

Martial Arts 121

Chapter 121: Power Of the Shooting Star Spiral

At the entrance of the valley.

Screech!

The moment Lin Zhan and his team came out, the screech of a bird was heard abruptly from the sky.

A huge shadow enveloped them.

Everyone's expression changed. They quickly raised their heads.

A giant bird was circling the air over their heads. When it flapped its wings, gales were formed. The trees around them swayed right and left from the force.

"You're really bold. How dare you snatch something I laid my eyes on."

A young man's voice came from the back of the bird. He was speaking in the common language of the Xingwu Continent.

Only his voice was heard, though. They couldn't see the person.

In an instant, the expressions of the members of the Tiger Warrior team turned ugly.

Earlier, Lin Zhan's mood was at a high, and he had been smiling like a blooming flower. However, now, he was tensed up and looked at the bird above him in frustration.

Do you have to be so irritating? Why did you appear now? Why did you come when we finished killing the beast?

Are you playing with me!

Wang Teng's heart skipped a beat too.

This was most likely the person who had injured the single-horn denglong. They thought he had left, but unluckily, they met him right in the face when they came out of the valley.

The Tiger Warrior team had just gone through a rough battle. Even Lin Zhan was hurt. They were only left with half of their combat ability.

It would be a little tough to win against this person, who was able to hurt the single-horn denglong alone.

Based on his accent, the other party might be a local from the Xingwu Continent.

Wang Teng knew from the small booklet of common knowledge that the Xingwu Continent and Earth might appear to be at peace on the surface, but in many areas, the competition between these two worlds was huge.

Especially in the other party's territory, Earth humans were outsiders.

The resources the Xingwu Continent provided to martial warriors were already limited. When more people from Earth came, things became even tenser.

If they didn't fight, the resources would all be snatched by the other party!

This was the situation now. Once the two parties from different worlds met, there was no room for discussions.

Only one word—fight!

The resources would go to the winner!

Lin Zhan exchanged glances with his team members. They understood each other's intentions and decided to fight with the young man.

As expected, Lin Zhan mocked, "You are too domineering. This single-horn denglong wasn't killed by you. Why can't other people kill it?"

"Hmph, since I laid my eyes on it, it's mine. Who are you?" The young man on the bird replied arrogantly.

"Stop bullshitting. If you want it, come down and take it." Lin Zhan scoffed.

"Impudent!

"Little Black, kill them!" The young man on the bird ordered in a cold voice.

Screech!

The bird gave a shrill screech. It glared at the people on the ground with its sharp eyes. Then, it closed its wings and flapped them forcefully.

Breathe—

Gales were formed. Wind blades intertwined with each other as they swept towards the people on the ground.

"F**k, another wind element star beast."

Lin Zhan cursed. He hurriedly raised his shield to block the attack.

The other people followed. They retreated and blocked their bodies with their shields.

Clang, clang, clang...

The wind blades knocked on the shields and gave off the sound of metals clashing into one another.

"Liu Yan, shoot him down."

"Yang Fei, Yan Jinming, cover up Liu Yan."

"Wang Teng, you know how to shoot, right? Hurry, shoot the damn out of him."

Lin Zhan hurled commands at his teammates.

Yang Fei and Yan Jinming immediately moved to Liu Yan's side. They raised their shield and covered her up.

Liu Yan placed her shield behind her back and took down her heavy machine gun. She fired into the air through the gap of the two shields.

Bang, bang, bang...

A huge number of alloy bullets engulfed the bird in the sky like a bullet rain.

"Rise!" The figure gave another order.

The bird flapped its wings, forming a strong wind. It rose straight up into the air and instantly flew more than ten meters higher.

"Leader, he's too far away!" Liu Yan said with an ugly expression.

On the other side, Wang Teng took out his heavy bow and jumped onto a tree. He notched an arrow on the bow and used all the strength he had. Ice Force congregated at the tip as he released the arrow.

Unfortunately, he didn't manage to score a hit.

"Damn it. That brat calculated the distance and knew that we couldn't reach him. That's why he's so fearless," Lin Zhan gritted his teeth and said.

"Hahaha, if you are sensible, pass me the item. Otherwise, today will be the day of your death." Arrogant peals of laughter echoed from the sky.

Then, they were inundated by wind blades.

"Are you planning to defeat us with these wind blades?"

"Brat, come down and fight with us one on one if you dare. Why are you hiding on top? Don't you know that you look like a coward?" Lin Zhan shouted back, refusing to admit defeat.

"You're looking for death."

The young man on the bird was obviously infuriated by Lin Zhan's words. He took out a cannon and aimed it at the people below.

"Have a taste of my cannon!"

