“Where do you want to study at?”
“Of course it’s in the hospital. Grandfather needs care and we can’t go too far. You see over there by the stairs, that place is fine. It is sufficiently lit and we can also sit down, killing two birds with one stone.” Fang Shishi said.

“Stairs?”

“Let’s go and not waste anymore time.” Fang Shishi pulled him towards the stairs. She used the napkins to pad the floor and then sat down, then took out a book and started studying, “Today we will first study math. This is the exam paper from our last mock exam, we will look at it again.”

She knew that nowadays whenever Tang Zheng studies he will have a headache. She can only help him nonstop, hoping to further strengthen his knowledge and memory in an attempt overcome this difficulty.

“I already did this exam paper so there is no point.” Tang Zheng said.

“If you did it already we can do it again so that it will be further carved into our memory so next time you see a similar problem it will be easy.” Fang Shishi patiently explained.

“Okay, I will do it again then.” Tang Zheng could not argue over her and started doing the problems. The 150 point math exam was finished in forty minutes, causing Fang Shishi to stare foolishly at him speedily write answers like a dragon flying through the sky.

“You… are you that quick?” Fang Shishi remembered that the last time he did the math test he only got 20 points. This time however he was actually so quick and also answered everything correctly. This was simply to unbelievable.

Tang Zheng smiled in satisfaction. Since he started cultivating he discovered

that his thinking abilities and memory became even stronger, allowing him to answer questions three times faster than before.

“Let me tell you some good news. My sickness is healed.” Tang Zheng said.

“Really, that’s great!” Fang Shishi said knowing what his words signified and in her excitement, ‘bada’ her lips landed on his cheeks…

Editor – Hello everyone! Sorry for the lateness of this chapter but this was my first week of Classes. Meaning that I had a lot of things to take care of settle in. Now everything is pretty much taken care so things shall be back to normal.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-33/

Chapter 33: The Truth Comes To Light

Tang Zheng stood in a daze, that soft and clear touch lingered in his heart. When he turned his head to her he discovered she'd also quickly turned away, her face red down to her neck.

"This is your surprise?" Tang Zheng asked.

Fang Shishi secretly stole a glance and said: "You are not allowed to speak of this. Since you are already recovered then I will not help you review anymore." Finishing her words she made to run.

But how could Tang Zheng allow her to succeed? He reached out to grab her hand, pulling her into his embrace.

"What are you doing?" She snuggled up in his embrace, timidly asking just like a helpless little cat.

"What do you think I am doing?" Tang Zheng naughtily laughed.

Fang Shishi heart was beating chaotically, not daring to look at him as she hurriedly lowered her head and said: "Naughty Boy, you are not allowed to do naughty things."

"Since you called me a naughty boy then if I don't do anything bad wouldn't it be an injustice?"

"You smooth talker." Fang Shishi said shyly, ashamed of showing her face yet she couldn't help but feel a bit of anticipation at what was about to happen.

Tang Zheng's heart was overwhelmed with emotion as he lifted up her chin, his intelligent and bright eyes stared into her, full of affection. Those small lips of hers were like the most enticing delicacy in the world, attracting him over to get a taste.

He slowly lowered his head towards her. Fang Shishi seeing his face coming closer, her body became tense as she tightly clasped both hands while her

breathing became faster as if her heart felt like it would leap out of her throat at any moment. She found herself slowly closing her eyes as she lifted up her neck.

This one second felt like it was an eternity, as if time itself froze. The two could hear each other's heartbeat.

Dong dong dong!

The sound of footsteps rang out. Someone was coming.

Tang Zheng was momentarily stunned and Fang Shishi was like a frightened little kitten jumping out of his embrace. Her face a deep red she ran away as if she was flying: "Tang Zheng, today's study will end here, see you tomorrow."

Tang Zheng looked at the doctor coming up the stairs in annoyance, wishing for nothing more than to kick him down the stairs. He helplessly sighed but did not return back to his grandfather's room, instead choosing to leave the hospital and disappearing off into the night.

Deng Maocai strode out of the bar, his face red as he carried within his hand a leather bag filled with hundred dollar bills. The night wind blew, clearing up his tipsy mind as he thought highly of himself, blowing a whistle.

"Heihei, I raked in quite the haul tonight. When this daddy makes a move if no blood is shed then who the f*ck would hire me. In this society one not only needs money, but also authority in order to be a granddaddy."

Even though he messed around in the government and used his position for personal gains, there were countless others who did the same in the country. So much so that it became omnipresent within society.

Deng Maocai suddenly thought of Qiao Fei and his expression darkened: "F*cken shit, it really is true that the wealthier you are the stingier you will be, actually not giving the money you promised to this daddy. You rely on the fact that this daddy is a boss and you don't put me in your eyes. There will be a day when you will come begging this daddy and then I will get back all the money and interest combined."

He sat inside a police car and prepared to go home. Even though it was a car from the police station, it was turned into his personal car after a long time of personal use. There was not a single person who dared to utter a sound of

complaint.

But once he thought back to the old woman waiting at home his interest died down, “It has been awhile since I went to the hussy’s place, so tonight is the perfect time to go vent my energy.”

The police car charged through an apartment area. He stopped the car and climbed the stairs in big steps, entering into a room.

Tang Zheng had been following behind, but seeing the closed door he was placed in an awkward situation. He was able to completely grasp Deng Maocai’s movement was all due to Lin Hu’s help.

Tang Zheng followed Deng Maocai with the intent of finding out who the real culprit that framed him was. However, he thought that if he were to directly confront Deng Maocai he would for sure not tell. Therefore Tang Zheng wanted to find evidence of him committing a crime and then use that evidence to threaten him into confessing.

This place was definitely not Deng Maocai’s home and coming somewhere in the middle of the night means that he was doing something that could not be revealed. So Tang Zheng would watch and wait, not letting this this rare opportunity go by.

“It’s just a door, don’t think it will stop me.”

Tang Zheng arrived at the roof and leaned over looking down. Deng Maocai had entered the fifteenth floor and this building has twenty five floors so Tang Zheng must climb down ten floors in order to enter.

“F*ck, I can only risk it.” He grabbed onto the fence and leapt over it. The wind was blowing gently causing his neck to turn cold but he was not afraid. He carefully flipped onto the twenty-fifth floor and thankfully it was nighttime so no one could see him acting like Spider-man.”

He grabbed onto the window of the twenty-fifth floor, afraid to make any big movements. He was fearful that he may be discovered by the tenants and like that he slowly descended one floor after another. There were several times when he was almost discovered and there was even once when he almost slipped to his death. In other words, he faced danger after danger to ultimately arrive at his

goal.

He lightly fell onto the fifteenth floor's window sill and looked inside only to see two people intertwined on a large bed, causing it to shake, re-enacting a scene full of youthful vigor.

The girl was actually quite pretty and the fact that she was a prostitute was clearly evident. Deng Maocai was currently on top of her and thrusting with great effort.

Tang Zheng hurriedly took some pictures from the camera he bought specifically for this occasion to get some evidence of Deng Maocai doing an indecent act. On the first day he was actually put in a favorable position to use it. After taking a lot of pictures Tang Zheng could not continue watching the scene anymore. Otherwise he just might choke, so he boldly pushed open the window and swaggered in.

When Deng Maocai heard the sound he thought it was the wind blowing. However, when he unconsciously looked towards the window he saw that it was a person walking in, scaring him silly and causing his little brother to go limp. *TL: you know what I mean by little brother.

The girl, suddenly feeling nothing reproachfully asked why he suddenly became limp, but upon turning her head and seeing Tang Zheng she was scared to the point of screaming.

"Ah! Who are you?" The girl grabbed onto a quilt blanket and covered her body while she stared at Tang Zheng in fear. Deng Maocai, only in a tank-top, wasn't clear on who this person was. He was thinking could it be a thief?

***, a thief actually came to steal from this daddy, simply looking for death.

"Who are you?" Deng Maocai asked with a powerful voice.

Tang Zheng walked under the light and said in ridicule: "Station Chief Deng, you don't remember me? Your memory must be terrible."

"It's you?" Deng Maocai finally got a clear view of Tang Zheng and involuntarily cried out in alarm, his heart feeling apprehensive. If it was just a normal thief then Deng Maocai was confident that he was able to deal with him. However, the other was clearly going in against him making the matter to be very difficult

to deal with.

“What do you want to do?”

“Of course it is to continue the matter that we did not complete last time. So, let me ask you just who was the mastermind?” Tang Zheng’s face deepened as he asked in a stern voice.

“So you are still worried about this problem.” Deng Maocai suddenly came to a realization but seeing that Tang Zheng was unarmed he was not the least bit afraid. For the other was just a student and was a piece of cake to deal with. Deng Maocai boldly put on a bath rode and asked in ridicule: “Why should I tell you?”

“This camera has pictures of what you were just doing and I think there would be several people who would be interested in it.” Tang Zheng said waving the camera.

After the girl heard this, her face lost all color as she shouted: “Beloved, hurry up and take the camera away. It must not fall into the hand of others.”

“Shut up, this daddy knows.” Deng Maocai roared in annoyance. Of course he knew the strength of those pictures. Once leaked then his position as Head Chief would be at its end as this woman was not his wife but one of the prostitutes that he let escape during one of their prostitution sweeps. He saw that she was pretty and secretly let her go with the condition that he would occasionally come for a free ride.

The girl was scared silly on the bed while Deng Maocai gloomily asked: “You want to threaten me using this?”

“Is it not enough?”

“If it was someone else it may be enough, but since it is you, heng, a little brat that is a student without a single hair dares to threaten this daddy. Let’s see how this daddy plays with you to death.” Deng Maocai charged towards Tang Zheng. Even though he has been weakened by wine and woman for the past few years, his foundation was good and he was stronger than the average man.

Deng Maocai confidently struck out at Tang Zheng but suddenly discovered that his fist was caught in Tang Zheng’s hand, causing him to be unable to move.

“Let go!” He roared.

Tang Zheng coldly looked at him and said: “Since you persist in going down the wrong path then I will have to make you wake up.” Tang Zheng grabbed him by the neck and put half of his body outside the window. The night wind blew scaring him so much that he wanted to shout but Tang Zheng stuff the bathrobe into his mouth, causing him to be unable to shout and only release ‘wuwu’ sounds.

Deng Maocai’s body turned limp as he continuously struggled but to no avail. He knew that this was the fifteenth floor and was more clear than anyone else the results of falling down from this height.

“If you are unwilling to speak then I will just throw you down and no one would know it was me who did it. What do you think of this idea?”

“Wuwuwu…” Deng Maocai hurriedly shook his head, his scared face turned ashen as cold sweat started pouring.

“But you stubbornly refuse to say who the real culprit is so tell me what I should do. At most, I would just need to investigate more.” Tang Zheng lightly pretended to say.

Deng Maocai hurriedly shook his head as if to say that was not a good idea and that he would spill the beans.

Seeing that he was sufficiently scared, Tang Zheng finally hauled him back inside and Deng Maocai whose legs went limp knelt onto the ground.

“So tell me, who was it?”

Deng Maocai lowered his head, his eyes fluctuated nonstop, thinking back to why he lost as this was only a student. How could he be this strong and have so much strength that he was able to grab him like he was grabbing a little chicken.

“If I say it, will you give me the pictures?” Deng Maocai asked, trembling in fear.

“You have no right to discuss conditions with me.” Tang Zheng coldly said.

“… Qiao Fei.” Deng Maocai hesitated a moment but still revealed the culprit. Qiao Fei, you dare to not give this daddy money so how do you expect me to

keep your secret. Keep dreaming.

“So it was him!” Tang Zheng’s eyes flashed with killing intent. Qiao Fei, there was a path to heaven yet you choose not to take it and instead you want to barge into the door to hell. This time no matter what, I will not let you go.

“Can you give me the pictures now?” Deng Maocai nervously asked.

“A person like you who has brought trouble to who knows how many people are not fit to wear a police uniform. The most despicable thing is you almost caused my Grandfather to lose his life so forget about getting these pictures. You’re dreaming.” Tang Zheng swaggered out, leaving behind a soulless Deng Maocai on the floor.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-34/

Chapter 34: Mother-In-Law Snatching Her Son-In-Law

Early morning, Tang Zheng looked at Qiao Fei in the distance getting out from his luxury car, arrogant and surrounded by his lackey. He fiercely gnashed his teeth but did not charge straight up to hit him because that would be pointless. If he wanted revenge then he must succeed in one strike and make Qiao Fei fall from his aloof and high position into an abyss. Simply beating him up was giving him the easy way out.

“Does Qiao Fei have any mortal weaknesses?”

Qiao Fei was one of the teacher’s favorite students. Additionally, his grades were good, he was also ranked at the top academically and his family was well-off. His father was even one of the school’s board members, so trying to strike him down was definitely not an easy task.

“I must not act with undue haste and must act step by step. My top priority is to raise my cultivation level and save my Grandfather. For now I will let Qiao Fei live for a few more days.

Tang Zheng turned his head and leisurely walked over to welcome Fang Shishi, her face had a hint of blush as she sweetly smiled at him. Unconsciously reminding him of last night’s charming and gentle scene.

The two held hands and entered the campus, and this scene just happened to be seen by Qiao Fei who felt anger burn within himself. He wanted nothing more than to charge straight up and break the two apart but he knew that this was a pointless action.

“Qiao Fei, this warm and romantic scene is simply marvelous right?” Gao Dazhi walked over and asked with a cold smile.

Rage flashed through Qiao Fei’s eyes as he said: “Gao Dazhi, what cynical remarks are you making. Do not think that just because he is with Fang Shishi that you can sleep peacefully. I heard that Ye Dingdang treats him better than

she treats you.”

Gao Dazhi coldly heng: “Ye Dingdang will one day know how great I am.”

“Stop trying to comfort yourself, I have a way to go against him. Do you want to know what it is?”

“Tang Zheng in Class 7 is becoming more popular so how could you have any methods to go against him? If you have a method then I would very much want to chop him to pieces.”

Gao Dazhi could not help but remember the scene where Tang Zheng humiliated him in public, causing him to hate Tang Zheng to the bones. However, the Class 7 of today was not the Class 7 of before and several people did not fear him anymore, making him angry but unable to do anything about it.

This was all caused by Tang Zheng. As long as he can chase him away then he will be able to recover the might he had in the olden days.

“Chop him to pieces?” Qiao Fei’s gazes clashed, as he mumbled “That’s a pretty good idea.”

Gao Dazhi’s whole body turned cold as he unconsciously shivered and said: “You are saying…. To kill him?” Saying this he made a motion of slitting one’s throat.

Qiao Fei looked in the distant at the disappearing silhouette of Fang Shishi and Tang Zheng, smiling but not answering.

“Tang Zheng, I’m really sorry but today after school is out I need to first go home. My mom called me back home to eat dinner so I will be unable to study with you today.” At Class 1 entrance, Fang Shishi unwillingly said.

“It’s alright, there will be more chances in the future.”

“En, thank you, you are really good and obedient. Next time I will reward you.” After Fang Shishi finished speaking she vivaciously bounced into the classroom and Tang Zheng unconsciously thought back to the kiss from last night and felt his heart beat, pengpai.

“Yo, seeing that excited face of yours, radiating happiness. Don’t tell me you did something naughty.” Ye Dingdang’s voice rang out with interest as Tang

Zheng sat down.

Tang Zheng gave an embarrassed smile and said: “Why would you think that, you must be seeing things.”

“Tang Zheng, don’t blame me for pouring ice water on you but the Fang family is not an ordinary family. You and Fang Shishi won’t have smooth sailings.” Ye Dingdang said.

“I am not afraid of hardship after all if I don’t go through thick and thin then how would I be able to see the rainbow?” Tang Zheng said with confidence in himself.

“Right, Boss, I support you.” Feng Yong came up, “Our boss is not a normal person, right? In the future his accomplishment will be greater than everybody else, so the Fang Family is the one getting the benefit.”

“Haha, you sure are confident in him.”

“That is of course since he is my boss then I have confidence in him. My, Feng Yong’s boss, is not idle.” Feng Yong said with glory, “Then again if the Fang Family does not have eyes, even if you, Ye Dingdang, want to chase after boss then I think that you two as a couple are pretty suitable for each other.”

“Fatty Feng, do you want a beating?” Ye Dingdang stared with her almond shaped eyes, raising her fist.

Feng Yong laughed, heihei, and slipped away just like a mud fish.

Tang Zheng awkwardly said: “Don’t listen to his blind words.”

“Of course I won’t listen to his blind words, me and you? Heng, you aren’t even as strong as I am so why would I want you? I, Ye Dingdang, want to find a man who’s able to support both the heaven and earth. One’s whose martial arts skills are comparable to mine.” Ye Dingdang said in a solemn vow.

“Tang Zheng, my dad told me to ask if you have time tonight because he wants me to invite you to our house to eat dinner.” Ye Dingdang said.

“He wants to invite me to dinner? Is something the matter?”

“He said there is a matter he wants to discuss with you. However, I am not sure what it is as he was being all secretive about it, which is really annoying.”

“Alright.” Tang Zheng promised. Towards Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang he did not have any bad feelings towards them. Moreover last time Feng Siniang specifically went to the police station to rescue him.

“Then we will leave together once school is out, Feng Siniang will come pick us up.”

The atmosphere of Class 7 was good, making the teachers shocked and to believe they entered the wrong room. The mischievous students actually became eager students who wanted to learn. This new was quickly dispersed around campus causing several people to be puzzled. Was the sun coming out from the west?
But several other people were silently cursing saying that this was an act and that in several days Class 7 will revert back to its original behavior. That it was hard to change one’s nature.

After school was let out Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang exited the campus. Feng Siniang was not there yet but another car stopped in front of Tang Zheng and a dark big man stepped out, arrogantly saying: “Tang Zheng, our madam requests to see you.”

“Who is your house’s madam?”

“You will naturally know when you get there.”

Tang Zheng wrinkled his eyebrows and said: “I do not know any madam and will not enter your car.”

Ye Dingdang’s brain churned and she had an idea of the situation.

“You will have to go even if you don’t want to, the decision is not yours.” The big man unquestionably said, reaching forward to grab at Tang Zheng’s arms.

Tang Zheng instinctively charged forward, his shoulder crashing into the others chest sending the big man retreating two steps and almost hitting the car, his face abruptly changed.

“You…”

“I already said that I do not recognize any madam so do not provoke me.” Tang Zheng said unhappily as the others arrogant attitude caused him to feel

annoyed.

“So you are Tang Zheng? You have quite a bit of guts.” The car’s backdoor abruptly opened and a voice drifted over.
Tang Zheng clearly saw that person seated inside was a graceful and luxuriously dressed housewife. It was also evident that she was a beauty during her youth.

Tang Zheng’s heart moved as he guessed at the others identity since she had the same bearings as Fang Shishi.

“You are Shishi’s mother?”

She was Fang Shishi’s mother, She Mengqin, and she expressionlessly nodded her head. She got out of the car and went straight to the point saying: “Tang Zheng, today I came because I want to discuss your relationship with my daughter.”

Tang Zheng had an ominous premonition but he still maintained the respect of the younger generation and nodded his head, saying: “Aunty please speak.”

“Don’t call me aunty, you and I are not related.” She Mengqin coldly and expressionlessly said.

Tang Zheng awkwardly did not know how to reply.

“Long story short, you will stay away from Shishi. You and her are not people of the same world. Do you hear me?” She Mengqin ruthlessly said resolutely and decisively.

Tang Zheng suddenly froze, he did not think that the other would come to break them apart, so he gnashed his teeth not saying a word.

“You are not worthy of my daughter.” Seeing the unwillingness on Tang Zheng’s face, She Mengqin continued to speak.

“May I ask if you are finished?” Tang Zheng asked repressing his anger.
“You want to continue bothering my daughter?” She Mengqin’s two eyebrows deeply furrowed, “I know people like you who want to fly up into the air but let me tell you. You are wrong, my Fang Family is not that easy to enter and your hopes are simply too extravagant. You have no hope of succeeding.”

“This matter is between Shishi and me, others can not make a decision for us.”

Tang Zheng expressionlessly looked at her then added: “Even if you are her mom you can not.”

“Obstinately pursuing the wrong path, heng, it seems like you wholeheartedly want to climb into our Fang Family. So young yet so devious, simply too frightening, but the one you are facing is me so how could I let you succeed.” She Mengqin arrogantly said.

“Yo, Fang Family eh, how frightening. Just hearing this can scare others to death.” Suddenly, another woman’s voice rang out, it was Feng Siniang who leisurely walked over, “Just how strong is the Fang Family? Are they able to casually gather clouds and make it rain? How come I have never heard that the Fang Family has such a capability?”

“Who are you?” She Mengqin slightly squinted her eyes, her illuminated eyes fell on Feng Siniang. She Mengqin was a person from a big household so her eyes were discerning, from Feng Siniang’s speech and her mannerism she was able to see that she was definitely not an ordinary person.”

“Hehe, who I am is not important. The important thing is that the Fang Family is not as powerful as you make it out to be and is also not as unreachable as you say.” Feng Siniang said with ridicule.

“What do you know?” She Mengqin disdainfully said, “The Fang Family’s strength is not something you can see through.”

Feng Siniang shook her head and said: “Those truly powerful big families have no need to show off, nor do they need to be appear all that powerful. In the recent years the Fang Family has been flourishing but from the beginning to now the inside is still lacking as can be seen from this madam. Ai, this really makes one feel disappointment.”

She Mengqin felt her heart clench and even though her opponent was not ordinary she was unwilling to swallow this and prepared to refute when she heard Feng Siniang say: “You think that little handsome brother Tang Zheng is trying to take advantage of your daughter. I do not think so, some people’s potential can not be seen through by such debased people like you. Your view is simply too shortsighted.”

Saying this her gaze fell upon Tang Zheng’s body as she smilingly asked: “Little

handsome brother, since other people look down on you then there is no need to bustle up to them. How about you and my Dingdang get together? I personally think you two are a good match, simply a pair destined by the heaven and earth, what do you think?

Feng Siniang had an earnest expression, clearly showing that she was not joking. This causing She Mengqin to temporarily freeze then to smile in disdain: “Haha, you dare say others view is short and you yourself stand tall and see all. Okay, you want to push your daughter into a fire pit, then please by all means, I will not participate in this matter.”

Feng Siniang acted as if she could not hear the mocking, her burning gaze still on Tang Zheng as she urged: “Little handsome brother, don’t stand in a daze, hurry and answer me.”

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-35/

Chapter 35: Marketing One's Own Daughter

Tang Zheng was flabbergasted and doubted himself if he had misheard, but seeing Feng Siniang's serious face he was sure that she was not joking.

It must be known that a daughter knows her mother well and Ye Dingdang completely did not doubt the truthfulness of these words. She was clearer than anyone that Feng Siniang would say such words, and she simply wished for nothing more than to find a crevice and burrow into it, as she agitatedly roared: "Feng Siniang, what are you blabbering about?"

"Who's blabbering, I'm speaking the truth. Little handsome brother, what do you think of my suggestion? Just look at our family's Dingdang, if you want cheeks, she's got them, if you want breast… eh, in a few years they will naturally appear. Moreover, this mother-in-law is extremely reasonable and will most definitely not make it difficult for you." Feng Siniang enticingly said acting like a child trafficker trying to lure a child.

Tang Zheng did not know whether to cry or laugh, and he was left completely speechless.

"Are you that… Feng Siniang?" She Mengqin finally came back to her senses, a hundred different feelings welled up within herself as she looked at Feng Siniang.

"Could there be a second Feng Siniang in Chang Heng City?" Feng Siniang asked in return.

She Mengqin was dumbstruck and speechless, her heart was overwhelmed with turmoil as she had previously heard of Feng Siniang's name, which was honestly too big. This was especially true for her husband's family, the Ye Clan, which normal people can't afford to provoke. The Fang Family can't even be compared to the Ye Clan, moreover it was said that Feng Siniang was temperamental and loved to make trouble without reason. If one gave her a reason they would definitely not be able to handle the results.

She felt that she should not stay any longer in this place and hurriedly made for the car to leave but Feng Siniang's body flashed and she stopped in front of the door and said: "Yo, we haven't finished talking and you want to leave already."

"What are you trying to do?" She Mengqin asked without confidence.

"Didn't you say that you don't want Tang Zheng as your son-in-law? Well I think he is great and want him to be my son-in-law. In the future please do not bother him anymore, otherwise I will be very angry. Do you understand me? Feng Siniang said with all smiles.

She Mengqin felt her heart go cold, for legend has it that the anger of Feng Siniang increased the happier she smiled, and at that time it is the most dangerous. Whoever is there at that time should retreat as fast as possible otherwise when they meet the Yama King of Hell they would not even know how they died.

She Mengqin decided to make a strategic withdrawal and hurriedly said: "If you want him to be your son-in-law, I do not mind, as long as he does not bother my daughter in the future anymore."

"Hehe, relax, he's my son-in-law so of course he would not go bother your daughter. Since my daughter is so outstanding how could he possibly care for your daughter? So you stop bothering him."

"No." Tang Zheng finally found the opportunity to speak.

"What do you mean no?" Feng Siniang asked, "What opinion do you have to raise, I am a very open minded mother-in-law."

Tang Zheng did not know whether to cry or smile but he must be clear otherwise the waters will become even muddier.

"Aunty Feng, right now I am seeing Feng Shishi and we are in a relationship."

"I know, but her mom disagrees so you should just leave it. You see how good our family's Dingdang is, she completely cannot be compared with that little girl surnamed Fang." Feng Siniang like before did not forget to market her own daughter.

Ye Dingdang wanted nothing more than to tunnel down into a crevice. With this kind of weird mom, it was simply angering her to the point of losing ten years of her life.

“But this matter can’t be forced. Moreover, me and Fang Shishi’s matter is between the two of us and others can not interfere.” Tang Zheng resolutely said.

She Mengqin did not expect Tang Zheng to be so resolute and fiercely glared at him, but Tang Zheng remained unmoved.

“Ai, you sure are a foolish child, but the other family do not like you. Do you know how much pain and hardship you will suffer later? A mother-in-law is really a scary creature!”

“I am not afraid, since I am the one who chose this path, no matter how bitter it is I will continue to walk onwards.”

“You have spirit.” Feng Siniang stuck up her thumb, “Right now there are few people who have as much spirit as this little handsome brother and for this reason I like you even more. This will not work; I will not let other people have you. For my daughter’s future happiness, I will definitely not let such a good son-in-law escape. The person from the Fang family, speak, how should we deal with this so that you are willing to promise to cut off the relationship between your daughter and Tang Zheng?”

“I couldn’t hope for anything more than for them to immediately cut off all ties.” She Mengqin said. Even though she was not clear why Feng Siniang was so intent upon Tang Zheng, she seriously did not have a single feeling of goodwill towards him. She also did not want to further mix with the Ye Clan.

“Haha, did you hear that, so little handsome brother, don’t hesitate anymore. It would be better if you get together with my family’s Dingdang. You will definitely find happiness and have many children together if you do so.” Feng Siniang smiled as brightly as a flower.

“Feng Siniang, if you keep talking I will never listen to you anymore.” Ye Dingdang was finally unable to stand it any longer and exploded out.

“Fine fine, I won’t say anymore, you silly brat, you’re really stupid, your mother is trying to fight for your happiness and you actually don’t know good from bad.

Never mind, since this is your younger generations matter I will not interfere. Hey, you can leave now."

She Mengqin let out a big breath in relief and hurriedly entered the car, yet she could not resist the temptation to turn back and look at Tang Zheng. Looking at him up and down but not finding the least bit of peculiarity. Even so she did not intend to rest, and internally she felt thankful that Wu Cuihong notified her of the news. In the future she will have to carefully monitor her daughter so that the little brat won't have any chances."

"Little handsome brother, don't worry about others, come, let's go to my house to eat. Today, I personally cooked and made a whole table of delicious delicacies." Feng Siniang passionately said.

"Feng Siniang, today you personally cooked?" Ye Dingdang acted as if she had heard something scary.

"Of course, my cooking skills is very good."

"Then I won't eat, if your food doesn't poison others to death then it can be considered good. You actually dare to make food for Tang Zheng, do you want to make him die?"

Tang Zheng awkwardly said: "Ye Dingdang, Aunty's cooking can't be as bad as you make it out to be right? You shouldn't frighten others so with your words."

"Right, right, right, this little handsome brother is knowledgeable, don't listen to this silly little girl blabber. All she thinks about is ways to slander me." Feng Siniang smilingly said.

"Heng, is this how you repay all my kindness? Be careful that you don't eat yourself to death." Ye Dingdang said without any good feeling.

Feng Siniang rolled her eyes and said: "Little handsome brother, you see how much our family's Dingdang care for you, even going as far as to go against me. Ai, so this is the so called good wife and loving mother ah, I will need to reconsider my previous suggestion."

"I…" Tang Zheng stared foolishly.

"Feng——Si——Niang!" Ye Dingdang was on the fringe of exploding.

“Fine, I won’t speak anymore. I will drive, stop screaming at me and let me focus on driving.”

The car quickly arrived in front of the Ye Clan’s house and even though this was his second time here he still felt shocked.

“Little Tang, you came.” Ye Tianlei said with all smiles in greeting, losing the solemnness he had on their first meeting and with a bit of benevolence instead.

“Uncle Ye, how are you?”

“No need to be so reserved. Today we are having a feast so everyone can eat a big meal and chat. Also, how is your Grandfather right now?”

“He is still in the hospital.”

“If you need anything just say the word.”

“I know, thank you.” Tang Zheng silently sighed, thinking if you really could help me then I would have sought you out. However, the key point is that others aren’t able to help me and I am the only one who can successfully refine the Life Continuing Pill to save my Grandfather.

“Come come come, let’s eat, we can eat first then talk.” Feng Siniang invited everyone over to the dining room, revealing a sumptuous table full of food.

Ye Dingdang let out a sigh of relief and said: “Feng Siniang, so you lied to me. What a relief, this isn’t the food you made.”

“Who said I didn’t make it?” Feng Siniang said unwilling to give up.

“If you are able to make such delicious food then the sun will rise from the west.”

“Ye Dingdang, you just continue criticizing me.”

“Alright, let’s eat, this table of food is indeed made with your mother’s contribution, as she did cook.”

“Now do you know?” Feng Siniang said with satisfaction.

Ye Dingdang stuck out her tongue and mumbled: “What did I say, you weren’t the only one who cooked.”

When the Ye Clan ate they rarely spoke and just silently ate. Tang Zheng

likewise buried himself in his food with Feng Siniang occasionally putting some food into his bowl.

After dinner, Ye Dingdang personally made tea for the four to drink, her skill was smooth and natural, she had completely drawn in her vivacious attitude and became calm like the surface of a lake without the slightest ripple.

Tang Zheng was inwardly astonished not thinking that Ye Dingdang had this side to her.

Ye Tianlei seemingly to see through his doubts, explained: “As a child Dingdang was very active like a boy, but since she is after all a girl I had her learn the art of making tea since she was young. It is only during the time that she makes tea that she can calm down and act like a girl.”

“Dad, who would speak so poorly of their own daughter.” Ye Dingdang said with a playful pout.

Ye Tianlei smiled but did not comment.

“What your dad said is right, you act erratic the whole day so how are you like a lady.” Feng Siniang said.

“Feng Siniang, if you keep slandering me then I won’t make you tea.”

“Fine, I won’t speak anymore, drink the tea, drink the tea.” Feng Siniang said with all smiles.

Seeing how this family interacted his heart felt exceptionally tranquil but he also felt a bit of envy. For since he was young he only had his grandfather and no other familial affections, so seeing Ye Dingdang’s relationship with her parents could only be something he hoped for but cannot demand for. Tang Zheng would often think back to how his own parents could be so heartless as to abandon him because if he had not met his Grandfather then he might have long since went to meet the Yama King of Hell.

“Tang Zheng, you should still remember the battle at Chang Heng Mountain, well I want to tell you that the assassin died.”

“Died?” Tang Zheng felt his heart clench. Could it be that the assassin was killed by the Ye Clan?

“I did not kill him, but he in fact killed himself. These kind of assassins long since give no thought to life or death and see how he could not escape chose to sever his own arteries.” Ye Tianlei explained.

“Did you find out who he was?” Tang Zheng asked in curiosity as the other was a Sixth grade Refining Body martial artist and would most definitely not be a normal person.

“The important question is not who he is but who is behind him that wants to harm Ye Dingdang.” Ye Tianlei said while looking at ye Dingdang. Ye Dingdang then put down the teacup and said: “Dad, it doesn’t matter who it is, I am not afraid.”

Ye Tinalei nodded his head and said: “I, Ye Tianlei’s, daughter would of course not be afraid of those evil men but it is easy to dodge the spear in the open but hard to dodge the stab in the back. This time they have failed and maybe things will temporarily calm down but I fear that they may make a comeback soon.

“Since Feng Siniang sends and picks me up every day then she can protect me.”

Feng Siniang shook her head: “Daughter, of course I am able to protect you when you are with me, but you spend most of the day at school and I cannot possibly always be there for you. It is during your time at school that you are in the most danger.”

“Then what should I do, I can’t possibly not go to school.”

“Of course not, our Ye Clan’s people cannot be so scared of our enemies that we are afraid to step outside our doors since if others hear of this then wouldn’t we be laughingstocks.” Ye Tianlei said his eyes falling on Tang Zheng as he gently said: “We are currently trying to find a way to ensure your safety during school. Tang Zheng, you know the Pressure Point Technique, so I hope you will be able to protect Dingdang in school.”

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-36/

Chapter 36: The Might of a Ninth Grade Pre-Natal Martial Artist

Seeing Ye Tianlei's solemn look, Tang Zheng was sure that he was not joking and could not help but he momentarily stunned. Ye Tianlei actually wanted him to protect Ye Dingdang.

Ye Dingdang acted as if she had heard the funniest joke under heaven and angrily jumped up, saying: "No, he is not that good. Based on just what can he protect me?"

"Dingdang, stop clamoring!" Ye Tianlei deeply said, "Even though Tang Zheng's martial arts level isn't as high as yours, his actual battle strength is not any weaker. Do not forget that if it wasn't for him you would have died by the assassin's hands."

"Heng, it was just because he was lucky, that's it." Ye Dingdang said unwilling to admit defeat, "Moreover, he is only a First grade Refining Body and he wants to protect me. If others heard this aren't you afraid that they may laugh."

"Actually, I have entered the Second grade Refining Body." Tang Zheng weakly corrected.

Ye Tianlei happily raised his eyebrows and asked: "You broke through?"

"Yes, I broke through not long ago."

"Good, congratulations."

"What's so good about that? Even if he just broke through he is still just a Second grade Refining Body martial artist while I am a Fourth grade Refining Body martial artist." Ye Dingdang pridefully said.

"What do you understand? How long has Tang Zheng trained and how long have you trained?" Feng Siniang mercilessly said.
Ye Dingdang was immediately dumbstruck and speechless. Based on what Tang Zheng said he has only cultivated for a few months and in these few months he

has already reached the Second grade Refining Body. This means his future potential is simply too great."

It must be known that Ye Dingdang's potential is also not bad, but after ten years of training she has only reached the Fourth grade Refining Body. The two martial artist were simply comparing the heavens to the earth.

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang looked at each other, further strengthening their will to rope in Tang Zheng. Feng Siniang said: "Little handsome brother, don't listen to Dingdang's blind words. We really want you to help protect Dingdang since the enemy is strong and we are powerless to constantly protect Dingdang from danger."

Ye Dingdang made a grunting noise but did not dare refute.

Tang Zheng fell into deep thought then looked at Ye Dingdang's pouting face, even though he doesn't have many interactions with her he still admired her straightforward nature. If there were bad people who dared to make a move under his eyes he would most definitely not sit there without caring.

"Okay, I promise you guys but like Ye Dingdang said, my martial arts level is not high and if an opponent is too strong for me to handle then I can make no guarantees."

"Thank you." Ye Tianlei and his wife said, expressing their joy, "No need to undervalue yourself for you have the Pressure Point Technique and just this point is enough to catch others off guard. We actually only hope that you are able to gain a bit of time for us to rush over so Ye Dingdang would not be in any great danger."

Tang Zheng nodded his head, if the opponent was to strong then trying to defeat the opponent was unrealistic but if it was simply to stall for time then he was pretty confident in himself.

Ye Dingdang pouted, her eyes looking at them in dissatisfaction, thinking that she is strong enough and does not need another person's protection.

"Tang Zheng, we will not make you work for free so here is a reward of two hundred thousand yuans." Ye Tianlei said handing over a large bag.

Tang Zheng hesitated for a moment but did not reject as this was the reward

he earned.

“Two hundred thousand yuans, that much?” Ye Dingdang speechlessly said.

“Compared to your life, is two hundred thousand yuans a lot?” Feng Siniang said without any good feelings.

Ye Dingdang was left speechless.

Feng Siniang silently let out a sigh, how come this little girl was so stupid? Last time Tang Zheng saved you we didn’t even give him a proper thanks and now this is our way of saying thanks.

“Tang Zheng, since you are already at the Second grade Refining Body stage why don’t we compare notes?” Ye Tianlei he said his blood boiling.

Tang Zheng felt his heart move as he said: “Okay!”

“Hey, Tang Zheng you are just a Second grade Refining Body, my dad is a Ninth grade Pre-Natal martial artist, this difference is simply too big, you are completely unable to compare.” Ye Dingdang incredulously said.

Tang Zheng nodded his head and said: “Of course I know that Uncle Ye’s strength far surpasses mine but it is exactly for this reason that I want to compare notes with him. It is only by fighting against experts that I am able to better comprehend my own strength and make improvements.”

Ye Tianlei’s eyes flashed with a praising look, not arrogant and not hot-tempered, moreover this unyielding attitude could not help but make others praise, as he said: “Dingdang, do you hear, in the future you have to learn more from Tang Zheng. One of the reason why he can increase his martial arts at such godly speeds is because of his attitude.”

Ye Dingdang stuck out her tongue unwilling to admit defeat.

The training room was a spacious area with all four corners lined with different types of weapons, dazzling those who saw it.

“Tang Zheng do you need any weapons?” Ye Tianlei asked.

“No need.” The Heaven Gathering Hand does not require a weapon.

“Okay, then let us begin, you attack.” Ye Tianlei casually stood there as if to

open himself up to attack but upon a closer inspection one would discover that his whole body had completely no openings.

Tang Zheng still clearly remembered the few moves which Ye Tianlei used to deal with the assassin, hence he did not reject and decided to try to gain the advantage by attacking first. His hand struck out like a tiger descending from the mountains, attacking straight towards Ye Tianlei.

Ye Tianlei did not avoid nor did he need to avoid, he merely wanted to test Tang Zheng's martial arts prowess and also wanted to deduct from his sequence of attacks what sect his master came from.

In an instant the two had exchanged at least ten moves, the Heaven Gathering Hand was both swift and savage, moreover it acted like an interweaving net that completely enclosed Ye Tianlei within itself. True, it would be easy for Ye Tianlei to escape from the net but he did not do so. For even with his energy restricted he allowed himself to be trapped and started to fight against Tang Zheng.

The two flashed around, attacking nonstop, avoiding nonstop, looking like two beautiful butterflies dancing lightly and gracefully, yet this dance also gave off a sense of incomparable danger.

Feng Siniang's eye revealed amazement as she clicked her tongue in praise: "This little handsome brother knows when to advance and when to retreat. Moreover, this set of martial arts technique can be used both offensively or defensively, as if it was a prestigious sect's secret art."

Ye Dingdang completely retracted her heart full of contempt as this was the second time she had truly seen Tang Zheng display his skills and it was clearly stronger than the last time.

"How does he train? How come I can not tell that he has the strength of a Second grade Refining Body martial artist?" Ye Dingdang could not help but say with a sigh.

"This is the mysteriousness of practicing martial arts. Even though he is only at the Second grade Refining Body, his martial art skills are superior. This causes him to be stronger than a normal Second grade Refining Body, even allowing him to reach the strength of a Third grade Refining Body." Feng Siniang explained.

The two's fight had already reached an extremely intense level and Tang Zheng's true qi was revolving at its fastest speed, his pores were wide open and his head had already started to release steam. In this battle, Tang Zheng was fighting to his heart's content completely using all of what he had learned.

Suddenly, he found an opportunity and straightened up his body, a fist struck out like a cannon and charged towards Ye Tianlei, while his other fist that stuck by his body upon getting close to the enemy, also struck out like lightning.

Pressure Point Technique!

He finally used the Pressure Point Technique, his hand accurately striking Ye Tianlei's body. The move was successful but suddenly before he had any opportunity to feel satisfaction, a wave of energy poured forth pushing his hand out. At this moment, Ye Tianlei's fist arrived in front of his face, bringing with it a cold wind that stung Tang Zheng's cheeks, as if it was a knife thrust (cut).

The fist came to an abrupt stop as Ye Tianlei stopped. Tang Zheng had lost!

"Wa, dad, you won. You are the best." Ye Dingdang said with joy running over.

Tang Zheng cupped his hand and said: "Uncle Ye purposefully restricted his strength and I still am not his opponent."

Ye Tianlei's face looked unsettlingly at Tang Zheng before he finally lightly shook his head and said: "You already did very well. Did you know that when you used the Pressure Point Technique just then I was momentarily unable to move? It was only after my inner qi forcibly broke through the pressure point that I was able to regain my mobility and was able to strike back."

"What?" Feng Siniang could not help but exclaim, "Tianlei, you are a Ninth grade Pre-Natal martial artist and his Pressure Point Technique was actually effective against you?"

"Yes, so his inner qi must be very mysterious. Your teacher must have come from a famous sect, if there is ever an opportunity I would really like to meet your master and see just which expert he is."
Tang Zheng embarrassedly said: "Uncle Ye over compliments me, if it wasn't for you going easy on me then my insignificant talent would be completely useless and I would not be able to last that long."

