

The First Order

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The Kingdom of Sorcerers was far, far away from the Central Plains. Generally, Wang Congyang should no longer have to worry about the arrest warrants for him now that he was here.

In the Central Plains, he was wanted by the Kong Consortium, the Qing Consortium, the Pyro Company, and later, the Wang Consortium too.

The vast territory of the Central Plains could not even accommodate his steam locomotive and black cauldron.

Wang Congyang did not want to leave the Central Plains either. That was where he was born and raised. It had everything familiar to him, and he had grown accustomed to the lifestyle there. But he had no choice. He really could not continue living in the Central Plains!

He could live with being wanted by so many organizations since he could survive by taking on shady jobs for the underworld. That would have been enough for him to lead a carefree life. But for some reason, Wang Congyang felt that he would always end up encountering Ren Xiaosu.

At first, Wang Congyang was not that afraid of Ren Xiaosu. But later on, he felt that something was off.

In fact, Wang Congyang had personally witnessed the trajectory of Ren Xiaosu's rise. From a refugee who needed to hide the fact he had stolen a pistol to becoming a stronghold destroyer, he eventually ended up as the future commander of the Northwest.

When Wang Congyang saw Ren Xiaosu getting stronger, his sense of danger also grew. In the end, he was forced to make a choice and flee from the Central Plains.

When he left, he had two choices. The first was to go to the Northern Plains, but before he could head there, he heard the current lord of the steppe was actually Yan Liuyuan.

Back then, he had pointed a gun at Yan Liuyuan. Wouldn't he be walking to his death if he went there now?

Finally, he drove his steam locomotive through the vast Gobi and arrived at the unfamiliar Kingdom of Sorcerers.

At first, Wang Congyang was worried he couldn't adjust to living here due to the language barrier. But later, he realized there were more people from the Central Plains here than he had imagined. There was not much difference in the cuisine either.

Moreover, the most important thing was that there were no surveillance cameras here, nor were they a technologically advanced nation. He could boldly live here without any worry.

From now on, there would no longer be anyone hunting him down every day, nor would any organized troops be coming after him anymore. Wang Congyang felt like he had arrived in Heaven.

If he took to banditry in the Central Plains, he would have to face the encirclement of organizations. If he ran a black market operation, it would leave him on edge every day. If he achieved mob boss status, he would have to hide in the spa center every day too. This was all because the way the Central Plains was governed was too strict.

As for the Kingdom of Sorcerers, things were more relaxed here. The sorcerers lived like gods every day, so why would they care about trivial matters in the "secular world"?

Here, bandits ruled the hills they occupied. In the cities, thugs flocked together and bullied the residents. In the black markets, those with power were respected. As long as you had money and strength, you could do whatever you wanted.

This made him feel like a fish that had finally returned to the water from dry land after more than a decade.

Although he also had to face the threat of sorcerers in this nation, Wang Congyang was part of one of the earliest groups of awakened superhumans. Not only did he have the skills, but he also had high physical fitness, so he might not be weaker than the average archmages.

He was already 34 years old. Before he turned 33, his life could either be described as winter or fall. But now it felt like his life had suddenly entered springtime.

But the moment Wang Congyang saw Ren Xiaosu, everything seemingly returned to square one.

Melgor stood there in a daze as he watched Ren Xiaosu chase after Wang Congyang. At this moment, his young steward's explosive speed dazzled him.

“So this is Ren Xiaosu’s strength?” Melgor was extremely shocked. If Ren Xiaosu’s target were him instead, he probably couldn’t cast any spells!

How could someone with such explosive power be bound by his Earth Bind spell? Who was he trying to fool?!

Although Melgor was already mentally prepared, he still could not accept it when he saw this scene.

“Hurry back to the relay station,” Melgor muttered to himself. He did not want to get involved in a violent incident like this.

Ren Xiaosu and Wang Congyang were sprinting crazily in the overcast Winston City.

With a loud rumble, the first bolt of early summer lightning pierced through the dense clouds and struck the ground from above.

The large white bolt of lightning was like a spear that suddenly illuminated all of Winston City.

Then the clouds condensed into bean-sized droplets of rain and poured down.

As the rain pattered on the ground, Ren Xiaosu and Wang Congyang’s clothes became completely drenched. However, they were both determined people, so they did not feel the least bit affected.

Ren Xiaosu was much faster than Wang Congyang. His gaze was locked onto his target as he gained on him!