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded. Roaring flames spurted out of the mouth of the cannon, bringing with it a frightening force as the cannonball shot towards Wang Teng and his teammates.

"What the f**k, that's the Fire God Cannon!"

"Dodge quickly!"

Lin Zhan's face turned green. He increased his speed explosively and ran away.

The other people's expressions changed too. There seemed to be wheels on their legs as they dashed away. It was as though they had seen some terrifying monster.

Wang Teng was cursing in his heart.

This bastard was really vicious. He even used a heavy weapon like the fire cannon.

He had heard of the Fire God Cannon before. This thing was expensive to make, and its power was frightening. Ordinary people couldn't afford to use it.

The person in the air actually brought one along with him. This was out of everyone's expectation.

It was too late to say anything now. They needed to escape.

Boom!

The Force cannonball congregated by the Fire God Cannon smashed into the ground. Flames gushed into the air, and visible impact waves swept through the forest, bringing everything along with it.

Lin Zhan, Wang Teng, and the other team members weren't able to run far at all.

The powerful blast moved as fast as lightning. It threw them into the air.

Wang Teng could hardly look after himself. At this moment, he didn't have the time to care about other people.

"Earth Element Shield!"

He quickly blocked his front. At the same time, Force exploded out of his body and congregated into a yellowish-brown shield.

At this life or death moment, his heartbeat increased and his mind was all tensed up. His spiritual power moved automatically and merged into his Earth Element Shield.

In that instant, the world suddenly became silent.

He had lost his hearing temporarily because of the enormous explosion!

His battle shield shattered into pieces.

The Earth Element Shield persevered for three breaths before it crumbled gradually. It shattered.

Hot waves gushed towards him. The impact waves landed on Wang Teng's body, and he felt a collision on his head. His vision turned black. In an instant, he couldn't see anything.

...

A long time seemed to have passed. Yet, it felt like an instant too.

Wang Teng shook his head and crawled up from the ground. At the start, his mind was still in a daze. He didn't know what had happened.

But, the next second, his pupils constricted. He had regained his memory.

"I'm still alive!"

He rejoiced for surviving the disaster.

Then, he hurriedly jumped up. However, the action made him gasp in pain. His entire body was aching.

This is so painful.

Damn it, I wonder how my other teammates are?

Wang Teng raised his eyes and looked around him. The ground was all burned black, and there was a deep hole in the middle. The trees around it had collapsed. Flames were raging on the branches of the trees.

“Huh? There’s still someone alive!”

The bird flew down slowly.

A young man stood on the back of the bird and looked down on Wang Teng.

The attire he was wearing was the style of the Xingwu Continent.

The two worlds had interacted for 30 years, but they still maintained their unique culture and customs.

For instance, people on Earth would not especially wear the clothes of the Xingwu Continent. Similarly, the people on the Xingwu Continent would not wear clothes from Earth either.

He gave a look of contempt and said calmly, “You’re a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. It looks like you’re really lucky and managed to keep your life. Your teammates’ abilities didn’t seem bad. However, they’re probably dead now.

“Tell me, what did you get from the single-horn denglong? Who has that thing? If you tell me, maybe I can consider sparing your life.”

“You killed them?”

Wang Teng remained expressionless, but there was a cold glare in his eyes. Although he had known Lin Zhan and the other team members for a short period only, they had taken great care of him.

He had to repay them!

Also, this person almost killed him!

Anyone that wanted to kill him must die!

“Why? Do you want to take revenge for them?” The young man scoffed. He didn’t hide his disdain.

“I don’t mind telling you that I’m a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. If you reply to me honestly, you can live. If not, I will let you die a terrible death...”

“Uncle, may I know how old you are?” Wang Teng interrupted him.

...The young man was stunned by this strange question.

Also...

Uncle!

Who are you calling uncle?

The young man's veins popped out of his head. He asked with a furious expression, "What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing. I heard that old people are normally naggy. I want to see if you're an old uncle under that young man's face," Wang Teng said.

"Old, old man?!"

"Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

The young man's expression turned cold. He held his hand into a claw and exuded Force on his hand. He then viciously attacked Wang Teng's neck.

Wang Teng looked at him as he flew down. His face was calm.

70 meters!

60 meters!

50 meters...

At that moment, Wang Teng moved his thoughts. The remaining small amount of spiritual power gushed out of his mind.

Flying dagger!

A cold glint flew out of his battle uniform. It turned into a flash of lightning and shot towards the young man.

"Spiritual power!"

The young man's expression changed tremendously.

The cold glint's speed was so fast that he couldn't capture it with his eyes. It seemed to be shuttling between spaces. In a blink of an eye, it appeared in front of him.

It was too late to dodge.

The young man made a hasty decision and changed the direction of his hand. The Force in his body surged out as he clawed towards the cold glint.