“No, I believe that if you keep working hard your future potential will be limitless and you will go farther than me, breaking into the Pre-Natal stage, achieving the Innate Stage, and becoming a real expert.

“Innate Stage?”

“Yes, there is a watershed between the Pre-Natal and Natal stage. For martial artist who are able to step into the Natal stage are able to step into a whole new world with its own mysteries. However, no matter how hard I work, these past few years I can only dither around the doorstep and am unable to step past.” Ye Tianlei said with incomparable regret.

“Little brat, Ye Tianlei’s martial arts has already reached a plateau. However, the thing is one of his meridians is obstructed as he probably suffered an injury in the past preventing him from being able to break through. Tian Chanzi suddenly said.

“Do you have a method?”

“Yes!”

“What’s the method?”

“You and I need to combine energy and use your true qi to aid him in breaking through this meridian and in less than ten days he will have reached the Natal Stage.”

Tang Zheng felt his heart move as he asked: “Uncle Ye, did you previously receive a heavy injury?”

Ye Tianlei felt his hair stand on ends as he curiously asked: “How did you know?”

Ye Dingdang disdainfully cast her lips aside and said: “He must be guessing randomly.”

Feng Siniang glared at her and suddenly turned to look at Tang Zheng as Ye Tianlei’s injury was not something many people knew yet Tang Zheng somehow guessed correctly.

Tang Zheng pondered for a moment then said: “Just then when we were comparing notes, I felt that some of Uncle Ye’s move had a bit of stagnation

seeming as if you had injured one of your meridians hence my question.”

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang looked at each other, both unable to contain the shock they were feeling. For Tang Zheng was able to discern so many things just by comparing notes, showing that he had the eyes of a great scholar. Little did they know that Tang Zheng’s mind had a cultivators consciousness within.

“Tang Zheng, I previously said that you would surely surpass me in strength but right now I am sure that you will.” Ye Tianlei seriously said.

Ye Dingdang stared foolishly as she had never heard her father compliment someone so highly, even she had not received such compliments causing her to unconsciously feel jealousy towards Tang Zheng. Was he really that strong? How come she couldn’t tell.

Tang Zheng ashamedly shook his head: “Uncle Ye over compliments me.”

Tian Chanzi grunted and said: “Of course you will surpass him. If you aren’t able to surpass him then where would I place my dignity.”

“…” Tang Zheng was speechless, Tian Chanzi sure was confident in him.

“Little handsome brother since you are able to see that Tianlei’s meridian is injured do you mayhaps have a method of solving this problem?” Feng Siniang asked cautiously.

In reality even she felt that this notion was funny: to actually ask one of the younger generation this question was clearly looking for the impossible as even they were unable to solve it.

“I do!”

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Chapter 37: Miracle Cure

Tang Zheng truthfully said causing the three to appear as if they were struck by lightning. Ye Tianlei immediately became excited, his voice shook as he asked: “Tang Zheng, you really know a way?”

“Tang Zheng, you can’t speak randomly.” Ye Dingdang said with disbelief, her father had already sought out countless famous doctors but they were all hopeless in the face of his heavy injury so how could Tang Zheng possibly have a way?

She unconsciously felt that Tang Zheng was just speaking good words and felt displeased since this was an extremely serious matter, so saying random crap was pointless.

Tang Zheng solemnly nodded his head and said: “Of course I am not speaking randomly, but the only thing is that it will take up a bit of time in order to completely open the meridian.”

“No problem, as long as you can unblock my meridian no matter how long it takes it will be okay.” Ye Tianlei said agitatedly.

“When this meridian is open I believe that Uncle Ye will be able to break through the Natal realm within ten days.”

Ye Tianlei was normally a calm and collected person, acting as a role model for many but today he was like an agitated kid, his emotions going through ups and downs, completely unsettled.

“What equipment do you need? Any medicine? I will immediately tell them to prepare it.”

“No need.”

“Ah, then how will you do it?”

“I will use my energy to break through your meridian.”

The three looked at him like they just heard the craziest thing. Ye Dingdang could not resist anymore and angrily said: “Tang Zheng, what bullshit are you spouting now! You want to use your inner qi to break through my dad’s meridian? Just how strong is your inner qi that you want to accomplish such a task?”

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang were also both concerned as they originally thought he had some amazing skills but it was this method. If it really was able to work then they would have long since used it and there would have been no need to wait till now. Moreover, Tang Zheng’s cultivation was to low so they could not help but be doubtful.

“This group of people are unable to differentiate good from bad. Little brat, let’s not save them. Previously lots of people have begged me to help them but right now they actually dare doubt me. This is infuriating.” Tian Chanzi angrily said, unsettled.

Tang Zheng understood the others’ concerns as he calmly said: “Uncle Ye, if you believe me then we can start immediately but if not then it doesn’t matter.”

At this moment, Ye Tianlei muttered to himself then said through his teeth: “I believe you. Just use your method and whether it works or not it will be okay, so do not feel any pressure.”

Tang Zheng smiled as the others’ was still not confident.

Ye Dingdang large almond eyes stared at Tang Zheng as she said: “Tang Zheng, this is an extremely grave matter and if something happens to my dad then I would never forgive you.”

Letting others use their inner qi to heal an injury is an extremely serious matter. For if one was not careful enough they may cause further damage to the meridian. So the risk in itself was not small.

Feng Siniang stared at Ye Dingdang and said: “Dingdang since your father trusts him then we must also trust him, moreover I think that he may be able to bring about a miracle.”

“How come you two trust him so? It is completely against your nature to do such a thing. Moreover, I sit with him everyday but I do not feel that he is at all

capable of healing someone.” Ye Dingdang said bursting with anger.

Tang Zheng did not feel bothered with Ye Dingdang’s doubts as the best way to dissolve one’s suspicious was to carry out their words truthfully. Therefore he found a quiet room with just him and Ye Tianlei so that he would be able to focus.

Within the quiet room the two were sitting cross legged, Tang Zheng placed a palm against Ye Tianlei’s back and a wave of hot true qi poured forth from his palm. This caused Ye Tianlei to feel his heart jump as he was surrounded by a wave of strong energy. He thought to himself, is the inner qi of a Second Grade Refining Body supposed to be this thick?

The true qi was like a dragon that charged into his meridian and quickly arrived at the closed off meridian. *ED: reminder-martial artist have ‘inner qi’ while cultivators have ‘true qi’.*

The true qi mercilessly charged on causing Ye Tianlei to let out a miserable scream as the sky spun and the earth shook. In a moment he fainted.

“Little brat, if you were to achieve the Third Grade Refining Body and can train in techniques, you would not have to use such barbaric methods to heal others. However for right now there is no other way, and he must suffer some pain.” Tian Chanzi said.

“Don’t just stand there and watch, hurry up and help.” Tang Zheng urged.

“What’s the hurry? What they said is very true just using true qi is not enough to break through the meridian. One must also use it with one’s awareness and right now I am using my awareness in tempo with you so his meridian will soon be opened.”

After he heard the words, Tang Zheng suddenly felt that Ye Tianlei’s meridian suddenly had another mysterious wave of energy within. Could this be the so called awareness?

The true qi suddenly became active and continued to strike against the clogged up meridian and after a few successive strikes a crack appeared within the clogged meridian which turned into a tiny hole. After another half hour the hole quickly became bigger until the meridian was completely opened up.

Tang Zheng let out a long breath feeling weary with his body drenched in sweat as if someone just dragged him out of the water.

“Little brat, my awareness energy is depleted. I will need to rest so do not disturb me.” Tian Chanzi exhaustedly said to him, then ceased speaking.

Ye Tianlei slowly opened his eyes, unable to restrain his emotions he loudly cried out: “It’s opened, my meridian is opened!”

Suddenly he turned around to see Tang Zheng’s weary complexion he couldn’t help but feel endless gratitude, “Tang Zheng, you really did it! Thank you!”

Tang Zheng squeezed out a thin smile and said: “No need to thank me.”

Gazhi *TL: creak sound

The door opened and Feng Siniang and Ye Dingdang both charged in. At first when they heard Ye Tianlei’s pitiful cry they had almost charged in, but in the end Feng Siniang restrained herself. However, upon hearing her husband’s cry of joy she and her daughter hurriedly rushed in.

“Tianlei, your meridian really is opened?” Feng Siniang believed in Tang Zheng but did not think that the problem that has bothered them for so many years would be solved so easily.

“Yes, my situation is completely unprecedented. This time it is all thanks to Tang Zheng.” Ye Tianlei said excited, expressing his joy in his speech.

Ye Dingdang’s face was complicated as she looked at the weary Tang Zheng and said: “Tang Zheng, I want to apologize to you as I shouldn’t have doubted you, I’m sorry.”

Tang Zheng was slightly caught off guard, hearing Ye Dingdang being so solemn he splayed his hands and said: “No need to be so polite, if I were you then I would also doubt myself.”

Ye Dingdang felt her heart relax as he was actually so magnanimous. In the end she was the one who was nearsighted and she unconsciously felt ashamed of herself.

“Little handsome brother, you are drenched in sweat. Dingdang, you take him to the shower.” Feng Siniang said with deep concern.

The two exited the room and came to a renovated mansions shower room. When Tang Zheng saw it he realized that this room was bigger than his own room. Rich people sure do know how to enjoy life.

“Hurry and take off your clothes, I will have it washed so that you can wear it later.”

“Oh, you aren’t going to go out?”
“Of course I am going to go out.” Ye Dingdang’s face turned red as she hurriedly retreated then closed the door, “When you finish taking off your clothes hand them to me outside, do you hear?”

“I hear ya.” Tang Zheng quickly took off his clothes, cracked open the door and handed them to her.

“Take your time showering, you may have to wait a bit.”

“No worries.”

As Ye Dingdang carried the clothes, a wave of sweat smell assaulted her nose and she unconsciously wrinkled her eyebrows, mumbling: “It’s full of stinky sweat.” When she arrived at the washing room, a servant came forward to take the clothes but Ye Dingdang’s heart moved and she said: “I misjudged him but he did not get angry and still helped dad open up his meridian so as an act of repayment I will wash his clothes.”

“I will do it myself.” The servant, flabbergasted, watched as she started to wash the clothes. However, since she was a child she was raised like nobility and this was the first time she had washed clothes so she was completely clueless and had no idea how. After half a day of bumbling around she still did not know how to wash the clothes causing her to be both angry and frustrated.

“Little miss, it’s better if I do it.” The servant seriously could not bear it any longer as she said with a heartache. At the same time she felt curiosity at just whose clothes were these that the little miss actually wanted to personally wash them, because his face was simply too great.

“No, you teach me and I will do it myself.” Ye Dingdang pouted, being incomparably stubborn, saying to herself that since she has set her mind to washing his clothes then she will finish the task. How could she possibly give up

halfway through the task?

The servant had no choice but to teach her step by step and after she clumsily washed for half a day she gradually got used to it. Suddenly, she caught sight of underwear and her face turned as red as a ripe apple. Could it be that I have to also wash his underwear?

Any girl who has to wash a man's underwear would find it an embarrassing matter and Ye Dingdang was not an exception.

"Little miss, let me wash it." The servant hurriedly said, seeing her awkwardness.

"Don't move, I will do it." Ye Dingdang said biting her teeth, isn't it just a single underwear, it's not like it's a poisonous snake, so what is there to be scared of? She feigned indifference as she swooped down to pick it up but her heart was completely different from her expression of calm as this was the piece of clothing that was closest to Tang Zheng. Moreover, it also tightly covered the most secret part of his body. Through this, it was as if she was indirectly touching Tang Zheng's body.

"Bastard, you actually gave me your underwear to wash. Ye Dingdang, you are simply looking for trouble, why are you trying to act all kind hearted."

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang sat looking at each other, their faces' still contained expressions of disbelief as Feng Siniang said with a sigh: "Tianlei, Tang Zheng really is a miracle worker. He is only at the Refining Body stage but he can actually use the Pressure Point Technique and today he even healed your long time injury. What other miracles do you think he will bring about?"

Ye Tianlei shook his head and said: "Even I don't know but he is a real mystery, making others unable to see through him. His martial arts is also complete and even I don't know what martial arts it is."

"Since he is unwilling to say more then we shouldn't keep asking. Wait until you break through the Natal realm, then we can return to the Ye Clan in Jingchen."

"Heng, of course we will return and take back what is mine. After all these years of holing up in Chang Heng City I already lost all hope, but I did not think

that Tang Zheng would once again give me hope.” Ye Tianlei said once again getting agitated.

“So, how should we thank him?’

“Giving him money is not enough, as in the future he will not lack it.” Ye Tianlei said with worry.

“What do you think about him getting together with our Dingdang?”

Ye Tianlei was stunned as he said: “What you said the other day is true? You really intend to play the matchmaker of the two?”

“Why can’t I? This kid’s future potential is limitless and there will be a day when he will fly to the Nine Heavens like a dragon and with our Dingdang following him how could she be at a disadvantage.”

“But it’s not like you. Don’t you know Dingdang’s personality? Moreover, it’s a major event in her life so how could it only be us who makes the decision.”

“It’s you who doesn’t know Dingdang’s personality. You saw how even though she acts coldly towards Tang Zheng, there seems to be contradictions between them. He has already attracted her gaze, so I think there is hope for it.”

“Let this matter take its nature course. You should not interfere in it.” Ye Tianlei pondered a bit then warned.

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Chapter 38: Qiao Fei's Retaliation Plan

After Tang Zheng finished putting on his clothes, he walked out to see Ye Dingdang with her face slightly red. He felt that it was a bit weird so he asked: "What happened, why is your face red?"

"Nothing?" Ye Dingdang frantically covered up as she would definitely not tell him that she had personally washed his clothes and also washed his underwear. This was simply throwing away all her face and asking her to die from embarrassment.

At this moment, Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang walked over to see their daughter's face completely red. Feng Siniang had her suspicions as she said: "Tang Zheng, did you rest well?"

"Yes, it is late and I should return home."

"Tang Zheng, this time it is thanks to you for helping me with this big favor and I do not know how to repay you." Ye Tianlei sincerely said.

"Uncle Ye there is no need to be so polite, it took no effort at all."

Ye Tianlei nodded his head, his heart let out a sigh, this young and he already possessed this steadfast calm. Moreover he did not expect any repayment for his actions, which really gave Tianlei a whole new level of respect towards Tang Zheng. "Tang Zheng, if in the future you ever need help just come find me. My Ye Clan owes you too much, and even if it is extremely dangerous we will not shirk from our duty."

Ye Dingdang fiercely glared at Tang Zheng, saying internally that I have already personally washed his underwear and is that not enough?

"Uncle Ye your words are too heavy."
"Little handsome brother, let's go, I will send you back." Feng Siniang said liking Tang Zheng the more she looked at him. Getting this little handsome brother to

be her son-in-law was simply like picking up a gem.

Tang Zheng sat in Feng Siniang's car, and along the whole way Feng Siniang was extremely passionate speaking about all of Ye Dingdang's good points causing Tang Zheng to be incomparably embarrassed. Even a fool who listened would know her meaning, in the end he hurriedly stepped out of the car and Feng Siniang called out in question if he wanted to reconsider being with Ye Dingdang.

Tang Zheng hurriedly escaped, seriously unable to bare her passionate personality anymore. This added on top of Tian Chanzi who was also voicing that he should take down Ye Dingdang so that he could better adjust (balance) his true qi.

Even though Tang Zheng would occasional masterbate (take care of himself) to the thought of being surrounded by pretty ladies, that was in the end still just masterbating. To actually have him make his dreams a reality as a bashful (shy) eighteen year old was difficult as he is unlike other experienced people who are able to do so with a clear conscience.

After Tang Zheng collected himself he thought back to the gains of the day. Even though he did not fight in a death match he still used all of his strength causing his true qi to increase a bit. However, he still had a distance as large as the sky to fill in order to reach three inches of true qi. Still, if he were to fight Ye Tianlei again in order to gain more experience it would not be as fruitful as his first battle with him.

"Could it be… that I really have to promise to fight another one of Huang Ziyang's fighters?"

"What are you afraid of? For your grandfather even if I were to stake my life it would be alright! If we must fight then we will fight!"
Huang Ziyang sat in his villa looking at Qiao Fei sitting in front of him, deep in thought. He rocked the wine glass within his hands and said: "Qiao Fei, you haven't came to your brother's place in a while? How is senior year of high school?"

"Thank you Brother Yang for your concern, senior year is going well but I have actually been a bit busy recently so I have not had time to come visit you

brother.”

“Hehe, just you thinking of me is enough. I know that you will not come here without a cause so speak, what is it?”

Qiao Fei smiled and said: “It seems like I can’t hide things from Brother Yang. There is a matter I need your help with.”

“En?”

“Help me eliminate someone.”

“Oh, is there someone in school who has provoked you?” Huang Ziyang asked out of curiosity. “Even with your methods, you still aren’t able to finish him off yourself?”

Qiao Fei blushed with shame as he said: “It seems like I can’t hide anything from you. Before coming I had already thought of a plan but I am unable to implement it.”

Huang Ziyang’s interest was piqued, don’t judge Qiao Fei by the fact that he is a high school student as he is naturally sly and cunning. Moreover he is treacherous and normal high schoolers would not be his opponent so those who he deem hard to deal with are definitely rare people.

“What kind of person is he?”

“He is one of my classmates, Tang Zheng, but I hear he is a martial artist. I know that Brother Yang has many experts under him otherwise I would not have bothered Brother Yang.”

“Martial artist?” Huang Ziyang’s eyebrow moved, “Interesting, which family is this prince from.”

“No, he is a destitute bastard.”

“Destitute bastard?” Huang Ziyang said in disbelief, the poor study while the rich cultivate. It was simply impossible for a poor person to become a martial artist otherwise he was destined to.

“Yes, he is a destitute bastard. There is no doubt about it as he is an orphan and depends on his grandfather who raised him by picking up scraps. His grades have always been good but he became a trash, his grades falling to last place.”

“Hehe, interesting, I really want to meet him now.” He was very curious how a poor person could become a martial artist.

Qiao Fei felt joy blossom within his heart, it seems like he took the right steps and hurriedly took out a picture from his pocket and said: “Brother Yang, this person is Tang Zheng. I hope you can make him disappear from this world.”

Huang Ziyang’s eyes fell on the picture and he unconsciously let out a sound of shock: “How could it be him? Are you sure you didn’t get the wrong person?”

Qiao Fei had a stomach of doubt as he nodded his head and said: “This is the person Brother Yang. Is something the matter?”

Huang Ziyang’s thick eyebrows wrinkled together, during this period of time he himself has been investigating Tang Zheng but with no results. For Tang Zheng was not an ordinary person on the streets but a student, so Huang Ziyang was looking in the wrong direction. Of course his search would yield no results.”

“Are you sure you want to kill him?” HUang Ziyang asked in a deep voice.

Qiao Fei was scared witless by his solemn tone before nodding his head in bewilderment saying: “Yes, I am sure!”

If he didn’t kill Tang Zheng he would not be able to shine. Moreover, seeing Fang Shishi fall into Tang Zheng’s hands caused him to not help but be worried.

“Okay, I will help you.”

Qiao Fei was slightly caught of guard not expecting Huang Ziyang to promise so easily. He was expecting him to provide conditions but this way it would save Qiao Fei some headache as he coldly laughed in his heart: “Tang Zheng, since Brother Yang is making a move you are dead for sure.”

Huang Ziyang looked at Qiao Fei with a smile that was not really a smile, his mind was plotting. He was not so kind hearted as to just randomly help someone, as he himself had his own plans.

Tang Zheng was young and he had great potential, moreover he had the Pressure Point Technique which made Huang Ziyang very interested as he had dithered around the Sixth Grade for too long, unable to break through. Tang Zheng’s appearance however gave him a sort of hope.

He wanted to first inflict heavy damage on Tang Zheng and then interrogate him about his training techniques to see if they are able to help him advance in his own martial arts. Moreover another talented youth existing was not advantageous to him at all and it was better to remove him earlier than later. He had long since thought of killing Tang Zheng and Qiao Fei was someone who just coincidentally had the same goal as him.

Ding ling ling.

The phone rang and Huang Ziyang picked it up to listen. After a moment a cold smile gradually arose from the corner of his mouth. Qiao Fei seeing the scene felt his heart tremble.

“Tomorrow is the date Tang Zheng will die.” Huang Ziyang said with a smile that was not a smile.

Qiao Fei said happily: “Many thanks to Brother Yang, this gratitude I will never forget.”

Huang Ziyang gave a loud laugh. The phone call was from Lin Hu who said that Tang Zheng hopes to arrange a fight for tomorrow. This could not have come at a better time for Huang Ziyang who was trying to think of a way to remove Tang Zheng. For if a fighter was to be killed on stage others would have nothing to say and more so in front of a large crowd.

Early morning, Tang Zheng looked at the teary eyed Fang Shishi feeling his heart throb as he helped her wipe away her tears and asked: “What’s the matter?”

Fang Shishi looked at him foolishly with her red eyes and said: “Tang Zheng, my mom went to find you yesterday right?”

“Yes.”

“She must have said some very nasty words.”

Tang Zheng silently sighed, his heart saying that she really did understand her mother: “It’s alright, it’s in the past.”
“I never thought she would be like that. She went to far. She even told me not to meet you again and to break up with you.”

“Silly girl, this is a matter between the two of us and as long as the two of us have faith then who can tell us to break up.” Tang Zheng held her hands and firmly said.

“But my mom…”

“Don’t worry about it. Just let her say what she wants, it’s not like I will lose a limb or two. Moreover I even tricked her daughter away so it’s no big deal if she curses at me.”

Fang Shishi turned her tears into a smile as she made a heng sound then said: “Who tricked me away, you make it sound bad.”

“Haha, didn’t you get tricked by me?”

“I was willing, okay.”

“Okay, you were willing. Anyways, don’t worry about it anymore. I will take care of this matter.” Tang Zheng rubbed her head and said.

He did not really treat this matter as something of great difficulty because like he said as long as the two had faith then other people would not be able to affect them.

“Shishi, I’m busy these few days as there are some matters I need to attend to so I won’t be able to study with you.”

“It’s okay, you go do what you have to do. Since you have recovered then I have faith in you, but you must think of me.” Fang Shishi said charmingly.

“I will definitely think of you. I will always be thinking of you.”
Fang Shishi smiled like a flower, looking as sweet if she had just ate honey.

Tang Zheng spent the entire day adjusting his condition as he has a fight this night. Last time he fought against a Fourth Grade Refining Body martial artist and he could not help but worry this time as he does not know who he will be fighting tonight.

Ye Dingdang occasionally turned her head to look at him, silently seeing that even in class he is training nonstop, really grabbing hold of every second of every minute. No wonder his strength improved so quickly, I should do the same too.

However, after trying for a few times she gave up as she was completely

unable to calm down her heart in this clamorous environment. For training, being calm was extremely important as if one was not careful and were disturbed by their surrounding, they may suffer from qi deviation.

Tang Zheng though, seemed as if he was not in the least bit bothered by the noise and was able to sink into a state of deep cultivation. This was the aspect of him that made him different from the crowd.

“He really is a weirdo.” Ye Dingdang said helplessly, pouting her lips as she mumbled.

Even when Tang Zheng is cultivating he sits on the edge of his chair, he has his eyes closed. This makes him look completely opposite of someone who is studying attentively, making it impossible not to attract others attention.

Liu Qingmei swept her eyes past him and seeing him with his eyes closed as if he was sleeping she unconsciously wrinkled her eyebrows as she angrily said: “This attitude of giving up in despair really makes me feel disappointed in him.”

At this time the bell that release the students rang, and Liu Qingmei was not in a hurry to leave so she walked towards Tang Zheng who suddenly opened his eyes.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-39/

Chapter 39: Golden Bell Canopy

“Tang Zheng, how come you’re sleeping in class?” Liu Qingmei asked unpleasantly.

“Teacher, I did not.”

“Heng, you already have your eyes closed, so how are you not?” Liu Qingmei said disappointedly.

Tang Zheng blushed with shame. He couldn’t possibly tell her that he was cultivating.

“Tang Zheng, I know that many things have happened to you recently but you can’t give up on yourself. Look at how everyone is so focused, you must also work hard, do you understand?” Liu Qingmei said seriously.

“I understand teacher. In the future, I will study hard.” Tang Zheng helplessly said.

Satisfied, Liu Qingmei left. Seeing Tang Zheng’s misery, Ye Dingdang gave him a look, “Who told you to cultivate during class? See, now you got caught.”

Tang Zheng did not know whether to laugh or cry and left the school carrying his backpack.

Sheng Shi Bai. Lin Hu pulled up alongside Tang Zheng and carefully said, “Little brother, today’s stakes are not small, are you sure you;re confident? If you aren’t confident, we should not fight. If you are lacking money you can take some from me.”

Tang Zheng had already won two hundred and fifty thousand from his two previous matches and also received another two hundred thousand. He was in no dire need of money.

“Brother Hu, thank you for your concerns but I am fighting not only for money but also actual battle experience.”

Lin Hu shook his head and said, “This is simply too dangerous. There are many dangers in the arena, and it’s impossible to win forever. Losing could be equivalent to death.”

Tang Zheng became serious as he firmly said, “I know but I still want to fight.”

“Okay, then I can only support you. I heard that this time young master Huang will send out his number one fighter, Jiang Tielong.”

“Tielong?”

“Yes, he is a Fifth Grade Body Refining expert. Rumor has it that he’s proficient in the Golden Bell Canopy Technique, which makes his bones as hard as steel. As a result, it is extremely difficult to injure him.”

Tang Zheng slightly relaxed. In the past, he hadn’t died when he’d battled a Sixth Grade Refining Body assassin. Now that he had broken through to Second Grade Refining Body, there was no chance that the would die facing this Tielong.

Within the factory in the suburbs, several hundred spectators had gathered. Everyone had heard that a young expert had rise; this was sure to make the battle exciting.

When Tang Zheng stepped onto the stage, he was immediately greeted by a tidal wave of cheers. He was young in age, and had a delicate appearance when compared to the other battle worn fighters. As such, he was well liked by the crowd, especially by females who went silly at the sight of him. They wanted nothing more than to apply to be his pillow mat (bed….. Lol these are literal tls which i found funny and kept).

Tang Zheng turned a deaf ear to the cheers and focused on tuning his body so as to reach his most perfect state.

“Haha, little brother, you came. I thought you would choose to back out at the last moment. Youngsters sure are brave and dependable.” All smiles, Huang Ziyang pretended to be someone close to him, “Previously, the fighters you fought were too weak so you weren’t able to enjoy yourself, but today I have set up an expert to let you fight to your heart’s content.”

“Thank you” Tang Zheng said nonchalantly .

“Heng, little brat, don’t get too arrogant. You’ll be facing Tielong, a veteran fighter with ten matches and no losses to his name.. You, little brat, have charged to your death.” Boss Fan said disdainfully.

“Boss Fan, if you don’t speak no one will treat you as a mute.” Lin Hu’s eyebrows jumped in annoyance as he said, “Tielong is very strong but my brother is not weak either.”

“Haha, of course, little brother is not ordinary and Tielong may not be your opponent.” Huang Ziyang said without care, “Tielong, in a bit you can fight with all your might. Little brother is an expert so you cannot be careless.”

A person stepped out from behind Huang Ziyang. He wasn’t too tall, but his physique was lean and his muscles were well defined, with a burnished look. In particular, his eyes were bright and full of light.

“Don’t worry, young master Huang, I will definitely fight with my all.” Tielong’s gaze passed over Tang Zheng, a once over that was like the biting cold cutting deep into Tang Zheng, causing others who saw to tremble.

“Such a fierce aura, no wonder he’s an expert.”

“Okay, we should first enjoy their spectacular battle.”

The intensity of the crowd’s cheers escalated when the two stepped onto the elevated stage. It was as if they wanted to rip off the roof of the building. This was especially so for those who have seem Tielong battle before, as they loudly called out: “Tielong will definitely win!”

A dispassionate smile crossed Tielong’s face as he looked at Tang Zheng, “Little brat, it really wouldn’t bring me any joy if I defeat you in a flash. Make sure to persevere so that I can enjoy it a bit.”

Tang Zheng remained calm as he said: “If you want to defeat me, you must first have the ability to do so.”

“Haha, even though I can not see through your cultivation, I dare to bet that your little person is not my opponent. Don’t pee your pants later, the ones who’ve died by my hands are not few in number.”

“Little brat, this Tielong really has killed a lot of people. Otherwise he wouldn’t

reek of blood so much.” Tian Chanzi did not support this kind of danger, but there was nothing he could do. Tang Zheng had resolved to save his grandfather and didn’t heed his advice. So, he could only remind Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng kept Tian Chanzi’s words in mind, bringing forth all his attention and more to bear.

The two stood firmly on the stage. The atmosphere abruptly changed as the start of the battle was announced. Tielong attacked first; his body flashed, advancing several meters in the blink of an eye to appear before Tang Zheng. His attack was akin to a gale bringing a fierce onslaught of rain.

Tang Zheng avoided the strike, sending a punch out of his own. Peng, his fist landed firmly on his opponent’s body, but it felt like he was hitting a steel plate, causing his fist to feel pain. A cold smile appeared on Tielong’s face; it was as if nothing happened.

Tang Zheng felt his shoulder clench as he was actually thrown by Tielong.

Tang Zheng flew out, and landed roughly some distance away, almost thrown off stage.

During the first exchange, Tang Zheng had the obvious disadvantage.

“Heihei, little brat, you should be able to sense my strength right now. You’re delusional if you think you can break through my Golden Bell Canopy with your insignificant strength.” Tielong said with satisfaction. He had long since received the order from Huang Ziyang to heavily injure Tang Zheng and to leave him with one breath of life so as to make this match more spectacular. As such, he didn’t intend to immediately strike down Tang Zheng, but to slowly play with him before finishing him off with his killer move.

Tang Zheng gritted his teeth, not saying a word. His heart sank as he realized that if he couldn’t break through the Golden Bell Canopy, he would be forced to be passive, which would land him in a great deal of danger.

“I don’t believe that he’s really like a steel wall.”

Tang Zheng kicked off, appearing in front of Tielong like a gale. He released six Heaven Gathering Hand strikes in succession, striking Tielong rapidly as he covered the sky with silhouettes.

Tielong's eyelids didn't even blink as he looked on in amusement.

Peng peng peng…

Six muffled sounds echoed as Tielong stood completely unaffected. He didn't even move an inch.

Tang Zheng leapt backwards, shocked beyond words as he stared at Tielong: "Could he really have no weaknesses?"

If a person lacked weaknesses, then it didn't matter if they were an expert or not. Trying to defeat them was like ascending to the sky, not to mention there was already a large cultivation gap between the two.

"Little brat, the Golden Bell Canopy is just an ordinary martial arts technique. It would be delusional to think that he could train to the realm of having a body that guns and knives cannot penetrate. The Golden Bell Canopy has a lethal point located in his dantian. Even if he's trained all his muscles to be highly durable, he most definitely would not have trained his lethal point. As long as you strike his dantian, he'll lose for sure." Tian Chanzi advised.

Tang Zheng was incomparably happy, even though Tian Chanzi could not do much, his insights were extremely helpful, "Okay, then I will attack his lethal spot. As long as I successfully attack it, then this battle will be a piece of cake.

Both fist struck out again as Tang Zheng once again resumed his assault. This time, Tielong didn't passively stand there and let himself be beaten; he charged forward and angrily roared: "Get on the ground!"

A fist struck out!

The pressure in the air grew heavier; Tang Zheng felt that it had become difficult to breathe.

Both fist struck against each other, and Tang Zheng retreated backwards, his leg stepping out to stabilize his body. Tielong once again charged, causing Tang Zheng's pupils to constrict How oculd he let such a rare opportunity pass? His hands struck out and accurately hit Tielong's pressure points. Upon contact, Tielong's body immediately grew rigid.

Tang Zheng was overjoyed when his Pressure Point Technique was successful.

He then sent out another strike aimed straight at Tielong's dantian.

Tielong's pupils grew wider as he roared: "You're seeking death!"

Tielong's muscles suddenly emitted an explosive sound as his body suddenly expanded and grew to become like a fatty, recovering his mobility.

He had actually forcibly broken through the Pressure Point Technique.

Tang Zheng did not expect this; even if he wanted to draw back his attack, it was already too late.

Tielong's hands swept downward, one hand blocking Tang Zheng's strike while the other lashed out at Tang Zheng's chest. Tang Zheng felt like he was struck by a car and flew backwards, spitting out fresh blood as he crashed hard into the ground.

"Little brother!" Lin Hu's face went pale with shock. He was unable to do anything but call out.

"Little handsome brother, hurry, stand up and defeat him. Defeat him!" The crowd erupted into cheers.

"Tielong, kill him! Kill him!" The other half of the crowd also cheered out, unwilling to lose out to Tang Zheng's supporters.

The whole factory went crazy; this match was more spectacular than any of the previous matches. The attacks of the two experts had everyone on the edge of their seats as they stared in suspense, some even unconsciously breathing faster.

Huang Ziyang's face split in a smile of satisfaction as he said, "I guessed correctly. His level isn't that high; he just has a way to conceal it. I must dig out the secret from him so that I can break through in my own training."

Boss Fan smiled in joy and mockingly said to Lin Hu, "Lin Hu, didn't you say you were confident in this little brat? Well, looking at him eat one of Tielong's fistsz, I don't think he will even be able to get back up. Heihei, he is dead for sure."

Lin Hu's expression was fierce as he stared at Boss Fan and said: "Don't count your chickens just yet; the match isn't over."

"Heng, what is there to fight about? Victory has already been decided. Tielong

will win for sure, and the little brat is dead for sure.”

Many people had the same thought, including Tielong. If a normal person had taken one of his blows, their internal organs would rupture, immediately killing them. But Tang Zheng’s dantian strike had really scared him. He knew full well that his dantian was his lethal point. A strike there would’ve killed him for sure.

‘This little brat actually knows the weakness to my Golden Bell Canopy. I don’t know whether it’s because he is knowledgeable or that he got lucky. Also, that Pressure Point Technique was just too damn evil, breaking it consumed an incredible amount of my energy. But now that’s it’s about to be settled, I guess it’s okay.’ Tielong strode towards Tang Zheng with large steps.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-40/

Chapter 40: Beautiful Dream

Tielong walked towards Tang Zheng's body, kicking him. As if he were dead, Tang Zheng didn't move at all.

At this moment everyone's expression changed. Those who expecting a comeback lost all hope as it seemed as if Tang Zheng was completely defeated.

Boss Fan let out an unbridled laugh as he stared mockingly at the ashen faced Lin Hu. The crowd hissed in displeasure.

Tielong smiled in satisfaction, glancing towards Huang Ziyang, who remained expressionless but nodded slightly. Tielong's eyes glimmered in understanding; he roared powerfully as he raised Tang Zheng high. All of Tielong's muscles crackled as he gathered his energy, preparing to crack and rip apart all of Tang Zheng's bones and tendons and make him a cripple for life.

Unexpectedly, Tang Zheng's closed eyes suddenly flashed open with a cold light, causing Tielong's heart to tremble as he loudly cried, " shit!"

But it was too late. Both of Tang Zheng's arms lashed out, his two fists following close behind each other as they struck Tielong's dantian.

Peng peng!

Two muffled striking sounds rang out, as if something was being split apart. Tielong released an earth-shatteringly pitiful cry, his eyes wide as he stared at Tang Zheng in disbelief.

Tang Zheng was like a nimble monkey, soaring through the sky as he kicked off Tielong's chest, retreating back a meter.

Tielong's staggered steps echoed as he struggled to stay upright, but ultimately, he fell.

The crowd unconsciously sucked in a cold breath. This change was too sudden

and too drastic. Tielong was clearly winning, and his body was as hard as steel. So, just how did he lose?

Huang Ziyang rose to his feet, his smile frozen on his face as his expression became unsettled, and stared dead straight at Tang Zheng.

Boss Fan opened and closed his mouth as if he just swallowed a fly.

Only Lin Hu's face revealed an ecstatic expression. He almost let out a cheer of joy as he his heart said, 'Little brother, you really are amazing.'

Tang Zheng sucked in a long breath and felt a deep sense of exhaustion. He had nearly lost his small life, with the extreme danger he had just gone through.

Tielong's strike indeed severely injured him, and could even be said to be fatal. Thankfully, his true qi was extremely thick and could temporarily suppress the injury.

He was very clear on the fact that if he had continued to fight head on, he was not Tielong's opponent. So, he decided to take the opportunity of pretending to be heavily wounded, and critically strike when Tielong was not aware.

The dantian was Tielong's fatal weakness. Once his dantian was injured, all of Tielong's combat ability collapsed.

"You… how did you know about my lethal point?" Tielong asked, raising his head with great difficulty.

Tang Zheng smiled coldly but did not reply.

The crowd's cheer was endlessly roiling, and the judge looked at Huang Ziyang in helplessness before finally announcing Tang Zheng as the victor.

Lin Hu hurriedly charged up the stage to support Tang Zheng and asked, "Are you alright?"

Tang Zheng forcibly squeezed out a thin smile and then said, "I'm alright but I do want to leave now."

"Okay, we'll leave immediately."

Huang Ziyang and Boss Fan walked over. Huang Ziyang's face was thunderous as he said: "Little brother sure is a godly fighter, winning against the best fighter

I have. Why don't we go celebrate a bit?"

"Young master Huang, we'll be leaving first since he's a bit tired." Lin Hu said.

Huang Ziyang coldly swept over Lin Hu and said: "I did not ask you. I was asking him."

Lin Hu felt his heartstrings tremble. Huang Ziyang was angry; this match has surely thrown away all his prestige, and caused him to reveal his true face.

"Young master Huang, may we leave first?" Tang Zheng also realized that the other did not hold him any good will, but was fearless.

He had gradually come to understand these kind of people's temperament. The weaker you seemed, the more rude and unreasonable the others would be. But the higher your strength and the deeper your background, the more their attitude will be restrained.

Huang Ziyang's face wavered a bit as he mysteriously said, "Okay, leave."

When Tang Zheng and Lin Hu walked away, Huang Ziyang's face suddenly turned gloomy. This time, he did not openly and brazenly make a move; he still had his doubts.

Tang Zheng's performance had far exceeded Huang Ziyang's expectations. Even a Fifth Grade Refining Body martial artist was not Tang Zheng's opponent. Huang Ziyang did not have complete confidence that he would be able to deal with Tang Zheng.

"Young master Huang, letting them go like this is like letting a tiger free back in the mountains." Boss Fan gloomily added oil to the fire.

"If he wants to become a tiger, then he should at least see who's mountain Chang Heng is." Huang Ziyang said, brushing his sleeves before turning to leave. His followers hurriedly supported Tielong and followed.

Within the villa, Tielong knelt in front of Huang ZIyang, shivering with cold as he said fearfully, "Young master Huang, your follower is useless…"

"You are indeed useless. Victory was in your grasp, yet you still lost in the end." Huang Ziyang said resentfully.

With Tielong's defeat, his plans had also failed. It was now harder to pry into

Tang Zheng's secret.

"This follower was negligent." Tielong said with his head lowered.

"Heng, wasn't your Golden Bell Canopy invincible? How come you were still defeated?" Huang Ziyang was also very clear about the strength of the Golden Bell Canopy. Even he himself had to expend quite a bit of energy in order to break the other's defence.

Tielong thought back to the match and said, "He targeted my dantian weakness. I suspect that he long since knew that it was my fatal weakness."

"En?" Huang Ziyang's eyebrows locked tightly together, "Didn't you say that this was your secret and that outsiders would not know of it?"

"Maybe… he has an expert giving him pointers." Tielong revealed his own assumption.

"Expert?" Huang ZIyang's eye flickered, "Heng, it doesn't matter who his backer is within Chang Heng. Whether you are a dragon or a tiger, you must show me respect."

"How does young master Huang plan to deal with him?"

Huang Ziyang gnashed his teeth. He must get the secret from Tang Zheng's body. "Men, all men have weak points Since I know his identity, it will not be hard to deal with him."

Tielong felt his heart go cold; it must be said that being targeted by Huang Ziyang was like being eyed by a poisonous snake. This little brat, Tang Zheng is definitely in for trouble.

Tang Zheng didn't know of Huang Ziyang's treacherous plans as he was sitting on the car adjusting his condition with his eyes closed. After a long while, he finally somewhat calmed down his condition, and opened his eyes.

Lin Hu had always silently protected him from the side and seeing the situation, said, "Little brother, just then when you rejected Huang Ziyang, I am afraid there may be trouble."

Tang Zheng's face did not change as he said, "Counter soldier with arms, and water with the earth, different situations call for different measures. If he wants

to find trouble, then there is nothing I can do about it."

Tian Chanzi had long since warned him that Huang Ziyang's heart was not good, but in order to break through to the Third Grade Refining Body as fast as possible he had no choice but to join another fight.

But the gains from this match was very much worth it even though he had received such injuries. He had also gained much in the form of comprehension.

"Ai, this is all my fault. If in the beginning you didn't step out to give me face, then we would not have provoked young master Huang." Lin Hu sighed.

"Brother Hu, this is not your fault. In fact, I should thank you for bringing me to the arena."

"Why?"

Tang Zheng gave a secretive smile and did not explain. If it wasn't for Lin Hu, then how could he quickly earn his grandfather's medical fees? Moreover, it would be even more impossible to break through so quickly.

"I'll think of something, but no matter what we have to eliminate this contradiction even if we have to return the money we won to young master Huang." Lin Hu was totally clear on Huang Ziyang's capabilities, so he came up with this idea.

"There's no need for that." Tang Zheng was reluctant to just return the money he had won through his hard effort. If Huang Ziyang really wanted to be unreasonable, then Tang Zheng would not be so easily bullied.