When Wang Congyang looked back, he was surprised to see the young man in the black cloak approaching him like a wild beast. He was so frightened it felt like his entire body was paralyzed!

The current Ren Xiaosu was even more terrifying than the one he had encountered back in the Sacred Mountains.

Wang Congyang could not understand this. They were both superhumans, so logically, as someone who awakened his power earlier, he should have the better physical fitness. So why was Ren Xiaosu growing at a faster rate than him?

But there was really no logical explanation to this matter. Otherwise, Wang Congyang would not have to leave home and travel so far away.

The difference between Wang Congyang and people like Melgor was that the sorcerers did not know the trump cards Ren Xiaosu held. However, he knew all about them.

All he wanted to know now was which fucking idiot had attracted a terrifying creature like Ren Xiaosu to the Kingdom of Sorcerers!

1

Ren Xiaosu shouted from behind, "Stop running! Let's talk."

"Talk? My ass!" Wang Congyang suddenly turned left and went into a dark alley.

Wang Congyang started seriously thinking. He felt that Ren Xiaosu must have just arrived in Winston not long ago. In that case, he could easily rely on his familiarity with this place to shake him off.

As the two of them made their way through the falling rain, the patrolling guards in Winston City were taking shelter from the rain under the eaves with their kerosene lamps. The few of them were smoking and complaining about the weather.

As they were talking, Wang Congyang suddenly sprinted past them without any intention of stopping.

The patrolling guards stared blankly at Wang Congyang's back. It was as though Wang Congyang had left a human-shaped hole in the heavy rainfall. They had never seen anyone move so fast before.

But before they could react, Ren Xiaosu had already sped past them as he chased down Wang Congyang at an even faster speed.

In that quick instant, the heavy rain that was falling was swept up by the vortex in Ren Xiaosu's wake. The soldiers who were taking shelter from the rain immediately felt as though someone had splashed a basin of water on their faces. The cigarettes in their mouths were extinguished.

One of the soldiers subconsciously stuffed his whistle into his mouth and tried to call for backup to give chase. However, the patrol captain snatched his whistle away and said, "Are you fucking crazy? You dare go after someone like that? Do you wanna die?"

The guard looked at his captain. "They..."

"You won't go wrong listening to me. The reason why I was able to survive and become a patrol captain is because I know what business we should and should not interfere in!" the patrol captain said firmly.

2

Chapter 1160: Destroyer

The patrol captain was 40 years old and had witnessed many dangerous situations throughout his life. During the war with Fortress 178, which he participated in 17 years ago, he even saw sorcerers fighting inside the city with his own eyes.

It was because he had witnessed battles involving sorcerers that he knew very well it was not something normal people could interfere in. If they came across one, they should just pretend not to see it. That would ensure they would live longer.

However, one of the patrolling guards was a little puzzled. "Captain, are they the House of Winston's sorcerers?"

The patrol captain pondered it. "I don't think so. I think those two might not even be sorcerers."

"If they're not sorcerers, how can they move so fast?" the patrolling guard asked curiously. "But if we don't do anything, what if they cause trouble in the city?"

The patrol captain assured him, "What damage can the two of them cause—"

Boom!

Before he could finish speaking, everyone in the patrol squad looked over in shock. Through the curtain of rain, they saw a warehouse not far away collapsing.

"It's the granary!" a patrolling guard exclaimed. "That area is filled with granaries."

As soon as he finished speaking, one by one, the rest of the granaries collapsed.

In the heavy rain, the patrolling guards' jaws all dropped. They did not know what expression to make.

One of the guards slowly said, "Captain, four granaries have been destroyed. Even if we don't report it, this should mean the end for our patrol squad, right?!"

Wang Congyang heard the sound of buildings collapsing behind him. It frightened him so badly his balls shrank. He could only blame himself for being too immature in the past for provoking such a monster.

A moment later, Wang Congyang heard the rushing wind behind him. He spun around and saw Ren Xiaosu, who had activated his armor, throwing a punch at him.

Wang Congyang was shocked. *'I didn't even fucking use a gun and you're already resorting to your ultimate move. You scared or something?!*

In an instant, the fist reached his face. Wang Congyang roared, "Cauldron, activate!"

A large black cauldron with a diameter of two meters suddenly appeared between Ren Xiaosu and Wang Congyang.

With a dull thud, the armor's fist hit the black cauldron. Then Wang Congyang was sent flying together with the cauldron as it vibrated buzzingly!