"Disperse!"

Wang Teng lifted the edge of his lips as he said this single word.

The cold glint exploded below the man's claw. It turned into six cold rays and attacked the young man from all directions.

Wang Teng remembered the Shooting Star Spiral's theory, so when he attacked the first time, he used the six flying daggers together as one. Now, he split them up to catch his opponent off his guard!

"No!"

Fear finally appeared on the young man's face. His pupils constricted into a needle, the six rays of cold lights reflecting in them. He yelled in despair.

Slash!

The six cold lights instantly pierced into the young man's head.

Some pierced into his eyes, some went through his forehead, some stabbed into his temples...

Blood spurted everywhere!

The young man died in a gruesome manner.

Blood oozed out of his eyes, nose, and mouth.

Panic, despair, unwillingness, and even regret... all kinds of emotions solidified on the face that was slowly losing its vitality.

Wang Teng looked at the body as it fell backward. It crashed forcefully onto the ground.

He said calmly, "I'm sorry. I don't want to die."

Chapter 122: What A Good Person

Once the young man died, the bird that he was sitting on rose into the air and... flew away.

It flew away!

It just flew away and abandoned its owner.

This was a heartless spiritual pet.

...

Wang Teng had a moment of silence for the young man.

This man was a failure!

Even its spiritual pet abandoned it. How sorrowful!

Everything had ended. Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief.

That bird had truly made them suffer. If he could, he wanted to keep it here, but he didn't have the ability to do anything for now.

After heaving a sigh of relief, his tensed mind gradually relaxed. The next instant, waves of pain assaulted his mind. It was as though a bat was stirring his brain viciously.

A while ago, to resist the attack of the Fire God Cannon, he had released his spiritual power to form a defensive wall. The consumption was enormous.

After that, he had called forth all his energy to defeat the 3-star soldier-level young man. He fought with all his might.

That was why his spiritual power was totally drained now.

The aftereffect almost caused Wang Teng to faint from the pain.

It took a long time for the pain to subside. It wasn't that painful anymore, but he still felt like dying.

Wang Teng kept up his spirits and started looking for his teammates.

He searched for a long time before he finally found everyone.

They were all grievously injured and unconscious. No matter how Wang Teng called them, they wouldn't wake up.

Their spiritual power wasn't as strong as Wang Teng's, so they were unable to handle the shock from the explosion.

Yang Fei was in the worst state.

One of his legs broke from the explosion. Blood was everywhere, and the pain caused his body to twitch uncontrollably.

Wang Teng could only help him stop his blood. He used whatever medication he could use on him.

He treated the others the same way.

There were many wounds on their bodies. Many areas were burnt black, so he used internal and external medications on them. He hoped that they would pull through.

He didn't have the time to look at the attribute bubbles around him carefully. He just picked them up.

He dragged his tired body and placed his teammates in a safe place.

After searching the corpse of the young man, he burnt him into ashes to remove the traces.

At this moment, in a cave.

Wang Teng ate some healing medicine and rested for a few hours. His body and spirit got better gradually. Although he wasn't able to return to his prime, he felt much better than before.

Lin Zhan and the other team members had not woken up yet.

He sized up the Fire God Cannon in his hand and found it unbelievable.

This Fire God Cannon was as thick as an adult's thigh and was adorned by simple and unsophisticated patterns on its surface. It looked like the type of cannon that appeared during the steam age on Earth hundreds of years ago.

Of course, their powers weren't comparable.

Who would have thought that this ordinary-looking thing had such extraordinary power!

The entire Tiger Warrior team almost died because of its attack. If every martial warrior had one of these, they would be invincible.

However, he knew that this was unrealistic.

The Fire God Cannon used the Force compression device to compress a huge amount of Force into a small ball. Then, it released the ball.

The Force compression device was said to be something left behind by the previous era in the Xingwu Continent. It combined mechanisms, runes, and many other skills of that civilization. In short, it was extremely complicated to create.

Also, the materials used in this cannon had to withstand the compressed Force. If not, the cannon would explode before the Force was released.

You would be hitting yourself instead of your enemy.

Naturally, this kind of material wasn't cheap. It was hard to find too.

Hence, Fire God Cannon was extremely hard to create!

Ordinary people couldn't afford to use it!

What did this all mean? The young man had an impressive background!

Forget it. He had already killed him. It was useless to think about all these now.

Wang Teng shook his head.

Besides the Fire God Cannon, Wang Teng also found a ring when he was getting rid of the corpse.

A ring that couldn't be burnt by the flames of Force!

Is this a space ring?

Wang Teng thought of this possibility and used his spiritual power to explore the ring. He instantly felt his vision changing. He saw a space.