Seeing the firmness in Tang Zheng's eyes, Lin Hu let out a sigh. He noted in his heart, youth really were too full of vigor, and Tang Zheng was completely unaware of Huang Ziyang's strength. It seems he must quietly take care of this matter.

Tang Zheng returned to the hospital to take care of his Grandfather until he fell asleep, then started to treat his injury. His internal organs had received a blow and even though it wasn't extremely heavy, if he did not treat it it would leave behind a scar.

He revolved his true qi, his meridians releasing a rumbling noise as the true qi

in his nine main meridians started boiling. Half a day later, his true qi calmed down as his injury completely recovered, his true qi greatly increased in the process.

“Little brat, it seems you have gained a lot from this battle. Your true qi is actually two inches and eight parts filled, with just another two parts you will have succeeded.” Tian Chanzi encouragingly said. He had not expected Tang Zheng to advance with such speed.

Tang Zheng was also unable to contain his happiness. He was that much closer to success.

“But then again there are only three days left, and that two parts of true qi is not easy to cultivate.” Tian Chanzi once again poured a bucket of ice water on him.

Tang Zheng was well aware that Tian Chanzi would not deliberately exaggerate something, but he couldn’t go fight another match. Huang Ziyang had no other strong fighters, so unless he was able to get the Inner Dan of the Red Drill Snake, that last two parts of true qi was a large chasm that was hard to overcome.

“When the car arrives in front of the mountain there must be a path, so I will definitely find a way.” Tang Zheng bit his teeth and said.

“I already told you the method a long time ago, just go ‘devour’ Fang Shishi and you will easily break through.” Tian Chanzi said with an evil smile. *TL: ‘devour’= you know what it means…*

Tang Zheng fell into a deep sleep with his heart distracted and his thoughts in turmoil. Suddenly, he discovered that he and Fang Shishi were together in a room, the two holding each other tightly as if they couldn’t get enough of each other. The two then started to pull at the other’s clothing and not long later, Tang Zheng had taken off all her clothes so that she was stark naked The absolute beauty in front of him caused his heart to palpitate with eagerness. A moment later, the two were tumbling around the bed, incomparably charming and gentle….

In the early morning, Tang Zheng slowly opened his eyes and felt that his pants were a bit sticky. He then unconsciously thought back to the charming and gentle scene from last night.

So it was all a dream, and he had actually lost himself in it. Even so, the scenes from the dream were simply too beautiful, leaving a rich aftertaste. He also felt a bit embarrassed as he hurriedly went to the restroom to change, and then went back to grab his backpack and ran as if he was flying towards school.

At the moment he saw Fang Shishi, his face unconsciously reddened. He blamed Tian Chanzi for speaking such nonsense that caused him to have a wet dream.

“Yi, your face is actually red. What happened?” Fang Shishi asked curiously, closely holding on to his arms and staring at him with her large black eyes.

“It’s nothing.” Tang Zheng avoided the question.

“Liar, there must be something. Did you do something that would let me down?” Fang Shishi teasingly asked.

“It is definitely not.” Tang Zheng hurriedly denied.

“Heng, if you dare do something that would let me down, I would definitely not let you go.” Fang Shishi brandished her tender fist, looking exactly like a cute young lady.

“Good morning, little handsome brother.” Feng Siniang passionately stepped of her car and greeted Tang Zheng from afar.

“Good morning, Aunty Feng.” Tang Zheng courteously greeted back.

“Hehe, why are you so polite to me? Little handsome brother, don’t you think that my family’s Dingdang is very pretty today?” Feng Siniang glanced at Fang Shishi and intentionally asked.

Tang Zheng was heavily embarrassed, and coughed in succession, not knowing how to reply.

“Aiya, are you sick? Dingdang, how can you be this careless? In the future, you have to take better care of little handsome brother.” Feng Siniang said rebukingly.

Ye Dingdang’s face turned red with embarrassment as she roared: “Feng Siniang, you already brought me to school, why haven’t you hurried up and left?”

“Hehe, I understand. I am already disturbing your two people atmosphere.” Feng Siniang waved her hand and left.

Fang Shishi stared stupefied as if she was petrified…

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-41/

Chapter 41: Grandfather's Disappearance

Towards Feng Siniang's bold and unrestrained nature, Tang Zheng has long since experienced it and could only give a bitter smile. In the next second his smile was wiped away and he could only suck in a cold breath of air.

Fang Shishi fiercely squeezed his waist and stared at him, awaiting his explanation.

Tang Zheng hurriedly said in a low voice: "There is really nothing going on between her and me, don't listen to her nonsense."

Fang Shishi made a 'heng' sound and distantly said: "She is so pretty, do you dare say you aren't even a bit moved."

"I really haven't." Tang Zheng immediately said. How could a man hesitate at a moment like this.

Ye Dingdang clearly heard the two conversation yet pretended to not have heard as they each walked towards their classrooms minding their own business.

Tang Zheng had promised Ye Tianlei that he would protect Ye Dingdang, hence dragging her along with him and Fang Shishi as they walked to their classroom.

This scene once again attracted many people's attention as countless people smacked their own chests sighing that God is not fair. Just why is Tang Zheng able to stand by the two campus belle's side, and also stay safe and sound.

Tang Zheng absent-mindedly sat in his seat and even Ye Dingdang discovered that he was not his usual self hence giving him a look.

"What happened?"

Tang Zheng shook his head, not saying anything, still unable to find a solution to his problem. For he has already put forth his best effort and is still one step away from being able to save his Grandfather.

“Could it be that I really have to overtake Fang Shishi?” Tang Zheng said incomparably at a loss at what to do. Tang Zheng was a youth and naturally had his needs but this matter was something that depends on the situation and could not be done with an intent. If he were to force it then he would be too despicable.

“Soft-hearted.” Tian Chanzi said in disdain.

Tang Zheng turned a deaf ear and continued to mull over this solution less problem.

“If there’s anything you need help with there is no need to be shy about it.” Ye Dingdang couldn’t resist anymore and said getting right to the point.

“Heihei, little brat, actually if you were to ‘devour’ Ye Dingdang, this little girl, you can likewise reach the Third grade Refining Body.” Tian Chanzi instigated.

“Shut up.” Tang Zheng said distraught and without any good feelings as this Tian Chanzi could only come up with rotten ideas.

“Not knowing to reward one’s kindness. I am trying to help you here.” Tian Chanzi explained feeling incomparably wronged.

Ding ling ling!

Suddenly, someone’s phone rang out and within the quiet room it was extremely sharp to the ears. Everyone turned to look towards Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng pulled out his phone in embarrassment, prepared to hang up, but seeing that it was the hospital calling he ignored the teacher’s death stare and hurriedly picked it up. After listening for a bit his face abruptly changed as he hurriedly stood up scaring the teacher into a jump.

“Tang Zheng, what are you doing?”

Tang Zheng exited the room in big steps saying: “Teacher, I have an urgent matter I must attend to. Please excuse me for today.” After he finished speaking, not even waiting for the teacher’s reply, he hurriedly rushed out of the room leaving behind countless foolish gazes.

“What happened, why are you so anxious?” Ye Dingdang asked in curiosity, looking at Tang Zheng’s disappearing silhouette. “Didn’t he promise to protect

me? How come he ran just like that? Seriously not fun, I want to see just where he is going.” She stood up, greeted the teacher, and then ran out of the room with lightning speed.

Everyone else looked petrified. Why was Ye Dingdang chasing after him?

Feng Yong pondered a bit then said: “Something surely must have happened to boss and at this time I, as a little brother, cannot pretend to not see or hear, otherwise it would be disloyal.”

“Teacher, I want to see just what is happening.” He is after all the class representative so he must properly greet the teacher before chasing after them.

Tang Zheng arrived at the school entrance to hear Ye Dingdang calling out to him from behind. He stopped his steps and asked: ‘What are you doing?”

“What are you doing running out?” Ye Dingdang asked without any good feelings.

“I have an urgent matter. If you have anything we can talk about it later.” Tang Zheng stopped a taxi and got in, and unexpectedly Ye Dingdang also got in next to him, sitting at his side as she said: “Didn’t you promise to protect me? How come you just left without explaining anything? Whatever you are doing I will follow you.”

Tang Zheng was helpless when Feng Yong ran up and yelled: “Boss, don’t leave me behind.”

“And what are you doing?”

“Boss was in such a hurry so something big must have happened. Otherwise why would you be in such a rush?” Feng Yong said, not to shirk by dishonor.

Tang Zheng was in a rush and did not have any time to spare so he hurriedly told the driver to hurry towards the hospital. Afterwards, Ye Dingdang and Feng Yong found out that Tang Zheng’s Grandfather disappeared from the hospital, hence his panic.

“Tang Zheng, don’t worry, maybe old gramps decided to leave the patient room and went for a stroll outside.” Ye Dingdang said comfortingly.

Tang Zheng knows his Grandfather’s habits and that he did not like to

randomly walk around. Moreover, he had this kind of premonition that something happened. His Grandfather was a part of his life and if something were to happen to him, Tang Zheng did not know how he would react. The three stepped out of the car and ran straight towards the patient's room to see a nurse was anxiously standing outside.

"Did you find my Grandfather?" Tang Zheng hurriedly asked.

The nurse said: "Not yet, when we called you there was someone who took the patient away."

"Who was it?"

"I don't know but it was said to be two youngsters. Moreover… they do not seem benevolent."

Tang Zheng felt his heart pound as his premonition was confirmed. He asked: "Do you know where they went?"

The nurse shook her head.

Tang Zheng was incomparably anxious, his Grandfather had no relatives in Chang Heng City so it is impossible for someone to take him away. Also it was clear that they did not harbor any good intentions. Tang Zheng immediately thought of Qiao Fei and how he had smashed their house. Maybe this was another one of his insidious plots.

"Qiao Fei, I promised Grandfather that I would not bother with you but this time you are done for. I will definitely not let you go this time." Tang Zheng gnashed his teeth, his expression became extremely deep.

This was the first time Ye Dingdang saw him like this and unconsciously jumped in fright as she felt like she was suddenly dropped into an ice cold cave.

Tang Zheng immediately called Qiao Fei's cellphone and bluntly asked: "Qiao Fei, did you take my Grandfather away?"

"Tang Zheng, what is wrong with you, who took your grandfather?" Qiao Fei asked in return.

"Qiao Fei, if you don't want anyone to know then don't do it. If you dare touch my Grandfather then I will definitely not let you go."

“Tang Zheng, don’t slander other people.” Qiao Fei continued to deny it and hung up the phone.

Tang Zheng held the phone, his emotions unsteady, Qiao Fei’s denial did not remove his suspicions as Qiao Fei was incomparably sly, so of course he would not admit it.

“Boss, I will immediately get some people to look for Grandfather.” Feng Yong said.

“Right, I will also notify my dad to send some people out.” Ye Dingdang said.

The two prepared to make their phone calls when Tang Zheng’s phone rang out and a strange number appeared.

“Hey, little brother, do you have any time to come to my place?” Huang Ziyang’s voice range out. Tang Zheng immediately recognized the other as his eyebrows immediately congealed together as he said: “Young master Huang, I have no time right now.”

“Hehe, I trust that you have time. Immediately come to Fujia Sansui in the south side of the City.”

Huang Ziyang hung up the phone and Tang Zheng pondered for a bit, what did Huang Ziyang’s last words mean? Could it be… he sent some people to take Grandfather?

Tang Zheng immediately thought back to Huang Ziyang’s reaction yesterday and his heart moved. Huang Ziyang was extremely suspicious.

“Who is young master Huang?” Ye Dingdang asked in curiosity.

“Huang Ziyang.”

“Huang Ziyang?” Ye Dingdang stared at him with wide eyes, “How do you know him?”

“It’s a long story. We need to get to Fujia Sansui in the south side of the city. We need to first return back to school.” Tang Zheng decided to meet Huang Ziyang.

“Boss, I will accompany you.” Feng Yong volunteered.

“No, I will go by myself.” Tang Zheng said without room for question as he did not know what dangers may be there. If they went and since Feng Yong was no martial artist how would Tang Zheng place him in danger.

“Ye Dingdang, you should first return home.” Since he could not guarantee Ye Dingdang’s safety he advised her to go home.

Ye Dingdang did not say a single word, declining to comment. Seeing Tang Zheng’s hurried silhouette disappear at the end of the corridor, Feng Yong hurriedly stamped his feet and said: “Ye Dingdang, how come you didn’t persuade the boss? The more people the better. How could one person be enough?”

Ye Dingdang had her own thoughts as she said: “Feng Yong, you first return to school.” She then left, flying with extreme speed.

Feng Yong stared foolishly and said: “F*ck, how come they are all like that? Telling me to return to school by myself. Wouldn’t that be too disloyal of me? I also want to go.”

Fujia Sansui is a villa in the southern side of the city, there was a small bridge, flowing water, and an abundance of green. The scenery was incomparably beautiful.

Tang Zheng arrived at the villa’s entrance only to see a familiar person——Tielong.

“Young master Huang has been waiting for you for a while now.” Tielong coldly said.

“What did he call me over for?” Tang Zheng asked.

“You will naturally know when you meet young master Huang.” Tielong said.

Tang Zheng was helpless and could only gather up all his attention. In a little bit he was brought to a building within the villa.

“Little brat, there are quite a bit of people hiding within the villa.” Tian Chanzi abruptly said.

Tang Zheng felt his heart clench, Huang Ziyang clearly did not have any good intentions.

“Haha, little brother, you finally came.” Seeing Tang Zheng walk in, Huang Ziyang sat on the sofa with a wide smile.

Tang Zheng remained calm as he saw that Huang Ziyang’s smile was fake, so he asked with a straight face: “What is the point of young master Huang calling me over?”
Huang Ziyang gave a smile that was not really a smile as he said: “During the time when I saw your strength I still have not had the opportunity to have a good chat with you.”

“I still have some matters to attend to and have no time to talk to you.” Tang Zheng said.

“Impudence, you dare speak like that to young master Huang!” Tielong coldly shouted.

Tang Zheng gave Tielong a glance then said: “However I choose to speak is nothing that concerns you.”

“Hehe, young people, such bold attitude. You should vent a bit.” Huang Ziyang lightly said, “Moreover, after you and I are done talking there will be news concerning the person you are looking for.”

Tang Zheng’s pupils constricted, as he stood up in surprise. He stared straight at Huang Ziyang and said: “Did you send people to take away my Grandfather.”

Huang Ziyang smiled in a profound and mysterious manner, hinting for Tang Zheng to sit down as he said: “I said that youngsters shouldn’t have such bold attitudes. First sit and we will discuss first and other stuff will naturally come in due time.”

“If you have anything come straight at me but don’t make a move for my Grandfather.” Tang Zheng was sure that his Grandfather was in Huang Ziyang’s hand as he angrily said.

“Hehe, you are so easy to see through.” Huang Ziyang said tilting his head.

“Just what do you want?” Tang Zheng asked.

“There are a few questions I would like to ask you and as long as you truthfully tell me then I can guarantee that I will not touch a single one of your

Grandfather's hair." Huang Ziyang said, feeling that success was within his grasp.

"What questions?" Tang Zheng did not know what the other had in mind but no matter what he would definitely rescue his Grandfather.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-42/

Chapter 42: Rage

Huang Ziyang stared straight at Tang Zheng and asked: “Just what sect does your martial arts originate from?”

This was one of the most perplexing questions for Huang Ziyang as after observing Tang Zheng’s battle and the sequence of moves he was still unable to get a grasp of it, causing him to feel greatly disappointed.

“This is none of your concern.”

Huang Ziyang’s eyebrows congealed as he said: “How uncooperative, then there is no need to continue our discussion.”

Tang Zheng felt his heart clench as he randomly made something up and said: “My teacher did not say so I do not know.”

“Then who is your master?”

“He did not say.”

Huang Ziyang was not satisfied with his ‘I don’t know’ attitude and gave a cold heng.

Tang Zheng’s martial arts surely did not appear out of thin air, moreover it was learned in a short few months. This makes it seem miraculous, so how could Huang Ziyang give up so easily? He continued to ask: “Then where can I find him?”

“He wanders all over so I do not know where he is.”

Huang Ziyang felt a bit disappointed but he once again let out a breath since the other was not in Chang Heng City it makes things easier for him. This time he must force out Tang Zheng’s training methods and techniques.

“I am a very magnanimous person, I hope that we can both take out our respective techniques and compare notes with each other so that we can both

increase our cultivation. What do you think?" Huang Ziyang said in a dignified manner.

"Despicable!" Tang Zheng silently cursed, seeing through the other's insidious nature. So, Huang Ziyang was making a move for his technique.

"Sorry, I can not reveal my technique to outsiders." Tang Zheng refused.

Huang Ziyang's face deepened as he said: "Being so stingy is not fun, I also wanted to take out my own technique for you to take a look."

"No need." Tang Zheng refused.

"Tang Zheng, are you going to give face or not?" Tielong angrily said as his killing aura gushed out.

Huang Ziyang gave him a smile that was not a smile.

Tang Zheng coldly said: "You want to use my Grandfather in order to threaten me to reveal my technique?"

Huang Ziyang laughed, hehe, and said: "Saying threaten is a bit unpleasant to the ears, how about we use the word exchange. That's right this is an exchange between martial artist."

"Little brat, you must not give him the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll." Tian Chanzi anxiously said.

"I know, I am not that foolish."

The Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll was fought over by Tian Chanzi and Yinmo, these two experts, so how could he give it to Huang Ziyang so easily.

"If I were to give you my technique would you release my Grandfather?" Tang Zheng asked.

"Of course, I am a man of my word." Huang Ziyang solemnly vowed but Tang Zheng discovered that his eyes flashed evasively, a clear indication that he was lying. Huang Ziyang was clearly lying for if he were to get the technique he would kill off Tang Zheng without the least bit of hesitation. For Tang Zheng's power grew to quickly and he did not want to leave behind an opponent for in the future.

“Okay, I will give you my technique.” Tang Zheng promised but silently conversed with Tian Chanzi: “Tian Chanzi hurry up and make up a technique for me to cheat Huang Ziyang.” Tang Zheng did not dare rashly make a move as his Grandfather’s life was in the other’s hand and he decided to use a fake technique to cheat Huang Ziyang.

Tian Chanzi had several different techniques and among there were many strong ones. He clearly understood Tang Zheng’s intentions as he evilly smiled and said: “Relax, I will prepare him a technique that I guarantee after he practices it he will gain some ‘benefits’, haha lusting after immortality is akin to lusting after death, haha.” *TL: one’s desire may end up driving one to their death.*

Tang Zheng clearly knew that the ‘benefit’ Tian Chanzi was talking about was said in irony. He knew that Tian Chanzi would purposefully change the key aspect of a technique so that it would do the opposite and provide a negative affect when Huang Ziyang practices it.

“I am currently not Huang Ziyang’s opponent and must first break through to the Third grade Refining Body, save Grandfather and then later collect this debt from Huang Ziyang.” Tang Zheng has lived all his life in the lowest levels of society and clearly understood the need to endure silently. He also knew that for a gentlemen to wait ten years for revenge is not to long. Since he was clearly no match for Huang Ziyang he should not try to act the hero because by doing so he would be complaining that he has lived too long.

“Okay, then write it out for me.” Huang Ziyang long since prepared pen and paper, passing it over to Tang Zheng allowing him to silently write down his technique. During the whole process, Huang Ziyang did not turn his gaze away from Tang Zheng because even though he did not think that Tang Zheng would lie to him, after training for tens of years in martial arts his eyes have become more discerning and his ability to speculate was not poor.

Gradually, Huang Ziyang’s gaze lit up as happiness appeared written on his face, he internally cried out in alarm: “As expected, this technique is profound and deep. With this my strength will greatly increase and the Huang Clan will be within my grasp. With this I will make the Huang Clan become a truly powerful martial arts Clan.

Even though the Huang Clan was a large family Clan within Chang Heng City, and can be considered a hidden snake, outside the city it was nothing. It had always been Huang Ziyang's desire to make the Huang Clan a true martial arts Clan.

"This martial arts technique is definitely real. Heihei, all this sure was useful, taking the old man and using him to threaten Tang Zheng more so than trying to threaten him with martial arts." Huang Ziyang said with satisfaction.

Tang Zheng put down the pen and said: "I finished writing. Now can you release my Grandfather."

Huang Ziyang immediately put away the martial arts technique not even allowing Tielong who was stretching out his neck to see, a chance to glance at the paper.

"Haha, you are very obedient but you are also very stupid." Huang Ziyang secretly smiled.

"What do you mean?"

"You now have no use so what do you think I mean?"

"You want to kill me?" Tang Zheng's gaze turned cold, as the other was truly despicable turning back on his own words.

Huang Ziyang sardonically smiled, gave a hint towards Tielong who leapt over with a 'shou', fiercely charging towards Tang Zheng.

"Huang Ziyang, you shameless bastard!"

"Heng, shameless bastard? In this word the only victors are those who survive, so what if I am a shameless bastard?" Huang Ziyang proudly said not believing himself to be shameless.

Tang Zheng did not have any time for words as Tielong's barrage of strikes charged at him. Tang Zheng hurriedly employed the Heaven Gathering Hands to retaliate, all of his strikes were aimed at Tielong's dantian.

After suffering one of Tang Zheng's fist yesterday, his injuries were not completely healed and seeing how every one of Tang Zheng's strike were aimed at a lethal point how could he not be clear that the other knew his weakness. At

that moment he was hurried and angry, but could only fiercely retreat, step after step.

Huang Ziyang slightly squinted his eyes, yesterday Tang Zheng was completely suppressed by Tielong but today that was not the case. Aside from Tielong's injuries it was clearly evident that Tang Zheng once again increased in strength as can be seen in his attacks.

"After just a single night of training there are such great improvements. This technique is simply to miraculous. If I were to train in it I would definitely improve faster than him." Huang Ziyang wished for nothing more than to immediately start training.

Tang Zheng angrily roared, putting forth all his strength as he forced Tielong into a retreat. Seeing the wall behind him preventing Tielong from retreating further, Tang Zheng aimed a strike straight for Tielong's dantian.

Kacha!

A sound rang out as Tielong's dantian shattered and Tielong appeared as if he were a dead fish falling limply to the ground, his eyeballs seeming as if they were going to pop out, while fresh blood sprayed out of his mouth.

"You…" Tielong pointed a shaky finger at Tang Zheng but could only speak that one word.

Tielong's dantian was once again injured. However, it was not a light injury like before. This time it was directly shattered destroying his abilities to train in martial arts. For the next half of his life he would be unable to train and if he was ever struck by a disease his body would be even weaker than that of an ordinary human.

Huang Ziyang's smile froze on his face as he did not think that Tang Zheng would become so fierce after being forced into a corner, causing his strongest fighter to become crippled. This caused great fury to kindle within his heart as he loudly roared: "Kill him! Kill!"

Suddenly ten large men appeared from the surroundings charging forth, each staring at Tang Zheng as if he were prey. In Huang Ziyang's hand there also appeared a gun, with its barrel aimed straight at Tang Zheng's chest, causing his

whole body to go rigid. Even though Tang Zheng's martial arts was not bad, when faced with a gun, he was definitely not the others opponent.

"Heng, why don't you continue fighting?" On Huang Ziyang's face there appeared to be a look of satisfaction.

"Huang Ziyang, let my grandfather go and you can do whatever you want to me." Tang Zheng helplessly said.

"Haha, you were originally not my opponent so what right do you have to negotiate with me. Since you want to meet your Grandfather then you can accompany him to meet the Yama King."

"What did you do to my Grandfather?" Tang Zheng stared wide eyes, his eyes gradually turning scarlet red.

"Of course I sent him to meet the Yama King!"

"Huang Ziyang, I want to kill you!" Tang Zheng's aura exploded forth as if he were a tiger, a whistle sound rang out as he charged towards Huang Ziyang.

A gunshot rang out.

Tang Zheng's body flashed as the bullet shot past him, Huang Ziyang once again put his hand on the trigger and Tang Zheng's body momentarily halted, his left leg was shot but by then he was already in front of Huang Ziyang. Tang Zheng grabbed the barrel of the gun and Huang Ziyang felt his whole body turn numb. The Pressure Point Technique! Then Huang Ziyang's whole arm was twisted as if it were made of dough, causing him to release a pitiful cry.

The large men charged up, their fists and legs striking out causing Tang Zheng to stumbled backwards as he loudly fell to the ground.

"This daddy is hurt, kill him! Kill him!" Huang ZIyang involuntarily screeched out nonstop, looking like a puppet, incomparably comical.

The large men seeing the situation were placed at their wits end, they could only continue to rain strikes on Tang Zheng who was down on the ground. Even so, Tang Zheng continued to brandish his arms, blocking the majority of the strikes and since his leg was injured he was completely unable to escape. He also did not have any thoughts of escape because Huang Ziyang killed his

Grandfather and today he must get revenge for his Grandfather.

“Kill!”

Tang Zheng loudly roared out, his palm striking the floor and he was sent into the air, escaping the encirclement. His right leg kicked out as he once again charged straight at Huang Ziyang, sending a strike towards his head.

This strike contained immense strength and if he was struck then Huang Ziyang’s head would be split open like a watermelon, causing him to involuntarily scream out: “Ah! No, I don’t want to die, hurry up and save me!”

A muffled sound rang out. A large men stood in front of Huang Ziyang, his shoulder was immediately smashed in, all his bone shattered, as he fell down to the ground.

The other large men quickly blocked off Tang Zheng in succession making it difficult to approach Huang Ziyang who at this time was filled with incomparable regret. He originally thought that he made ample preparations but little did he know that Tang Zheng would be so fierce when he went into a rage.

Tang Zheng fought while retreating, as he realized it was extremely difficult to approach Huang Ziyang now. For among the large men, there were First and Second grade Refining Body martial artist and when they joined hands their strength was not to be looked down upon. Tang Zheng gradually discovered that he was unable to hold on.

“Little brat, hurry and run. Where there is life, there is hope.” Tian Chanzi advised.

“No, I must get revenge for my Grandfather and kill Huang Ziyang.” Tang Zheng stubbornly refuted.

Tian Chanzi was incomparably helpless feeling extremely anxious and flabbergasted: “You are just seeking death, do you know that?”

“I make the decisions for my life, if I want to seek death then that is my business.”

Seeing how none of his advice worked, Tian Chanzi loudly cursed at him: “This daddy, Tian Chanzi can horizontally walk the cultivation world and I never would

have expected that I would fall to these depths.”

Tang Zheng did not acknowledge Tian Chanzi’s fury and fiercely stared at Huang Ziyang, once again wanting to get close to kill him. This was the first time in Tang Zheng’s life that he wanted to kill someone.

Before when others went against him he only had the thought to teach them a lesson. This time however, the only thought in his mind was: Kill Huang Ziyang, get revenge for Grandfather!

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-43/

Chapter 43: You want to make my daughter to stay at home when her husband is away?

The Pressure Point Technique wore off and Huang Ziyang regained his mobility. He looked at his twisted arm, his face became extremely dark as he shouted: “Tang Zheng, I will kill you.” He raised the gun in his hand, aiming it at Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng was surrounded by big men and Huang Ziyang stood in front of him, his finger on the trigger. There was no escape. Suddenly, a delicate voice rang out from the door.

“Stop!”

An elegant body charged in, standing in front of Tang Zheng, not the least bit of afraid of Huang Ziyang.

“Who are you?” Huang Ziyang angrily stared.

“Huang Ziyang, put down your gun.” Ye Dingdang chided. She had tailed after Tang Zheng, expending quite a bit of energy to enter the villa, and upon seeing a gun pulled on Tang Zheng she immediately revealed herself.

Huang Ziyang’s eyes were cold as the other actually recognized him, “Who are you?”

“Ye Dingdang.” Ye Dingdang said, she believed that the other would have definitely heard her name before.

Just as expected, after Huang Ziyang heard her words, his expression slightly changed as he said: “What are you doing here?”

“You are not allowed to harm Tang Zheng. He is my friend.” Ye Dingdang said resolutely and decisively.

Huang Ziyang was moved to anger as he loudly panted, and said: “He wants to kill me so why can’t I kill him?”

“If I said you aren’t allowed to then you aren’t allowed to!” Ye Dingdang’s two arms were crossed at the waist, looking rather like Feng Siniang.

“No!” Huang Ziyang rejected yet his heart felt some trepidation. Just what is Tang Zheng relationship to Ye Dingdang that she would protect him? However, if he did not kill Tang Zheng then it would be like releasing a tiger into the mountains, causing trouble for oneself in the future.

But Ye Dingdang was blocking Tang Zheng leaving Huang Ziyang with no way of firing. Even though other people may not be clear on Ye Dingdang’s identity, Huang Ziyang clearly understood it.

Chang Heng City had two martial art family Clans, beside the Huang Clan mafia family there is the Ye Clan. The Ye Clan’s rise was abrupt and only took ten years yet they were exceptionally fearsome, completely suppressing the hidden snake that was the Huang Clan.

Even though the Huang and Ye Clan are enemies, towards the Ye Clan the Huang Clan could not see through their depths and with the appearance of Ye Tianlei’s superior martial arts the huang Clan did not dare raise their weapons in fear of bringing calamity upon themselves.

“Huang Ziyang, I want to kill you!” Tang Zheng gnashed his teeth and said.

“Heng, see. He wants to kill me so how can I let him go.” Huang Ziyang said.

Ye Dingdang turned her head to look at Tang Zheng and asked: “Tang Zheng, what exactly happened her and why do you want to kill him?”

Tang Zheng’s two scarlet red eyes said: “He killed my Grandfather so I must get revenge for my Grandfather’s death.”

Ye Dingdang froze at his words, unable to believe him, anger surging up within her.

Huang Ziyang worried that if he delayed anymore he would lose his chance so seeing that Ye Dingdang turned her head, how could he let go such a big chance. He made a hand motion and gave a signal with his eyes, and everyone charged forward together while he went straight for Tang Zheng, raising his gun up.

“Careful!” Tang Zheng has always been watching Huang Ziyang’s movement

and seeing him move, he called out loudly. Ye Dingdang still has not turned her head when she felt a wave of killing aura slam forth causing her heart to go cold as she angrily roared: “Huang Ziyang, you dare!”

Huang Ziyang had guts but he did not dare kill Ye Dingdang but even so he dared to kill Tang Zheng. The gun spewed out a spark as the bullet shot straight towards Tang Zheng.

“Huang Ziyang, I will kill you!” Ye Dingdang angrily roared. Huang Ziyang dared not give her face, moreover he dared to mount a sneak attack. This was incomparably despicable and shameless. Her hands flashed and a fist pounded against Huang Ziyang.

Huang ZIyang flew backwards but he had a smile at the corner of his lips as he believed that this time Tang Zheng was dead for sure.

Suddenly, a strong gaze swept through the door, bringing with it sand and dust, causing everyone to stare wide in shock. Moreover the crowd felt a wave of oppressive force that caused them to sway weakly.

Huang Ziyang unconsciously blinked and the smile disappeared from his face as his shock turned to doubt. He involuntarily called out: “Where is Tang Zheng?”

Tang Zheng disappeared. The bullet entered a big man’s chest and blood blossomed into a flower on his chest.

Tang Zheng did not disappear, in fact he saw the spark of the gun go off and felt death approaching as it was too late. When he thought death was imminent a strong wave suddenly sprang forth from behind his sending him flying and in turn avoiding the bullet.

“Feng Siniang, you finally came. If you don’t come out, your daughter is going to die.” Ye Dingdang shouted with surprise.

“Who dares kill my daughter, I will slaughter their entire family!” Feng Siniang’s domineering aura and voice rang out.

The crowd followed the voice and discovered that there was an extra person in the hall, it was a charming housewife and Tang Zheng was standing by her side.

Huang Ziyang stared foolishly at Feng Siniang, towards her famous name he

had heard it more than a few times but this was the first time he saw the real person in the flesh, scaring him into taking two steps back.

Feng Siniang's red phoenix eyes swept through them causing everyone to feel as if they were childs who have committed a crime, and to lower their heads. Her eyes were simply too bright and dazzling like the sun, unconsciously instilling fear in their hearts as they dared not meet her eyes.

The shock Tang Zheng felt was not much different from the others as he already guessed that Feng Siniang was a martial artist but he did not expect her to be so strong. If it weren't for her just then he would have died.

"Tian Chanzi, just what level cultivator in Feng Siniang?"

"First grade Natal Stage." Tian Chanzi lightly said.

"What? First grade Natal Stage, that is even stronger than Ye Tianlei."

"No shit."

"Then why didn't you tell me before?"

"Well you didn't ask me. Moreover it is only the First grade Natal Stage, it's not anything incredible so why would I bring it up."

Tang Zheng was speechless.

"Thankfully Feng Siniang managed to make it in time otherwise this small life of yours would have been over." Tian Chanzi said letting out a breath of relief.

"Feng Siniang, you finally came. Just now he was trying to kill me." Ye Dingdang pointed at Huang Ziyang and said.

Feng Siniang walked straight toward Huang Ziyang and said: "You want to kill my daughter?"

Huang Ziyang's face was ashen, with every step Feng Siniang took, he took one backwards, until he was pushed against the wall unable to retreat any further as he said trembling in fear: "It was a misunderstanding. This is all a misunderstanding, I never thought about about killing the honored daughter."

"Then why did you just fire at me?" Ye Dingdang angrily asked.

"That wasn't to kill you but Tang Zheng."

“Kill Tang Zheng?” Feng Siniang halted her steps and Huang Ziyang let out a breath of relief thinking that he must definitely not say that he wanted to kill Ye Dingdang and to place it all on Tang Zheng, this way Feng Siniang wouldn’t be angry.

“Right, I wanted to take care of Tang Zheng and I would never have any such intentions towards Miss Ye.” Huang Ziyang added on.

“Why do you want to kill Tang Zheng?” Feng Siniang coldly asked.

“He wanted to kill me so of course I want to kill him.”

“Lies, you first killed my Grandfather so I want to get revenge for my Grandfather!” Tang Zheng angrily roared.

Feng Siniang’s pupils constricted as she said: “You killed his Grandfather?”

An imposing aura expanded out as a wave of ice cold air smashed into him causing his heart to tremble, making him unable to open his mouth.

“Do you know who Tang Zheng is to me?” Feng Siniang asked.

“…Who is he to you?” Huang Ziyang asked trembling in fear.

“He is my son-in-law. You want to kill him? Do you want my daughter to be alone for the rest of her life with her husband away?” Feng Siniang’s voice was not loud but to Huang Ziyang’s ears it was like a thunder on a clear day, making him dumbstruck.

Ye Dingdang felt extremely embarrassed upon hearing these words and distantly glared at Feng Siniang but was completely ignored.

“So, you are saying you want to kill Tang Zheng, then how will I punish you?” Feng Siniang asked.

Huang Ziyang swallowed his saliva. How could things suddenly take a turn like this? Didn’t Qiao Fei say that Tang Zheng was a poor and powerless little brat, just how could he become the Ye Clan’s son-in-law?

Could it be that the Ye Clan also saw his perfect technique and did not stint to marry their daughter to him. In this case wouldn’t he have made the greatest enemy for himself?

Seeing Feng Siniang's staring at him in an overbearing manner, he was scared into hurriedly saying: "This is all a misunderstanding. Really this is a misunderstanding. His Grandfather is not dead."

"You liar, you just told me that you already killed my Grandfather!" Tang Zheng angrily roared.

"No, I was just lying to you. I really haven't kill him yet. He is just locked in the basement."

Tang Zheng's joy was written on his face as he said: "Really? Hurry and bring me to him."

Huang Ziyang did not dare disobey Tang Zheng's orders as his small life was now in the other's hand so how would he dare retaliate.

In the basement Tang Zheng saw his Grandfather laying on the ground and he hurriedly ran forward. He was still alive except his eyes were closed shut as if he had fainted.

"What did you do to my Grandfather?"

"He is only sedated and will wake up in a few hours time." Huang Ziyang explained. At first he did not plan on killing Tang Dahai and just wanted to use him to coerce Tang Zheng so killing him would not be effective. He later said that he killed off Tang Dahai just to mess with Tang Zheng but he did not expect that he would make Tang Zheng go into a rage and even end up breaking his arms.

"Tang Zheng, how do you want to punish him?" Feng Siniang asked.

Even though his Grandfather did not die, this was all caused by Huang Ziyang. Moreover the other wanted to kill him so this debt must be settled. He took a step after another and walked towards Huang Ziyang, scaring Huang Ziyang into begging for his life: "Tang Zheng, this is all a misunderstanding. Your grandfather is fine so can you just let me go."

"Let you go? Would you have let me go?"

Huang Ziyang was speechless aw he did indeed not plan on letting Tang Zheng go.

Seeing the unbridled killing aura released by Tang Zheng, Feng Siniang realized

that he really had the intent to kill. This was the first time she saw Tang Zheng like that and felt her heart slightly move as she was very interested but she still advised: “Tang Zheng, since your grandfather is fine then you should temporarily spare his dog life.”

Huang Ziyang was the Huang Clan’s sole child, killing him would cause a great ripple and even though the Ye Clan was not afraid of the Huang Clan’s revenge, Tang Zheng must be careful as his strength was still weak and his experiences few. It is true that the Ye Clan could shelter him but the Huang Clan would definitely make a move towards him which was unfavorable to him.

Tang Zheng took in a deep breath, looked Feng Siniang in the eyes, clearly understanding her good intent.

“Death penalty may be avoided but suffering is unavoidable.” Feng Siniang said.

Huang Ziyang originally had a face full of hope but upon hearing these words his face suddenly turned deathly white.

“Tang Zheng, how do you say we punish him?”

Tang Zheng was just about to speak when Tian Chanzi cried out in alarm: “Litte brat, there is something in the basement room next door.”

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-44/

Chapter 44: Yin Blade

Tang Zheng did not know what was in the basement room next door but whatever was able to make Tian Chanzi so surprised was definitely not ordinary.

“Take us to the basement room next door.” Tang Zheng unquestionably said.

Huang Ziyang froze for a moment before saying: “What basement room next door, this is the only basement room in our villa.”

“Heng, since this is the case I will just kill you outright.” Tang Zheng coldly said.

Huang Ziyang’s heart was in a mess as he inwardly said: “How does he know that there is another basement room? That is where I keep all my treasures and ordinary people would not know of it. How could this brat be so knowledgeable on his first time here?”

Huang Ziyang was filled with unwillingness but in order to persevere his life he has to take them to the other basement room. The entrance to the other basement room was hidden behind a bookshelf that can only be opened by using a hidden mechanism, which opened up the corridor causing a wave of cold air to come charging forth, causing everyone to unconsciously shiver.

Feng Siniang had her own thoughts as she looked at Tang Zheng, completely at a lose at how he knew about the existence of the other basement room. Ye Dingdang was also staring at him with wide eyes as if she were staring at an alien. Seeing him act all mysterious only served to make her even more curious about him.

Huang Ziyang only had a bitter face as he led the way, bringing everyone to a big display room where the walls were covered in an assortment of antique calligraphies and paintings causing everyone to have the feeling like they were in a museum.

Ye Dingdang looked around and mumbled: “Huang Ziyang, it seems you have

collected quite a few treasures.”

Huang Ziyang’s face was bitter as he did not reply.

Feng Siniang remained calm as she stared at Tang Zheng in curiosity, not knowing what he would do next.

Tang Zheng followed Tian Chanzi’s advice and walked straight towards an antique looking box. Huang Ziyang stared dumbstruck, his eyes never leaving Tang Zheng as he did not understand how he would walk straight towards that box.

“Open it!” Tang Zheng pointed at the box’s lock and said.

Huang Ziyang hesitated and walked over, saying: “This is just an old plaything. There is nothing good to look at.”

“Open it!” Tang Zheng coldly shouted. When he was walking towards the box he felt an odd sensation like a wave of cold energy slamming into him but it did not make him feel uncomfortable. On the contrary it made him feel comfortable and was similar to the feeling he gets when he is absorbing pure Yin energy.

Huang Ziyang had no choice but to open the box, drawing several people’s gaze over to land on a long sword submerged in cold light sitting within the box.

Ye Dingdang shivered and called out: “How Cold!”

Feng Siniang wrinkled her eyebrows and grabbed ahold of her daughter’s hand, causing Ye Dingdang to feel warmth flow into her. Huang Ziyang was clearly better of than Ye Dingdang by quite a bit as he was actively circulating his inner qi to fend off the cold.

This biting cold came from the long sword.

“Brat, this is a Yin blade. You have hope of breaking through.” Tian Chanzi exclaimed with joy.

“Yin Blade?”

“Yes, it was born in a place with concentrated Yin energy. After absorbing enough Yin energy it will naturally become a Yin Blade and people would usually not dare to come in close contact with it as it leaks out Yin energy that can cause a disturbance within a person’s body. This blade must definitely have been dug

up from some ancient site.

Tang Zheng was inwardly excited as he originally lost all hope at making a breakthrough but little did he expect that he would find a Yin Blade. As long as he could absorb its Yin energy then he can break through into the Third grade Body Refining. Then he can refine the Life Continuing pill for his Grandfather.

At this time, he temporarily put down the brooding over letting Huang Ziyang live because if it wasn't for him then he would never have found the Yin Blade.

"I am taking this Blade." Tang Zheng said.

"Ah?" Huang Ziyang opened his mouth wide. This blade was bought from a grave robber using a large sum of money and was indeed a good blade and can cut through steel like clay. Although one main problem was that it leaks too much Yin energy, making it unsuitable for constant wear. For this reason he specifically kept it underground but little did he know that Tang Zheng would find it.

"Not giving? Heng, is your life more important or is this blade more important?" Tang Zheng asked

Ye Dingdang parroted: "Ya, you are being stingy. You are the one who gets the better deal by using this blade to exchange for your life."

Huang Ziyang's face was bitter. The precious blade can only be encountered by chance but can not be sought out, especially for a martial artist this treasure was even more precious. But since he was under coercion he could only lower his head. Moreover he has already gotten Tang Zheng's otherworldly martial arts technique so this treasured blade could not be considered that important.