Wang Congyang tumbled with the black cauldron and crashed into a wall so hard it collapsed. He coughed up blood. "Are you fucking human?"

This was not an insult but a doubt he really had. Could Ren Xiaosu have already surpassed the level of mortals?!

After that, Wang Congyang took advantage of Ren Xiaosu countering the reaction force to scamper back onto his feet, disappearing into an alley a street over.

A middle-aged man inside the house was staring blankly through a hole in the wall as he looked at the armor standing upright in the rain outside. The gray armor was glowing with a metallic luster.

As he looked at the armor, Ren Xiaosu looked back at him in the suit.

The middle-aged man gulped. "What the fuck..."

Ren Xiaosu took out a piece of gold and flicked it to the middle-aged man before continuing his pursuit in the rain.

Wang Congyang already felt that something was not right. With Ren Xiaosu's strength, there shouldn't be a need to activate the armor to deal with him. Moreover, there was no need for him to resort to the most primitive form of attack either—punching.

Based on Wang Congyang's understanding of Ren Xiaosu, he knew they were no longer on the same level. It would not actually be that difficult for the other party to capture him.

Therefore, Ren Xiaosu must have some other motive.

Wang Congyang's greatest strength had never been his superpower, but his self-awareness.

When he encountered Li Shentan back then, he fled before they could engage in battle. When he encountered Ren Xiaosu in the Sacred Mountains and Stronghold 73, he did the same thing as well.

If Wang Congyang had acted beyond his capability even once, he would not have lived for so long.

He could not understand why Ren Xiaosu was wreaking havoc here in a city of the Kingdom of Sorcerers.

But it did not matter even if he could not figure it out. All he could do now was run for his life. There was no other choice.

Wang Congyang continued to traverse the streets of the city. When he turned around to take a look, he could no longer see Ren Xiaosu.

If it were anyone else, they would probably heave a sigh of relief and feel at ease. But Wang Congyang was different. He knew Ren Xiaosu must still be following him.

A second later, his expression changed drastically, because he saw a figure wearing a white mask waiting for him at the intersection ahead.

Wang Congyang turned back around and saw Ren Xiaosu, who had already put away his armor, standing in the rain in his black cloak.

“Bro, just what do you want?” Wang Congyang was on the verge of breaking down. “It hasn’t been easy for me these past few years. We’re both grown-ups. Can’t you empathize a little?!”

“When you led the bandits to the valley to ambush me back then, why didn’t you think that this day would come?” Ren Xiaosu asked with a smile.

Wang Congyang was not someone who would resign himself and wait for death. A steam locomotive with five carriages broke out of the void between Ren Xiaosu and Old Xu’s encirclement, smashing right through a building by the roadside and creating an opening for Wang Congyang.

When the steam locomotive drove past, Wang Congyang grabbed a metal handrail on the train and went into it. Meanwhile, the train steamed to the next street.

Ren Xiaosu raised an eyebrow. He was surprised that, after not seeing Wang Congyang for a long time, his steam locomotive had grown from four to five carriages.

Wang Congyang tried his best to control the direction of the steam locomotive so it would not crash into the houses on the road.

However, the buildings in the Kingdom of Sorcerers were arranged compactly and the roads were narrow, so it was inevitable that the steam locomotive would get out of control sometimes and hit something.

The steam locomotive scraped past a row of buildings loudly, turning the well-built houses into partially open-air buildings.

A couple happened to be making out at home, and just as the two of them lay on the bed in each other's arms, a wall in their house was suddenly torn down.

The two of them turned their heads and looked outside in confusion. Right after, they saw a second steam locomotive rumbling past the street outside, splashing the pouring rain everywhere.

They even saw someone in a black cloak at the front of the train shouting at them, "Sorrrr-rrry!"

When the steam locomotive collided with an obstacle, the force of the violent collision was supposed to get reflected back to its user. If Wang Congyang had done this in the past, he would probably have coughed up blood before he could even bring down two buildings.

But now, by covering the front of the train with the black cauldron, it greatly alleviated the backlash from the collisions.

The events stunned Ren Xiaosu. He had not expected Wang Congyang to actually use the black cauldron and steam locomotive powers as a combo.

Ear-piercing horns raised the alarm in the city as the two steam locomotives sped through the streets one behind the other. The huge commotion had woken up the entirety of Winston City from their deep slumber, including the House of Winston's sorcerers, who quickly rushed in the direction of the chaos.