Oh my god, it's really a space ring. I'm rich now.

Wang Teng was elated. A space ring wasn't an everyday item. Even Lin Zhan, who was a 3-star martial warrior, didn't have one.

It was rare to hear of this item normally. Maybe it was only used on a small scale, as regular martial warriors probably couldn't afford to use them.

You could tell how precious this was.

Maybe his insight and imagination were limited by his lack of money.

Maybe everyone was using such high-class items.

Wang Teng shook his head and mocked himself. He happily played with the space ring as he counted the items inside.

There were many things there: energy stones, dan pills, spiritual dan, ores, and more.

Wow, this fellow is extremely wealthy!

Wang Teng exclaimed in his heart. He moved his thoughts and took out a ball of ore from the space ring.

Why did he choose this ore and not other things?

He couldn't help it. This ore was glittering in gold and was exceptionally eye-catching.

"Damn it. It's quite heavy!"

When the ore landed on his hand, Wang Teng felt his palm sinking down.

His strength was quite powerful. He might have been caught off guard, but you could tell that the ore wasn't light.

It was the size of a basketball, and it was shimmering with gold light. Wang Teng thought that it was gold at first, but now, he denied this thought. Gold wasn't so heavy.

This must be a special ore from the Xingwu Continent.

Unfortunately, the ores written in the 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers' were all commonly seen ones. This ore wasn't included in that list.

Wang Teng kept the ore and turned his attention to his attributes panel.

Enlightenment: Spiritual realm (0/100)

Spirit: Spiritual realm (0.3/100)

Talent: Intermediate stage wind talent (6/500), Beginner stage fire talent (11/300) Beginner stage ice talent (13/300), Beginner stage earth talent (12/300), Spiritual sight (beginner stage 1.4/10), Demon lotus poison body (41/10000), Beginner stage arrow talent (5/100), Space (0.8/10000)

Force: 11/500 (Fire 2-star), 70/100 (Ice 1-star), 53/100 (Poison 1-star), 51/100 (Wind 1-star), 27/100 (Metal 1-star), 42/100 (Earth 1-star), 3/100 (Wood 1-star), 21/100 (Water 1-star).

Scripture: Red Flame Scripture (foundation 35/100), Deep Ice Scripture (foundation 25/100), Earth Loess Skill 'Earth Element Shield' (foundation 29/100), Wind Soul Scripture (1/100)

Battle Techniques: Basic battle techniques (presence enlightenment for fist, sword, blade, footwork, stick), Basic Arrow Skill (foundation), Gun Kungfu (foundation 4/10), Fire Kirin Sword Skill (foundation 59/100), Phantom Ice Fist (foundation 31/100), Moving Mountain Blade Skill (foundation 5/100), Steps of Gale (foundation 1/100), Green Gale Claw (1/500)

Basic Subjects (full marks), 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers' (full marks)

Overall Battle Power: 342

Blank Attribute: 90

...

When he killed that young man, he had targeted his head. This might be why there were 3 points of spirit attributes.

However, when he added them to this spiritual realm, it only increased by 0.3 points. Without a doubt, the ratio of normal spirit attributes and spiritual realm attributes was 10:1.

Next was the Force.

After adding 23 points to his fire Force attribute, he had broken through the doors of 1-star soldier level and reached 2-star soldier level.

He was a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior!

At this moment, Wang Teng was already a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior.

The second Force nucleus on his spine lit up. The fire Force poured into the Force nucleus and spiraled in it happily.

There was only fire Force in the second Force nucleus. The other Forces still remained in the first Force nucleus. They had not reached the limit yet, so they were unable to enter the second Force nucleus.

Because of his advancement, the injury on his body healed fairly quickly.

When he felt the power coursing through his veins, Wang Teng smiled.

Was this considered getting some good out of a misfortune?

But, why did my fire Force increase so much? Could it be that the Fire God Cannon dropped some fire Force attributes?

He was a little surprised, so he was making wild guesses.

Also, his earth Force had increased by 10, water Force by 8, metal Force by 12, and wind Force by 15 points.

The Force attribute of these elements rose again.

Wang Teng just scanned through these attributes. His gaze finally landed on his talent, scripture, and battle techniques.

Intermediate Stage Wind Talent*5

He saw intermediate stage wind talent again!

This young man was able to become a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior before he turned 30. This meant that his talent was not bad. Wang Teng felt that this was all because of his intermediate stage wind talent.

Now, Wang Teng was able to feel more intimate towards the wind Force in his surroundings. When he used his wind Force, it was much smoother.

He had a sudden thought. A wisp of wind Force came out of his Force nucleus and congregated into a green whirlwind ball in his palm.

A gust of wind blew in the cave because of this small ball.