"Fine, take it."

Tang Zheng immediately closed the lid of the box and held it in his embrace. Feng Siniang hesitated a bit before saying: "Tang Zheng if you need a weapon you can come to my house to choose one. We have several top quality weapons. This weapon… doesn't really suit you."

Feng Siniang's discerning eyes already saw through that the blade was not simple so taking it back home was not a bad idea.

Tang Zheng did not explain to her but said: “Aunty Feng, I understand your good intentions but I want this blade.”

Feng Siniang was helpless so she did not continue to pursue this matter.

They arrived back at the large hall to discover that Tang Dahai was still unconscious so Tang Zheng carried him to Feng Siniang where they all left at a fast speed.

Huang Ziyang’s face gradually became gloomy as his destroyed hands swayed back and forth, hurting. He finally pitifully cried out and said: “Hurry and send this daddy to the hospital. It hurts like hell!”

Tang Zheng sat in the car, his taunt mental state was gradually loosened as the pain from the gunshot wound on his leg caused him increased pain until he finally couldn’t bare it and sucked in a cold breath of air.

“Aiya, Tang Zheng your leg is bleeding a lot.”

“You suffered from a gun wound so I will take you to my house to get it treated. Otherwise taking you to the hospital would be too troublesome.” Feng Siniang said.

Tang Zheng did not reply. The bullet was still stuck in his wound and if he did not quickly remove it and was infected then things would become troublesome.

As Feng Siniang was driving she would also glance at the rear view mirror to observe Tang Zheng. Even though he had received such an injury he was steady like usual and this was something that the majority of the people could not do. The more she observed Tang Zheng the more she thought that he was not ordinary, and the more she liked him. If it was Ye Dingdang on the other hand she would not be as calm and collected, completely not having the stable attitude that Tang Zheng possessed.

Arriving at the Ye Clan and undergoing a small surgery, the bullet in Tang Zheng’s leg was removed and Tang Zheng looked at the blood coated bullet and thought back to the battle earlier. He realized just how much danger he was in.

The door opened and Ye Dingdang’s head popped in to take a look, her two large eyes were searching the room.

“Come in, what is the point in hiding behind the door?” Tang Zheng said.

Ye Dingdang walked in and said: “Who’s hiding. This is my house so what is there to hide from?”

Tang Zheng did not bicker with her because if it wasn’t for her and Feng Siniang rushing over then his life might really have been over. No matter what he felt, he was thankful for the other party. As a result he sincerely said: “Ye Dingdang, thank you for saving me.”

Ye Dingdang’s eyebrows did a little dance as her heart said that he could be considered to have a bit of heart. She hurriedly replied: “So you know that I saved you, then how will you thank me?”

Tang Zheng splayed out both hands and said: “I am poor so I can not pay you. How do you say I should express my gratitude?”

“Dingdang, Tang Zheng also saved your life once. This time you saved him so you guys can call it even so where is the need for thanks.” Feng Siniang said as she walking in with Ye Tianlei.

Ye Dingdang immediately pouted in dissatisfaction, saying in her heart: I already helped him wash his underwear and have long since paid that debt so this time he really does owe me.

But these words could not be said as she coquettishly said: “Feng Siniang, just who’s mom are you? Why are you helping an outsider?”

Feng Siniang coyly smiled and said: “Tang Zheng is not an outsider so how could it be considered as me helping an outsider?”

Ye Dingdang knew that if she continued to speak then Feng Siniang will surely try to play the matchmaker for her and Tang Zheng so she tactfully shut her mouth.

“Tang Zheng, you do not need to worry about the matter between you and Huang Ziyang. I promise you that he will not dare find you trouble again.” Ye Tianlei said assuredly.

Tang Zheng clearly felt that Ye Tianlei’s aura had changed and said: “Uncle Ye, congratulations to you.”

Ye Tianlei laughed loudly: “Your eyes are simply too keen. You actually saw through me that quickly.”

Ye Dingdang excitedly said: “Father, you already broke through to the First grade Natal Stage?”

Ye Tianlei nodded his head with a smile and said: “I just broke through today. Just when you called me was the most important time of my breakthrough so that is why only your mom went to rescue you guys.”

“Wa, too amazing!” Ye Dingdang excitedly said, jumping up and down.

Ye Tianlei’s illuminated gaze fell upon Tang Zheng as he said: “This is all thanks to little Tang, if it wasn’t for him opening my meridian then I would never have been able to step into the realm of the Natal stage within my entire life.”

“Uncle Ye over compliments me.”

“No, little Tang, you have done a great deed for the Ye Clan and if anyone dares hurt you then my Ye Clan will not sit by the sidelines. Recently Huang Ziyang has been going around like he owns the place so it is about time somebody gave him a beating.” Ye Tianlei said.

Tang Zheng did not refuse his good will as the Huang Clan’s power in Chang Heng City is not ordinary and only with Ye Tianlei standing out for him can he save himself quite a bit of trouble.

“Uncle Ye, I want to go home with my Grandfather first.” Tang Zheng said.

“Little Zheng, I don’t know whether I should say these words.” Ye Tianlei said doubtfully.

“If Uncle Ye has words to say then please speak.”

Ye Tianlei gave Feng Siniang a look then gave a long sigh and said: “Just now when the doctor was inspecting your old man they discovered that his body’s condition is extremely poor so if you trust me then I can have the old gramps sent to a hospital in Jingcheng to undergo treatment. Then his chances will greatly increase.”

He spoke tactfully as in reality the doctor told him that Tang Dahai did not have long to live. Even with treatment his hopes of survival are slim.

Ye Dingdang hearing the news hurriedly advised: “Yea, go to Jingchen or out of the country, that way your Grandfather will have a higher chance of recovery.”

Tang Zheng felt his heart move but did not hesitate in rejecting, saying: “I understand Uncle Ye’s good intentions but my grandfather will be fine. I will still have to trouble Uncle Ye to send a car to take me home.”

“You aren’t going to the hospital?” Ye Dingdang asked astonished.

Tang Zheng did not even consider going to the hospital as once he was able to refine the Life Continuing Pill then his grandfather’s life will be saved. If he were to take his grandfather to the hospital they would only fuss about it making things more complicated.

“I’m not going. My grandfather has always liked our home so I want to take him home.”

Ye Tianlei thought that Tang Zheng had given up and wanted to spend the last few moments of his grandfather’s time together, hence he did not continue to urge him. In the end he sent a car to take them home.

“Tianlei, you must thoroughly take care of Huang Ziyang’s matter so as to not let Tang Zheng suffer from any backlashes.” Feng Siniang warned.

Ye Tianlei nodded his head and said: “Of course I know, Huang Si does not know to discipline his son so you must discipline him in his place. If he dares mess around, heng, I do not mind giving him a lesson he will not forget.”

“Huang Si has always gone against our Ye Clan, and it is about time to give him a lesson. Once this is over you can prepare to return back to Jing.” *TL: Jing is an abbreviation for Jingcheng which is the capital.*

“I know, I also want to go find the Huang Clan.”

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-45/

Chapter 045: Goal Successfully Accomplished

Huang Ziyang's arm was in a cast and he was bandaged as he stood pitifully in front of a middle aged man, who had an overbearing aura and whose eyes were gleaming. In front of this man, Huang Ziyang was like a obedient little kitten.

The middle ages man's palm suddenly came slamming down and the corner of the wooden table was demolished.

"What audacity, does the Ye Clan really treat my Huang Clan as nothing? To even dare bully my son."

"Father, the Ye Clan does not even put our Huang Clan in their eyes, to actually threaten me with death over an insignificant brat. This is simply bullying others." Huang Ziyang said fanning the flames.

This middle age man was the Huang Clans Huang Biao, nickname Huang Si, but as of today no one dared call him Huang Si. No matter whether it is for business or matters of the underworld everyone would respectfully address his as Boss Huang or Sir Huang.

"Sir Huang, Ye Tianlei barged in." Suddenly, a follower hurriedly came, screaming.

Huang Biao stood up, his expression changed, as he said: "I was just about to find him but he sent himself to my door. Heng, it has been a while since I fought him. Back then I was only at the Eighth Grade Pre-Natal Stage but now I have trained and reached the Ninth Grade Pre-Natal Stage, the same as Ye Tianlei. I want to let him know just how strong I am."

Several lackeys flew up into the air like kites who had their strings cut. The next second Ye Tianlei appeared in the middle of the large hall.
"Ye Tianlei, you are too much!" Huang Biao said, taking a step forward as he stared at Ye Tianlei as if he were his prey.

“Ye Tianlei said in ridicule: “I am too much? Heng, just ask your son what good things he’s been up to not only did he try to kill my daughter he tried to kill my little friend Tang Zheng. If I don’t give you a lesson to remember then you will think my Ye Clan is easy to bully.”

“Liar, it is clearly Feng Siniang who was bullying others. Did you see how injured my son was?”

“What’s with all this pointless talk, let’s talk with our fists.” Ye Tianlei clearly understood Huang Biao’s nature, the stronger you are the more timid he is, the weaker you are the more tyrannical he becomes.

Ye Tianlei made a move abruptly like a surging gale, the air in the whole room changed and Huang Ziyang flew straight out slamming into the wall.

Huang Biao flashed forward to attack but his fist stopped inches from Ye Tianlei. In the next moment a wave of energy crashed forth sending Huang Biao retreating, breaking quite a few household objects before he finally stopped his steps. The whole room looked as if a typhoon swept through, objects were askew, and everything was a mess.

Ye Tianlei once again made a move, a very simple move, but the surroundings suddenly morphed and Huang Biao’s self-confidence shattered.

He originally thought that by achieving the Ninth Grade Pre-Natal stage his strength would be on par with Ye Tianlei but Ye Tianlei’s strength far surpasses his to the point of complete suppression. Even though the Pre-Natal stage and the Natal stage are only separated by one level it was like the difference between heaven and earth.

“You broke through to the Natal Stage?” Huang Biao asked in disbelief.
Ye Tianlei coldly grunted and said: “Don’t think just because you are a Ninth Grade Pre-Natal Stage martial artist that you can call the rain and summon the winds. Learn to keep your head down and maybe you will be able to live longer.”

After he finished speaking, Ye Tianlei raised his right leg and stamped down on the ground, kacha, the ground cracked open creating an image of a spider web. This sight was especially astonishing to the eye, if this kick were to land on somebody’s body then the results would be extremely devastating.

Natal Stage, it was definitely extraordinary.

Ye Tianlei left, leaving the Huang Clan's father and son standing there shocked, their hearts were filled with raging waves.

Not long after Tang Zheng and his grandfather arrived home, his grandfather regained consciousness. Upon discovering that they were at home he had a dazzled and confused look as he said: "Little Zheng, wasn't I in the hospital? How come we are at home now? Ai, I recall that there were some people who went to the hospital to look for me…"

Tang Zheng hearing his grandfather hurriedly interrupted and said: "Grandfather, didn't you say you want to come home? So, I decided to just bring you back."

Tang Dahai was distracted by the change in topic and a joyful expression showed up on his face as he hurriedly nodded and said: "Yes, return home. Our home is more comfortable than the hospital. Moreover it is cheaper and the time I stayed in the hospital must not have been cheap. Ai, that money was supposed to be for you to pay for college."

"Grandfather, the hospital fee did not cost a lot and moreover you do not need to worry about my college fees. I will go find a job during summer break so tuition will not be a problem." Tang Zheng already had an extra two hundred thousand dollars so he temporarily does not need to worry about money.

"Working during the break is too tiring. Your main focus should be on school so how could I let you waste time working?"

"Grandfather this is called practical experience and it is heavily encouraged by school. Moreover with this societal training it will be easier for me to find a job in the future." Tang Zheng said finding a reason.

Tang Dahai revealed a gratified smiled and said: "Our family's little Tang has grown up. He understands a lot more than his grandfather."

"Grandfather, you should rest for the next few days. I will go make food." Tang Zheng said hobbling to the kitchen.

"Little Zheng, is your leg alright?" Tang Dahai's expression changed as he asked with deep concern.

“It’s alright, I was not careful when I was walking and tripped. It will recover in two days.” Tang Zheng’s pain tolerance was higher than the average person and coupled with his true qi’s healing properties, even with his serious injury, he was able to endure.

After Tang Zheng finished making dinner, he and his grandfather ate together. When his grandfather finally fell asleep he retrieved the interesting box from under his bed and opened it, only to face a wave of coldness that slammed into him.

“Brat, when you finish absorbing the Yin energy from the Yin Blade then you will be able to achieve the Third Grade Refining Body.” Tian Chanzi said with great excitement as the stronger Tang Zheng became the stronger Tian Chanzi’s consciousness would become.

Tang Zheng controlled his state of mind, lifting the sword up with both hands and circulated his qi according to the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll. Immediately a wave of pure Yin energy surged into his palms from the blade and spread out throughout his whole body before finally converging within his nine main meridians.

Tang Zheng sucked in a deep breath as he felt like he was dropped into an ice cold cave, his body immediately froze. He absorbed several times more Yin energy than he did from Fang Shishi. If any ordinary person were to absorb so much Yin energy then they would immediately die, but Tang Zheng did not as his body was sturdier than an ordinary person.

A wave of burning energy rippled outward from his nine main meridians, immediately neutralizing the pure Yin energy, causing Tang Zheng to feel comfy inside, the cold feeling within himself immediately dispersing.

Tang Zheng clearly understood that the Nine Yang Saint Body was displaying its ability as he continued to absorb the pure Yin energy from the Yin Blade and then neutralizing it.

Just like this the cycle continued…

The sun rose revealing the marbled white color dawn sky and Tang Zheng suddenly opened his eyes which flashed through with a light. His face revealed great joy as his eyes unconsciously landed on the Yin Blade which no longer had

its luster and looked to be corroded.

Tang Zheng's hand moved a bit, kacha, the Yin Blade was snapped into pieces.

"This ancient blade was able to retain its sharpness because of the pure Yin energy it contained, causing it to be able to cut through steel like clay. However, after you drained all its pure Yin energy and with it being exposed to the air it was no longer able to maintain its former brilliance." Tian Chanzi explained. Tang Zheng clearly understood that this was the result of rapid oxidization. He leapt off his bed feeling better than he ever felt, wanting to loudly roar: I finally broke through to the Third Grade Refining Body!

At this moment his nine main meridians all contained three inches of true qi, and with this abundant energy it gave him the feeling of having a never ending stream of energy.

"Ai, my leg injury from yesterday also doesn't seem to hurt as much."

"Little brat, congratulations." Tian Chanzi happily said.

"Tian Chanzi, thank you." Tang Zheng sincerely said as if he had not met Tian Chanzi than his life would not have undergone such a large change and his grandfather would also leave him.

"Your grandfather still has two days to live. Today I will pass onto you the skills needed for refining pills and one day later you will be able to refine the Life Continuing Pill so that your grandfather will be saved."

Tang Zheng was brimming with confidence as he is not only able to refine pills at the Third Grade Refining Body but he can also learn cultivation techniques. In essence today he has truly set on the path of a cultivator, allowing him to enter a new and wonderful world.

"Little Tang, wake up and eat breakfast. You need to go to school in a bit." Tang Dahai's voice rang out from outside his room.

Tang Zheng hurriedly walked out to discover that his grandfather had long since got out of bed and made breakfast.

"Grandfather, how come you are up this early? You should have waited for me to make breakfast."

Tang Dahai amiably smiled: “When people grow older, they need less sleep, so I got up a bit earlier to make you breakfast. I also don’t know how many more breakfasts I can make you.” Saying this, his gaze gradually became dim.

Tang Zheng felt his heart ache as his grandfather must know that his days are limited.

Tang Zheng silently ate his breakfast, resisting his tears from falling as he silently told himself that his grandfather will not die and that he will continue to accompany him.

Tang Dahai ate a bit before putting down his chopsticks and calmly looked at Tang Zheng, asking: “Is it good?”

Tang Zheng nodded his head: “It’s good, Grandfather’s cooking is always the best.”

“Hehe, silly child, grandfathers cooking skills are shallow so what is good about it?”

“No, Grandfather’s cooking is good. It is the best under the heavens.” Tang Zheng seriously said.

Tang Dahai smiled happily, looking at Tang Zheng, his vision flashed back to eighteen years ago on a normal day where he went to the dumpster but when he arrived at the dumpster he saw a rolled up blanket. At first he thought that someone threw away their old blanket but upon checking if the blanket could be reused he discovered that there was an infant wrapped up inside. At the time the infant stared at him with wide eyes, not crying, as if he were about to smile.

That simple and pure smile immediately captured his heart and he suddenly had the impulse to raise him but he did not immediately treat Tang Zheng as his own. Instead he carefully brought him home, and specifically went to buy milk powder and a bottle for babies, then carefully fed him. He then went all over to see if anyone lost a baby, walking the whole of Chang Heng City but did not hear of anyone losing a baby.

He finally understood that the infant was abandoned, thinking that it was a god given gift and he decided to raise him to be an adult. At that time he was fifty years old when he decided to treat the infant as his grandson. Since he was

not married yet, this child caused him to feel satisfied with his life. No matter how bitter or tired he was he always had a satisfied smile on his face.

Like this the grandfather and grandson lived together, and time flew by, passing right through eighteen years. Still Tang Dahai continued to accompany him, watching him go to high school, watching him work, and hoping to watch him marry a wife and have kids. Though he knew that he would not last till that day and even though he had a bit of regret he was still filled with satisfaction, thanking the heavens for bestowing Tang Zheng upon him.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-46/

Chapter 46:Replenishing Life

As Tang Zheng walked he would occasionally turn his head back to look at his Grandfather who stood at the door and gestured, sending him off with his gaze.

Today, Tang Zheng's primary goal was to refine the pill but first he must take a trip to the school because after abruptly leaving school yesterday the teacher in charge, Liu Qingmei, and Fang Shishi both gave him a call to see what happened. For this reason, today, he must first go to school to ask for a leave of absence before finding a place to refine his pill.

"Guess who I am?" Suddenly, two hands covered Tang Zheng's eyes, and a warm voice rang out.

"Ai, who are you? Let me guess, you are a great beauty." Tang Zheng effortlessly guessed, his mood feeling better as he intentionally teased.

"Heng, all you think of everyday are beauties." Fang Shishi loosened her hand and playfully pouted.

"Of course, aren't you a beauty? Is it wrong for me to think of you?" Seeing her sweet smile, Tang Zheng held her hand, feeling that the sunlight was all the more dazzling and a sense of happiness blossomed within him.

Previously he was constantly worried about his Grandfather's sickness but today that would no longer be a problem as his heart was finally able to relax and loosen up.

"At least you still have a heart. Why did you leave in a rush yesterday?" Fang Shishi asked her face containing small smile.

"I had to handle matters for my Grandfather to leave the hospital."

"Is your Grandfather better?" Fang Shishi asked, pleasantly surprised.
"En, almost fully recovered."

"That is great, tonight I will go to your house to visit your Grandfather."

“Not tonight.” Tang Zheng tactfully declined, “How about tomorrow? My Grandfather needs to rest tonight.

“Okay, then tomorrow night. Once school is finished today you should go home and accompany your Grandfather. There is no need to stay with me.”

Tang Zheng felt his heart warm, she really was too considerate of others, completely not having the arrogant and finicky attitude of a miss from a wealthy family.

“Yi, what happened to your leg?” Fang Shishi asked in astonishment seeing him slightly limp.

“I accidentally fell yesterday. It’s not a big problem.”

“Is it serious? Let me take a look.”

“There is no need, it really is nothing. Moreover, it is not good with so many people looking.”

Fang Shishi took a gaze around and discovered that there were indeed a lot of people stealing glances at them, and said: “I’ll go to your house to take a look tomorrow.”

Tang Zheng found Liu Qingmei and asked for a leave of absence. Liu Qingmei was very considerate and allowed his to take a day off. Just as Tang Zheng walked out of the school entrance he coincidentally met Feng Siniang sending Ye Dingdang to school. Tang Zheng told them that he took the day off so he could not protect Ye Dingdang. Feng Siniang did not pressure him and let him take care of his own personal matters. Moreover she also told him that the Huang Clan’s matter has been dealt with.

Tang Zheng expressed his gratitude, not worrying anymore and went straight towards Chang Heng Mountain.

One could refine pills anywhere but usually one would chose an area with concentrated spirit energy and also a place that is not easily disturbed by others. So Chang Heng’s back mountain was the optimal place for this.

In the back mountains of Chang Heng Mountain Tang Zheng sat on the precipice, focused on calming his breath. He thought back to the teachings Tian

Chanzi passed onto him concerning refining the Continuing Life Pill so the process itself should not be too hard.

Tang Zheng carefully took out the Heaven Fragrant Flower and the other materials needed for the pill. Thankfully, Tang Zheng had a lot of leftover money otherwise he would not be able to obtain the other herbs required.

He put all the ingredients into a small furnace. This small furnace was nothing rare, in fact he got it from an antique store, buying it for one hundred thousand dollars. To buy this furnace coupled with the other ingredients he practically spent all the money he received from the matches and from the Ye Clan.

After he made his preparations he started to work based off his memory. Immediately the spiritual energy in the air started to stir and the fog outside the precipice started to roil. This was a sign of spiritual energy moving.

Thin strands of spiritual energy, undetectable to the naked eye fell from the sky and into the pill furnace causing a glimmer of light to gradually arise within.

Tang Zheng continuously poured in his qi, refining the ingredients. A moment later the ingredients shriveled up as a ball of waterlike substance appeared within the pill furnace. This was the result of the medicinal energy combing with the spiritual energy in the air.

In the end, once the shriveled up herbs vaporized, only the lump of water like material was left in the pill furnace.

“You can put in the Heaven Fragrant Flower now.” Tian Chanzi advised.

Tang Zheng took out the Heaven Fragrant Flower from within the wooden box and placed it within the pill furnace.

The ball of water looked as if it was boiling and an exotic smell assaulted the nose causing one to feel incomparably refreshened.

The Heaven Fragrant Flower melted in the pill furnace and Tang Zheng immediately capped the furnace while continuing to use his qi to stimulate the Heaven Fragrant Flowers medicinal properties.

Unknowingly, the sunset glow flooded the sky and Tang Zheng opened his eyes, his eyes were filled with excitement and happiness.

“Success!”

Tang Zheng restrained his joy as he uncovered the furnace,’hu’ a fragrance wafted into his nose causing him to feel as if he could float to the heavens. *TL: hu= cry, shout, exhale*

Tang Zheng’s eyes stared wide open, only to see three fingernail sized pill sitting quietly at the bottom of the pill furnace.

“How come there are three pills?” Tang Zheng asked with astonishment.

Tian Chanzi also had a hard time covering his surprise as he said: “Little brat, your qi is extremely rich and concentrated so when you were refining pills you ended up with three of them. With the same ingredients people with stronger qi will be able to refine more of the ingredients, thereby refining more pills.”

“If a Life Continuing Pill can extend one’s life for ten years then if I gave Grandfather all three wouldn’t he be able to live for thirty years?”

“Heng, if you really want your Grandfather to die early then give them all to him.”

“What do you mean?”

“The Life Continuing Pill is an extremely replenishing pill but it is tyrannical in nature. Moreover, your Grandfather’s health is very poor and his organs are near failure. If you were to feed him two Life Continuing PIlls then the tyrannical nature of the pills will straight up kill him. So how could it possibly extend his life.”

Tang Zheng came to a realization that too much was also just as bad as too little. This logic also applied to someone who had a long chronical illness and is not suitable for one large dose of medicine.

“Then I can only keep the other two Life Continuing Pills.”

He took out the three Life Continuing Pills from within the pill furnace and then put them into a small container, keeping it on his person.

Kacha!

Suddenly, a crack appeared on the pill furnace and in a moment the pill furnace collapsed, turning into several cracked pieces.

“Ah, what happened? This is a hundred thousand dollar antique, how could it be so useless.”

“Heng, this is just an ordinary pill furnace so for it to withstand one use is its limit. In the future if you want to refine better pills then you will need to use better ingredients and a better furnace. Moreover, this time you only used your qi to operate the pill furnace while in the future you will need to use true fire to operate the pill furnace. Hence in the future you need a pill furnace of higher quality.” Tian Chanzi explained.

“True fire?”

“Correct, there are many types of fires in this world. Aside from the ordinary fire you use for cooking food and making rice there is also true fire which is ranked from grade one to grade six. The stronger the true fire, the faster you are able to refine pills and the better the pill refined is. Right now since you can train in cultivation techniques you can also train in true fire.”

Tang Zheng nodded his head, temporarily putting away this information in the back of his mind as he hurried down the mountain, running as if he was flying towards his house.

Grandfather was sitting at the entrance, leaning against the wall looking at the direction at which Tang Zheng usually takes to get home.

Suddenly, a familiar shadow entered his view and as he was about to stand up he felt as if all the energy had left his body and that his soul had exited his body.

“Ai, have you come for me now Yama King? Little Zheng, Grandfather will protect you from the nine springs of the underworld.” He had already gradually started to lose consciousness and his mind was fuzzy but he clearly knew that his time was up.

“Grandfather, I’m home.” Tang Zheng Tang Zheng charged forth towards his Grandfather only to discover that his Grandfather’s eyes were slightly open, his face deathly pale, not breathing.

“Hurry, give him the Life Continuing Pill, his life is rapidly depleting.” Tian Chanzi urged.

Tang Zheng hurriedly took out a Life Continuing Pill, putting it into his

Grandfather's mouth, it dissolving upon contact causing a warm fuzzy feeling to arise within his Grandfather's body.

"Bring him to the bed to rest and after a good night's rest he will be recovered." Tian Chanzi said.

Tang Zheng carried his Grandfather to his bed and seeing that his Grandfather's pale white face started to gradually reveal traces of red once more. This allowed Tang Zheng to ease the worry in his heart as he has succeeded.

Tang Zheng used up a lot of energy to refine the Life Continuing Pill and was now able to relax, so he unconsciously fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, Tang Zheng felt two cold blasts of air enter the door from outside and then two fuzzy silhouettes appear in front of his Grandfather, one black and one white.

The only sound was the white silhouette saying loudly: "Tang Dahai, your predestined life span is at its end. Follow us to the ghost realm to report."

Tang Dahai calmly laid there not moving at all.

The black silhouette made a surprised sound, extremely surprised as he said: "Crap, someone actually replenished his life, so now he has ten more years to live. We can not forcibly take his soul."

"Just who is so daring to actually replenish someone's life, disturbing the cycle of heaven?" The white silhouette angrily roared.

"Who are you guys? You are not allowed to harm my Grandfather!" Tang Zheng hurriedly ran over and roared.

The black silhouette seeing Tang Zheng was frightened into a jump: "Who are you?"

"You are not allowed to hurt my Grandfather."

Tang Zheng charged straight up, using both hands to grab at the black and white silhouette.

"Heng, ignorant human. You dare disrespect ghosts! I will bring your soul to the ghost realm." A black and a white dried up arm grabbed towards Tang Zheng

bringing with it a biting cold.

Tang Zheng felt his heart tremble but he did not feel fear, because no matter who dared to harm his Grandfather he would charge forward to prevent it no matter the cost.

Peng peng!

Tang Zheng's two hands pushed out and a wave of scorching hot energy spit forward, eliminating the biting cold. These two hands struck right at the two boney hands causing the black and white silhouette to release screams as if they had just met their worst nemesis, retreating nonstop.

"This little brat is weird."

"Right, the pure Yang energy in his body is extremely strong." The white silhouette parroted.

"Could he have a pure Yang body constitution?

"It must be, the pure Yang body constitution is our nemesis. Hurry, let's go." The black and white silhouette shrilly screamed and then disappeared.

Tang Zheng did not chase, but looked on in satisfaction far off into the distance where they disappeared to and said: "At least you guys ran fast."

The sky gradually lit up and the sounds of a rooster rang out, causing Tang Zheng to suddenly sit up as he rubbed his eyes and suspiciously said: "Yesterday I had the weirdest dream of seeing a black and white silhouette, then chasing them away in order to save Grandfather… right, how is Grandfather?"

He stared at the empty bed, and loudly cried out: "Grandfather, where's Grandfather? How come he's not here?"

"Little Zheng, what happened to you? Did you have a bad dream?" Tang Dahai said as he pushed open the door and walked in.

Tang Zheng charged forward, tightly hugged his grandfather and happily said: "Grandfather, you are fine. You really are fine!"

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-47/

Chapter 47: Two First Place

Tang Zheng sat in the classroom listening attentively, his mouth would occasionally raise up in a light smile appearing as if he was dreaming about something amazing, attracting Ye Dingdang's gaze as she was unable to refrain from asking: "Hey, why are you smiling foolishly? Could it be that you are daydreaming?"

"It's nothing." His grandfather's complete recovery was a secret so of course he could not tell other people.

"Heng, it's fine if you don't want to say it." Ye Dingdang discovered him to be increasingly mysterious, "Oh right, why did you provoke Huang Ziyang that day?"

This was the question that kept bothering Ye Dingdang.

"Who knows? Huang Zhiyang is used to bullying the weak with his strength so how would I know his reasons?" Tang Zheng half-heartedly replied.

"Heng, lies. Huang Ziyang is not that type of person, there must be a reason."

"Then why don't you go ask him, I actually want to know the reason myself." Tang Zheng did not think that his own martial arts technique was anything out of the ordinary.

Ye Dingdang did not gain anything from his words and cast her lips aside in disatisfaction. In reality, this was also a question that has troubled her parents but they were considerate people and would not infringe upon other people's secrets.

Ding ling ling!

After the bell rang Liu Qingmei put down her pen, looked around and said: "Tomorrow is the mock exam for the month of March. This time everyone must try their best to get a good feel for their strengths and weaknesses, then work to fill those gaps. The high school exam is in two months so everyone has to make

proper preparations. Does everyone have confidence in themselves?”

“Yes!” Everyone said with confidence, at this time the atmosphere in Class 7 had taken a complete turn and everyone was focused on their studies. Liu Qingmei saw this and nodded her head in satisfaction, then said: “It is good to have confidence. I also believe in you guys.”

Her gaze swept the classroom and landed on the two in the back whispering back and forth and she unconsciously wrinkled her eyebrows.

During this period of time Tang Zheng had often taken leave of absences and when he was in class he was not overly focused. It is true that there were several matters that happened to him but the high school exam is an important event in one’s life so one can not be too sloppy.

“Tang Zheng, you come with me to my office.”

People looked at him in succession, Tang Zheng’s time in the spotlight was gradually slipping away as people paid less attention to him. Everyone discovered that he was a bit unconventional but aside from that they could not see any other advantages or disadvantages of him.

Gao Dazhi glanced at Tang Zheng, his eyes flashed with hatred as he said internally: “Didn’t Qiao Fei say he had a method to deal with him? How come it has been a few days and he is still fine as if nothing has happened? F*ck, this daddy will immediately go find Qiao Fei to make things clear.”

Qiao Fei was pulled aside by Gao Dazhi to the small forest next to the playground.

“Qiao Fei, how come Tang Zheng is still safe and sound? Did you make your move yet?”

Thinking about this Qiao Fei’s expression deepened as his belly erupted with fire. Just yesterday he went to find Huang Ziyang to ask about this matter but Huang Ziyang threw a temper, loudly cursing at him but Qiao Fei dared not rebuke since he knew that his family is not a match for the Huang Clan. He also knew that he needed to borrow Huang Ziyang’s help to deal with Tang Zheng.

In the end Huang Ziyang carefully asked about matters concerning Tang Zheng in school and upon hearing that he had a girlfriend and that she was also Qiao

Fei's crush he happily told Qiao Fei that he must get her. A man must be able to act if he wants something.

This one phrase resonated with Qiao Fei's heart as he had long since lusted after Fang Shishi. Seeing her almost really becoming Tang Zheng's woman has long since caused him to stare with red eyes.

But he had hesitated whether he should do it or not as Fang Shishi's background was not ordinary.

"I do not need you to tell me what to do. Heng, you also need to make your own move." Qiao Fei said with no good feelings.

Gao Dazhi angrily roared: "What do you mean? It is not like you do not know about Tang Zheng's strength. If I had a method then I wouldn't need you now would I? Heng, if I see that you still haven't made a move then Fang Shishi will be eaten alive by him."

"What did you say?" Qiao Fei grabbed Gao Dazhi's collar his face extremely vicious.

Gao Dazhi was a person of big stature and swung him off and said: "I am only saying the truth. Everyone knows that they are a couple and from how they are all so intimate I can guess that he will bed her in a few days."

Qiao Fei took in coarse breathes as this was exactly what he did not want to see but he could not admit that Gao Dazhi's words had some truth to it, as what he said had a chance of happening.

"No, I absolutely can not let Fang Shishi go in his bed. Fang Shishi is my woman. No one else is allowed to touch her!" Qiao Fei had an extremely possessive nature and had long since treated Fang Shishi as his person.

"I must obtain her!" His eyes gradually became firm.

In the teacher's office, Tang Zheng sat in front of Liu Qingmei and Liu Qingmei sincerely said: "Tang Zheng, are you confident in this times mock test."

"I will do my best." Tang Zheng lightly said, he already decided to hide his true strength and he would not reveal himself during this month's mock exam.

Liu Qingmei wrinkled her eyebrow and said: "Tang Zheng you can not be

discourage, even though your family is not well off you should try your best to study. You must try hard in school, this way you will be able to face your grandfather. What do you say?”

Tang Zheng knew that she truly cared for him but he could not reveal his plan so he could only nod his head and say: “I understand teacher Liu.”

Liu Qingmei let out a sigh. Tang Zheng clearly did not hear her words but she was unable to do anything about it, her heart saying she must find a way to rekindle his desire to study.

The witch teacher Wu Cuihong was stealing glances at Tang Zheng. After the humiliation she suffered from Tang Zheng and Liu Qingmei’s words she has learned to be obedient and this time did not dare to reply to her old age to blabber, otherwise this time the only one who would throw their face would be her.

“Tang Zheng, at this month’s mock exam you will suffer.” Wu Cuihong already had a satisfactory plan to force Tang Zheng to pull out of school himself.

Tang Zheng’s cell phone rang when he left the teacher’s office.

“Little brother, did young master Huang give you any trouble?” Lin Hu hurriedly asked.

For the past few days Lin Hu has been trying to think of ways to dissolve the conflict between Tang Zheng and Huang Ziyang but Huang Ziyang kept avoiding him. Moreover, recently he heard news that Huang Ziyang was heavily injured but there was no concrete detail on how he got injured leaving outsiders confused.

“Brother Hu, let matters between you and him come to a temporary end. You do not need to worry about it.”

“Ah, did something happen? Do you need my help?”

“No need.”

Lin Hu hung up the phone and entered into a deep confuzed state. Huang Ziyang still has not made a move, could it be he was putting up a play? Just what happened?

Moreover how did Huang Ziyang get injured? For he is a Sixth Grade Refining Body martial artist, so who could possibly hurt him?

Could it be Tang Zheng?

He was scared into a jump by his own speculations, his heart was beating crazily. Just what in the world was happening?

Just when Tang Zheng arrived at the entrance of Class 1, a waft of fragrance drifted over and Fang Shishi appeared before him.

“Is your leg better now?”

“It’s a lot better now.” Tang Zheng made a few motions with his legs. After he had reached the Third Grade Refining Body his injuries healed at a faster rate.

Fang Shishi slightly loosened up and stared foolishly at him before firmly saying: “You will definitely get number 1 on tomorrow’s end of the month mock exam.”

“Shishi, this time I will not test first but will remain last place as usual.”

“What, why? Your disease is better now so you can test first and stuff other people’s mouth and let them know that you are still the genius Tang Zheng.”

“Listen to me, it doesn’t matter how many times I test first, so it doesn’t matter whether I get first again. Moreover, first place is yours and not other people so it can be considered as not letting the fertile water flow into other’s field.” Tang Zheng easily said. *not letting the fertile water flow into other’s field= keep the good things within one’s family or circle.*

Fang Shishi vigorously shook her head like a rattle drum and said: “No, you are smarter than me. First place is earned by merit so I will willingly take second place.

“Silly girl.” Tang rubbed her head and said: “You are first place, and I am first counting from the back so us two are both first.”

“What do you mean us two, that will embarrass me to death.” Fang Shishi said incomparably bashful, but her heart felt incomparable sweet.
TL: the ‘us two’ used is 咱們家 *and it is a really close terms like how a husband would address his own family*

“Moreover, the first place and last place being together will definitely cause others who see to have their eyes fall out.” Tang Zheng said with dark humor.

“You are so bad, you can be first but you just want to be dead last.”

“Okay fine, I will tell you. If I were to test number one then the school will definitely put me back to Class 1 and then I would have to face the old witch. You know she and I don’t mix well, like fire and water, so things would not go well.” Tang Zheng explained.

Fang Shishi pouted and longingly sighed, then said: “Ai, I want to go to your Class 7.”

“Haha, that way the Old witch will be angered to death, however the school would not agree to that.”

“I just want to anger her. Who told her to treat you so poorly.” Fang Shishi protectively said.

Ding ling ling!

The bell to resume class rang out and the two unwilling parted to return back to their respective classes, enduring separation till school was let out. When school was let out everyone started clamoring while Tang Zheng and Fang Shishi walked out of school together just in time to see Ye Dingdang get in Feng Siniang’s car. Upon seeing the two together, Feng Siniang said bitterly and with grief: “Ye Dingdang, are you silly. You actually let the Fang Family’s girl steal away little handsome brother.”

“Feng Siniang, what are you blabbering on about. There is nothing going on between him and me and plus I like strong men while he does not fit that description at all.” Ye Dingdang said without any good feeling.

Seeing Tang Zheng being so intimate with Fang Shishi, while he treated her coldly she felt indignant: I saved you yet you act like you’re distant from me. Heng, you really are a bastard.

“Silly girl, do you really not see him as a strong person with those eyes of yours? His martial arts level is already so high, in the future his potential is limitless. If you do need listen to the advice of your elders then be careful that you might regret later on.”

“I don’t need you to concern yourself with my business, hurry up and drive.”

Tang Zheng and Fang Shishi sat on the bus and headed towards Tang Zheng’s house. Fang Shishi snuggled up in his embrace, incomparably sweet.

“Shishi, my house is very simple and crude, hopefully you don’t dislike it.” Tang Zheng said.

“How could I not like it, it is your home. Moreover as long as one is with family then no matter how simple or crude it is, it will be comfortable and warm, and it will also be home.”

They got off the bus, the two of them holding each other’s hand as they walked towards the small house. Fang Shishi’s face did not reveal a hint of oddity as if the simple and crude house in front of her was no different from her mansion.

Grandfather was not home and Tang Zheng guessed that his grandfather surely must have gone to the dumpster again as once his body recovered he would be unable to stay still.

Gazhi! *TL: creaking noise*

The door opened.

This house was indeed small but it was also very clean and orderly.

“Hehe, did you clean all this yourself?”

“Of course.”

“You really are hardworking. Not bad, worthy of praise.” Fang Shishi took a look around and asked: ‘Where’s grandfather?”

“He probably went out. I will first make dinner.”

“No worries.” She grabbed ahold of him, her gaze falling upon his leg, “Yesterday I said that I would take a look at your injury on your leg so let me take a look at it right now.”

“My injury is fine now.”

“No, I must take a look.” Fang Shishi insisted, her eyes was firm.

“It’s on my thigh, so it’s not convenient.”

Fang Shishi hesitated a bit, her face turning red: “How is it inconvenient? Hurry and roll your pants up.”

TL: did anyone else hope she said to take it off? EN: Ye Dingdang!

Tang Zheng was helpless and could only sit down and roll his pants up to his thigh.

Fang Shishi’s gaze was immediately attracted over….

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-48/

Chapter 48: Heaven Flying Immortal

Fang Shishi looked at Tang Zheng's thigh that was wrapped in slightly blood stained gauze with a bitter gaze as she said: 'Didn't you say you just tripped and that it wasn't serious? Then why do you have gauzed wrapped and there are also blood marks?"

Tang Zheng did not dare say that it was a gunshot wound otherwise it would worry her to death, so in the end he feigned ignorance and lightly said: "I just scratched myself on a rock, causing a hole to open so I bled a little."

"Heng, if I didn't want to see would you just hide this from me?" Fang Shishi's eyes suddenly turned red as her small hands lightly touched the gauze as she said with worry: "Does it hurt?"

"Nope, the doctor says that it will be fine if I rest for a day or two."

"Then that is fine." Fang Shishi patted her chest, her face was slightly red, "If something happens you are not allowed to hide it from me. Do you understand?" After speaking she ran her jade like finger over Tang Zheng's thighs causing Tang Zheng to feel as if he was shocked, making his whole body shiver. Her finger was like it contained some demonic energy, evoking a charming and gentle longing within his heart.

"Shishi."

Tang Zheng grabbed ahold of her hand.

Fang Shishi's entire body went stiff as she bashfully lowered her head, releasing an intimate sound.

A man and a woman alone in a room. Tang Zheng unconsciously felt his breathing quicken, taking advantage of the moment, Fang Shishi was sitting within his embrace.

"You scoundrel, what are you trying to do?" Fang Shishi protested

coquettishly.

“Since you see that I am injured shouldn’t you comfort me a bit. Sick people need comforting.”

“Who said they would comfort a scoundrel like you?” Fang Shishi shyly lowered her head.

“Ai, if you aren’t willing to comfort me then I will go find someone else.

“You dare!” Fang Shishi immediately lifted her head up and stared at him with large eyes, “You are mine. If you dare find someone else. Heng, I…” She wanted to say that she would castrate him but that was to savage so she changed her words and said: “I will not let you go!”

“Haha, with such an amazing girlfriend like you why would I go find someone else.” Tang Zheng naughtily smiled.

“That’s right. Seeing that you are being good I will comfort you a bit.” Fang Shishi lifted her head and they sat together intimately.

This was not the first time they were in intimate contact with each other so they were familiar with what to do. Not long later, the two’s breathing had quickened as they were tightly holding each other. Tang Zheng’s hand restlessly moved towards her chests, feeling around through her clothes.”

Fang Shishi let out a moan, both shy and anxious, that was a place no one else had touched before. Even though she was shy she was secretly anxious and also had a bit of anticipation.

Suddenly, steps rang out from outside the house and Tang Zheng was suddenly shocked as he loosened his grip on Fang Shishi. Fang Shishi also hurriedly stood up and fixed her clothing, her face was as red as a ripe apple that was practically oozing with juice. She wanted to say something to him but ended up glaring at him instead.

“Little Zheng, are you home?” Tang Dahai’s voice rang out as he walked in. Upon seeing Fang Shishi he was unconsciously shocked as he hurriedly recognized her and said: “Tang Zheng’s classmate, you came. Hurry and sit, little Zheng a guest came yet you do not greet her. Are you supposed to leave a guest standing? Hurry go get some water for her.”

Fang Shishi said with a flushed face: “Grandfather, no need to be so polite, I heard that you were released from the hospital so I came to see you. You look better now.”

“Hehe, yes, I had long since said I wanted to come home but the hospital wanted to keep me even though I was fine.” Even though Tang Dahai was puzzled as to why he suddenly improved so much in one night he did not think much of it. He can only stay with his grandson for a short period of time as this was Heaven’s will.

“Since I see that grandfather is a lot better now I can finally put my heart at ease. In that case, Tang Zheng, I will leave first.” Fang Shishi was just interrupted during an intimate time so her heart was currently beating chaotically, like a little deer was jumping around, causing her to feel embarrassed and unable to stay any longer.

“Why don’t you eat dinner first then leave?” Tang Zheng carried some water over and said urging her to stay.

“I can’t, my family made dinner and they are waiting for me. Grandfather, I will come visit you next time.”

“Okay then, come visit often. Little Zheng go send off your classmate.”

The two walked along the small street towards the main road and along the whole way Fang Shishi kept her head down, to embarrassed to look at Tang Zheng.

“Why do you keep looking at the ground? Could it be that you are looking for money to pick up?” Tang Zheng joked.

Fang Shishi lifted her head up stared at him from the corner of her eyes and said: “Just now it was all because of you doing naughty things, we don’t even know if your grandfather saw.”

Tang Zheng laughed loudly: “So what if he saw.”

“So embarrassing I could almost die. In the future if you dare be so naughty, heng, just you see how I will punish you!”

“How will you punish me?”

“I have not thought of it yet but anyways you are not allowed to be naughty. Okay, I will take a cab home now, you hurry up and go back home to eat.” Fang Shishi stopped a taxi and got in. Tang Zheng sent her off with his eyes, only leaving for his house after the taxi disappeared from view.

“Little Zheng, sit. I have some words to speak to you.” Tang Dahai sat down on his chair and solemnly said.

“Grandfather, is something the matter?”

“Is that girl just now your girlfriend?”

“Ah?” Tang Zheng stared foolishly at his grandfather’s piercing eyes that saw through them.

“That little girl is a good girl, she is very well mannered and her family should be well off.”

Since his grandfather already saw through them then there was no need to hide it so he honestly said: “Yes, her family does business.”

Tang Dahai’s face darkened as he let out a long sigh and said: “Little Zheng, I know our family’s situation very well and those kind of family would not look well upon us right?”

Tang Zheng was dumbstruck and unable to reply. Fang Shishi’s mom clearly opposed their relationship so her father’s attitude should be the same.

“This is reality and even though you are very outstanding and will definitely have a future of your own, these people with money will only view you as a weak person so you will suffer many injustices.”

Tang Zheng did not say a word. Tang Dahai’s said with heartache: “This is all your grandfather’s fault. I could not give you a better living environment…”

Tang Zheng hurriedly stopped him and said: “Grandfather, don’t say anymore. Matters between Fang Shishi and me will be decided by us. Her family attitude will not influence us, moreover I believe that I can make a future for myself.”

This was the first time that Tang Zheng had a burning desire to stand above others in life. Previously as a child he wholeheartedly devoted himself to studying but now he clearly understood that to live well in this world one needed many

things and to achieve these things he needed to work hard.

Tang Zheng persisted in his views and Tang Dahai did not continue to urge him since he clearly understood his own grandson and nodded his head: “Then I will not try to change your mind but right now the most important task for you two is to study. Everything can wait till after the high school exam and it will not be late to continue this relationship afterwards. Moreover, since you want to pursue another family’s lady then you must treat her well. Do you understand? Our Tang family’s people must always remember to be thankful and cannot fail other people’s views and expectations.”

“I understand, grandfather.” Tang Zheng solemnly nodded his head.

Late at night.

This was the time Tang Zheng had long waited for as he could now finally train in cultivation techniques.

“There are many types of cultivation techniques but it is split into two main categories which are defensive and offensive techniques, both of which are complementary to one another and also possess limitless energy.” Tian Chanzi explained, “Today I will teach you an offensive cultivation technique. This specific technique is a sword technique but it is vastly different from ordinary sword techniques from normal sects. The technique itself is suitable for flying swords and is able to decapitate people from thousands of miles away. However, from what I can see it will be extremely difficult to find a flying sword in this modern society, so you can only use it for close-quarter combat.”

“This sword cultivation technique is called Heaven Flying Immortal.”

“Heaven Flying Immortal? Could it be the one shown on the television?”

“What nonsense.” Tian Chanzi reprimanded, “This is a profound sword technique from my sect and is a true cultivation technique so how could it be confused with some nonsense randomly invented.”

Tang Zheng hurriedly shut his mouth. Tian Chanzi was extremely respectful towards his sect, yet he was also very secretive about it not willing to speak in details about it. Since he said that this Heaven Flying Immortal technique was that amazing then it must definitely not be simple.”

“This is the Heaven Flying Immortal technique’s sword illustrations and the incantations. Carefully memorize it.”

After Tian Chanzi finished speaking, Tang Zheng discovered that a sword illustration and its following incantation suddenly appeared within his consciousness. This sword technique set was separated into six techniques and each technique was further separated into thirty-six forms, its strength was inexhaustible.

Tang Zheng only took a glance to discover the intricacy of the technique that caused him to have a sudden flash of insight. The Heaven Gathering Hand was completely incomparable to this cultivation technique.

“You first try to familiarize yourself with the sword technique and try to comprehend the mysteries of it. If there is anything you don’t understand I will go over it with you one by one.”

Tang Zheng immediately set about learning the sword technique and not long after he clearly memorized all the details and aspects of it. As of today his memorization technique was absolutely frightening, so much so that it has reached the stage of being able to glance at something and not forgetting it. Moreover, his comprehension skills are superior than the ordinary person making it easier for him to understand the intricacies of the technique. If there was anything he didn’t understand he would just ask Tian Chanzi who would explain it in depth to him.

Even though Tian Chanzi sounded like he was calm, in reality he was actually not the least bit calm as he never expected Tang Zheng’s comprehension of the sword technique to be so damn frightening. He recalled that back in the sect when the sect’s most talented disciple first looked at the sword technique his comprehension was not even as good as Tang Zhengs.

“I really picked up a gem.”

“The tricks to the sword technique has already been fully explained to you, after this it will be up to you to follow the sword illustrations to cultivate.”

Tang Zheng did not cultivate in the standard way but closed his eyes instead and his mind went into motion as a small miniature version of himself was formed within his consciousness and with this he started to follow the sword

cultivation technique illustration to mimic every single move.

Tang Zheng suddenly opened his eyes, as he gasped for breath, discovering that the true qi within his meridians were greatly consumed. Furthermore, also feeling that his body suddenly felt weak and that it may collapse at any moment.

“I merely trained up to the fifteenth form of the first move and I am already this tired. I even consumed all my true qi so that I can’t even continue cultivating. Am I simply too useless?” Tang Zheng said blaming himself.

“Little brat, you really aren’t able to differentiate good from bad. Do you know how far people are able to cultivate in the Heaven Flying Immortal on their first try?” Tian Chanzi suddenly asked, his voice was slightly shaky.

“How far?” Tang Zheng blankly asked and thought to himself: how would I possibly know?

“The fifth form of the first technique.”

“Ah, that few?”

“According to my knowledge the sects number one disciple could only train up to the tenth form of the first move in his first try, while you, a little brat managed to cultivate up to the fifteenth form of the first move. Yet, you are still not satisfied and say that you are useless. Are you not giving others a way to live?” Tian Chanzi hurriedly said, utterly defeated.

Tang Zheng scratched his head in embarrassment and said: “It’s not like I know but how far did you cultivate up to in your first try?”

“Not telling you.”

“Haha, could it be that you haven’t even cultivated up to the fifth form, is that why you are too embarrassed to say anything.”

“Who said, back then when I first cultivated it was up till the seventh form and I could also be considered as a well-known figure in the sect…” Tian Chanzi hurriedly explained but then immediately recognized that he fell for Tang Zheng’s trap, he felt extremely exasperated and defeated, “You little brat. you really are becoming more and more clever aren’t you.”

“The seventh form, that is really few compared to me.”

“Do you think that everyone is a weirdo like you and possess a Nine Yang Saint Body?” Tian Chanzi said without any good feeling, his self-confidence having received a huge blow.

Tang Zheng seeing the situation changed the topic and said: “Don’t feel bad, aside from the Heaven Flying Immortal sword technique what other cultivation techniques do you have?”

ED NOTE: Hey, its LtBeefy, sorry for the delay in the release of the chapters but I am currently preparing for mid-terms. We will have a total of 6 chapters (not counting any sponsors) released this week. Thanks and sorry for the wait.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-49/

Chapter 49: Chang Heng Resort

“There are countless multitudes of cultivation techniques but you are unable to cultivate in a majority of the more profound cultivation techniques so I would recommend that you first focus on training in two aspects.”

“Which two aspects?”

“Formations and true fire. Formations are separated into defensive and offensive formations. An offensive formation requires a lot of qi but its strength is also very high. Have you heard of the phrase ‘drawing a prison’?”

“Of course I have.”

“Well ‘drawing a prison’ is a type of offensive formation and formations can be created with a casual drawing, locking the enemy in place for you to deal with, making it difficult for them to escape from the fate of death.”

Tang Zheng was fascinated by the technique and unconsciously sighed: “That… is simply too amazing.”

“Heihei, that’s why I say that a little brat like you still has not truly seen the world. I do not expect you to learn this type of formation yet, instead starting off with a protective formation is a good option. One thing, you need to know is that beginner formations usually need to borrow an outside medium, which is usually precious stones such as jade. Then you must carve the formation onto the jade so that when an enemy attacks you the protective formation will automatically be triggered, protecting you.”

“Jade? Where would I find it.”

“Of course you buy it.”

Tang Zheng’s face turned into a bitter melon. In order to save his grandfather he spent all his money so where would he find the money to buy the precious stones needed for the formation.

“No, this won’t work. I must find a way to make money to buy those stones.”

“Right, can these jades also protect other people?”

“Of course they can. As long as the person is wearing it then it can naturally protect the person.”

Tang Zheng’s heart moved. As of today he was confident in his abilities to protect himself but there were many others around him such as his grandfather and Fang Shishi who are unable to themselves.

“Then hurry up and teach me this defensive formation. Also, you need to teach me the Body Lock Technique. You previously said that as long as I reached the Third grade Body Refining then I could learn this technique.” Tang Zheng has long since wanted to learn this technique as the Pressure Point Technique has saved his life on more than one occasion. Furthermore, this Body Lock Technique is even stronger than the Pressure Point Technique as it is able to work with an incantation without needing one to actually physically touch someone else. This in itself simply makes it the best choice for protecting oneself.

“Okay, the Body Lock Technique only requires a short incantation and this incantation is only used to move the spiritual energy to attack your enemies pressure points helping you achieve the body lock result. However, the result of this technique varies from person to person as the smoother and more efficiently one is able to communicate with the spiritual energy of the world then the more effective the results will be.”

Tang Zheng silently memorized the short incantation, which was only a few short syllables that would only take a few seconds to say.

But as of today he did not have a suitable opponent so he did not know how effective it was.

The following two days was the end of the month mock test and under his careful control, Tang Zheng continued to test last place. The day after the test was the last day of the month of March and the whole senior class was given a day off. Fang Shishi was originally going to spend the day with Tang Zheng but because of an unexpected guest at her house, she unexpectedly changed her plans.

Tang Zheng could not find a solution on how to make money as he couldn't possibly continue to fight in death matches. Could it be that he had to go find a job?

What a joke, just how much money can working a part-time job make?

Buying precious stones would cost quite a bit of money, at the least it would be several tens of thousands but it could even be as expensive as several hundreds of thousands of dollars. This was simply an extremely large sum of money.

Tang Zheng was just an ordinary high school student so where could he earn such a large sum of money in a short amount of time.

"Boss, today is a rare day off, come with me to a place." Feng Yong suddenly called and said over the phone.

"Where to?"

"You will know when we get there, I guarantee you that you will not think the trip was made in vain." Feng Yong secretively said.

Since Tang Zheng had nothing better to do, he agreed and not long afterwards Feng Yong drove a car over to Tang Zheng's house.

"Feng Yong, you also know how to drive?" Tang Zheng looked at him weirdly.

"Driving isn't hard. Boss since you are so smart you will learn quickly."

Tang Zheng did have thoughts of learning how to drive but he was busy with school and cultivating so he had no extra time and could only wait for after the high school exam.

"Boss, the place we are going to today is very interesting and has lots of fun things to play with." Feng Yong excitedly said.

"Oh? Just what kind of place is it that would make you so excited?"

"Heihei, I won't say anything for now but you will naturally know in a bit."

The car speed along the road and the car headed towards the suburbs until an extremely large building complex appeared before them. The greenery on the two sides of the road had also become increasingly beautiful giving one a

peaceful feeling without the clamor of the city, with just the trees and a small lake in the surrounding.

The car stopped into front of a large building complex's entrance and Feng Yong passed over an invitation card to a mic wearing man in a black suit who looked just like a bodyguard from out of the movies. The man then opened the gate in order to let them pass.

The car entered and Tang Zheng felt that the inside was even more beautiful than the outside with hundreds of flowers blossoming, and off into the distance was a large lake and a golf course. If one look even farther they may be able to faintly make out Chang Heng Mountain.

"This is our destination—— Chang Heng Resort. It is said that in the past this was the Emperor's temporary residence as can be seen from the ancient architect, many of which were left behind from the past. Later, there were many constructions that were added so that it became what it is today. This is the place where many successfully people from Chang Heng gather." Feng Yong introduced.

Tang Zheng nodded his head, not saying a word as he long since knew that Feng Yong's background was not ordinary so he was not too shocked.

"Boss you really are amazing, the first time I came here I was overwhelmed by all the views but you don't have the least bit of a reaction. Could this be what my dad told me about 'possessing a general aura so as to not be shocked by the big and small things in life? My dad will come here in a bit but before than we can play first. Boss, over here if there is anything you want, they have it so what do you want to play?"

"I am not familiar with this place so you lead the way." Tang Zheng calmly said. He was not completely unaffected as this was the first time he has been to such a luxurious place. No matter who it is they would be shocked to some degree when entering this place.

It is only that with the progression of Tang Zheng's strength he has discovered that his heart has also undergone a major change as he does not show all his emotions on his face anymore.

"There is a fun place here that you cannot find anywhere else. Come, let me

take you there.”

Each of the buildings in this complex had a hint of the palace of old, all richly ornamented and extremely luxurious. At this time the two arrived at a large hall.

“A casino?” Tang Zheng was shocked.

“Haha, that is why I said there is no other place like this, Chang Heng Resort is so damn amazing, and it is also extremely safe here so many people bet here. It is simply like Chang Heng City’s version of Las Vegas.”

“You play, I will just watch.” Tang Zheng only had a hundred dollars on him and it was not even enough for a single hand. Moreover it would not be good for him to participate in such hobbies.

“How can that be, Boss, I brought you here so how could I just let you watch. Heihei, I have long since made preparations. See this is my private funds, inside there are two hundred thousand dollars which I have saved up over the years from my allowance. Today we will charge forth and win tons!” Feng Yong’s eyes flashed with lights, looking like a pervert who saw a butt naked beauty.

This was the first time Tang Zheng realized that Feng Yong had a potential to be a gambler but he also remembered his grandfather’s teaching—— nine out of ten bets will be lost. So he thought about reprimanding Feng Yong but he was worried that he might pop his bubble of enthusiasm for gambling so he did not say anything.

“Boss, here is two hundred thousand dollars’ worth of chips, we will split this in half and temporarily split up and play alone. In a bit we will see who has won the most.” Feng Yong took the recently exchanged chips and gave them to Tang Zheng. Afterwards he then disappeared into the casino.

Tang Zheng shook his head, and helplessly sighed, there was no guarantees when it came to gambling so he would not randomly take risks with Feng Yong’s money. He knew that even if he lost it all, Feng Yong would not let him repay it but he would not let that happen.

Tang Zheng strolled around, the casino was very large and there were all kinds of gambling apparatuses. As long as you can think of it, they would have it. On the second floor there was also single gambling rooms where one could gamble

by themselves.

“Little brat, aren’t you worried about money? Well this is a rare opportunity that only comes once.” Tian Chanzi’s voice suddenly rang out.

“Are you talking about gambling? What if I lose? This is not my money but Feng Yong’s.”

“With me here, would you lose? You are simply insulting me.” Tian Chanzi unevenly said.

“What do you mean? Are you saying you have a way to win?”

“Of course, with me here, it would be hard for you not to win money.” Tian Chanzi bragged with satisfaction.

Tang Zheng felt his heart move, if Tian Chanzi had a way to win then wouldn’t this be the fastest method to win money?”

“Okay, I’ll gamble.” Tang Zheng decided, as in this society one would not be able to move around without money. Moreover he knew that he would need a lot of money in order to continue cultivating so he must make the most money in the fastest time possible.

“Tian Chanzi, what method do you have?”

“I can tell you what cards other people have.”

Tang Zheng was extremely happy. No wonder Tian Chanzi was so confident in himself. If he could see other people’s hands then they would be guaranteed to win.

“Let’s go play Exploding Golden Flowers.” Within the casino this was the one game that Tang Zheng was slightly familiar with so he made straight for the Exploding Golden Flowers table. *TL: So I couldn’t find the translation for the game 炸金花 and just literally translated it as it sounds pretty funny but if anyone knows what it is that would be amazing too!*

He arrived just in time to see someone who lost big throw their cards down, not playing anymore as he murmured: “F*ck, this seat is too unlucky. This daddy just lost five hundred thousand. I will go switch seats and try my luck again.”

Tang Zheng sat down and the others look at him. He made a signal to the

dealer to deal the cards. The dealer glanced at him and dealt him a hand without saying a word.

There were a total of five people at the table, everyone received three cards. Four of them did not look at their cards while Tang Zheng picked up his cards.

The other people looked at him with ridicule as they thought internally that it was another person who came to give away their money. From his appearance, Tang Zheng looked different and it was evident that he was not familiar with gambling.

The minimum wager is a thousand dollars, and the person next to the dealer was the first to make his bet: he directly bet two thousand dollars.

The second and third also followed with two thousand dollar bets, making it Tang Zheng's turn. Since Tang Zheng already saw his cards, if he wanted to follow then he would have to bet four thousand dollars. The others all looked at him while he was in his own thoughts, weighing his hand.

In reality, Tang Zheng was extremely excited as before he saw the cards Tian Chanzi already told him his hand. The only reason he picked it up was to validate Tian Chanzi's words and Tian Chanzi did not fail him.

Tian Chanzi also told him everyone else's hand and this time his luck was bad as he had the smallest hand out of everyone. For this reason he did not plan on betting and just folded.

The others looked at him in ridicule thinking that he had no guts: as expected of a new player.

If one is too cautious when betting they would not win much money as the word in gambling was 'gamble' so being too careful will usually end up with one losing more money than winning.

This hand was quickly over as in the end the fatty sitting diagonal from Tang Zheng won nearly a hundred thousand dollars.

Tang Zheng internally said that if it wasn't for Tian Chanzi's help then maybe he would lose all one hundred thousand chips that he had.

The dealer dealt another set of cards and the second round began…

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-50/

Chapter 50: God of Gambling

This time Tang Zheng did not look at his cards and followed the others in betting two thousand dollars. The others were secretly delighted as they thought that youngsters really were impatient and after losing the first match that he immediately lost his cool.

After everyone made their bet, someone looked at their card but Tang Zheng was calm as usual as he already knew what his cards were. This time his hand was the largest so he was not the least bit worried.

After the person who looked at his card revealed a look of joy as he discovered that his hand was not bad so he continued to bet. After the second round of wagering ended, four people made silent bets while one person made a clear bet. *TL: silent bet= bet made without looking at one's cards. Clear bet= bet made after looking at one's cards*

Following this another two people looked at their cards, one of them let out a sigh and folded giving up on his cards as they were too small. The other person unconsciously moved as he discovered that his cards were not bad.

As of now, there were still four people left, but only Tang Zheng and the fatty who won the last match haven't looked at their hand. The fatty sat their steady and with complete confidence in himself as if he was an old gambler.

After the third round of wagering was completed, Tang Zheng played the part of looking at his hand while the fatty also did the same. The fatty's face did not reveal any expression, making it impossible for others to see through him.

However, Tang Zheng had long since known the fatty's cards, the other had a pair of Ace's and a King, which was the next largest hand after Tang Zheng's. Tang Zheng's hand was a flush as it was a 4,5,6 making it the largest off all the hands.

Before they knew it three rounds of wagering passed, and one of the other

players directly called out the fatty to compare cards, only to shake his head in frustration as he lost. Then the other remaining person looked towards Tang Zheng and quietly gave up on his hand, leaving only Tang Zheng and the fatty in the game.

The fatty looked at Tang Zheng with his small eyes and said with a smile: “Youngster, your luck is not bad.”

Tang Zheng smiled and said: “Thank you for your words.”

The two continued to bet and there were several tens of thousands of dollars in chips on the table. The fatty’s expression slightly changed as he stared straight at Tang Zheng and said: “I don’t believe that your luck is that good. I want you to open your hand!”

The result was self-evident and Tang Zheng won.

The fatty suspiciously looked at Tang Zheng who gave up on his hand in the first round but this round he actually persevered and even won. This was simply to weird but then again Tang Zheng’s hand was not small so it was normal to hold out.

The games continued and with Tian Chanzi’s help, Tang Zheng was like the god of gambling. In a short amount of time the chips stacked up high in front of him as he won almost five hundred thousand dollars, making one person straight out leave the table.

Everyone gradually saw a pattern, even though Tang Zheng did not win all the time and would occasionally lose, his losses were few and his wins were large. If he persevered to the end then the one to win would definitely be him, making it seem as if he knew his cards beforehand which was simply impossible!”

“F*ck, there is simply no way to continue playing.” The other three people took their remaining chips and left, looking at Tang Zheng as if he were a monster. The nearby people also discovered the situation and surrounded the table, everyone discussing in succession.

“Deal.” The fatty did not admit defeat but he did not dare be to full of himself as he straight up looked at his cards. His eyes flashed with joy but he immediately feigned calm as his hand was three Kings which was the largest

hand in the game of Exploding Golden Flower, so he was completely confident in winning. He unconsciously felt regret at looking at his card because if he knew earlier he would not have looked and made a silent bet instead in order to win all of his opponent's chips.

With such a good hand how could he let his opponent escape, wouldn't that be a shame? So he took all five hundred thousand dollars worth of chips in front of him and pushed them forward saying: "All in. Let us go straight at each other. I do not believe that your luck is that good."

"You already saw your hand but your opponent hasn't seen his. So aren't you just bullying others?" Someone called out at this injustice.

"Shut up, I am the one making the bet not you. Youngster, do you have the guts? If your luck is really that good then all the chips in front of me are yours." The fatty instigated on one hand while enticing Tang Zheng on the other.

Tang Zheng's face was calm as he said: "Since you say that my luck is good then I will borrow your good words and bet this round."

Tang Zheng pushed the five hundred thousand or so dollar worth of chips in front of him, toppling it into a pile, seeming as if he had fallen for the other's trap.

"Boss…" Suddenly, Feng Yong came forward and seeing the chips in front of Tang Zheng he stared incredulously with wide eyes, "Boss, how did you win so much?"

"My luck today is decent. How are the fruits of your labor?"

"I… I lost it all." Feng Yong said drooping his head in despair, as he said with embarrassment. Looking once again at the situation of the table he said in astonishment: "You want to go all in?"

Seeing Tang Zheng nod his head, Feng Yong immediately advised: "Boss, that is too dangerous the other has already seen his hand and is confident in himself. It must be an extremely good hand, while you on the other hand have not even seen your cards so you are at a big disadvantage."

"Hehe, everyone says my luck is good so I want to bet on my luck." Tang Zheng said.

Feng Yong emotionally sighed: “This is indeed my boss, this boldness and spirit is definitely not ordinary.” Even though Feng Yong’s family was well off he did not possess the same spirit Tang Zheng had and seeing Tang Zheng’s determination, as a follower how could he throw his boss’s face so he vehemently said: “I believe in you boss. This time we will win for sure.”

But he sighed internally, even though this was his hard earned money, he had lost his own portion. If his boss were also to loss then that would be that.

“Youngster, you really are to soft.” The crowd said in succession with words of regret. The fatty’s evil intention was simply too obvious.

Tang Zheng ignored the others words and straight forwardly said to the fatty: “Open your hand.”

“Three Kings!” The fatty threw down his cards and said with grandiose.

“Wa, this hand is simply to amazing, his luck simply is so good that it’s going to explode. No wonder he would dare go all in.”

“This youngster is done for.”

Feng Yong’s expression was ugly as they were sure to lose.

“Boss, let’s go.” Feng Yong said, drooping his head.

“We haven’t opened out hand yet, so how could we leave.” Tang Zheng lightly said.

Feng Yong depressingly said: “Boss, he has three Kings. That is simply too strong a hand so we have lost for sure.”

“That’s right youngster, hurry and leave. In the future don’t let your emotions take control.” Other’s advised.

The fatty looked at Tang Zheng with provocation, then said in ridicule and self satisfaction: “Didn’t you think that your luck is good? Not even opening your card and you still want to challenge me? Haha!”

“Everyone said my luck is good today and I, myself, believe that my luck is not bad. So the victor has not been determined yet.” Tang Zheng loudly said, “Feng Yong, come open my cards.”

“Boss, it’s okay to lose. Let’s go.”

“Open it!”

Feng Yong was helpless and could only flip a card: An Ace. A single Ace in front of the three Kings was still hopeless.

A second Ace appeared.

“Ai, two Aces this hand is not small, this youngsters luck is not bad.” Someone exclaimed.

“What good is it. It is only a pair of Aces, so he will still lose.” Someone else refuted.

“Who knows it may be three Aces.” Someone else said unsettled.

“Haha, did you not sleep enough. Is three Aces that easy to get? Moreover what are the chances of three Aces going against three Kings in a match?”

“The chances are small but it is not impossible.”

“Hurry and open the last card.” Someone else urged.

Feng Yong looked at Tang Zheng and started to get excited as he internally said, could this last card be an Ace? He slowly flipped the third card.

Three Aces!

Everyone gasped in shock, this really was three Aces. This was simply to impossible.

The fatty’s smile froze on his face looking like a wooden statue. He stared stupidly at the three Ace’s. How could it be this coincidental?

Feng Yong also stared at this miracle, moreover he even personally participated in it causing him to be unable to restrain his excitement as he jumped up and said with a large smile: “Haha, three Aces. We won! Boss won!”

The crowd looked at Tang Zheng with gazes of amazement mingled with shock. This little handsome brother’s luck was simply defying the heavens. He was like the god of gambling, not being shaken in front of anything, simply an example of a major character in the world.

“Impossible, you must have cheated.” The fatty suddenly shouted as if he had

gone mad.

The crowd revealed a look of despise. Cheat? Please, in front of so many eyes? Moreover he didn't even look at his cards so how could he cheat? Also, who would dare cheat in Chang Heng Resort? Are they looking to die?

"Hey, fatty, you shouldn't sprout such slanderous words a lose is a lose. There are so many pairs of eyes watching." Feng Yong said in disdain.

The fatty was dumbstruck as he just realized how what he said could not possibly happen. This could only all be attributed to Tang Zheng having tremendous luck or him simply seeking death.

"Boss, let's not play with such people with bad sportsmanship. Let's play elsewhere." Feng Yong said.

"I'm not playing anymore. Your dad should almost be here now so let's go." Not counting his principle of one hundred thousand dollars he had won an additional million dollars. Even though this sum of money was not a lot in the casino it sure did stir up a ruckus, drawing many people's attention. Moreover this sum of money was enough for him to spend in the recent coming days so he chose to leave.

"Boss, your luck is simply too good. We should take this opportunity and continue to slaughter forward." Feng Yong agitatedly said.

Tang Zheng shook his head and said: "One's luck cannot last forever so we should stop when we have enough."

"Ai, such a shame." Feng Yong said rather regretfully as the two headed towards the counter to exchange for cash.

"Feng Yong, for the one million dollars, you and me will each get five hundred thousand." Tang Zheng distributed.

Feng Yong upon hearing Tang Zheng's words, hurriedly shook his head and said: "How can I take your money, you were the one who won it so it is your money."

"But if it wasn't for you giving me a principle, even if I was lucky how could I possibly win money so you put forth half the effort too."

“No, that won’t work. This is gained through Boss’s hard work. If it was me who gambled with it then I would definitely have lost it all so at most I will only ask for two hundred thousand to get back my principle.”

Tang Zheng continued to urge but Feng Yong was determined and since he had no other methods Tang Zheng just put the remaining nine hundred thousand dollars into his own card.

Within the monitor room, a handsome brother with sword like eyebrows stared engrossed at the recording of Tang Zheng’s match. The handsome brother’s eyes were locked on Tang Zheng’s face as he couldn’t refrain from muttering: “He is very confident, as if he already knew what his hand was. Hehe, interesting, it seems like an interesting little fella has appeared within Chang Heng City.”

Saying this he turned his head to look at the old man by his side. The old man was drowsy and looked as if he was asleep, “Old Qin, can you see anything from him?”

Old Qin opened his eyes and glanced at the screen, shaking his head: “He did not cheat but as for any inkling about him, my old eyes can not discern anything.”

“Seriously interesting, it seems like Chang Heng won’t be boring anymore.” The handsome brother said overflowing with interest.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-51/

Chapter 51: Nine Revolving Pill Furnace

Tang Zheng upon seeing Feng Yun immediately saw the father and son relationship with Feng Yong as the two had similar eyebrows.

Feng Yun possessed the temperament and aura of a middle age man that comes with time but he did not have an unbridled arrogance to his demeanor making others feel a sense of intimacy with him.

Feng Yun was measuring up Tang Zheng and smiled while saying: “Little Tang I have heard of your name as my family’s child keeps talking about you every single day, making it sound as if you stand on a pedestal that stands high above others. Today I see that you are indeed a talent and that my family’s little child finally has good vision.”

“Uncle Feng over compliments me.” Tang Zheng gave a shallow smile.

“No, this is the first time I have seen my family’s child accept someone so wholeheartedly. I heard that you even specifically created a study plan for my son and during this period of time he has been even more hard working. Yesterday he came back home and told me that he will definitely improve during the end of the month mock exam.”

“Feng Yong is my friend so it is a given that we would help each other out.”

“Haha, right you youngsters should make more friends. Let’s go, the auction is about to begin. We should first enter.”

Tang Zheng looked at Feng Yong not knowing about the auction. Feng Yong shrugged his shoulder and said in a low voice: “The auction is not the least bit fun. It is just a crowd of cultural snobs and so is not as fun as the casino.”

“You guys went to the casino?” Feng Yun casually asked, “Did you win or lose.”

Feng Yong’s eyebrows jumped up as he said: “Dad, you don’t know just how amazing my boss was. He was simply like the god of gambling and easily won a

million dollars.”

Feng Yun looked at Tang Zheng in astonishment and said: “Little Zheng is skilled in this area?”

“No, my luck was just good. I normally don’t gamble.”

Feng Yun solemnly nodded his head and said: “Small gambles are for fun, but big gambles can be detrimental to one’s health, more so for you youngsters.”

Tang Zheng once thought about using gambling to make money with Tian Chanzi’s help in cheating. With it not even millions of dollars, even tens of millions or hundreds of millions of dollars would not be impossible. But in the end he gave up on this idea as gambling was still not a proper road to follow and even if he won a lot of money, wouldn’t others be red eyed with jealousy? So, even though he had the capabilities, if it were to bring about trouble then the gains would not outweigh the loss.

Feng Yun’s casual words rang true with his thoughts so it unconsciously caused his good feelings for Feng Yun to increase.

“Little Feng, the auction is not simply mingling with the cognoscenti as this is a good opportunity to train one’s vision and one’s ability to determine to value of something.” Feng Yun taught.

Feng Yong cast aside his lips, not agreeing as he said: “Anyways I don’t think there is a point but since today my boss is here to accompany us I think it will be slightly more entertaining than before.”

Feng Yun helplessly shook his head and said: “Little Zheng, you see how mischievous he is. Simply not giving anybody a chance.”
“Uncle Feng, everyone has something they are interested in and Feng Yong’s interest does not lie in this area.”

“Ai, I do not have high hopes for him to become anything great. Tt would be enough if he did not topple the family business that I built up. If he can keep up the business then I would have to thank god.”

Tang Zheng felt his heart move as he has never known what Feng Yong’s family does as Feng Yong has always kept it a secret and he has never pried.

“Heihei, Feng Yun, to trade in unspeakable toys and you still want your son to succeed your business. Simply too bold.” Suddenly a peculiar voice rang out, and Tang Zheng following the sound of the voice saw a familiar looking fatty.

Feng Yun wrinkled his eyebrows and said: “Jiang Dali, I do not need you butting into my business and telling me what to do. You just need to worry about your own matters.”

“Haha, I didn’t want to tell you what to do but a man trading in sex toys is simply too embarrassing.” Jiang Dali said in ridicule.

Feng Yong upon hearing these words, lowered his head as his face turned red, embarrassed.

Tang Zheng suddenly realized that the reason Feng Yong was so secretive about his family business was because his family business was dealing with sex toys.

Suddenly, Jiang Dali saw Tang Zheng and slightly said with shock: “It’s you!”

Tang Zheng coldly said: “It’s me!”
“Heng, little brat, so you are a group with the one surnamed Feng. So young yet you don’t learn right, to actually associate with these kind of people.” Jiang Dali said in contempt.

Tang Zheng remained calm yet Feng Yong was both angry and worried as he said in a low voice: “Dad, just now this was the fatty that my Boss won his money from.”

Feng Yun looked at Tang Zheng with praise as he said: “Jiang Dali, so you lost to little Zheng in cards. Didn’t you always brag about how your card playing skills were matchless? I think that your boasts are to overstated.

“Heng, this brat is just lucky. Feng Yun, later when you participate in the auction don’t be too shocked.”

“Thank you for your good will, but I do not need you to worry about me.”

Jiang Dali once again looked at Tang Zheng and walked away after he angrily brushed his sleeves.

Feng Yong looked at Jiang Dali’s disappearing back and said: “Dad, who is this

person? He is to evil.:

“Just a silly little clown. Let’s enter.”

Tang Zheng and Feng Yong walked half a step behind Feng Yun as Feng Yong slightly said in expectation: “Boss, you know what my family’s business is now, so would you look down on me?”

Tang Zheng understood in a flash, so Feng Yong had a feeling of self-inferiority so he never told him. Tang Zheng coughed and said with a straight face: “Feng Yong, there is no separation when it comes to business so there are no businesses that are better or worse than other businesses. There is nobody in this world who has the ability to look down upon you and I myself have even less ability to judge you. Do you understand?”
Feng Yong seemed to understand as he heavily nodded his head and said: “Boss, I understand.”

Feng Yun’s mouth hooked up in a faint smile as his heart said: “Little Yong has always rejected this business. Maybe Tang Zheng would be able to change his mind.”

There were many people already seated in the auction hall so Tang Zheng and several others who came in with them went in search of open seats.

Feng Yun introduced: “Within the Chang Heng Resort members there are several who are antique lovers so once in awhile an auction will be held. Apart from this auction, some antique lovers will also make personal transactions. This trading period will be held after the auction is held and at that time everyone can take out their own treasures and people can chose to trade with others or even to sell. Within the auction itself there are no fake antiques as all auctioned items are verified before they are auctioned off. The personal transaction on the other hand may contain fakes as they are personally traded. All Chang Heng Resort can do is provide a location but they can not guarantee the genuinity of the item.”

Feng Yong cast aside his lips and said: “Trades are dishonest, if you are not careful you will become a target.”

“Target?” Tang Zheng asked suspiciously.

“Yes, a target is a slang for those marked by those selling fakes.” Feng Yong

explained.

“In a bit after the auction you guys can go take a look at the trading center and if you are lucky you may even pick up a treasure.” Feng Yun recommended.

Feng Yong’s eyes lit up as he said: “Boss, today your luck is so good maybe you might be able to pick up a treasure.”

Tang Zheng smiled as he did not have the least bit of understanding in antiques and unlike with gambling where he can have Tian Chanzi’s help otherwise where would he get all the luck.

When the auction started, the handsome brother walked out from within the monitor room and sat in the VIP seat in the first row. The auction hall only had a total of three VIP seats which are reserved for those with significant status. Even the Secretary of the city would not have sufficient authority to sit in one of these seats so usually these three VIP seats would be left open.

Everyone tried to guess at just what heavenly character this handsome brother was in order to actually be deemed a VIP guest by Chang Heng Resort. However, everyone was left clueless as he was clearly a new character around here.

The auctioneer walked on stage, welcomed everyone and announced the start of the auction.

Tang Zheng had only before seen this kind of scenario on TV and was especially interested so he concentrated all his efforts on the auction and the people competing over the items. The first auctioned item ended up selling for a high price.

“These auctioned items all have their genuinity guaranteed by Chang Heng Resort so even if the price is a bit high, one would not be a victim of fakes.” Feng Yun explained in detail.

“Dad, are you going to make a move today?” Feng Yong asked curiously.

Feng Yun said: “First we will see if there is any treasures worth making a move for.”

“This next auctioned items age is unknown but it is most definitely an antique as it is an ancient pill refining furnace. The starting price is five hundred

thousand dollars.” The auctioneer loudly said and pointed at a half a person tall, simple and unadorned, dark and swarthy pill furnace.

“The items age is unknown?” The crowd discussed in succession as this has never happened in Chang Heng Resort since the resorts strength was not ordinary and they had their own master examiners.

“The age is undetermined then this item should be heavily discounted.”

“It may be a rare treasure. If we buy it and bring it back to those who know how to use it, maybe we will make a ton of money.”

“Well what happens if we end up in a deficit. Everyone knows that the Chang Heng Resorts examiners are experts so if even they can not determine the history of this pill furnace than just how many people could?”

“Right, so it is better to be safer.”

Feng Yun shook his head, apparently not the least bit interested in this unknown pill furnace but upon turning his head to see Tang Zheng he discovered that Tang Zheng’s eyes were hooked on the pill furnace with a fervent look in his eyes.

Feng Yong also discovered this peculiarity and asked in curiosity: “Boss, your eyes looks as if you just saw beauty, filled with longing.”

Tang Zheng indeed greatly wanted this item as Tian Chanzi was excitedly shouting: “Haha, the Nine Revolving Pill Furnace. I actually found it here! Little brat, you have to get this treasure. You must!”

“Just what kind of treasure is this Nine Revolving Pill Furnace?”

“The Nine Revolving Pill Furnace is a Earth level cultivation treasure, and is considered to be top quality among pill furnaces. It’s just that I wonder where this treasure came from?” Tian Chanzi was usually extremely suspicious but that was immediately replaced with excitement as he continued to blabber nonstop: “Let me tell you, cultivation treasures are separated into four levels: Heaven, Earth, Mysterious, and Emperor. A Heaven ranked treasure can be encountered but not be sought out so an Earth ranked cultivation treasure is extremely precious. Back in the years there are many people who have fought and died over the Nine Revolving Pill Furnace but little did I expect that today you would

have it so easy. Hei, even I am a bit jealous and envious of your luck, you little brat.” *TL: highest to lowest rank is Heaven, Earth, Mysterious, and Emperor. Also, for ‘Emperor’ it uses the chinese character for ‘yellow’ but it is also part of the two character word for ‘Emperor’.*

Tang Zheng felt his heart move as he had already experienced the wonderfulness of Pills and was very interested in learning pill refining skills but until today he has never encountered a suitable Pill Furnace. Therefor, he would of course not let it go after encountering it.

“Boss, you wouldn’t be thinking about buying this dark and swarthy Pill Furnace looking item?” Feng Yong asked in shock.

Feng Yun saw the situation and hurriedly advised: “Little Zheng, this item is simply too unreliable so the surety of its nature is too great. If you buy it you could be at a lose so you should proceed with caution.

Tang Zheng said internally, be careful my ass, this treasure is something that could be encountered but not hoped for. I must get it!

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-52/

Chapter 52: Song Yu

The Nine Revolving Pill Furnace's auction started. The starting price was five hundred thousand and someone raised it to six hundred then six hundred and fifty thousand, no one else made a bid for it.

It was clear that everyone had the same suspicions as Feng Yun.

The auctioneer also felt a bit of awkwardness as this atmosphere was different from the competitive and boiling atmosphere of before.

"Six hundred and fifty thousand going once, do I hear another person with a higher bid?"

No one replied.

"Six hundred and fifty thousand going twice."

Tang Zheng seeing the situation was secretly delighted as these people could not tell a treasure even if it was placed in front of him, letting him benefit.

"Six hundred and sixty thousand." Tang Zheng raised his bidding plate.