Is this the wind Force? Let's try its power!

He moved his thoughts and controlled the green Force, condensing it into a wind blade.

1

Go!

The wind blade flew out and left a deep scratch on the stone wall.

Not bad. If I can condense it further, it will be more powerful. Wang Teng thought to himself silently.

His gaze turned to his scriptures and battle techniques.

Wind Soul Scripture—dark-level high-class scripture!

Green Gale Claw—dark-level high-class battle technique!

Wang Teng was delighted. The scripture and battle technique the young man dropped were all dark-level high-class. Based on the price in the internal Jixin Martial House web, these would cost at least a few hundred million.

This young man, even though he didn't know what his name was, Wang Teng suddenly felt grateful towards him...

This was a good man!

He came to send the Fire God Cannon, the space ring, the talents, and even scriptures and battle techniques...

Was there a better person than him?

That was why killing someone and snatching their possessions was the correct path to becoming wealthy!

Wang Teng touched his chin as he pondered to himself.

Suddenly, there seemed to be a dark aura surrounding his body...

"Wang Teng..."

At this moment, Lin Zhan's weak voice sounded from behind him...

In an instant, everything went back to normal. It was as if nothing had happened.

"Leader, you're awake!" Wang Teng hurriedly got up and walked over. He looked at him in concern and asked, "Do you feel better?"

Lin Zhan shook his head. "How's everyone?"

"Same as you. However, Yang Fei..." Wang Teng stopped talking.

1

Lin Zhan immediately started looking for Yang Fei's figure in the cave. When he saw his broken leg, he visibly shook.

"Old Yang..."

After some time, Yan Jinming, Liu Yan, and the rest of the teammates woke up one after another. They gathered around Yang Fei. The atmosphere was silent, and the air was filled with sorrow.

When Yang Fei opened his eyes, this was the scene he saw.

The expressions on their faces caused his heart to drop. Then, he felt the excruciating pain in his leg.

“My leg...”

Yang Fei’s eyes were wide open. He was almost howling. This stimulation was too great for him.

“Old Yang, calm down!” Lin Zhan shouted.

Chapter 123: I’m A Professional!

“My leg is gone. Damn it, my leg is gone. How do you expect me to remain calm? Huh? Tell me, how the hell do you expect me to remain calm?” Yang Fei was a little out of control as he yelled at Lin Zhan.

“It’s all my fault. If I didn’t choose to fight with him head-on, this might not have happened,” Lin Zhan suddenly said in a depressed tone.

“Leader, don’t blame yourself. No one will give up their spoils of war in that situation. Also, even if we had handed over the items to him, he might not have let us go. This is the world of martial warriors. It has always been like this,” Liu Yan consoled him.

“You chose to walk on this path. Yang Fei, you should have thought of this day. Why are you blaming others?” Yan Jinming’s words were cruel, but it was the truth.

“Brother...” Yan Jinyue couldn’t bear to hear his words.

Yang Fei was stunned. Then, he started wailing.

Actually, he knew that Yan Jinming was telling the truth, but he couldn’t accept it.

Everyone kept quiet.

Yang Fei cried for a long time before he stopped gradually. His voice was hoarse as he said, “Yan Jinming is right. This is all my choice. I can’t blame anyone. Leader, I’m sorry. I lost control of my emotions just now.”

Lin Zhan moved the corners of his lips. In the end, he just sighed and patted Yang Fei’s shoulder. “When we go back to Earth, go and find an office job. You won’t have to live on the edge every day anymore and worry about when you will die.”

“Alright.” Yang Fei nodded rapidly.

The atmosphere was still heavy. Yan Jinming changed the topic and asked, “How did we survive?”

“Ask Wang Teng. He’s the one who saved us,” Lin Zhan said.

“The young man thought that all of you had died from the explosion, so he sought his own death and came down from the sky. Noticing that I was just a 1-star martial warrior, he let down his guard. I managed to sneak an attack on him.” Wang Teng simplified everything.

“That’s it?” Everyone was dumbfounded.

“That’s it!” Wang Teng nodded. “If not, what do you think happened?”

...They were speechless.

That was too... simple!

The powerful character that almost wiped out their entire team was killed by Wang Teng’s sneak attack. No matter how many times they thought about it, it sounded unbelievable.

Could it be that the guy was just a newbie who managed to force the elite team into a tight corner because he had the frightening weapon, the Fire God Cannon, and was in the sky?

“However, that fellow must have a good background. We need to be careful after we go back,” Wang Teng said.

“That’s right. He had the Fire God Cannon, so he might come from some elite family.” Lin Zhan nodded. He asked, “Did you clean up the scene?”

“I got rid of the corpse and all the traces. I’m a professional.” Wang Teng nodded.