The auctioneer raised his eyebrow then said: "Six hundred and sixty thousand dollars. Is there anyone else who wants to make a bid?"

Tang Zheng was extremely nervous and secretly prayed that no one else would make a bid.

The handsome brother sitting in the VIP seat turned to give Tang Zheng a look, his eyes revealed a glimmer of undulation.

"Six hundred sixty thousand going once, Six hundred sixty thousand going twice, Six hundred sixty thousand going thrice. SOLD!" The auctioneer slammed his hammer down and the Nine Revolving Pill Furnace now belonged to Tang Zheng. Tang Zheng finally let out a breath of relief, the feeling of picking up a

treasure was simply to amazing.

Feng Yun silently sighed, Tang Zheng was still a youngster so he was easily moved. Feng Yong suspiciously looked at Tang Zheng and said: “Boss, is there something special about this ancient thingy?”

After spending the recent days with Tang Zheng, Feng Yong clearly knew that Tang Zheng would not make a move without a goal and seeing him treat this pill furnace with such importance he couldn’t help but feel suspicious.

“This pill furnace is useless towards other people but it is extremely useful to me.” Tang Zheng said with satisfaction.

“Boss, you aren’t a Taoist so why would you have a need for this pill furnace?” Feng Yong sid with a face of doubt.

Tang Zheng lightly smiled not admitting or denying anything.

The auction ended and Feng Yun had not made a move, appearing not interested in the auction at all. He was rather regretful and unwillingly said: Let’s take a look at the trading center and see if there are any treasures worth buying.”

The trading center was in a small hall to the side. There were many vendors making it look like a antique street, except it was on a higher class.

“You two go play. Remember not to run around.” Feng Yun animatedly said before going off to search for treasures.

“Boss, these items can be fake so you should be careful when making a move.” Tang Zheng smiled: “I’m not like you, a rich person, so how could I casually make a move.”

“Boss, I am actually a poor person. My dad has money but that does not mean that I have money moreover just now when you made a move you were more bold than me by a lot. That was six hundred and sixty thousand dollars. I have never bought anything that expensive before.”

“Let’s go, we’ll take a walk around. Oh right, are there places that sell jade?”

“Yes, but they are all polished by machines so there are no raw jades.”

“I just want the finished product.”

Since he had already trained in a defensive formation then Tang Zheng would naturally want to carve it into some jade and gift them to the people he cared about.

“Little brother, you want to buy jade artifacts?” Suddenly, a person stood next to them as he asked them with interest.

Tang Zheng was slightly shocked as he astonishedly looked at the person, discovering him to actually be the handsome brother who sat in the VIP seat in the front row.

“Yes.” Tang Zheng replied.

“Towards jade artifacts, I have some knowledge so I may be able to help you.” The handsome brother said with a smile.

“Then in that case, thank you very much.” Tang Zheng lightly said.

The handsome brother’s smile reflected in his eyes deepened as he said: “I still have not asked how I should address you?”
“I am Tang Zheng.”

“Good name.” The handsome brother praised, “I am Called Song Yu. *TL: fun fact: his name can also be tled as ‘Song Jade’.*

“Oh, seems like you have karma with jade.” Tang Zheng said.

“My mom was infatuated with jade, hence my name.” Song Yu explained.

Tang Zheng nodded his head, he was indeed like his name said, he was like a genuine jade, sparkling and translucent.

“This is my brother Feng Yong.”

“Hello.” Song Yu nodded his head in an aloof manner, apparently not very interested in Feng Yong.

They walked over towards a jade artifact vendor and the boss hurriedly scurried over and passionately asked: “Is there anything you guys are looking for?”

“Just a few simple jade artifact ornaments.”

“I sell safety buttons, Jade Guanyin, Jade Buddha, Jade Bracelets and *etc.*

Please take a look to see if there is anything you need."

"Men wear Guanyin while women wear Buddha. I will buy grandfather a Jade Guanyin and give Shishi a Jade Buddha. Oh right, I also need to give Ye Dingdang a Jade Buddha, since she is still being targeted by assassins." Tang Zheng had these thoughts so he said: "Boss, help me pick out a Jade Guanyin and two Jade Buddhas, also Feng Yong, take a look at what you want and I will gift it to you."

"Ah, gift for me?" Feng Yong was shocked, not thinking that he himself also had an identity, but seeing that Tang Zheng did not seem like he was joking he hurriedly said: "I can buy it myself." He knew that Tang Zheng is not well off and even though today he won nine hundred thousand dollars, money is still easily spent.

"I already said I will gift it to you so stop bickering with me."

"…Oh, okay then I want a safety button."

"Mister Song then I will have to trouble you to take a look for me." Since Tang Zheng did not really understand jade he could only seek the help of Song Yu. Song Yu lightly smiled and straightforwardly picked out a few jade artifacts from the counter and the boss upon seeing his choices, his eyes lit up and he said: "Mister is a true expert."

"Boss, how much is it in total?" Tang Zheng asked.

"The total will be four hundred sixty thousand, and after a discount it will be four hundred fifty thousand."

"What, four hundred and fifty thousand dollars?" Tang Zheng stared foolishly. Expensive!

Song Yu's eyes flashed a weird color, as to him four hundred and fifty thousand dollars was a negligible sum and he did not expect Tang Zheng to have such a big reaction as he had just seen Tang Zheng buy a pill furnace without blinking. At first Song Yu assumed that he was a prince from some wealthy family but it seems like he guessed incorrectly.

"Mister, our prices are fair and this guy is an expert so he will know that we did not give you an unreasonable price." The boss pointed at Song Yu and said.

Song Yu nodded his head, admitting that the boss's words were indeed correct.
Tang Zheng's face revealed a difficult expression as he said: "I only have two hundred and forty thousand dollars left so I don't have enough. Let's first buy some cheaper items.

The boss continued to reveal a smile without it dimming as he said: "We also have cheap items and two hundred forty thousand dollars is enough for four pieces of jade artifacts."

Song Yu's expression did not change as he once again chose four pieces of jade artifacts for Tang Zheng. Tang Zheng quickly paid and all the money he won today was spent so he was once again, broke.

"Feng Yong, let me keep your safety button for now. I will give it to you in two days." Tang Zheng said.

"No problem. Boss can hold it for as long as you want."

Song Yu looked at Tang Zheng with a puzzled expression, saying internally why didn't he gift it right away, instead he wanted to take it home. He did not pursue this line of questioning as the two were still unfamiliar.

"Mister Song, thank you for helping me pick out some jade artifacts. If there is nothing else, I will be leaving first."

Song Yu discovered that there were many interesting points about Tang Zheng so he said: "How about we get something to eat together?"

"No need, if fate has it may we meet again." Tang Zheng lightly said as he looked at the far off Old Qin who was walking over, his pupils constricting, as he and Feng Yong hurriedly left.

Old Qin walked up to Song Yu and asked: "Young master, did you see anything?"

"He is a bit special but I can't see through what is special about his person." Song Yu suspiciously said.

"These youngsters are interesting. Young master you would not be able to guess his background."

“Oh, which family’s young master is he?” Song Yu asked in curiosity.

Old Qin smiled and shook his head, saying: “No, he is just an ordinary person and is not the prince of any wealthy family. Today he was brought in by the little child by his side.”

“He is a normal person?” Song Yu was shocked as he completely did not seem like an ordinary person from his character and the way he carried himself.

Old Qin saw the doubt within Song Yu’s heart and said: “He is indeed eccentric but no matter how weird he is, he is just an ordinary person and not a martial artist. So, why would young master look so heavily upon him?”

Song Yu muttered irresolutely to himself: “There is something weird about this. Moreover I have a strong sense of premonition that he and I will definitely meet again.”

Old Qin shook his head and gave a bitter smile. The young master was young and hot-blooded, at times his imagination could be to creative. This time he came to Chang Heng City as he had matters to attend to so how would he and Tang Zheng cross paths again.

On the way back, Tang Zheng kept on thinking back to Old Qin’s appearance. Other people did not discover his mysteriousness but Tian Chanzi clearly saw through him and knew that Old Qin was a Fifth grade Natal stage expert.

“Uncle Feng, do you know the man, Song Yu, who sat in the VIP seat today?” Tang Zheng asked in curiosity.

Feng Yun was shocked as he said: “He is called Song Yu?”

Feng Yong hurriedly said: “Ya, he personally said it himself.”

Feng Yun thought deeply then said: “Chang Heng Resorts boss is also surnamed Song, could Song Yu be from the same Song Clan?”

“Is the Song Clan strong?” Tang Zheng asked.

Feng Yun nodded his head and seriously said: “The Song Clan can not be explained with just the word strong. This family Clan is not only involved in the business industry, they are also a strong force within the political world. It is just like a massive mothership aircraft carrier.”

“That strong?” Tang Zheng couldn’t help but be speechless.

Feng Yong stared with large eyes as he sighed in amazement: ‘No wonder Chang Heng Resort could tower above others, its all because the boss is so strong. Boss, just then when Song Yu wanted to treat you to lunch, why did you refuse?”

Tang Zheng lightly said: “He and I are not familiar.”

Feng Yun looked at Tang Zheng in shock, he was actually able to make Song Yu take the initiative to ask him out. This honor was simply enough to cause others to sigh in amazement. Feng Yun unconsciously sighed to himself as he said internally: “This Tang Zheng is not an ordinary fish in the pond, in the future he will fly towards the heaven. Little Yong sure has made a good friend which could possibly bring great fortune to the Feng family.”

At this moment, Feng Yun’s feelings toward Tang Zheng underwent a major change.

“The Song Clan is located in Jing Cheng, and Chang Heng Resort is just a small business opened by the Song Clan, so the Song Clan’s people rarely come here. I wonder why Song Yu came to Chang Heng City this time?” Feng Yun suspiciously muttered.

“Dad, why do you care anyways. The Song Clan is so amazing and have no connections to us at all.” Feng Yong said.

Feng Yun shook his head and continued to mutter to himself, not replying, as how would Feng Yong possibly understand his thoughts. If they were able to make even the tiniest of connections to the Song Clan then their business would soar in leaps and bounds.

“Little Zheng, since Song Yu does not have any evil intentions if you have a choice you should try to get in contact with him.” Feng Yun said as he thought that If Tang Zheng was able to gain the appreciation of the Song Clan then that would be extremely beneficial to Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng declined to comment as of today he and Song Yu are people from two different worlds so there was no need to worry about their relationship. His top priority right now was to hurry up and apply the defensive formation onto

the jade artifacts.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-53/

Chapter 53: Expulsion Crisis (Unedited)

There are many types of different defensive formations but as of today Tang Zheng was only able to use the simplest formation which was the Spiritual Defensive Formation. This was an ordinary formation where one has to first pour one's true qi into the jade so that when one is in danger the formation will activate and the true qi will be utilized to strike out, employing the defensive property of the formation.

During the middle of the night, Tang Zheng finger flashed through motions as a complicated formation was engraved upon the jade artifact as he immediately circulated his true qi and poured it into the jade artifact. The jade artifact was suffused with a white light but it was then restrained and all the light disappeared within the jade artifact.

Tang Zheng let out a long breath as this simply procedure took up a large portion of his true qi.

"Engraving formations sure is not an easy task." He unconsciously sighed.

"Of course, if it were easy then there would no be mediocre or useless humans in this world." Tian Chanzi said, "With your qi, you are only able to engrave a single formation a night so if you want to prepare four gifts then you will need to spend four nights. After this you will be able to cultivate true fire and then try refining pills. Right now what you need to do is amass pills and also to gather more spiritual energy so that you can increase your cultivation speed.

He already bought the Nine Revolving Pill Furnace so refining pills shouldn't be too difficult. With this thought he turned his head to look at the wooden box covered Nine Revolving Pill Furnace in the corner of his room as his heart unconsciously became excited.

The vacation ended and he had class in the morning while he engraved formations at night. Three days later, four jade artifacts were completely

engraved with formations.

“Shishi, this jade artifact is for you.” Tang said giving it to Fang Shishi within a groove within the campus, that became their two people’s hiding spot.

Fang Shishi stared in shock at the jade artifact in his hand, surprise filling her heart, “This is a gift you are giving to me?”

“Of course, remember to always carry it on your person. If I am not by your side, it will be able to take my place and accompany you.” Tang Zheng urged.

Fang Shishi nodded her head vigorously and said: “Tang Zheng you are too good to me.” Saying this she leapt into his embrace, lifted her head and softly kissed him.

Tang Zheng’s heart felt as if it was going to melt as he tightly hugged her.

“I will definitely always wear it on my person whether it be during school, when I’m eating, or sleeping as it will be just like you staying by my side.” Fang Shishi’s mouth lifted up as she sweetly said.

“Ai, I suddenly discovered that you grew a bit taller.” Suddenly, Fang Shishi used her hand to compare their height as she curiously said.

Tang Zheng was shocked for a moment. He was originally a meter seventy, while Fang Shishi was a meter sixty five so there height difference was not large but as of today he was half a head taller than her so he was actually around a meter and seventy five.

“Could this an effect of cultivating the Ancient Clear Heaven Scroll?”
Yes, this was one of the benefits of cultivating as his body’s marrows were washed and his bones were tempered, his ability for growth also increased, so his height naturally would increase.

“Could it be that you don’t want me to grow taller?”

“Nope, of course I like it.”

The two held hands and walked back to their classroom. Tang Zheng just sat down when Ye Dingdang could not help but glance at him knowing that he must have gone off somewhere to meet up with Fang Shishi.

“Ye Dingdang, here is a gift for you.” Tang Zheng took out the jade artifact he

prepared beforehand.

“A gift for me?” Ye Dingdang stared at him weirdly.

Tang Zheng nodded his head: “Yes, don’t complain about it. This is not some valuable item but it is my thought that counts.”

“Boss, don’t be so modest, that piece of jade artifact costs sixty thousand dollars, so how could it not be valuable?” Feng Yong rushed up, jabbering nonstop.

“Sixty thousand dollars?” Ye Dingdang exclaimed in shock, “I can not accept such an expensive gift.” She was very clear that for Tang Zheng’s family, sixty thousand dollars was not a small sum, moreover she would not take something she did not earn or deserve.

“If I tell you to take it then you take it.” Tang Zheng unquestionable placed the jade artifact in her hand.

Feng Yong advised: “Ya, this is my boss’s intentions. After he finished speaking he took out a safety button fasten around his neck.

Ye Dingdang suspiciously looked at Tang Zheng, just what was he doing to actually gift her such an expensive gift, and not just a single piece at that.

“I heard that jade can protect someone’s safety so weren’t you in danger before. That is the reason I bought you this.” Tang Zheng explained.

“Jade can protect one’s safety?” Ye Dingdang did not know whether to cry or smile. If jade artifacts had these use the wouldn’t everyone want one. She looked at him with illuminated gaze, not knowing his intentions.

“Why are you so cautious. Anyways just alway carry it on your person.” Tang Zheng did not want to blabber with her so he straightforwardly warned her.

The bell for the class rang and Liu Qingmei walked in. Ye Dingdang did not get the chance to reject and could only accept the jade Buddha.

Liu Qingmei’s facial expression was not good as there was a faint line of anger within her brows as she said: “This time’s the results for this time’s end of the month mock exams came out and the majority of our students in this class grades improved, congratulations.”

Everyone radiated smile as they silently gripped their fist as they did not waste their hard work this time.

“I want to commend student Feng Yong as he made the largest improvement.”

Feng Yong excitedly stood up and said: “This is due to teachers teachings and also for my boss, Tang Zheng for helping create a detailed plan of study otherwise my improvement would not be so fast.”

Everyone’s gaze looked at Tang Zheng in succession, so Feng Yong’s improvement was also partly due to him. This caused everyone to unconsciously be curious about what his grades were.

Many people had this question but were too embarrassed to asked except for one person, Gao Dazhi who knew of Tang Zheng’s score so he intentionally wanted Tang Zheng to be embarrassed.

Tang Zheng had embarrassed him on many occasions but this was his turn. He knew he was not Tang Zheng’s opponent so he wanted to humiliate him in front of everyone.

“Teacher Liu, since Feng Yong boasts about Tang Zheng then what was Tang Zheng’s score. He surely must have got first in the school again right?” Tang Zheng said smiling internally.

“Ya, teacher Liu, just what grade did Tang Zheng get?” Everyone else asked in curiosity.

Liu Qingmei’s expression instantly darkened, and looked at Tang Zheng in resentment for falling short of expectations. She discovered that his expression was normal just like nothing happened and unconsciously let out a sigh and change the topic: “Okay, right now I will proceed to explain this test exam.”

Seeing Liu Qingmei change the topic, many people understood that Tang Zheng’s grades were clearly not good as they unconsciously had regret filled eyes as this time it seems like he was hopeless.

Gao Dazi seeing that his purpose was not achieved, he unwilling said: “Teacher Liu why don’t you tell us Tang Zheng’s grade? If he were to test first again then it would bring pride to our class and could even motivate everyone to work harder.

Tang Zheng looked at Gao Dazhi in ridicule. How could he not understand the others evil intention but this kind of thing is not enough to even bother him so seeing him appear all satisfied was like seeing a clown putting on an act.

“Even though student Tang Zheng’s grade did not improve I believe that he will continue to work hard.” Liu Qingmei ambiguously said.

“Haha, so he is still last place? Even though everyone has made improvements he is still dead last. Heihei, this is really opening other people’s eyes.” gao Dazhi loudly laughed and made to glance at Tang Zheng in satisfaction expecting him to be full of anger but Tang Zheng was instead calm and collected. This caused him to be shocked and suddenly be overwhelmed with a sense of powerlessness as if no matter how much force he exerted it would only land on empty air.

“Don’t speak!” Liu Qingmei loudly roared and then started to discuss the questions.

“Tang Zheng do you not have any thoughts towards your grade?” Ye Dingdang asked in curiosity.

“What feeling can I get from being last? Could it be that I must express my proudness of it?” Tang Zheng mockingly said.

“Your martial arts is so strong so how could you possibly test last?” Ye Dingdang was filled with many doubts because if before today she had not come in contact she would not doubt him if he were to test last but it was exactly because she has come into contact with him and discovered him to be out of the ordinary that she did not believe he would test last. Even if someone were to beat her to death she would not believe them.

“My brain was injured so my memory is not good. Do you not know that?”

“You even managed to open my dad’s blocked meridian so could you not even heal yourself?”

Tang Zheng smiled but did not give any further explanation as he said: “Maybe one day I will suddenly recover.”

After class, Liu Qingmei made straight for Tang Zheng’s table, striking at his table as she solemnly said: “Tang Zheng, follow me for a trip to the teacher’s office.”

When the two's silhouette disappeared in the direction of the teacher's office, the classroom went into discussion. Gao Dazhi said with satisfaction: "Tang Zheng once again drags us down. He is simply a humiliation to our class."

Feng Yong stood up and walked over, saying: "Gao Dazhi, if you don't speak no one will treat you as a mute." *TL: no one will miss you*

"Haha, the follower of the last place student. What does it matter to you what words I speak."

"My boss's wisdom is not something you can doubt."

"Right, he is too amazing. I simply can not match the wisdom of someone who test last. Haha!"

"Shut up!" Te Dingdang suddenly roared loudly. Gao Dazhi unsatisfyingly closed his mouth and silently said: "A last place student actually has so many people protecting him. Simply to fu*king annoying."

Within the teacher's office, Liu Qingmei let out a sigh and said: "Tang Zheng, this time your grade is poor, do you know that?"

Tang Zheng did not reply.
"I know that during this period of time you are very worried about your grandfathers matter but this can not be used as an example. Other students are making improvements but you are just staying in place and this is not a good influence on others so the school has made a decision."

"What decision?"

"Tang Zheng, I really don't want to see this situation happen and even went to beg to school but…" Liu Qingmei shook her head regretfully.

"The school wants to expel me?" Tang Zheng doubtfully asked.

"They want you to either pay your three years of tuition otherwise they would expel you." Liu Qingmei said. Peng Cheng International School's tuition fee is very expensive and three years of tuition amounts to several hundreds of thousands of dollar and towards Tang Zheng's family this was an insanely large sum of money.

"They want me to make up the school tuition or be expelled?"

“Right, this is the school’s decision. I know that you have your difficulties and your teacher has a bit of money. If you were to go find some relatives to borrow some money then you can first pay the school’s tuition and then through this two months of study hard and see if you are able to raise your grade.”

“Raise his grade? Haha, Liu Qingmei you are too confident in him.” Suddenly, Wu Cuihong’s earsplitting crackle rang out from the side.

“Tang Zheng, the school wants to have you make up tuition and not expel you is already simply a blessing. A rat such as you simply are too harmful to the bag of rice that is our school.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-54/

Chapter 54: Gambling Contract

Wu Cuihong's satire caused Liu Qingmei to wrinkle her eyebrows as she said: "Teacher Wu don't go overboard. Don't think that I don't know that this matter was caused by you. If it wasn't for you constantly pleading to the school, then why would the school make this decision towards Tang Zheng."

Wu Cuihong coldly laughed and said: "I am merely looking out for the school's interest. Why is there a problem?"

"Do you have to act this way towards Tang Zheng?"

"Am I targeting him? Haha, what I am saying is the truth. He is the last place in school so why should the school's resources be wasted on him." Wu Cuihong said in contempt.

"The school's responsibility is to educate their students and not to give up on them."

"Heng, you can only educate those that have hope while Tang Zheng is like mud that isn't even able to stick to the walls. Wanting him to test in the high school exam is a humiliation to the test itself." *TL: basically says he hopeless.*

Tang Zheng lightly looked at Wu Cuihong and said: "Old witch, you say that me participating in the high school exam is a humiliation to the exam then pray tell me what is not being a humiliation to the high school exam?"

Liu Qingmei looked at Tang Zheng in astonishment as she did not expect him to remain so calm and collected when such a disaster came upon him.

"Of course it is to get a good score on the exam and test into a good university."

"Then what is your so called good score?"

"Haha, anyways it won't be you with your last place grade."

“What if I do not test last in the high school exam what will you do?”

“If you aren’t last place then you will be second to last place so what is the difference?” Wu Cuihong ridiculed him with sharp words.

“What about first in the entire school?”

“First place? Haha, so you are confident. Could it be that you want to test first in the entire school? If you test first on the high school exam then I…”

“You what?”

“Then I will admit I have eyes but could not see and am not fit to be a teacher.”

“Okay! If I were to test first in the school then you will scram from being a teacher because people like you are not worthy of being a teacher.”

“I promise you but you do not have this chance.” Wu Cuihong said satisfied and with complete confidence in herself, “If you do not test first in the school then I want you to bow and admit you are wrong in front of the whole school.”

“There are many teacher who can act as witnesses today so I believe you will fulfill your end of the deal. We will wait and see, after the high school exams.” Tang Zheng gave a weird smile causing Wu Cuihong to feel her heart freeze as a sense of unease settled deep within her.

“Why do I have this sense of unease. He is merely a useless bastard and even if he did improve a bit how could he test first in the entire school, that is impossible. Moreover, he also needs to gather up several hundred thousand dollars in a week to pay for the tuition otherwise he will be expelled so how could he possibly even participate in the high school exam, not even speaking about testing first? Based on his family’s situation this several hundred thousand dollar is a heavenly sum and even if he sold off everything he would not have enough money so I have won for sure. Tang Zheng you constantly go against me so just you wait to bow and admit that you are wrong. Haha!” Wu Cuihong smiled in satisfaction.

Liu Qingmei did not have a chance to interject before the two settled their gambling contract. Liu Qingmei let out a sigh as Tang Zheng was too young and hot blooded, how could he randomly make a bet.

“Tang Zheng, you really are too… impatient. I will personally go find Wu Cuihong to see if we can invalidate the contract.”

“Teacher Liu, no need. Could it be that you do not believe in me?” Tang Zheng looked straight at her.

Liu Qingmei froze on the spot, from Tang Zheng’s gaze she could see a burning confidence as if the first place in the school was already in his grasp and that it was a simple matter.

Liu Qingmei shook her head and was certain she was seeing things as her expression turned back to normal: “Tang Zheng, this is not a game. If you are unwilling to cancel this gambling contract then as your teacher, I will not shirk from my duty and put forth my part.”

“Ah?”

“From today onward, after school, I will give you supplementary classes.”

“Supplementary classes? Teacher Liu, there is no need.”

“There is. I said that I will not give up on any student and you are my student so I will not give up on you but Tang Zheng I still must speak clearly that these two months will be very bitter. Even so there will be gains so you must persevere.” Liu Qingmei encouraged.

Tang Zheng bitterly smiled, his time was already tight and he did not consider her taking up another portion of it but he had no way of rejecting her good will.

“Come find me after school, I will take you to my house to give you supplementary lesson.”

“Your home?”

“Of course, if other students see me giving you special attention they would definitely complain.”

“Oh, I understand.”

Tang Zheng drooped his head in dejection as he walked out of the teachers office. Tian Chanzi’s voice suddenly rang out: “Little brat, this is a rare opportunity since your strength has recently increased in leaps and bounds you require more pure Yin energy to balance out your pure Yang energy. Since you

temporarily do not have any intentions of eating the little girl, Fang Shishi, you should spend more time with Liu Qingmei and absorb her pure Yin energy. This will be extremely beneficial to you right now."

Liu Qingmei had a mysterious Yin body constitution so her pure Yin energy was even stronger and concentrated than Fang Shishi and Ye Dingdang. It would be even more beneficial to Tang Zheng.

"Tian Chanzi, why are your thoughts so dirty? How are you like a expert cultivator?" Tang Zheng said not knowing whether to cry or laugh.

"How are my thoughts dirty? I am looking out for you okay. Heng, not knowing my good intents, just like the dog who bit Lu Dongbin*. Let me tell you, you can not let this rare opportunity go and you must take the chance to absorb more of her pure Yin energy. If your two bodies are able to come in contact then that will be all the better." Tian Chanzi did not want to miss any opportunities to let Tang Zheng become stronger. *TL: dog who bit Lu Dongbin= dog biting the hand that fed it.*

"All the money I made is gone so where would I gather the hundred thousand dollar or so?" Tang Zheng did not think that he would have to worry about money this soon again.

If only he wasn't such a big spender at Chang Heng Resort a few days back, then the school's tuition wouldn't be a difficult problem at all.

"Nevermind, it's not like I can think of something in a moment. I still have a week's time, if I really can't think of a way then I will just go to Chang Heng Resort and win another hundred thousand dollars. Since it is a small sum it shouldn't attract too many people's attention.

Tang Zheng returned to the classroom and everyone looked towards him with complicated gazes, most of them were filled with regret and sympathy.

"Boss, with your capabilities how come you didn't test better? It must be the graders problem. Let's go investigate." Feng Yong angrily said.

"Feng Yong, it's not a problem. I just tested that poorly."

Feng Yong stared wide eyes for a long while before saying: "How is that possible?"

“There is nothing that is impossible.”

“Then what did Teacher Liu call you out for?”

“She wanted to give me supplementary lessons.”

“F*ck, too amazing. She wants to give you one on one supplementary lessons?” Feng Yong’s gaze brightened as he didn’t believe what he just heard, envious to the extreme.

Tang Zheng nodded his head and said: “Can you be a bit quieter, it is best not to broadcast this.”

“Right, don’t disclose this information.” Feng Yong had an expression of understanding, “Boss, I finally understand why you tested poorly, it was all because you were planning for the long term. You long since knew that if your scores were kept low then you would be able to get one on one supplementary lessons from Teacher Liu. This is simply an amazing strategy, how come I didn’t think of it?”

Tang Zheng stared foolishly, not knowing what Feng Yong was thinking about.

Feng Yong prostrated himself on the ground in admiration and said: “Boss, in reality other people want to closer with Teacher Liu as she is an extreme beauty. Whether it be her temperament or appearance anyone who sees her can not help but feel their heart beat faster. Heihei, this time I really look up to you!

“Feng Yong, I really didn’t plan this.” Tang Zheng helplessly explained.

“Denying is useless. Everyone knows so there is no point in explaining.” Feng Yong laughed knowingly.

Ye Dingdang could no longer resist and turned her head, staring coldly at the two and said: “How come you men’s brain are always filled with these random dirty thoughts?”

“I don’t!” Tang Zheng hurriedly denied.

Ye Dingdang had on an expression of not being easily lied to which made Tang Zheng want to say a thousand words but was ultimately unable to express himself.

“Sister Dingdang, appetite and lust are only natural as they are a part of

human character. Don't you know that?" Feng Yong had on an expression that says he did not think it was anything shameful but instead jovely said.

"Heng, more like having a perverts nature."

After school was let out, Tang Zheng told Fang Shishi about the supplementary classes and Fang Shishi was happy for him as she already knew that Tang Zheng was already back to normal, but having supplementary lesson from the teacher was even better. That wat he would have more guarantees when taking the high school exam.

The campus quieted down as Tang Zheng sat by his lonesome at the stairs of the teaching building when, with a 'ga', a MINI stopped by his side.

"Get in the car." Liu Qingmei yelled.

Liu Qingmei was very quiet while driving as she did not like to talk while driving unlike Feng Siniang who kept chattering nonstop.

"Have you ate yet?"

"No."

"What do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine, I'm not a picky eater."

"Buying vegetables and cooking at home waste too much time so we get food from a fast food restaurant." Liu Qingmei stopped her car in front of a Kentucky Fried Chicken, got out of the car and returned later with a bag.

In the end, the MINI stopped in front of a high end apartment complex's parking lot. Even though Tang Zheng did not really understand housing prices, after living in Chang Heng City for many years he had some sort of understanding and knew that the little community Liu Qingmei lives in was not cheap. From this it can be seen that her family background is not bad.

"I live by myself so my house is a bit messy, I hope you don't mind." Liu Qingmei said as she approached the door, appearing to be embarrassed for the first time ever.

Seeing her blushing appearance Tang Zheng unconsciously froze, as he internally said that she was really too entrancing. An ice cold beauty that

occasionally revealed a bashful look was simply to killer.

“Teacher Liu is too modest. You are so pretty so your house surely won’t be too messy.” Tang Zheng said.

However, when the house door was opened, Tang Zheng realized that he had spoken too soon. Her house… really was too messy.

But, her house was only messy and not dirty. The floor was clean albeit lined and piled high with things making it seem like a chaotic mess.

Liu Qingmei embarrassedly said: “First take a seat, I will clean things up.” After speaking she hurriedly started picking things up from the ground.

“Teacher Liu, do you need my help?”

“No need, you can just sit there.”

Tang Zheng sat on the sofa and seeing her rush around the apartment he unconsciously sighed and said: “So this is how a woman’s private area is like. I wonder if Fang Shishi’s room is just as messy?”

As he was thinking, he was measuring up the room. He saw that it was a two room apartment and the decor gave a warm and welcoming feeling, with a hint of a woman’s taste.

“Tang Zheng, can you stand up really quickly?” Suddenly, Liu Qingmei’s face turned red as she said, staring dead straight at where Tang Zheng was sitting.

“Oh, okay.” Tang Zheng hurriedly stood up and his gaze fell on where he was sitting and he saw a black color laced underwear calmly sitting where he just sat.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-55/

Chapter 55: Spark

The atmosphere immediately became awkward and there was also a hint of ambiguity in the air.

The two were in deep thought, this was the first time Tang Zheng saw a ladies underwear up close, his face turned beat red, as that black color underwear was immediately blown up within his sight before it plunged deep into his heart.

Liu Qingmei wished for nothing more than to find a crevice and burrow herself into it. She normally lived alone so she was used to throwing her clothes around randomly. Moreover other people would not come to her house so she has never been faced with this problem before. Today however, Tang Zheng came and so that was how this awkward situation occurred.

Even though Liu Qingmei had a habit of randomly throwing her stuff her memory was good and as she was cleaning up her room she discovered that she still had one underwear unaccounted for. She then thought about how last night when she went to the balcony to bring in her underwear that she casually threw it on the sofa hence why she told Tang Zheng to stand up. Little did she expect that he was actually sitting on her underwear.

Seeing her not make a move, something overcame Tang Zheng as he picked up the underwear and said: “Teacher Liu, is this what you were looking for.”

Oh god, he actually picked up her underwear. That was her most private possession, moreover it has come into contact with her most secretive body part causing a strange feeling to rise up within her.

Liu Qingmei grabbed at the underwear and charged as if she was flying into her room. From the outside Tang Zheng could hear her breathing become increasingly hurried.

Seeing her placed in a difficult position Tang Zheng laughed involuntarily as this ice goddess actually had this side to her.

“If other people knew that I saw Teacher Liu’s underwear I wonder what they would think. But, black underwears sure are sexy, moreover it was laced, I wonder how she looks like if she wears it…”

Tang Zheng did not dare continue with this line of thinking because as a virgin male this image was simply to provocative. He already felt his body undergo its natural reaction and a small tent was formed down below.

Keke! *TL: coughing noise*

Liu Qingmei walked out, her face was red with blush. Suddenly, her gaze fell on Tang Zheng’s lower half and she acted as if the Body Lock Technique was used on her.

‘He actually had a reaction! Vile!’

Tang Zheng was conscious of his embarrassing state so he hurried sat down on his butt and finally covered up the source of his embarrassment.

‘He is still just a child, and is full of youthful vigor, so this time I will forgive him.’ Liu Qingmei took in a deep breath and tried very hard to stabilize herself.

“Let’s first eat and then start the supplementary lesson.” Liu Qingmei’s attitude was several times colder as she hoped that this cold attitude would cover up the awkwardness just now.

Tang Zheng also actively suppressed his desires as the two ate a simple dinner, and then started the supplementary lessons.

Liu Qingmei was an english teacher so Tang Zheng originally thought that she was only good at english but after she started her supplementary lesson he realized that he underestimated her.

Literature, Language, Math, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, she was good at all of them and even spoke of these topics with more interest than the teachers who taught them.

“She must have been a prodigy when she was younger.” Tang Zheng guessed, “But why did she want to become a teacher? Based on her indepth knowledge and the fact that her family is well off she could get any job she wanted.”

Tang Zheng suppressed his curiosity as this was the others secret and he had

no right to investigate.

He did not know that Liu Qingmei gradually grew very suspicious of him. Even though Tang Zheng was hiding his intelligence it was impossible to completely hide it all and Liu Qingmei discovered him to actually be very smart. This was completely unlike one who would test dead last.

“I heard that your memory became worse, moreover whenever you test you would have headaches. Do you still have headaches right now when you take test? Could it be that… you are intentionally hiding your intelligence?”

She was scared by her own line of thinking. Did he have any reason to hide his intelligence? Didn’t the school hope for him to get good grades?

She discovered that she did not understand Tang Zheng as much as she thought she did as he gave off this air of mysteriousness. His temperament was also unique and even though he seems ordinary like his peers he gave others a sense of calmness that made others want to unconsciously get close to him.

‘Why would I have this kind of feeling?’ She was scared into a jump.

As of today Tang Zheng had stepped into the Third grade Refining body and his entire person’s temperament underwent a complete change. His body unconsciously is in tune and in harmony with the world around him so it would naturally affect those around him, creating a sense of calmness within those close to him.

“Okay, today’s supplementary lessons will end here. You should return home and digest the teachings from today. I will send you home.”

“No need, this place is not far from my house so I can walk home.”

“Alright then, remember to rest well when you get home.”

After seeing off Tang Zheng, Liu Qingmei sat against the door letting out a breath of relief as if a heavy burden was lifted off her shoulders as she said: “Today I was simply seeking trouble. I hope he does not tell anyone about today otherwise it would be so embarrasing. Heng, if he dares tell others just watch and see how I will deal with him.”

“Ai, tonight I must give this place a good cleaning otherwise if something like

this happens again then my illustrious reputation will be ruined."

When Tang Zheng returned home his grandfather was very excited as he believed the teacher's supplementary lessons were her way of expressing her care for her student. Therefor, he warned Tang Zheng to study well and not to let the teacher's hard work go to waste.

"The first grade of true fire is the dividing line between ordinary fire and true fire and of the two only true fire can refine pills. Of course, once true fire reaches a certain stage it can also be used to fight off enemies. It must be known that everyone's body contains a spark but ordinary humans are unable to activate it or use it. Right now I am going to impart on you a technique to kindle your spark."

Tian Chanzi imparted to him a set of incantations which Tang Zheng silently memorized. He followed the incantations and then guided his true qi to flow towards his dantian, which immediately gave off a warm and fuzzy feeling, as if he were a stove.

"The spark is hidden within your dantian, it is formless, invisible to the even your internal eye but do not be mistaken, it is there. Only when you kindle your internal spark will you able to see a small ball of fire burning within.

The true qi from his nine main meridians flooded into his dantian making Tang Zheng feel as if his entire body was a fireball, and that it may suddenly ignite.

"Your Nine Yang Saint Body contains a strong amount of pure Yang force so igniting your spark is a small matter as long as you follow the incantation." Tian Chanzi said.

Tang Zheng upon hearing his words felt his heart fill with confidence as he will be able to refine more potent pills once he ignites his sparks and cultivates true fire. With more herbs and pill ingredients he will be able to rapidly increase his cultivation level.

The true qi within his dantian rapidly increased and filled up, revolving to the max. Not long after, it started to form a true qi whirlpool within his dantian.

"Your true qi is sufficient and in a bit your spark will be ignited… Ai, what happened? Tian Chanzi revealed a shocked tone, "Where's your true qi? How

come it disappeared?”

The original high speed whirlpool of true qi had suddenly disappeared as if it was never there to begin with. Tang Zheng’s dantian was empty and devoid of not even the least hint of true qi.

Tang Zheng also stared foolishly. Didn’t Tian Chanzi just say that the ignition of the spark will surely succeed? What the hell just happened?

Where did his true qi run off too? What about his spark?

How come he couldn’t see even a hint of the spark?

“Tian Chanzi, is this what you meant by I will surely succeed?” Tang Zheng was stuck between tears and laughter. Since he started on the path of cultivation he had only been met with success and everything occurred as Tian Chanzi planned but this time he was met with failure even though he was completely confident in him.

“How can this be? Igniting your spark shouldn’t be a difficult matter especially since you possess the Nine Yang Saint Body, so logically speaking it should be even easier.” Tian Chanzi was also greatly confused.

Tang Zheng’s true qi was greatly depleted but he was unwilling to admit defeat just like that so he hurriedly urged the rest of his remaining true qi to move towards his dantian.

His true qi was like a clay ox entering the sea, disappearing from sight. This time there was not even a whirlpool of true qi as it all just up and vanished, as if through some magic trick.

“Tian Chanzi, hurry up and tell me just what the hell is going on?”

“I…I don’t know. If you ask me, then who do I ask? No, this surely must be related to your Nine Yang Saint Body.”

“Aren’t you supposed to be all knowing about the Nine Yang Saint Body, how come you couldn’t even get this simple matter right?”

“This… everything has their own advantages and disadvantages. Moreover the Nine Yang Saint Body has many secrets so how could I know them all? We will try this again tomorrow since it is pointless to continue without preparation.” Tian

Chanzi stammered out.

Tang Zheng silently sighed as he could tell from Tian Chanzi's tone that he did not have a solution so they could only try again tomorrow.

The next day, Liu Qingmei walked into the classroom, her face was normal, but she was extremely apprehensive as she looked towards her students only finally letting out a relaxed breath after discovering that everyone's gaze was normal. It seems like Tang Zheng did not tell anyone about the awkward incident from last night.

"Boss, yesterday how was your one on one session with the teacher heihei?" After class, Feng Yong hurriedly asked.

"Nothing happened."

"What do you mean nothing happened? A lone male and female in a room together. Could it be that nothing happened at all?" Feng Yong curiously asked.

Tang Zheng unconsciously thought back to that black colored underwear, but his face remained calm as he said: "I'll say, what do you think about all day with that brain of yours? She is a teacher and I am a student so what could possibly happen?"

"It is exactly because she is a teacher and you are a student that makes this more exciting! Isn't this how it's played out in those dramas?"

"Scram, the more I know you the more I discover that you are an animal."

Ding ling ling!

Tang Zheng's phone rang as he picked it up while staring weirdly at Ye Dingdang as he discovered that it was Feng Siniang's phone number.

"Hello aunty, are you looking for me?"

"Little handsome brother, how are you recently?"

"I'm alright."

"Did you miss me?"

"Er…"

"Ai, it seems like you did not think of me but that's okay as long as you think of

my family's Ye Dingdang." Feng Siniang said magnanimously, "Little handsome brother, there is some big news I want to tell you about."

"What news?"

"Come eat dinner at my house and I'll tell you."

"Aunty, I recently have to take supplementary classes so I don't have any time." Tang Zheng was indeed sick of her constantly trying to play the matchmaker for him and Ye Dingdang so he tactfully declined.

"You are so smart so why do you need supplementary classes? Moreover this matter is more important than those supplementary classes. Little handsome brother you definitely must come. Moreover, I have no time to pick up Ye Dingdang today so you will have to send her back home."

"This…"

"This what, a grown man being so sissy. Alright, it's decided then." Feng Siniang said then hung up the phone."

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Chapter 56: Marriage Proposal

“Feng Siniang called you?” Ye Dingdang asked out of curiosity, clearly having heard Feng Siniang’s voice.

“Yes, she told me to go eat dinner at your house.”

“What is trying to do now?”

“She’s your mom so how would I know. She also said that she isn’t able to pick you up after school today and wants me to go back with you.”

Ye Dingdang rolled her eyes as she did not know what kind of crazy play she was putting up this time so she must make things clear.

Towards her mom’s sudden and peculiar actions she has already experienced way too much of it. This time she must make clear her mother’s intentions otherwise she would not be able to relax.

However when she called Feng Siniang directly rejected her call and when she called her again the other had shut off their phone.

“Feng Siniang, if you dare mess around then I will cut off all ties with you.” Ye Dingdang said between gnashed teeth, feeling angry just thinking about it.