Everyone’s expressions turned weird.

Why did he sound as though this wasn’t the first time he was doing this?

They realized that they seemed to have underestimated this young man. Every time they felt that they understood him, he opened up their minds again.

Was this fellow really a high school student who just graduated?

After resting for a day and a night, everyone barely recovered. Since they wouldn’t be able to heal completely within a short time, they decided to return to Yong City.

Especially Yang Fei. It was better to bring him back to earth to receive the best treatment.

He wouldn’t be able to get his leg back, though.

There was a kind of dan that was able to regrow bones and flesh, but they were definitely unable to afford it. They could only rely on medical technologies.

The few of them carefully left the Dark Mist Forest. They drove the armored vehicle and went back to Yong City.

At the Jixin Martial House branch.

When their martial warrior friends saw them, they were flabbergasted.

“Lin Zhan, what happened to you? Why are you all in this state?”

They had already decided on their story. Lin Zhan sighed and said, "Don't talk about it. We met a 4-star star beast in the outer circle. We almost couldn't come back."

"You're really unlucky!" The martial warriors from the martial arts academy surrounded them and looked at them with pity.

"Everyone, move. Brother Yang is injured. Don't block the way!" Someone saw Yang Fei's broken leg, so they hurriedly ordered the others to clear a path.

2

Lin Zhan and his teammates nodded at their friends. They went to the martial arts lobby to make a report before heading to the dimensional rift.

The discussions behind them never stopped, even after the other martial warriors saw them leaving.

Lin Zhan and his teammates came to the dimensional rift and returned to Earth. They hurriedly sent Yang Fei to the hospital.

Yang Fei's family had already received the news and were waiting at the hospital.

When Yang Fei's parents and wife saw his miserable condition, they wept uncontrollably. They hugged him and cried their hearts out.

At first, they thought that becoming a martial warrior was something to be proud of for their family. All these years, Yang Fei had earned a lot of money, and the life of his family got better and better. He even had a higher identity and status as compared to other normal people.

Ever since Yang Fei became a martial warrior, many relatives that never contacted them for a long time came to ask them for help. Their family was incredibly proud no matter where they went.

Others were envious when they learned that their family had a martial warrior.

However, they never expected this to be the ending. It was difficult to accept it.

"Alright, stop crying. I just lost a leg. With my ability as a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior, I will be able to live like a normal person after I put on a prosthetic leg."

"Also, I can find an office job in the martial arts academy in the future. I will be able to go home more often. All of you should be happy." Yang Fei patted the shoulders of his parents and wife and smiled.

Yang Fei's wife was a teacher. She looked prim and proper and was less than 30 years old. When she heard his words, she nodded. "You can accompany your daughter and me more in the future. I won't have to be in a state of anxiety all the time either."

"It's good that you're alive." Yang Fei's parents wiped their tears and looked at him amiably.

"Yang Fei, don't worry. I will personally settle your work for you. You have more than sufficient ability to be a martial warrior instructor. I think that the martial arts academy will give you a satisfactory answer," Lin Zhan patted Yang Fei's shoulder and said.

"Thank you, leader!" Yang Fei nodded.

“Why are you so polite? If you have any troubles in the future, you can call us. We have been teammates for many years. We might not be blood-related, but we’re closer than a family,” Lin Zhan said.

“That’s right. If you don’t call us, we will beat you up.” Liu Yan waved her fist at Yang Fei. Then, she said to his wife, “Sister, you need to look after him. This fellow might seem humble, but he’s actually really stubborn.”

“Sister Liu, don’t worry.” Yang Fei’s wife smiled and replied, “Come and visit us often. Our daughter keeps talking about you.”

“Alright. Tell your daughter that I will come with a gift next time,” Liu Yan smiled and said.

After settling Yang Fei, the other team members bade farewell and left.

“Go back and get some rest. We will calculate our gains tomorrow and sell them to the martial arts academy. If we sell them internally, we won’t be cheated. As for the star bone, I will see if there’s an auction. We will put it up for auction,” Lin Zhan said.

The other team members had no objections.

On the way home, Wang Teng felt complicated. He never expected his first trip to the Xingwu Continent to be so short but so eventful. He had experienced so many things. He was deeply affected.

Chapter 124: They Actually Have A Small Secret!

On the way home, Wang Teng thought of many things.

He had only become a martial warrior for a short time, but he had experienced many upheavals.

At the start, he was attacked by two martial warriors, allowing him to see the ruthlessness of the martial warrior world. Then, he saw the cruelty of the actual combat assessment.

After that, it was this trip to the Xingwu Continent.

The entire martial warrior world seemed to be covered in layers of shaw. It was slowly revealing its true face to him layer by layer.