Taking the time between two periods, Tang Zheng went to the teacher’s office to ask for a leave of absence from Liu Qingmei saying that he wasn’t able to attend tonight’s supplementary lessons. Liu Qingmei was sensible and agreed.

What Tang Zheng did not know was that yesterday’s shock had caused Liu Qingmei’s heart to still be unsettled. Tang Zheng’s suggestion was fitting with her current mood.

After school was dismissed, Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang got in a taxi that headed straight towards Ye Dingdang’s house. Just as they entered the house Tang Zheng discovered that the atmosphere had undergone a change.

Ye Dingdang also discovered the change in atmosphere and curiously looked around, her gaze finally landed upon a luxurious car parked in the parking lot.

“A guest?”

When the two entered the big hall, Feng Siniang quickly came over and grabbed onto Tang Zheng, nervously whispering: “Little handsome brother, there’s an urgent matter.”

“What’s the urgent matter?” Tang Zheng was momentarily stunned and a seed of doubt started to sprout within his stomach.

“Feng Siniang, have you gone crazy again?”

“You are the one that has gone crazy! Not knowing your place. I am your mother!”

“Just when do you act like a mother?” Ye Dingdang speechlessly said.

Feng SIniang did not continue to bicker with Ye Dingdang and secretively said: “Little handsome brother this is related to you and Ye Dingdang’s future happiness. Therefor wouldn’t you say that this is an urgent matter?”

Tang Zheng discovered that the other had less and less boundaries and couldn’t help but give a bitter smile and said: “Aunty, just tell me directly what is this urgent matter that you had to call me over?”

“Didn’t I say already that this is related to you and Ye Dingdang’s future happiness. Someone has came to our house to give a marriage proposal.”

“Marriage Proposal?” Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang both simultaneously said with wide eye.

“Yea, this was a sudden attack that even I did not expect but rest assured I will definitely not let this happen!”

“Mother, I am only eighteen years old so what marriage proposal are you even talking about? Could this be something that you stirred up?” Ye Dingdang said both angrily and anxious as she was more clear than anyone else about Feng Siniang’s ability to mess with someone.

“How could you be so suspicious of your mother? I have already set my eyes upon the little handsome brother so how could I possibly introduce you to

another person. This time this marriage proposal was introduced by the Lord Grandfather__.” Feng Siniang helplessly said. She was normally unfearing of anything but when it comes to the Lord Grandfather she was extremely respectful.

“Grandfather?” Ye Dingdang was speechless.

Feng Siniang helplessly shook her head.

“This won’t do. I will be the one who decides my future happiness and even though he is my grandfather he can not interfere with my personal life.” Ye Dingdang resolutely said, “Moreover after all these years, does he even care about me? Suddenly running over and setting up a marriage proposal. Is there even a grandfather like him?”

Feng Siniang patted Ye Dingdang’s head and said: “Dingdang, relax, I will stand up for you. My daughter is so pretty and obedient so how could I let others get the advantage of you?”

“Auntie, this has nothing to do with me right?”

“How is this unrelated to you? Dingdang is about to be stolen by someone else. Are you just going to sit and watch it happen? Don’t speak so cutely. In the future you are not allowed to speak like that. There is one method that could solve this issue. Do you guys want to hear what it is?” Feng Siniang said with all smiles.

Tang Zheng felt his heart freeze as he got a sense of foreboding from Feng Siniang’s smiling countenance.

“What method?” Ye Dingdang anxiously asked.

“When the rice is cooked, what’s done is done.”

“What do you mean?”

“If you were to already be engaged then do you think that Lord Grandfather would still be able to proceed with this marriage proposal?” Feng Siniang mysteriously smiled.

Ye Dingdang unconsciously shook her head and hurriedly said: “But the point is that I am not engaged.”

“This is our family’s business so what we say counts.”

“This is wrong, where can I go find someone to be engaged with?”

“Heihei, the heavens are in the distance while those in front of you are close by. Isn’t the little handsome brother a good choice?” Feng Siniang’s gaze fell on Tang Zheng’s body.

“NO!” Tang Zheng loudly shouted.

Ye Dingdang stared foolishly. She did not expect Feng Siniang would switch in Tang Zheng. No, why would he reject that quickly, as if she was ugly or something. She fiercely gouged out Tang Zheng with her eyes and asked: “Tang Zheng, I haven’t even said no yet so why are you so quick to speak?”

“This… idea is no good since I already have a girlfriend.”

“You can always break up with your girlfriend. This is an engagement, so your future fiance is more important than your girlfriend.” Feng Siniang said.

“Heng, I haven’t said I would get engaged yet as this is only putting up a show.” Ye Dingdang unsteadily said.

“But…”

“No but’s. We will settle it like this. Little handsome brother this is an exceedingly rare opportunity so I wouldn’t mind if you treat this act as if it were the real deal.” Feng Siniang smiled mischievously.

Tang Zheng did not know whether to cry or laugh, was there anyone who would throw their daughter to some other man like this. Was Ye Dingdang her daughter or not?

“Tang Zheng, for this matter whether you want to or not you will have to agree to it.” Ye Dingdang weighed her gains and losses and firmly said.

“What if I don’t agree?”

“Heng, you dare!”

“Little handsome brother, when the Jianghu calls you must be able to provide aid.” Feng Siniang said.

Tang Zheng shook his head as this kind of matter was only able to be carried

through with a weird mother-daughter duo. This pretending to be an engaged couple shouldn't be a hard task.

The study room's door suddenly opened and Ye Tianlei and an aged man walked in.

"My good nephew, Chang Heng City may not be able to compare with Jing Cheng but there are also its own beautiful sights so you should stay and play for a few more days." Ye Tianlei said.

"Many thanks for Uncle's concern, I will definitely stay longer as this is Uncle's will."

"Dingdang, school's out? Why don't you hurry up and greet the guest?" Ye Tianlei suddenly waved towards Ye Dingdang and said.

Ye Dingdang measured up the guests, one was old and the other was young. It was clearly evident that they were no ordinary people as their aura was not ordinary. This was especially true for the old man Qin as he had an aura that emanated from his body making him seem as an unsheathes treasured sword, making others not dare look straight at him.

"Little Tang, you came too? Come, I will introduce you to a few guests." Ye Tianlei said seeing Tang Zheng, his heart slightly moved as he glanced at Feng Siniang, who winked at him.

"It's them!" Tang Zheng did not think that the Ye Clan would meet up with Song Yu and that old man, "So the one who came to propose marriage was Song Yu."

Song Yu's gaze flitted over Ye Dingdang's face and finally landed on Tang Zheng's face, slightly shocked as he could not conceal his shock.

Old man Qin was also shocked as he suddenly remembered that Song Yu previously said that he had a premonition that they would meet Tang Zheng again. Little did he know that they would meet again so quickly. The world truly was a small place.

But at this time the two recalled Tang Zheng's identity as an ordinary person so how could he have any relationship with the Ye Clan? Moreover their relationship was so intimate.

“Tang Zheng, we meet again.” Song Yu slightly smiled as he extended his hand.

“Yes, the world truly is a small place.” Tang Zheng shook his hand and said.

“You guys recognize each other?” Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang were both shocked as they were clear on Song Yu’s identity, so how could Tang Zheng possibly know him?

“We met several days ago at Chang Heng Resort so we have a bit of karma.” Song Yu explained.

Ye Tianlei and his wife both revealed shock.

“So this must be little sister Dingdang, truly a beauty to the eyes.” Song Yu said towards Ye Dingdang who hmphed and said: “Who’s your little sister? Don’t randomly call people names.”

“Dingdang, don’t be so rude.” Ye Tianlei’s face deepened as he berated her.

Ye Dingdang pouted and cast her lips in disdain.

Song Yu said: “Uncle, this is not Dingdang’s fault since this is the first time Dingdang and I have met so calling her little sister is indeed a bit rude. Dingdang, hello, I will introduce myself. I am Song Yu and our two family Clan’s the Ye and Song Clan’s are long time allies. You have not been to Jing Cheng so we have not before but there will be many opportunities in the future.”

“I still do not know you.” Ye Dingdang said with a cold and distant tone.

Song Yu was not angry as he said without anger or coldness: “Now we know each other.”

“Dingdang, don’t be so rude.” Ye Tianlei warned, deeply afraid that Ye Dingdang would let her temper get ahold of her. Song Yu was not like others who would be okay with it, causing the losses to outweigh the gains.

Ye Tianlei deeply looked at Song Yu and couldn’t help but deeply sigh, the successor of the Song Clan was indeed not ordinary. He was only twenty years old and he had already possesses such a stable temperament that ordinary people can not compare to. With this successor the Song Clan does not need to fear for passing on its heritage or even flourishing, so no wonder the old gramps would want to organize this marriage.

Ye Tianlei knew that the old gramps body was not as strong as it once was and so he must find the Ye Clan a strong and powerful ally.

And marriage relation was indeed a strong way to form a solid alliance.

But upon seeing Tang Zheng, Ye Tianlei sudden saw through his wife's intentions of using her own actions to oppose this marriage.

'Even though there is Tang Zheng, this variable, if the old gramps were determined to settle this marriage then they would have no way of refusing.' Since Ye Tianlei was a member of the Ye Clan he was clearer than anyone about the old gramps temperament and strength.

There is no one in the Ye Clan who can resist the old gramps!

"Dad, if there is nothing then I will first return to the room with Tang Zheng." Ye Dingdang suddenly intimately held onto Tang Zheng's arm as if they were a couple glued together.

"You guys… " Ye Tianlei stared wide eyes, as the situation became more complicated than he thought it was.

Song Yu's expression remained normal but old man Qin's expression slightly changed as his gaze fell upon Tang Zheng's body, releasing his aura as if he were a sharp blade chopping forth.

Errors? email→

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-57/

Chapter 57: Fiance

Feng Siniang stood in front of Tang Zheng, blocking the sharp aura like gaze. The old man Qin was slightly shocked as anger knit his eyebrows.

Song Yu lightly smiled and asked: “Tang Zheng, are you and Dingdang friends?”

“He is my fiance.” Ye Dindang announced with authority, looking up.

Tang Zheng bitterly smiled. Ye Dingdang sure had entered her role quickly. It certainly seemed like he was destined to be a shield. However, he did not have any desires to refute her claim, as his relationship with the Ye Clan was not bad. Moreover, he did not have any good feelings towards this old gramps who decided to play the matchmaker. So he did not mind helping Ye Dingdang this once.

But then again he also greatly admired Song Yu’s reaction. Even a blind person could tell that Ye Dingdang and his relationship was not shallow yet Song Yu still asked if they were friends.

Ye Dingdang was also domineering as she straightforwardly announced him as her fiance.

At that moment, the large hall was completely silent, a pin drop silence. The atmosphere subtly changed as even Ye Tianlei stared wide-eyed in shock.

He clearly did not expect Ye Dingdang to be so bold, but upon looking at his wife once more, he realized that between her eyebrows was a faint hint of laughter, and he suddenly came to a realization.

This was all surely the work of his wife, his wife who never acts according to conventional logic. No one else but her would come up with such a universally surprising way to counter the old gramps will.

“Now we are in for a mess!” Ye Tianlei was stuck between two worlds.

“What? Fiance?”, Song Yu gave a smile that was not a smile as he looked at

Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang, causing Ye Dingdang to hold Tang Zheng's arms even tighter as if she was fearful that their ploy might be seen through.

Tang Zheng felt something soft press against his arm, and he couldn't resist glancing at her boobs. To make this scene look real, she unknowingly opened up a great opportunity for the two to be in such intimate contact.

"Tang Zheng, you are fortunate to have such a beautiful fiance!" Song Yu's voice drifted like a mist making those who hear it unable to discern his true feelings.

Tang Zheng knew that this was not the time to back down. Since the play was already in action, he must follow through with the script, and he must do so with great lifelikeness.

So, Tang Zheng politely nodded his head and said, "Thank you! My luck has always been pretty good."

"Bullsh*t!" Suddenly, old man Qin could not resist anymore as he let out a loud roar that was akin to the striking of a bell, rippling out throughout the hall. Like the sound of thunder, it rumbled out, causing others to be dazed.

Ye Tianlei's expression slightly changed as he said: "Old Man Qin."

Old man Qin loudly hmphed, his eyes were like daggers landing on Tang Zheng but was blocked by Feng Siniang.

Song Yu did not get a clear look at Tang Zheng's reaction as Feng Siniang blocked him, but any ordinary person under this lion-like roar technique would have their heart shaken up and could even possibly suffer from a fatal injury.

Tang Zheng was naturally not injured as most of the lion roar's strength was blocked by Feng Siniang and he also had the Ancient Clear Heaven Technique protecting his body.

"Tang Zheng, it was not easy for us to meet again so why don't we have a chat? I believe there will be many things for us to discuss." Song Yu continued to speak.

"We are tired, so we will first return to our room." Ye Dingdang said without any room for an explanation as she quickly dragged him into her room. The

reason was that she could not allow them to be together in case Tang Zheng accidentally leaked the truth.

Ye Tianlei could not help but inwardly shake his head at how matters could turn out like this. Now he could only try to clean up this mess as he forced out a thin smile and said: “Virtuous nephew, Dingdang is too headstrong so please do not misunderstand her.”

Song Yu smiled and shook his head, saying: “Dingdang is still young so it is okay to be headstrong, as who did not have a period of being headstrong. What do you think, Uncle?”

Ye Tianlei upon hearing his words was momentarily at a loss for words.

“Ye Tianlei, just what is this situation?” Old man Qin finally asked as he was unable to hold back any longer.

“This…” Ye Tianlei still had not come up with a proper explanation when Song Yu explained first: “Uncle, we just arrived so we do not know if we can stay at Uncle’s house for a few more days.”

“This… well of course.” Ye Tianlei said hesitantly before agreeing as this was a reasonable request. If he were to refuse, then he would appear to be unreasonable.

Feng Siniang’s gaze slightly changed, as she looked at Song Yu as if she had her thoughts. Ye Tianlei ordered some people to bring Song Yu and Old man Qin to a place to rest.

“Feng Siniang, you’re guts are simply too big. Did you take a good look at the big mess you stirred up this time?” Ye Tianlei said, slightly angry.

“My guts have always been big, and you knew that back when you pursued me. Moreover, I do not think that this situation is all that bad as we can just let nature take its course, bringing about the result that will happen. So, why would you even need to waste your energy trying to clean up the stage?” Feng Siniang said without a care.

Ye Tianlei shook his head and gave a bitter smile, then said: “How could it be as simple as you make it to be. Just how will we pass the stage that is the old gramps? Also, what about the Song Clan’s reputation?”

“What the hell does the Song Clan’s reputation have to do with me? It’s not like I am a part of the Song Clan, but as for the old gramps, previously he did not even care about us, and now he wants to use my daughter’s happiness as a bartering chip to exchange for our clan’s benefits…”

“Don’t say another word.” Ye Tianlei’s face deepened, “The old gramps is still the Ye Clan’s master, and he is also my father. There are many matters that he needs to concern himself with.”

“Yes, he does indeed need to consider a lot of things. That year when we were forced out of Jing Cheng, he sure examined the fact that he was your father. That year when we were helpless, it wasn’t as if he didn’t know about our situation. Moreover, he has never seen Dingdang and yet today he wants to send her off to another man. Did he considered our’s or Dingdang’s feelings?” Feng Siniang retaliated.

Ye Tianlei was dumbstruck and speechless, as he gave a long sigh, then said: “His time is short, so he was forced to act in this manner.”

“… What? Is his time short? Wasn’t he close to breaking through to the Scholar Stage?” Feng Siniang said turning pale.

Ye Tianlei shook his head and said: “The last time he tried to break through to the Scholar Stage he nearly went through cultivation deviation, and so his time is limited.”

“Ai, within the several large family clans in Jing Cheng only the Ye Clan does not have a Scholar Stage expert. If the old gramps is no longer around, then the Ye Clan…” Feng Siniang did not continue speaking as she finally understood.

Ye Tianlei nodded and said: “Who knows what the outcome will be, that is why the old gramps chose to marry our daughter to the Song Clan to form a connection.”

“It’s not as if the Ye Clan only has Dingdang, this one daughter. Why couldn’t they chose your big brother’s daughter then?”

“You also know that her reputation in Jing Cheng is not good, so how could the old gramps possibly allow her to marry into the Song Clan as wouldn’t that produce the opposite results? Then again I have also heard that that girl was

completely willing and has even stirred up a mess a few times but the old gramps never agreed."

"Regardless, I will not agree to this matter. It does not matter who's face or reputation it is I will not care. My daughter's happiness will be determined by herself." Feng Siniang like usual did not give a single inch.

"Since the situation has already become like this how could I not know your intentions, but then again how will we be able to face the old gramps?"

"The year you received your heavy injury and your meridian was blocked you were deemed unable to break through to the Natal Stage and was forced to leave Jing Cheng. At first, we thought that once you break through into the Natal Stage that we could return to Jing Cheng as that was your long cherished wish but today after this matter, my feelings toward returning has died down. I think that Chang Heng City isn't bad and that later on, we can peacefully develop within it.

Ye Tianlei sank deep into thought not speaking for a while before he said: "We should first pass this obstacle first. In the end it is because the old gramps days are limited, otherwise, if the old man were able to persevere for another few years then this matter would be easily solved."

"To defy the heavens and change one's destiny. I have heard of these kind of things but where would we find such a heavenly character." Feng Siniang sighed.

Song Yu sat straight and calmly stared out of the window at the beautiful scene of the setting sun descending over the Ye Clan's courtyard. Old Qin stood by his side and couldn't help but ask: "Young master, why did you stop me when I was trying to interrogate Ye Tianlei."

Song Yu replied without turning his head: "Old man Qin, there are some matters that when made clear will cause more agitation than good. Do you understand?"

"What do you mean? This old man does not understand."

"Hehe, did you not see uncle Ye's expression when Dingdang introduced Tang Zheng as her future fiance?"

"What was his expression?"

“He was shocked!”

Old Qin’s heart moved as he said: “Young master, do you mean that he didn’t know of this matter, so… this was all a play?”

“Most likely. So, if we were to continue to pursue this matter we would make this play become the truth, and we would, in turn, be agitated and moved. Whereas if we do not bring this issue up and stay in the Ye Clan for a few days then they will naturally slip up, causing their play to collapse.”

“As expected of the young master to come up with this plan. It is this old man who is slow-witted.” Old man Qin said with admiration.

Song Yu lightly smiled: “Hehe, actually there are many things that if you think one step ahead, you will have a whole new perspective on them. Moreover, Tang Zheng is just an ordinary person so how could he form marriage ties with the Ye Clan? But then again I was right in the fact that he is not a simple character. Maybe we have been viewing him in too shallow a manner, as there is more to him than we know about.”

“Does Young Master want me to investigate more?”

Song Yu splayed his hands and said: “No need, since he does not want others to know then he will naturally have his methods. Continuing to investigate will only create more fake stories, and I only believe in what I see.” Saying this he pointed at his own eyes, bursting forth with a strong aura of self-confidence.

Within Ye Dingdang’s chamber, Tang Zheng could not help but look around. Her room was very orderly, everything was neat and tidy, with not a single speck of dust, as if it was cleaned on a daily basis.

The style of the room was more robust than that of ordinary girls, especially shown by the large painted word that says “Martial Arts” (“武”) atop her bed which was a testament to her devotion to learning martial arts.

“You like martial arts that much huh?” Tang Zheng asked.

“No shit, of course I like it. My dream is to become a Scholar Stage martial artist.” Ye Dingdang said with her two eyes ablaze as if she could see the image of herself becoming a Scholar Stage martial artist.

“Then your path a is very long one.”

“I believe that I can do it.” She confidently said.

“Dingdang, this time you are using me as a shield may not work as that Song Yu is brilliant so he may not fall into our play. Moreover, the other is a pretty handsome dude, or at least he is more handsome than me. Will you not consider him, even just for a bit?”

“Consider your fat ass head, no matter how handsome he is I will not consider him. I hate others dictating my life. I will be the one who will determine my future, especially when it comes to great matters such as marriage. I will not consider anyone else’s agenda in this area!”

She suddenly rolled her eyes and said: “To make him quickly believe our relations, you should stay at my house tonight.”

Errors? email→

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-58/

Chapter 58: Truth passing for an act

Tang Zheng stayed at the Ye Clan's mansion, and at the dinner table, Ye Dingdang intentionally sat next to him, filling up his bowl of rice and grabbing vegetables for him, seeming as if she were lovers stuck to Tang Zheng with glue.

Song Yu lightly smiled with ease as if he did not see what was occurring in front of him and as if he was not here to propose marriage. Old man Qin, on the other hand, had a gloomy face on, unable to help glancing at Tang Zheng as if he wanted to skin the other alive.

Tang Zheng saw but did not care, and calmly ate his food, but he still felt unaccustomed to Ye Dingdang's passionate actions. There was a saying that it is hard to repay a beauties kindness and indeed accepting too large a favor from a beauty was not a good thing.

Tang Zheng could not help but admit that this was one of the dullest meals he ever had. Though all the food on this table were exotic dishes, the atmosphere was too weird, causing the food to lose all its flavor.

"We are finished eating so we will return to our room." Ye Dingdang once again held Tang Zheng's hand and stepped towards her room. As she approached her door, she called out: "We will rest first."

Ye Tianlei and Feng Siniang already knew that Tang Zheng would be staying the night, so they already had a room specially prepared for Tang Zheng but Ye Tianlei upon hearing Ye Dingdang's final words was so shocked that he nearly spit out the food he had in his mouth.

Could it be that… the act was not fake but the truth? Could they be giving the brat to many advantages?

Feng Siniang's eye lit up as she smiled and silently gave praise: "This little girl has finally come to her senses, towards this handsome little brother, this excellent person, one must act first to gain the advantage. It seems like she has

inherited I, her mother, good points. Tonight maybe the rice really will be cooked, and what's done is done. Aiya, later I need to remind them to take the necessary precautions."

The other two people present also revealed incredulous expression. The veins on old man Qin's face were pulsating, and his gloomy face was as dark as the night sky, seeming as if it could explode at any time.

But Song Yu's lips only curved upwards, as he did not give a reply.

Old man Qin could only resist, as he took a big gulp of tea and suppressed the anger within his heart.

Within the room, Tang Zheng stared straight at Ye Dingdang and asked: "We are sleeping in the same room tonight?"

"Of course, this is the only way to make them believe and give up." Ye Dingdang gnashed down on her snow white teeth, seeming as if to press her luck.

"We are a male and a female alone, together in a room…"

"Don't think random thoughts. Let me tell you. You will sleep on the floor, and I will sleep on the bed. If you dare mess around, heng, be careful that I don't castrate you." Ye Dingdang waved her fist and threatened.

"It's not like you are my opponent, so your threat is useless." Tang Zheng smiled evilly.

"This is my house, if you dare do anything bad, my parents will not let you go." Ye Dingdang bit her lips, not knowing if it's a good or bad thing that she has invited a wolf into her room.

"Heihei, it is you who asked me to come in, so I believe that they have tacitly agreed."

"You… don't you dare. You can't take advantage of others when they are down."

"Fine, I will not take advantage of you when you are down but I want to sleep on the bed and you on the ground."

"How can that be? Don't you have a hint of chivalry?"

“I never said I was a gentleman.” Tang Zheng said intentionally being difficult.

“I never thought you were that kind of person. Fine, I promise you. You can sleep on the bed, and I will sleep on the floor.

Tang Zheng was slightly shocked as he did not expect her to give in so easily. He originally wanted to tease her a bit, had no intentions of making her sleep on the ground. So, now he was stuck in a bad position.

“Ai, it seems like I can only make her suffer for a night.”

Ye Dingdang gouged him with her eyes and said with a pout: “Meanie, you are not one bit like a man.”

Tang Zheng sat on the bed a light fragrance wafted into his nose, as his heart unconsciously sped up. This is a girls bed, and this was his first time on a girls bed. Moreover, the bed was very soft and was many times more comfortable than his bed at home.

“Hey, what are you thinking about right now?”

“Nothing.”

“Let me warn you; you are not allowed to think random thoughts. Let me first study a bit, so don’t you dare wander around.” After speaking, she went to her desk and started reading.

Tang Zheng was overcome with boredom and decided just to close his eyes. Since he was in a strange environment and there was an outsider he did not dare to cultivate, otherwise if he was disturbed he may undergo cultivation deviation.

He shut his eyes and started recuperating, as he reflected back on his ten plus years of knowledge, discovering that his thoughts have become clearer. He also found that his sense of logic also became stronger as subjects he was previously baffled about are now comprehensible and easily understood.

‘This is the benefits of cultivating. Not only is the body strengthened, but the mind is also further developed, my knowledge has clearly improved.’

“Little brat, remember, a man and a woman alone, in a room. Don’t let this incredible chance go to waste.” Tian Chanzi was like a ghost and suddenly voiced out.

“F*ck, if you don’t speak, I won’t treat you as a mute, yet you still flaunt around acting like you are some great figure. I think you are becoming increasingly evil, huh?” *TL: if you don’t speak, I won’t treat you as a mute= no one will miss you even if you don’t talk*

“Aren’t I looking out for you?”

“Heng, I need to find a way to shut you up. Otherwise, if you randomly burst out a few words then wouldn’t you be scaring people to death?”

“Heihei, if your cultivation is high enough then you will naturally be able to block me off, but right now you are too weak and are unable to do so.”

“Oh? Then at what realm will I be able to do so?” Tang Zheng felt his heart move.

“You misheard me. I won’t say anything anymore.” Tian Chanzi suddenly realized he let slip and immediately turned silent.

Tang Zheng was left speechless, but this reminded him that even though he is currently accustomed to Tian Chanzi’s existent, in the future when he is having his own alone time. He would not want another person to enjoy the experience with him.

“En, I must think of a way.”

“Little brat, trying to destroy the bridge after crossing the river is being too much.” Tian Chanzi said. *TL: destroying the bridge after crossing the river= abandoning one’s benefactor after accomplishing one’s goal.*

“Just how am I destroying the bridge after crossing the river, this is a way of protecting myself! Do you understand? Even if you don’t want to tell me, that is alright because I will definitely find out.”

“Fine fine, I will tell you. As long as you reach the Fourth grade of Refining Qi you will be able to cultivate in Seal Techniques. By then you will be able to seal my thoughts temporarily.” Tian Chanzi helplessly said.

“How come I need to be at the fourth grade Refining Qi to cultivate in Seal Techniques? Why can’t I learn them now?” Tang Zheng did not believe him and asked.

“I am not lying to you, do you think that Seal Techniques are easy to learn? Seal Techniques are not only able to seal me, but they can also seal real live people, preventing them from speaking and even seal another’s consciousness.”

“Isn’t this the equivalent of turning another into a wooden doll?”

“Anyways the seal technique can cause another to be a wooden doll but there is also a limit. If one has sufficiently strong inner qi, then they will be able to seal another for hundreds of years.”

Dong dong!

A knock rang on the door breaking off their conversation.

“Feng Siniang, why have you come?” Ye Dingdang secretively after she opened the door.

“Of course it’s to see you, my daughter. This time it seems you became smart, but let me tell you, tonight you have to be careful about your safety as a youngster you must take it easy and remember to use this.” Feng Siniang secretively said as she passed over a box of Durex Condoms.

“Feng Siniang, you want to die? Why are you giving me this?” Ye Dingdang’s face suddenly became as red as an apple as if she was about to blow up.

“You youngsters just don’t understand. This is a precautionary measure, do you understand? Hurry and accept it. Also, here is Tang Zheng’s PJ’s, I just sent someone to buy it. It will just have to do, and anyways I will not disturb the good thing between you two. Heihei, my daughter, fighting!” Feng Siniang meaningfully winked, and then hurriedly left.

Ye Dingdang did not know whether to cry or to laugh as she held onto Tang Zheng’s PJ and the box of Durex condoms, completely at a loss for words.

“What did your mom come for?” Suddenly, Tang Zheng asked from behind her.

“Uh, she came to bring your PJ’s.”

“I’ll take it. Aunty is really thoughtful.” Tang Zheng said as he took the PJ, and suddenly a strange box fell to the ground which immediately attracted Tang Zheng’s gaze.

“Durex.” Tang Zheng momentarily did not recognize it.

Ye Dingdang also saw the Durex and immediately thought back to when she passed over his PJ and how she accidentally dropped it. At this moment she wished for nothing more than to find a crevice to burrow in.

“Feng Siniang, I am going to kill you!” She roared inwardly, and with lightning speed, she kicked away the Durex condom and stammered out: “Hurry and go shower already.”

Tang Zheng gave a meaningful evil smile and took the PJ with him to the restroom. That smile made Ye Dingdang feel ashamed and unable to show her face.

“He wouldn’t possibly think that I am trying to make a move on him right? How could it be, in all honesty, this is all Feng Siniang’s doing. Feng Siniang, under the heavens, is there anyone who would play their daughter like you? Am I really your blood-related daughter?”

She wanted to cry but no tears came out. Thankfully Tang Zheng already entered the shower room, so she quickly picked up the Durex condom that was cast aside as if it was a dead mouse and impatiently threw it into the trash can.

“Tonight I must not sleep too deeply in order to keep him under constant surveillance to protect myself. If he dares have any bad intentions, heng, I will castrate him.”

Hearing the sound of the shower running in the bathroom she immediately realized that he is the first male to use her restroom and unconsciously, stamped her feet: “He is simply taking advantage of me. Fine, this is only a temporary plan: first I need to trick the surname Song person away then settle this debt with Tang Zheng.”

“The set of clothes your mom sent me fits nicely.” Tang Zheng said as he strolled out of the restroom, having finished his shower.

Ye Dingdang gouged him with her eyes and said: “I’m going to shower now and don’t you dare peek.”

“Please, who would want to steal a peek at you. I was even afraid that you would take a look while I was showering.”

“Only a ghost would want to look at you.”

“Since you are so afraid of someone taking a peek then you don’t need to shower. You’ll be sleeping on the floor anyways.” Tang Zheng loosened his shoulders and said.

“This is my house, if I want to shower then I will, it is not your turn to care.” Ye Dingdang has always had the habit of showering before sleeping so if she did not shower then she would not be able to fall asleep.

She cautiously entered the restroom, hurriedly took off her clothes and looked at her exquisite and beautiful figure reflected in the mirror, unable to help but inwardly praise herself: “My figure really is beautiful. I must protect it otherwise others will take advantage of me.”

Her body was extremely beautiful and she possessed a healthy aura that is brought by training in martial arts as a kid that caused her muscles to be supple and evenly proportioned. Moreover, she also has well-defined lines that even girls who specifically go to the gym are unable to attain.

This time she did not dare spend too much time showering, as she speedily washed up then put on her PJ’s, and even specifically wore her pajama pants. After making sure that there was nothing exposed, did she walk out of the restroom only to discover that Tang Zheng was already lying on the bed with a look of contention which caused her to want to drag him off the bed and give him a fierce beating.

She suppressed the anger within her heart as she took out another set of blankets and put in on the ground before rolling herself in it like a Zhongzi. She continually told herself not to fall into a deep sleep but drowsiness overcame her and she ultimately fell asleep.

At midnight, Ye Dingdang drowsily got up and went to the restroom, before returning to her room and collapsing on the bed.

Errors? email→

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-59/

Chapter 59: Ah, youngsters!

At dawn.

Tang Zheng awoke. Yi, how come something is pressing down against his body? He disorientedly opened his eyes, and the white ceiling meets his eyes. Only then did he realize that this was not his room but Ye Dingdang's room.

Wait, no, Ye Dingdang.

He stared straight at what was pressing down on his body. It was a person——Ye Dingdang.

Half her body was splayed over him, and her two arms were wrapped around his waist as if she was hugging a plushie toy.

Her head was leaning against his shoulder, and Tang Zheng slightly twisted his head and saw her beautiful complexion up close, that was one part languid and another part charming, as a strand of hair covered her white face.

Tang Zheng could even feel her steady breathing and the hot air that was breathed on his neck, bringing with it a feeling of warmth and comfort.

"She's really pretty!" Tang Zheng let out praise. She was definitely a beautiful lady who can drive men to crime.

With half her body splayed over his, her breasts were completely unprotected as they squished intimately against Tang Zheng, causing his breathing to unconsciously quicken as his body felt like it might ignite at any second.

Suddenly, she let out a soft moan and covered her mouth as she yawned, her eyes perfectly round eyes opened as she stared straight at Tang Zheng.

"AH——" She loudly shouted.

Tang Zheng's hand flashed as he quickly covered her mouth right as she yelled.

"Don't scream."

“Wuwuwu” Ye Dingdang continued to struggle her eyes looked as if they were ready to spit fire.

“If you promise not to scream then I will let you go.” Tang Zheng said.

“Wuwuwu” She continued to glare at him as if she wanted to skin him alive.

“I’ll just treat that as an agreement. I’m going to let go now, but if you were to shout, then you will draw a crowd. The one that will look bad will also be yourself.”

This phrase was indeed useful.

Tang Zheng loosened his hand, and Ye Dingdang drew in a deep breath before angrily roaring: “You beast!”

Her hand struck forward, wanting to grab ahold of Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng had long expected her to make a move so he retaliated with lightning speed. The two started to wrestle, rolling around, sometimes her on top, at times him on the top, entering into many different positions, some of them were, to say the least: weird. In the end, the two’s clothes were ruffled up with Ye Dingdang choking Tang Zheng, with Tang Zheng grabbing Ye Dingdang’s head.

“Let go.” Ye Dingdang fiercely said.

“You first.” Tang Zheng countered.

“You first.”

“No, you first. Then I will let go!”

“You beast, I’m going to go all out with you!”

“Based on what are you cursing at others.”

“You doing that thing to me isn’t that the same as being a beast?”

“What did I do to you, speak clearly. Moreover, you saw clearly too that you were on the bed. Last night, I was the one who was going to sleep on the bed, but you clearly climbed into the bed during the night, and still blame me.” Tang Zheng said.

“…” Ye Dingdang suddenly came to the violent realization that she indeed

woke up on the bed. Moreover, she was in such an intimate position with him. Could it be that I actually did climb into the bed, halfway through the night?

No, even if I did it, I can not admit it. Otherwise, that would be so embarrassing that I might as well die.

“Just because I woke up on the bed does it prove that you did not do anything bad to me? Who knows, maybe you were the one who brought me onto the bed while I was deep asleep, and then plan to use it as an excuse.” Ye Dingdang righteously declared.

“…” Tang Zheng was dumbstruck. Could there be someone so unreasonable as to twist words and force logic?

“Heng, not speaking now are you?” Ye Dingdang said with satisfaction. Suddenly, her eyebrows knitted together as she suspiciously asked: “What are you pointing at me? You dare bring out a weapon?”

“Ah!”

Tang Zheng was embarrassed. It was early in the morning, and his spirits were high, after their little fight, it was inevitable for their two bodies to come into contact, causing him body to produce a natural reaction.

Ye Dingdang was not stupid, and after a moment she realized what it was. She was brought to anger by her embarrassment as she clenched her teeth and said: “Tang Zheng, you beast, I will kill you! Hurry up and let me go!”

Tang Zheng knew deep down that if they continued down like this, it would only become more and more awkward, so he hurriedly let go and like a mudfish, he slipped down the bed and retreated three steps.

Ye Dingdang immediately leaped over, like a white swan taking flight, as she came charging forth. Tang Zheng slid backward and at that moment, the people’s silhouettes flashed as a dangerous air flooded the room.

Dong dong!

Feng Siniang knocked on the door: “Wake up, come eat breakfast before leaving for school.”

The two both stopped in their tracks.

“Hurry up and open the door. Stop lazing around in bed.”

“Mother, stop knocking, we are already up.”

“If you are up then open the door.” Feng Siniang said while continuing to knock.

Ye Dingdang was helpless as she could only crack open the door and said: “See, we really are up.”

Feng Siniang took a peek through the crack and coincidentally saw the incomparably messed up bed and immediately couldn’t help but smile and say in a low voice: “Ai, you youngsters sure have no restraint, messing up the bed like that. In a bit, I will have to take some time to organize the room.”

Ye Dingdang’s face turned red up to her neck as she angrily said: “Feng Siniang if you did not speak, no one would treat you as a mute.” With a ‘peng’ she slammed the door.

“Tang Zheng, this is all your fault.”

“How is it my fault, you were clearly the one who wanted me to follow with your act, even making me sleep in the same room as you. Right now, you even say it is my fault, isn’t that too unreasonable.” Tang Zheng said unhappily.

“Tang Zheng, you are not allowed to tell anyone about what happened last night; otherwise I really will kill you.”

“Relax, I won’t tell anyone that yesterday someone climbed into my bed and then fought with me to frame me.”

Ye Dingdang stamped in anger.

The two quickly washed up, changed clothes, then walked out of the room. Breakfast was already long since prepared and since it was still early no one else was up, so the two finished breakfast and Feng Siniang sent them to school. On the whole trip, Feng Siniang had a weird smile as she mysteriously measured up the two, saying internally that youth sure was amazing. They were able to go crazy the whole night and still seem so awake and fresh in the morning.

“Little handsome brother, you should come to our house for dinner again tonight.” After they got off the car, Feng Siniang inevitably said.

“No, he can’t come tonight.” Ye Dingdang hurriedly said.

“Why not?”

“He… is busy.” Ye Dingdang did not want to face Tang Zheng again tonight because more likely than not something else may happen and it would not do to let him take advantage of her.

Tang Zheng also did not want to go because acting sure was tiring.

“Yes, aunty, I have matters I need to attend to tonight, so I am unable to go.”

“Oh, that’s a shame.” Feng Siniang regretfully stared at the two as they entered the school. Little did they know that someone was in the distant using their phone to record down this scene.

Today, during class Ye Dingdang was absent-minded as her mind was preoccupied with the event that occurred between them last night.

“I really let him get the advantage of me, in the future, I must be more careful. Right now it really is as the saying say ‘there is a wolf in front and a tiger in the back. Oh god, how is it that I, Ye Dingdang’s life is so bitter.”

While she was full of remorse, Tang Zheng, on the other hand, was shocked at his gains. He realized that the true qi in his body has increased by quite a bit, but he did not cultivate last night, so the only explanation was that —— he absorbed pure Yin energy.

Yesterday night, he spent the whole time in close and intimate proximity with Ye Dingdang, so there was a constant, steady flow of pure Yin energy allowing his true qi to increase immensely.

“Little brat, I didn’t lie to you did I. As long as you can get with one of these girls, then your abilities will soar to the skies.” Tian Chanzi suddenly made his appearance again, resorting to demagogy as he tried to instigate Tang Zheng.

Tang Zheng really wanted to flip him a white eye but decided to continue focusing on listening to the lecture. Even though he was confident in the test he did not want to be careless because he made a bet with the old witch, so if he did not get first place in the entire school, he would not be able to ‘cash the cheque for the bet.’

After school was out, Fang Shishi and Tang Zheng walked out of the school together while speaking the sweet words between couples. It was during these times that Tang Zheng would feel incredibly at peace.

“Tang Zheng, I want to find an opportunity to invite you to my house for dinner. Is that okay?” Fang Shishi asked.

“Go to your house for dinner?” Tang Zheng was shocked.

“Yes, I know that you and my mom have a little misunderstanding, so I want to help you dissolve this problem.” Fang Shishi said in a lovely and sympathetic tone.

Tang Zheng could not help but think back to her mother’s words, and then he looked at her beautiful and pitiful appearance, and he said in his heart that if he wants to be with her, he will still have to overcome the trial that is her mom. So, it would be for the best if they can fix the misunderstanding between the two.

“No problem, when you are sure of the time, just tell me, and I will pay a visit.”

Fang Shishi’s smiling face was like a flower as she said: “You are the best, and here I thought that you would refuse.”

“Am I that narrow-minded a person?”

“Of course not, you are the most selfless person in the world.”

“Haha, I am not that great, but if it something that you want then it does not matter if I must go through a mountain of blades or a sea of flames, I will do my best to make it happen.”

Fang Shishi’s heartfelt sweet as her face was brimming with joy and smiles.

Du du! *TL: honking noises*

The car’s horn rang out from behind Tang Zheng, as Liu Qingmei’s head peeked out the window as she indicated for Tang Zheng to get on the car.

“Then I will first go to supplementary classes. See you tomorrow.”

“Okay, you can do it! See you in the morning.”

Tang Zheng got on the car, and Liu Qingmei glanced at him with her eyes at Fang Shishi as she coldly said: “I do not oppose you two getting in a relationship

but studies must come first. Do you understand?”

“Teacher Liu, I understand.”

“As long as you know then it’s okay. In the future, if there is nothing important you should not skip out on supplementary lessons.”

“Yes.”

“How is it gathering your tuition?”

“I’m still in the process of preparing it.”

The whole trip was silent as the two once again bought dinner on the road before returning home. This time her house was meticulously cleaned, and it was evident that everything had been tidied which gave off an impression that was as different from the first time as the gap between the heaven and the earth.

“You rest first a bit.” Liu Qingmei entered her bedroom and changed into a set of big comfy in-house clothes, which covered up her lithe figure making her seem modest and unassuming.

The two ate dinner before starting the supplementary lessons. Since this was their second lesson they had become familiarized and things progressed more smoothly. Even though Tang Zheng already recovered his memory, he still learned a lot from the lesson.

“Tang Zheng, why is your grade so poor?” Suddenly, Liu Qingmei asked as she stared straight at him with a gaze that penetrated into his soul.

“Eh…. I don’t know.” Tang Zheng did not expect her question to be so straightforward. It seems like him trying to cover up his true abilities was not enough to fool her.

“Nervous?”

Tang Zheng bitterly smiled and said: “Maybe.”

“No, I think that you are not the least bit nervous.” Liu Qingmei thought back to the time he was in the police station and how he was calm and composed as if he was not the least bit nervous. For a person who is not the least bit nervous in the face of a violent interrogation could not possibly be nervous when it comes to taking a test.

“Your ability to lie is not good at all.” Liu Qingmei coldly said.

Tang Zheng awkwardly opened his mouth not knowing how he should reply. Suddenly, his face abruptly changed as the true qi within his body suddenly shuddered.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-60/

Chapter 60: Trap

Fang Shishi stared at Liu Qingmei's MINI off in the distant and as she prepared to leave the school she heard someone calling out her name.

"Qiao Fei, did you call me?" Fang Shishi saw the hurried Qiao Fei and asked.

Qiao Fei pretended to be unperturbed and said: "Yes, there is something I want to talk about."

"What?"

"Let's go over there and talk." Qiao Fei pointed at the school's side door and said.

Fang Shishi did not suspect him and followed him over, saying: "Speak, what is it?"

Qiao Fei once targeted Tang Zheng, so Fang Shishi did not have any good feelings toward him.

"Do you know where Tang Zheng spent the night yesterday?" Qiao Fei asked.

"Of course, at his home."

"Home? He told you."

"If you have no other business then I will leave first." Fang Shishi was unwilling to say more.

"You are being tricked by him. He did not go home yesterday but stayed over at Ye Dingdang's house. Moreover, he stayed over for a whole night." Seeing Fang Shishi making to leave, Qiao Fei hurriedly said feeling a complicated thrill arise within himself.

Fang Shishi's expression went through a myriad of changes as she said: "You are lying."

"Haha, how could I be lying, I have evidence. See." Qiao Fei opened up his

phone to reveal a photo where Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang left in the same car and this morning when the two arrived at school together, looking to be intimate.

Fang Shishi stared blankly at the photo, her thoughts in a jumble: “Could it be that he really spent the night at Ye Dingdang’s house? How come he didn’t tell me? Just what did they do?”

When it comes to most girls who are faced with this situation, it is unavoidable for them to think random thoughts, causing them to be at a loss at what to do.

“Fang Shishi, you treat him wholeheartedly, but he lied to you so you should never trust this kind of big fat liar.” Qiao Fei saw that the opportunity was right and immediately sowed dissension.

Fang Shishi lifted her head, looked him in the eyes, then said: “Qiao Fei, this is between him and me, so I do not need other people interfering with my business.”

“How come you just won’t understand? He does not fit you and moreover he still has room in his heart for another woman. Shishi, you know that I have alway liked you…”

“Shut up! Don’t say anymore, I do not like you, and will not get together with you. In the future, please do not say such words. I will be going home now.”

Fang Shishi felt like a knife was twisted in her heart as she drooped her head and started walking away. She must ask and make clear the situation from Tang Zheng just what was going on and whether he did lie to her. Is all they had fake?

Before she was even able to take two steps someone suddenly covered her mouth from behind, making her body go limp as if all the energy had escaped from her body. Her head also became drowsy and sleepy.

She silently screamed ‘oh shit’ before she finally lost all consciousness.

Seeing her collapse, Qiao Fei tightly grabbed her, his lips curled up in a devious smile as he muttered to himself: “Shishi, it was you who forced me to do this. I bitterly pursued you yet you ultimately chose Tang Zheng, if I did not make a move then I would really be letting Tang Zheng, that destitute bastard, take advantage of you and I would never let that happen.”

Seeing Fang Shishi's elegant complexion, his two eyes flashed with desire.

"Tonight, you will be my woman, and in the future, you will never think to leave me, haha."

Qiao Fei was confident in taking the body of the girl he wants and even more so had thousands of methods to keep her from leaving.

He supported Fang Shishi up so that they looked like an intimate couple, as he quickly made his way out of the side door towards the long since prepared car.

His car charged straight towards a five-star hotel and when he arrived he swiftly and familiarly climbed the stairs to entered a room he prepared beforehand. He then looked at the unmoving Fang Shishi on the bed, looking just like a Sleeping Beauty, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva as desire blossomed within him.

"Where is this?" Suddenly, Fang Shishi opened her eyes as she subconsciously asked. Suddenly, she saw Qiao Fei and her surroundings causing her face to undergo a drastic change as she exclaimed: "Qiao Fei, what are you doing?"

"Heihei, a lone male and a lone female. What do you think I am going to do?"

"Qiao Fei, we are classmates, don't act like this. This is against the law, don't you know that?" Fang Shishi's heart went numb as how could she not understand Qiao Fei's intentions. She would never have thought that Qiao Fei was this kind of person.

"Haha, against the law? My family has money, and the law is useless against those who have money. The law is only good for poor people like Tang Zheng."

"You… you have done it now. My family will not let you go."

"Heihei, who knows after we are finished here your family would be even happier. We can then get married, and our two families can come together, now wouldn't this be an excellent story that will spread wide and far. Plus, it would be beneficial to both of our families if that were to happen."

"No, I do not like you, so I will not let you succeed." Fang Shishi bit her lips and decisively said.

Qiao Fei laughed loudly: "This is not for you to decide because right now it is

my words that count. Do you think you have the ability to fight back?”

Fang Shishi struggled to stand up but discovered that her body was limp and without energy.

“What did you do to me?”

“I just did a little something so that this would make the game more fun. Moreover, I am confident and can guarantee that after you experience my skills later, you will not want to leave me.”

“You’re dreaming!”

“No, I am speaking the truth and not a lie because in a bit I will record your touching moments as such beautiful scenes should be recorded. But, if you were to leave me in the future then these beautiful scenes will be released for the whole world to see.”

“Shameless!”

Fang Shishi’s whole body started to tremble at the thought of Qiao Fei recording such pornographic videos to threaten her. How could he be so perverted, so shameless, and how did she not have discovered it earlier?

If he really did succeed then, her life was ruined and she would not have the face to look at Tang Zheng. This was the first time in her life that she felt so hopeless.

“Tang Zheng, where are you? Come save me.” She called out in her heart but she knew that Tang Zheng was currently taking a supplemental lesson so how could he get over here. It was not like he was a saint or someone who can tell the future.

“Qiao Fei, I beg of you, let me go. I do not like you and the things that are force will not bring satisfaction.” Fang Shishi wept and begged.

“Heng, now you know to beg me? Well, it’s too late, I previously treated you so well but you did not see and chose that poor kid Tang Zheng. Do you know how deeply you hurt me? Tonight, no one will save you and from today forward you will be my woman, haha. I will be gentle and let you know the taste of a man.”

Hearing these words that aren’t fit to be said caused Fang Shishi’s ears to turn

red with rage as she was both angry and scared. Her whole body trembled as she said: “Qiao Fei, even if you succeed in taking my body you will not have my heart and I will definitely not let you go!”

Her whole body was still weak and without energy, so she had no way of retaliation. It seems tonight she will fall under his poisonous hands and will have no face to ever face Tang Zheng again, but even if she forever leaves this earth, as a ghost, she will never let Qiao Fei go.

Seeing the resentfulness and steel in her eyes, Qiao Fei’s heart felt as if someone had fiercely stabbed him, and he felt a wave of unwilling and anger flood his heart as he hysterically roared: “Even if I can not have your heart I will still have your body. You slut, are you still thinking about Tang Zheng right now? Well, let me tell you that I not only want you, but I also want Tang Zheng to stare wide-eyed as I take his woman. I want him to feel so much pain that he wish he never lived!”

“You demented pervert!”

“Haha, you dare curse me as a demented pervert then I will show you what a demented pervert is.” Qiao Fei’s anger rose up from his heart as he sent his palm flying towards Fang Shishi.

Fang Shishi had no way of avoiding or blocking but she was not the least bit scared nor did she close her eyes. In fact, she stared wide eyes filled with anger and contempt, along with an unyielding will.

A muffled noise rang out as Fang Shishi did not feel any pain yet a hot energy arose from her chest before Qiao Fei was suddenly sent flying. He ended up crashing into the wall and fell limp onto the floor like a dead fish and fainted.

“Ah, what happened?” Fang Shishi stared dumbstruck. From her knowledge what just happened was completely illogical as there was no third person in the room aside from the two so how could he be sent flying.

Seeing him fainted, she finally let out a breath of relief and all she wanted was to leave this accursed place quickly but like before she found that her body was still powerless.

“This won’t do; I must leave this place otherwise when he regains

consciousness then I will not be able to escape.”

She used all her strength to reach into her pockets for her phone but discovered that her phone has disappeared. Qiao Fei must have taken if away at some point in time.

“What should I do. What should I do? I can’t move so I must call for help.”

Suddenly, then her eyes fell on the phone on the table.”

“Right, I can use the phone here.” With great difficulty, she stretched her hand out and pushed the number one by one that appeared unconsciously rose up in her mind.

The first person she sought to call for help from was not her family but Tang Zheng as she unconsciously believed that Tang Zheng would be able to save her.

“Sorry, the phone you have called is currently in use!”

The phone then cut off.

Fang Shishi was close to losing all hope and was prepared to call her home phone when her hand was suddenly unable to move. Qiao Fei had awoken!

“Fuck, that hurt like hell!” Suddenly, Qiao Fei loudly cried out.

She helplessly looked at the now standing Qiao Fei, who was shaking his head in confusing, as he glanced around all sides. He did not see a third person and found that Fang Shishi was still lying on the bed.

“Just what is going on, could it be that I was hallucinating?” That can’t be right, how could this be a hallucination.” He clearly remembered a wave of energy striking him, sending him flying and then falling unconscious.

“This is too demonic. Fc*k, this daddy won’t believe that something like that would happen. Right now even God will be able to prevent me from obtaining her.” He was already completely overcome by anger and completely unable to be reasoned with.

“Fang Shishi, tonight you are mine!” He sardonically smiled as he once again charged straight at Fang Shishi.

The true qi within Tang Zheng’s body suddenly shuddered as he immediately

realized that something was not right. This was not something that happened to him, but it signaled that someone else was in trouble as the Spiritual Defense Formation was triggered and since he had a connection to the formation he was able to sense it.

But he did not have any way to know just who it was that was in danger, so he immediately sped out of Liu Qingmei's house like a blast of wind while saying: "Teacher Liu, something came up, so I need to go."

When the voice rang out, he had already disappeared, and Liu Qingmei wrinkled her eyebrow as she firmly stared at the door as if occupied with her thoughts. She then muttered: "Trying to escape; let's see how many times you can escape."

She misunderstood Tang Zheng and thought that since he had his secrets uncovered and did not know how to explain hence why he chose to run away.

"Youngsters sure are youngsters; they really can't stand any pressure. I just said a few words to reveal him and he immediately collapsed."

Tang Zheng did not run recklessly like a headless fly because when the Defense Formation was employed, he had a feeling on the location of the person who was in danger.

Suddenly, his phone rang sounded ringing sharply against his ears.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-61/

Chapter 61: Death upon touch

“Tang Zheng, where did you take my daughter?” She Mengqin’s high pitch voice rattled Tang Zheng’s eardrum.

“Aunty, Shishi didn’t go home?” Tang Zheng asked.

“Still pretending? I asked you what did you do to my daughter? Hurry up and return her home. If you dare do anything bad to her, then I will definitely not let you go.” She Mengqin threatened.

“Aunty, don’t worry, Shishi is definitely alright.” Tang Zheng hurriedly hung up the phone. The two did not know that while he was on the phone, Fang Shishi had tried to call, asking for help. However, Tang Zheng’s phone was his grandfather’s old phone which did not give reminders about previously miss calls. So, he did miss this important phone call.

Tang Zheng charged even faster and headed towards the area where he felt the disturbance from.

“Tian Chanzi, is there any way for me to know for sure where Fang Shishi is?” Tang Zheng hurriedly asked while he ran.

“There is!” Tian Chanzi straightforwardly said as he quickly imparted the Tracing Technique to him.

Once Tang Zheng learned it, the feeling of where Fang Shishi was became clearer and distinct. The Tracing Technique did not work for tracking everyone, but it worked in this case mainly because the Defense Formation was deployed, allowing him to increase his speed.

“In the city center.”

Thankfully Liu Qingmei’s house was near the city center, so Tang Zheng did not have to run far before he arrived.

“Hotel!”

Tang Zheng looked at the luxurious hotel, and a strong sense of premonition arose within his heart. Fang Shishi was in danger at the hotel and this in itself was enough to clarify a lot of problems.

“Shishi, you must wait for me, you have to be okay!”

Tang Zheng entered the hotel and immediately arrived outside a hotel room. This was where his Tracing Technique had lead him.

The door was tightly closed but how was this enough to stop him. Peng, he kicked down the door.

“Who?”

Qiao Fei had just climbed onto Fang Shishi’s body and had ripped apart her clothes. Suddenly, a muffled sound rang out from the door, and he loudly roared, twisting his head to look and discovered that there was another person in the room. It was a person he definitely did not want to see, and it was a person he never expected.

“Tang Zheng, why are you here?” Qiao Fei was incomparably loss as if he just saw a ghost.

“Bastard, I will kill you!” Tang Zheng saw Fang Shishi on the bed her face was full of tears, and rage filled his heart. He charged like a madman and a fist struck towards Qiao Fei’s chest.

Qiao Fei was like a small shrimp and immediately fell to the ground.

“Shishi…” Tang Zheng embraced Fang Shishi.

“You bastard, scram. Don’t touch me, don’t touch me… Fang Shishi lost her head in fear as she loudly screamed, her tears flowed as her eyes filled with hopelessness and bitterness.

Tang Zheng’s heart felt as if it had been stabbed with a knife and he said: “Shishi, it’s me. It’s me, Tang Zheng.”

Fang Shishi froze as she said: “Tang Zheng, save me. Save me….”

“I came to save you. You are alright now. You are safe.” Tang Zheng tightly held her in his embrace as if he was holding the world’s most precious item.

Fang Shishi’s emotions gradually stabilized as she finally clearly saw Tang Zheng and she felt surprised, saying: “Tang Zheng, it really is you! You came to save me!”

“It’s me, I came late and made you suffer.”

“I knew you would come save me. You are my hero, my big hero. Qiao Fei is a monster; he wanted to…” Speaking up to here she started to cry once again.

“I am here now; no one will hurt you.” Tang Zheng patted her shoulders in comfort. At this time, his heart had a lingering fear, if he had come just a bit later then the result was unbearable to think about.

Qiao Fei, this beast, I will definitely not let you go!

His gaze fell on Qiao Fei’s body, which was struggling to get up, his face was painfully twisted.
“Tang Zheng, you dare hit me!”

“F*ck, this daddy will not only hit you, but I will also kill you, lowlife.” Tang Zheng put down Fang Shishi and charged forward like a crazy tiger. His fist and legs flashed as Qiao Fei continuously let out pitiful cries and not long after his had a bloody nose and his whole face was swollen. Qiao Fei then fell on the floor writhing and did not have a shred of energy to retaliate.

“Tang Zheng, stop hitting him if you continue he will really die.” Fang Shishi saw the situation and hurriedly advised.

“That’s exactly what I want, to beat him to death.”

“If you beat him to death then you will have to go to jail. Do you want to go to jail? What about me then?”

Tang Zheng finally stopped.

“Tang Zheng, let’s leave this place, I do not want to see him again.” Fang Shishi bitterly and painfully said.

“Okay, we will immediately go, but since Qiao Fei dares to do such an infuriating act, he may avoid the death penalty, but he will still suffer the penalties. Shishi, you first leave, I will join you in a bit.”

“I can’t walk. He drugged me.”

Tang Zheng slapped his brain, he was too careless and overlooked it. He grabbed ahold of her hand and sent his true qi out to investigate. Upon finding that the situation was not dire, he immediately used his true qi to disperse the drugs effect.

Fang Shishi immediately discovered that she has regained her mobility and stared at Tang Zheng with wide eyes not knowing how he did it.

“He really is my hero.”

“You leave first.”

Fang Shishi obediently stepped out, and Tang Zheng grabbed ahold of Qiao Fei and raised him up.

“Tang Zheng, what are you doing? Killing people is against the law.” Qiao Fei fearfully cried out.

“Heng, killing you would simply be dirtying my hand.” Tang Zheng quickly ripped off his clothes.

“Ah, what are you trying to do? Could it be that you have this kind of fetish!” Qiao Fei’s butt tensed up as he lost his calm to fear.

“Do you think everyone is a pervert like you? Qiao Fei, you and I have no enmity, but you, again and again, try to go against me. Moreover, you even sent people after my grandfather, could it be that you think I am just going to let you off just like that?”

Qiao Fei’s face turned pale white as he fearfully said: “Tang Zheng, let me go, I will never do it again. I was previously jealous of you because your studies were better than you and Fang Shishi even likes you. Jealousy blinded me.”

“It is easier to move mountains and change the flow of rivers than it is to change human personality. I already gave you chances, but you were the one who did not appreciate it.” Tang Zheng previously promised that he would not bother with Qiao Fei for his previous actions but he now he is just seeking death so this there is no one to blame but himself.

Seeing that Tang Zheng was just like a God of Death, Qiao Fei was scared to the extreme as he begged for forgiveness saying: “Tang Zheng, don’t kill me. I

have money, I can give you money, don't you need money?"

"Who wants your dirty money. Just accept your fate for you have committed to many evil deeds and this is your retribution."

He stared wide-eyed at Tang Zheng as he was about to make a move and even though he didn't know what Tang Zheng was going to do, he just knew that whatever it was it would cause him so much pain he would wish for death. Seeing that his pleading did not work, Qiao Fei instead burst into a rage as he roared: "Tang Zheng, what piece of crap are you? I am the young master of a wealthy family, and you are just a little poor bastard who grew up in the dumpster. I just hate myself for not killing you but just making you turn into a stupid idiot." *TL: recall how Tang Zheng was beaten to the point of losing his studious abilities*

"What? Are you saying that you caused that injury?" Tang Zheng has long since had his doubts, but today he heard it for himself causing, even more, rage to burn in his heart.

That one strike had caused his whole life to change making him fall from his high status into the dust, causing him to suffer countless white eyes.

"Ya, it was me who did it, so what? You occupied the school's first place position for so long making everyone's gaze focus on you, but you are unfitting. You are completely undeserving of this glory, so I dragged you down from your pedestal and made you become the object of scorn." Qiao Fei seemed to press his luck as he completely said his own inner thoughts.

Tang Zheng's heart moved as he asked: "Then that school fee was also all your doing?"

"Haha, of course, it was I who force you away so that you would stay away from Fang Shishi and never have a chance."
Tang Zheng's eyes flashed with anger, as he was originally only going to teach him a lesson and make him scared fiercely but it seem it wouldn't be as easy as he thought it would be.

Qiao Fei would be afraid of him, but he would not give up as if he was so persistent in targeting him then in the future he would only act more fiercely.

It is easy to dodge a spear in the open but hard to avoid the knife in the shadow.

He must remove this hidden threat at its roots.

Moreover, the things he wanted to do towards Fang Shishi could not be forgiven! Even dragons have their reverse scales, so humans also have sensitive topics, for Tang Zheng, his family and girlfriend is his reverse scale. Anyone, it doesn't matter who will die upon contact if they threaten those Tang Zheng cares about.

"He has already been possessed by hatred. It would be better to kill him and get it over with." Tian Chanzi advised.

"No, if I kill him then the police will intervene, and that will only bring me more trouble. I want to make him wish for death but unable to have it, I want to turn him into a retard. Do you have any methods?"

"This is easy; you only need to send your true qi and create a mess inside his brain then his mind will become muddled so that he will basically be a retard."

"Okay, this is fine." Tang Zheng did not think that his methods were cruel especially since Qiao Fei wanted to kill him, so he even thought that his methods were soft.

"Qiao Fei, in the future you will never be able to mess around." Tang Zheng stretched out his hand and pressed on Qiao Fei's temple.

"Kill me if you dare. Otherwise, I will never let you go." Qiao Fei hooted trying to put on a facade of strength.

"I will not kill you because I want to waste you and make you a… retard!" When his voice rang out, Tang Zheng started revolving his energy.

"…Retard?" Qiao Fei was incomparable suspicious when suddenly there was a sharp pain emanating from his brain that felt like a knife had stabbed into his brain, then he fainted.

Tang Zheng checked the room to make sure he did not leave behind any evidence and then found Fang Shishi's cell phone on Qiao Fei's body before he left the room.

“What did you do to him?” Fang Shishi hurriedly asked when she saw him.

“I made it so that he will never mess around again.”

“You… killed him?” Fang Shishi stared wide-eyed with fear.

“Why would I do that? I only beat him till he fainted. Let’s go.”

Fang Shishi let out a breath of relief because even though she hated Qiao Fei to the bones, she did not want Tang Zheng’s hands to be stained with blood.

“How did you find me?” After leaving the hotel, Fang Shishi could not help but ask out of curiosity. After she had calmed down, she discovered that it was extremely mysterious how Tang Zheng found out her location.

“Do you remember the Jade Buddha I gave you?”

“I remember. I always carry it on my person.”

“The Jade Buddha is a piece of treasure that will notify me whenever you are in danger.”

“Treasure?” Fang Shishi stared with wide eyes as if she was listening to something crazy. This far surpassed her comprehension, “Could it be that the thing that sent Qiao Fei flying when he wanted to hit me was because of the Jade Buddha?”

Even though Tang Zheng did not personally see the scene he expected as much and nodded his head then said: “Yes, that is also how I know, but the Jade Buddha can only be used once a day.”

This was because Tang Zheng strength was still weak so he the effectiveness for the Spiritual Defense Formation was limited to one use per day. Moreover, the Spiritual Defense Formation becomes stronger if the attack is stronger, so the stronger the attacker is, the stronger the defense mechanism is. Since Qiao Fei only made to slap her, the retaliation was not considered strong and was only enough to send him flying. If Qiao Fei’s attack was any stronger, then he may have straight up died from the counterattack from the Defense Formation.

Fang Shishi’s felt love blossom in her heart as he even gave her such a precious gift. From this, it could be seen how important a position she occupied in his heart.

“In the future, remember to always carry it on your person.” Tang Zheng advised, “I will send you home.”

“No, I don’t want to go home.” Fang Shishi firmly said.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-62/

Chapter 62: Explosive News

“Your mom just called me to ask where you were and to send you home quickly.” Tang Zheng said.

Fang Shishi firmly shook her head and said: “I do not want to go home. I want to stay with you.” After speaking, she hooked her arms around Tang Zheng’s elbow.

Tang Zheng felt incomparably helpless. She suffered such injustice and mistreatment so he really should stay by her side.

“Then why don’t we take a stroll?”

“En, Tang Zheng, Qiao Fei said that you went to Ye Dingdang’s house last night?”

“Oh?” Tang Zheng was shocked but did not deny, “It’s true, yesterday something happened at the Ye Clan’s house, so I went over to help a bit. That is also the reason why I stayed over at their house.”

“What matter?”

“Its already been solved.” Tang Zheng was not stupid as to tell Fang Shishi that he pretended to be in a fake marriage with Ye Dingdang, as that was simply letting himself suffer.

“Oh.” Seeing him unwilling to say more, Fang Shishi did not force the matter.

The two slowly walked along the road; the night sky was hazy, and the lamplight made their two shadows stretch.

Fang Shishi lifted her head, looked at Tang Zheng, then said: “I think you changed a lot during this time and that you are not the same as you were before.”

“Where did I change?” Tang Zheng pretended to be calm as his heart said that

girls sure are keen.

“I can’t place it, but your temperament has undergone a change and moreover whenever you act your attitude is different from before.”

Tang Zheng unconsciously let out a sigh as many things have changed in a short time, that even he was not aware of. Previously, he only knew how to study and was the perfect role model of a good student, but today he was more casual and calm, unable to be easily affected by things.

“But then again, no matter how you change, I will like you for who you are.” Fang Shishi tightly gripped his hand and sincerely said.

“Shishi, I will protect you and not let others bully you.” Tang Zheng’s mood went fluctuated a bit before he firmly said.

“En, I believe in you. Tomorrow I will request a class change so that I can be in the same class as you. I never want to be in Class 1 again because I don’t ever want to see Qiao Fei again.” She said as her expression suddenly darkened.

“Qiao Fei probably won’t go to school tomorrow.” Tang Zheng said.

“Why?”

“Because I beat him so that he looks like a pig head.” Tang Zheng was not at liberty to say that he turned him into a retard.

“But he will still be back after he recovers and moreover I do not want to continue staying there. I want to be in the same class as you so that you can stay by my side.”

When Fang Shishi made this decision, it was also because of another deep-seated reason, and that was even though Tang Zheng said there is nothing between Ye Dingdang and him, the two are still desk-mates and see and interact with each other on a daily basis. Who knows, something may blossom and by the time it is discovered, it may be too late.

This was just her little thoughts, but there was no denying it that her starting point was indeed her love for Tang Zheng.

“But will the old witch agree?”

“Even if she doesn’t agree there is nothing she can do as my dad is on the

school board and changing classes is part of his privilege, so I have my methods.”

Tang Zheng did not bring the matter up again.

Unknowingly, the two walked from the city center to the south sector as the night sky became even darker and the temperature became colder. Fang Shishi could not help but shiver.

“Are you cold? I should send you back home now.”

“I already said that I don’t want to go back.” Fang Shishi repeated.

“But your family will worry.”

When he finished speaking, Tang Zheng’s cellphone rang.

“Your mom is calling.” Tang Zheng took out his phone and saw.

Fang Shishi pouted her lips.

“Tang Zheng, if you still don’t send my daughter home, then I will call the police.” She Mengqin threatened.

Tang Zheng made a gesture of helplessness to Fang Shishi and said: “Aunty, I will immediately bring Shishi home, don’t worry.”

“Heng, I’ll consider you as being tactful. Hurry up.”

“Shishi, if I don’t send you home then your mom really will call the police.” Tang Zheng said as he hung up the phone.

Fang Shishi said with dissatisfaction: “She cares about everything from the small to the big. She plans everything, and I am just like a puppet.”

Tonight, she suffered a lot, and her mood fluctuated drastically.

“She only cares for you. In the future what we have is time. Also, you don’t want her to have an even worse opinion of me do you?” Tang Zheng advised.

“Fine.” Fang Shishi agreed, and the two called a taxi and arrived in front of an extravagant villa.

“It’s late, so you should rest early. Tomorrow, we will always be together.” Fang Shishi said rather expectantly.

“En, you should rest well. Just forget about tonight’s matter.” Tang Zheng

advised.

“Then I will leave first.” Fang Shishi hugged Tang Zheng, then kissed his lips. Then she reluctantly stepped inside.

This image was coincidentally seen by She Mengqin who was walking out, and immediately her pupils dilated, and she roared: “Shishi, what did you just do?”

“Nothing.” Fang Shishi lightly said.

“I see how it is. I saw it, and you dare lie. You are learning bad things from him. This won’t do; I must not let him continue like this.” She Mengqin said with anger.

“You are not allowed to leave if you dare fine trouble for him. I… I will never talk to you again.”

“What? You dare threaten me!”

“I am tired, so I am going to sleep now.”

“Stop right there, what did you do tonight?” She Mengqin was unwilling to let her go and continued to ask.

“Not telling you.” Fang Shishi thought back to that humiliating scene, and her mood dropped. Right now she only wanted to take a shower and rest, then completely forget about everything.

But her cold reply was simply a grand rebellion in She Mengqin’s eyes, as this was entirely unusual. Her generally obedient daughter has changed to become disobedient, and this must all be caused by Tang Zheng.

“This little brat dares harbor malicious intent and even incites my daughter to rebel against me. How dare him, this is just preposterous.” She Mengqin became angrier and angrier as she thought about it “If he thinks he can use the Ye Clan’s backing to do bad things to my daughter then he is wrong. I will not let him succeed.”

“In a few days, I will bring Tang Zheng to our house to eat, so you prepare a bit.” As she approached the door, Fang Shishi’s voice once again almost shocked She Mengqin to the point where her jaws were going to drop to the floor.

He wanted to enter the house this quickly, the Fang Family? He was simply

daydreaming; I was just worried about finding an opportunity to teach him a lesson so at that time I will make you look bad. I will let you know just how high the standards the Fang Family is and that you are unfit.

The next day, Tang Zheng felt that Liu Qingmei's gaze was peculiar, just like how an…. eagle would look at a little chicken.

"This is bad, yesterday night she almost saw through me so if we continue the supplementary lessons then she would expose me one day.

Even though he thinks that Liu Qingmei is a great teacher and that it would be beneficial for him to continue to absorb pure Yin energy when compared to having his secrets exposed he would rather choose to maintain their distance.

"I must find an excuse tonight to avoid her."

"Teacher Liu, you come out for a bit." Suddenly, the principal called out from outside the door.

Liu Qingmei halted her lecture and walked out. The whole class all stared in succession at this image not knowing what was going on.

Shortly afterward, Liu Qingmei walked back in and behind her was an extra person and that was Fang Shishi.

Immediately, several people stared with wide eyes as they all looked at this campus belle, not knowing what was going on.

Liu Qingmei's expression was cold, not letting anyone see her thoughts as she lightly said: "Today our class will have a transfer student. Fang Shishi will be studying with everyone for the next two months."

"I am called Fang Shishi, and I hope that everyone will give me pointers in the future." Fang Shishi smiled sweetly and gently said.

Everyone was shocked for half a minute. Just which scene was being acted out right now? Fang Shishi was the number one student in the school so how could she enter Hell Class?

A few nimble-minded people already thought that the reason was Tang Zheng, so they turned their head in succession to look at Tang Zheng who was sitting in the last row only to discover that his expression was normal as if nothing major

is happening.

“F*ck, this is definitely because of Tang Zheng. His luck with women is simply too great that Fang Shishi would change classes because of him.”

Several people looked on with jealousy and envy, as this kind of situation never happened to them before.

Gao Dazhi tightened his fist and internally said: “Yesterday wasn’t Qiao Fei going to take the initiative with Fang Shishi? Then how come Fang Shishi is here acting like nothing happened? Could it be that Qiao Fei changed his plans last minute? This time he will really see a cooked goose fly away. I wonder what his expression will be like?”

Suddenly, his heart brightened as he saw a strand of hope “Since Fang Shishi came then Tang Zheng will not have a chance at also taking Ye Dingdang then that means I have an opportunity.

Right now, he almost couldn’t contain himself and his desire to jump up in joy.

“This time Qiao Fei is unlucky but for me, this luck is coming my way. Who cares about him as long as I have my happiness. What does it matter to me about Qiao Fei’s happiness?”

He and Qiao Fei are jackals of the same tribe, and they are only together because of a common goal so since they have no friendship ties why should he even care about Qiao Fei’s feelings.

“Fang Shishi really should have come to Class 7 earlier, then Tang Zheng and Ye Dingdang would not have any opportunity. But right now is also not too late, haha, I, gao Dazhi’s time has come for my luck to change. My spring time is finally here!”

“Where are you going to sit?” Liu Qingmei asked. With this top student coming to her class she would, of course, welcome her, but she like everyone else thought that the reason why Fang Shishi came is that of Tang Zheng so she could not help but give him a few glances.

Is this little brats charm that great that not only is Ye Dingdang’s relationship with him intimate but even Fang Shishi this top quality girlfriend is also willing to do something silly like change classes? Tang Zheng was simply a love saint.

“Teacher Liu, can I sit over there?” Fang Shishi pointed at the spot in front of Tang Zheng, but there was already someone sitting there. In reality, Fang Shishi wanted, even more, to sit with Tang Zheng but she did not think that Ye Dingdang would agree to it so why would she bring up a hopeless request.

“You would have to seek your classmate’s approval.” Liu Qingmei pointed at the male student and said.

“I have no issues with it; she can sit in my spot.” The male student excitedly said as if Fang Shishi wanting his seat was a great glory for him. Fang Shishi smiled and voiced her gratitude then took the seat in front of Tang Zheng. Letting Tang Zheng see her beautiful back and luxurious hair.

Tang Zheng did not know whether to cry or smile at this because he previously thought of Fang Shishi as being someone who would follow the rule to the book and did not have any courage but right now he discovered that her guts were pretty big. She even openly chose the seat in front of him as her own.

Right now, even a blind person could tell that the reason she came here was because of Tang Zheng.

Feng Yong discreetly gave Tang Zheng a thumbs up even Ye Dingdang had her thoughts as she looked at him in a profound manner.

There was now explosive news that spread from Hell Class causing students to feel their heart beating in their chest. At the same time, something big also occurred in Class 1.

http://volaretranslations.com/strong-true-cultivators-campus/strong-true-cultivators-campus-chapter-63/

Chapter 63: Scram

Fang Shishi's decisive decision to leave Class 1 for Class 7, was undoubtedly a fierce slap in the face for Wu Cuihong who previously made clear her contempt and disdain for Class 7. However, today, one of her most excellent student took the initiative to transfer into Class 7.

This was a resounding smack in her face!

Wu Cuihong's anger was scorching as she had the urge to kill someone, causing the whole class to tremble in fear, afraid of implicating themselves.

Suddenly, Wu Cuihong's gaze fell onto another empty seat—— Qiao Fei's.

"Where is Qiao Fei?" She asked without any good tone.

After a moment of silence, someone finally carefully replied: "Qiao Fei didn't come to class today."

"He didn't come?" Wu Cuihong's face became increasingly ashen, but she did not give it another thought. Qiao Fei was not only the class representative he was also from a wealthy family so even if he wanted to ditch class she did not have the ability to do anything to him.

"This period will be left for self-studying." Wu Cuihong ultimately did not want to give a lecture as she coldly threw down this one phrase before leaving the room.

Exactly at this moment, a graceful noble-like middle aged lady with makeup walked in, with two robust men following behind her as she loudly spoke: "Not a single person is allowed to leave."

Of course, Wu Cuihong would recognize this person as she was Qiao Fei's mother. Hence she quickly scurried over and forcibly squeezed out a thing smile before saying: "Madam Qiao, why have you come today?"

Madam Qiao coldly looked at Wu Cuihong, as she spoke with an ashen face:

“You are also not allowed to leave!”

Wu Cuihong was momentarily shocked. Since she did not know why the others anger was so great she hurriedly said: “Madam Qiao, did something happen?”

“Of course something happened! Something big happened! Someone grew a lofty ambition and a leopard’s guts, to actually dare hurt my son. I will uncover this person’s identity!” Madam Qiao’s killing intent surged.

Upon hearing her, Wu Cuihong was scared and worriedly asked: “Is Qiao Fei injured? Is his injury serious? What is going on here?”

“I was just about to ask you that? Aren’t you his teacher? Yesterday, after school he did not come home, and it was only today that he was discovered injured and in a coma. He is still currently recovering.” Madam Qiao sternly said.

Wu Cuihong was internally saying, how this was none of her business but if she were to say it, then she would only be adding oil to the fire. So, she said: “Qiao Fei’s injury worries me too so we should first make clear what happened. I remember that he was still well yesterday after school was out.”

“Then it must have happened after school. You are his teacher, so I will trust you. If this matter is not solved, then no one is allowed to leave the class.” Madam Qiao’s demands were rude and unreasonable causing everyone to feel angry as they glared at her.

“What are you staring at? My son is injured, and you guys are all suspects. If any of you know the truth, then hurry up and speak otherwise you will not be able to bare the results!”

“Do you even speak reason? It wasn’t us who injured Qiao Fei so based on what right are you questioning us?” Someone refuted.

“Based on what? Heng, based on the fact that my family is on the school board. Anyways, today if the truth is not revealed then don’t even think about leaving the classroom.”

Wu Cuihong felt a headache coming, after Fang Shishi’s matter, something else arises. Could it be that this year is unlucky for her? How come there are so many troublesome things that happen to her?

She forcibly suppressed her rage as she said: “Madam Qiao, this must be some sort of misunderstanding. Fellow students, please do not be angry, and try to cooperate a bit. Everyone, think back to yesterday and whether anyone saw Qiao Fei.

Yesterday, Qiao Fei intentionally avoided everyone so how could he possibly be seen by his fellow classmates?

Seeing everyone shake her head, Madam Qiao’s mood became worse believing that everyone was simply not being cooperative as she said: “Don’t believe that I am incapable of dealing with you bunch of students. I will interrogate each and every one of your individually.”

“We aren’t criminals, so you have no right to interrogate us.” Students were also full of vigor, and were also loved by their family so how could they bear to stand this kind of attitude directed towards them. So, they each rose up in defiance causing the atmosphere to become tense.

But Madam Qiao was completely not scared as she tyrannically stared at them, and suddenly her eyes fell on the two empty chairs. One of them was her son but what about the other one? This indicates that not everyone in the class was present.

“Call every one of your students. You are not to lack even a single one. There must be someone in the crowd who knows what is going on.” Madam Qiao ordered as if Wu Cuihong was one of her underlings.

“These are all our students.”

“Lies, there are clearly two empty chairs.”

“Oh, the other empty chair is the student who just transferred to another class.”

“Just transferred? How come they were in such a rush to transfer. Something must be wrong; maybe my son’s injury is caused by her? Let’s go, find me that student.” Madam Qiao’s eyes brightened as if she saw the light.

Wu Cuihong originally wanted to advise against it, but suddenly a thought came to her. Since Fang Shishi was not one of her students then why should she speak up for her? Maybe it would be even better if Madam Qiao went and

created a mess so that it would throw all of Liu Qingmei's face. This was simply killing two birds with one stone!

"That student transferred to Class 7."

"Class 7, the worst class?" Madam Qiao said in astonishment as even she has heard of Class 7's reputation, "There is definitely something suspicious. Those who transfer into Class 7 can not be any good student, and my son's injury must be related to her. Let's go to Class 7."

The three people angrily rushed to Class 7, and Wu Cuihong happily tagged along. The other students watched and were all thinking which scene were they were acting out."

Liu Qingmei was in the middle of giving a lecture but heard the ruckus coming from outside when her classroom door was heavily pushed open, and smashed right into the wall, creating a loud noise.

Liu Qingmei's eyebrows jumped up as she stared unkindly at the door only to see Madam Qiao bringing two large men into the room.

"Get out! I am teaching!" Liu Qingmei said without any good tone.

Madam Qiao looked at Liu Qingmei and unconsciously felt inferior, at her age, she hated seeing other people who were younger than her and those that were prettier than her, but without a doubt, Liu Qingmei was both younger than her and also pretty to causing her to look like a dried up twig.

Thus, she did not give Liu Qingmei any face as she said: "You still want to think about lecturing? Don't even! Hand over the student who just transferred in."

Liu Qingmei was inwardly flabbergasted, just who was this crazy woman and why did she want Fang Shishi?

"Who are you?" Liu Qingmei asked.

"Heng heng, who am I? I am someone you can not afford to provoke. Let me tell you, hurry up and call the person out. Otherwise, you will not be able to continue being a teacher." Madam Qiao overbearingly said.

Liu Qingmei would tell that her background was not ordinary, but she was not afraid of her as she ridiculed: "You want to threaten me? You are not qualified!"

“My family is part of the school board, and you still say I am not qualified?”

Liu Qingmei’s expression did not change as she said: “So what if your family is part of the school board? I am teaching, and even God must give way to me!” Liu Qingmei was a person who went hard against hard so when Madam Qiao tried to use her identity to pressure her it was completely useless.

Looking at the unyielding Liu Qingmei, Madam Qiao was both furious but at the same time thought it was funny as no one has dared speak to her like this in years.

She walked straight up to a male and slammed him desk asking: “Tell me just who was it that transferred into your class?”

“Just what kind of shit are you and why should I tell you?” The male student disdainfully looked at her and then completely ignored her.

Class 7 was not like Class 1, the students here did not just possess an ordinary arrogant attitude added on top of youths rebellious nature, even the teacher was completely unable to subdue them. So how could a lady who just trampled in possibly scare them?

Madame Qiao was angered to the extreme as she said: “You are expelled. Immediately scram!”

“I think you should be the one to scram!” Liu Qingmei walked over, “Let me reiterate; please leave the classroom. I am lecturing!”

“What kind of shitty class is this, just who was it that transferred in from Class 1. Stand up for this lady!” Madame Qiao slapped the desk and angrily roared.

Several students unconsciously looked at Fang Shishi, thinking just what amenity did she have with this crazy lady to drive her to such anger. Even so, no one gave up Fang Shishi and even angrily stared at Madame Qiao.

Seeing how Madame Qiao, again and again, treats Liu Qingmei with rudeness, several people angrily stood up, and this wave of anger started to build up until it finally exploded into an earth-shattering cry: “Scram!”

The sound was immense and shook the whole room, causing the shocked Madam Qiao to take three steps back. If it wasn’t for the two immense

bodyguards supporting her, she might have fallen to the ground.

She felt shock and alarm, as her chest heaved, and she panted loudly before saying: “Revolt, you dare revolt. Won’t speak, will you? Then I will make you speak. Go, grab someone and interrogate them. I want to see just how long you guys can remain tight-lipped.”

The two bodyguards flashed forward and grabbed a male student, wanting to drag him out of the seat but this student dead would not let go of the table, his face turning beat red.

“Halt!” Liu Qingmei coldly said, wanting to intervene but the other bodyguard blocked her.

“If you won’t cooperate then this will be the result!” Madam Qiao arrogantly said as if satisfied.

“No one is allowed to touch my student. You will pay for every single one of your actions.” Liu Qingmei’s powerful words resonated.

The students started to clamor as the crowd became more agitated until suddenly, someone shouted: “Everyone, fight!”

Several students raised their chairs and rushed over.

At this time, Fang Shishi stood up and said: “The person you are looking for is me. Leave the other students alone.”

The room suddenly quieted as several people unconsciously looked at her.

“Fang Shishi, you don’t need to stand up, these kind of people are completely unable to be reasoned with. We will make them scram!” Someone hollered.

“Right, we will force them out.”

Madam Qiao stared dead straight at Fang Shishi. It was another girl who was younger and prettier than her, causing the envy in her heart to grow as she waved her hand and said: “Grab her!”

“STOP!” Liu Qingmei wanted to block them, but one of the bodyguards already leaped over and immediately appeared in front of Fang Shishi. His hand shot out without the least bit of restraint as if he wanted to break her shoulders.