He never knew that behind all the glamor of martial warriors, it was so bloody and gruesome.

When there were gains, there were losses.

If you wanted to gain something, you would have to lose something.

Wang Teng sighed. His belief got firmer.

“Mister, I’m not going to Fuhua Villa District anymore. Please drive to the university town.”

He suddenly opened his eyes and spoke to the driver in front.

Before leaving, he had told his parents that he would be out for a month. It had only been a few days. If he went back now, he would need to explain to them.

If they knew what he experienced in the Xingwu Continent, they might be even more worried. There was no need to let them do another round of psychological construction.

He was going to the Xingwu Continent again soon. This time, he decided to go alone.

The driver glanced at Wang Teng from the rearview mirror. He didn't say anything.

This fellow looked wealthy and stupid!

1

Hence, he turned his car around and headed to the university town.

...

At the university town, in front of his rented house, Wang Teng met his landlord. He was bringing his wife out for shopping. This middle-aged man was always half a head shorter in front of his wife.

"Old Brother Wang, Sister Han, are you going out to play?" Wang Teng opened the door of the small courtyard and asked casually.

"Hey, Brother Wang, I haven't seen you in a while. Yes, your Sister Han wants to buy some clothes," Wang Dapao smiled and replied.

"I have been busy with the university entrance exam recently. I finally had time to come here again today," Wang Teng said.

"Oh, so you're taking the university entrance exam this year? How is it? Speaking about it, the top scholar for the martial arts exam this year is called Wang something. Another young man with the surname Wang. As expected, our Wang family has a lot of talents," Wang Dapao said proudly.

The corners of Wang Teng's lips twitched.

There are many talents in the Wang family, but that doesn't include you, the salted fish uncle, right?

Also...

I'm standing right in front of you. What do you mean by Wang something!

Sister Han, who was standing beside him, rolled her eyes at her husband. "The top scholar of the martial arts exam this year is called Wang Teng. Brother Wang, that must be you!"

"Huh?" Wang Dapao was stunned. He touched his head and asked, "I do think he's called Wang Teng. Is that really you?"

...Wang Teng was speechless. "Old Brother Wang, you need to drink more goji berry tea. Look at your memory!"

"Bullshit. Your Old Brother Wang's body is really good. I don't need any goji berry tea," Wang Dapao said guiltily.

"Hmph." Sister Han snorted.

“Brother Wang, carry on with your stuff. We won’t disturb you.” After she said that, she pulled Wang Dapao’s hand and left.

Wang Teng laughed while shaking his head. He entered his rented house and closed the door properly.

He went to the room to take a look at the crow egg. It hadn’t hatched yet. It was still inside.

Wang Teng didn’t care about it. He took some clothes to change and entered the bathroom to wash up.

When he came back, he took off his battle uniform so that he wouldn’t seem too outstanding when he entered the city area.

After bathing, he wiped his hair and walked into his bedroom. He took out his phone and turned it on.

When heading to the Xingwu Continent, he had turned off his phone. In fact, he didn’t even bring his phone along with him. After all, he wouldn’t be able to receive signals from the Earth on the Xingwu Continent.

The moment he opened his phone, a few messages popped out immediately.

Some messages were sent by Bai Wei, Xu Jie, and their group of friends. Lin Chuxia and Lin Chuhan had sent him messages too.

Bai Wei and Xu Jie asked him what he was doing and wanted to look for him to meet up.

Wang Teng shook his head.

He would never go out and play.

After all, the Xingwu Continent was more fun. If he wanted to play, he would go to the Xingwu Continent...

From Xu Jie’s message, he knew that the female devil, Xu Hui, was already back. She was looking for him with all her effort.

For some reason, he felt his little bird hurting slightly.

He mustn’t let her find him.

It was too scary!

Wang Teng decided not to reply to him.

Lin Chuhan had messaged him to inquire about where he brought Lin Chuxia out to play that night.

Her excitement never subsided for a few days.

‘Ask your sister!’ Wang Teng smiled and typed a reply.

‘Why are you scolding me!’ After some time, Lin Chuhan replied to him. (In Chinese, ask your sister can be used to scold people).

‘I’m asking you to ask your sister.’ Wang Teng was speechless.

‘That stupid lady won’t tell me.’

'In that case, I can't tell you either. This is our secret.'

...

The two of you actually have a small secret!

Lin Chuhan felt as if the entire world had forsaken her. She felt depressed for no reason.

(▼^▼×)

Hmph, men are indeed flirtatious and unfaithful.

Should I steam, barbecue, or fry him?

'What's wrong with you?' When Wang Teng that she didn't reply for a long time, he couldn't help but send a message.

'Go away!'

She replied with two angry words and then ignored him.

Wang Teng: ??

You were the one who looked for me first. Now, you're asking me to go away?

Am I someone you can call over whenever you want and push away whenever you feel like it?

Hmph, women are so fickle-minded!

'Sure, I'll leave immediately~' A shameless message was sent out.

...

The last message was a short one by Lin Chuxia. 'Brother-in-law, brother-in-law, when are you bringing me out to play again?'

Wow, this young lady is addicted!

Wang Teng replied, 'I'm not free.'

At the Lin family's house, Lin Chuxia got excited when she saw Wang Teng's message. However, after she saw the content, she pouted.

"Brother-in-law suddenly doesn't like me anymore." Lin Chuxia laid on the table and felt dejected.

'Oh right, did you see the USB that the 'God of Guns' gave you? (¬_¬) Miao.' Wang Teng sent another message.

When Lin Chuxia saw the message, she felt excited again.

'There's a skill called Gun Kungfu recorded on the USB. It looks really amazing.'

As expected, this USB was mass-produced. Was it reliable?

Wang Teng sent another message as he pondered about this.

'Did he add any private things inside?'

'No!'

'How is that possible?' Wang Teng was surprised.

'What else is there supposed to be?' Lin Chuxia was stunned too.

'Hahaha!' Wang Teng sent an awkward smile emoticon over.

*Damn it, that fellow treated me differently. F**k him!*

'Nothing. If you're bored, you can practice Gun Kungfu. I don't know if it's real or fake.'

'Alright, I'll give it a try.'

'That's all. I'll get busy with my things.'

'Alright!'

...

After he replied to all the messages, Wang Teng took a deep breath.

He also received another message of a bank transfer into his account—3 million!

There was a short message added at the end. 'Wang Teng, the volcano salamander has been sold. I have transferred the money to you!'

Wang Teng understood what happened. During the actual combat assessment, he had killed a volcano salamander and the three martial warriors at the scene helped him sell it.

He didn't expect one 1-star star beast to fetch him 3 million. The money came too quickly.

This didn't include the star core. If not, the price would be higher.

Indeed, the money of a martial warrior came really quickly. If he killed more star beasts, he would be able to reach a few hundred million soon. He had a space ring now, so things would be more convenient for him.

Chapter 125: Why Are You Slandering Me!

Speaking of the USB the God of Guns gave him, Wang Teng suddenly remembered the illegible map he drew.

Erm... Well, he could call it a map for now.

Wang Teng suddenly got invigorated. He went online and started searching based on the design of the map.

However...

Half an hour later, he couldn't find a place that corresponded to the map. His efforts were all in vain.

Damn it, did I get fooled by him again?

Huh... Why did I use the word 'again'?

Wang Teng shook his head.

Forget it. Why am I arguing with a mental patient?

I wonder how much I can earn from this trip to the Xingwu Continent? Wang Teng pondered silently.

Because of the explosion by the Fire God Cannon, his shield was broken and his battle uniform was ruined. He wouldn't be able to use them again.

Those things had cost him a few million. He felt his heart hurting just thinking about it.

But, reality proved that the shield and the battle uniform were able to protect his life during critical times.

Hence, he had to buy them again once they were spoiled.

I don't think I have enough money. Let's buy them after the leader sells off the battle spoils.

Wang Teng counted what was left of his money. Zhao Gangbao gave him 10 million as compensation, and he earned 3 million from selling the volcano salamander.

It seemed like a lot, but Wang Teng wanted to buy something better.

Protecting his life was the most important!

Then, there was the Shooting Star Spiral as well. He must forge it as soon as possible. The Shooting Star Spiral was a unique trump card. His power would be heavily discounted if the weapon that could unleash his potential wasn't present.

Wang Teng immediately contacted Master Lu: Are you there?

Master Lu: Yes, dear. I've already completed examining the blueprint of the Shooting Star Spiral.

This sentence was followed by a smiley face that was laughing hysterically.

Wang Teng asked: Can you make it?

Master Lu: No!

...

Wang Teng felt the veins on his forehead popping out. *Why are you laughing when you can't do it!*

Master Lu: But, I showed it to my senior brother. He said that it's a piece of cake for him (*^▽^*)

This was followed by a 'please praise me' emoticon.

Wang Teng: Can you complete your sentence at once next time?

Master Lu: No problem dear φ(>ω<*)

Wang Teng felt helpless.

Wang Teng: How am I supposed to pass the materials to you?

Master Lu: The materials are indeed rare. It's better to hand them over personally.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows.

Were they going to meet face to face?

Wang Teng didn't mind. As the official partner of Jixin Martial House, Master Lu was worth trusting.

Wang Teng: How should I look for you?

Master Lu: There's no need to look for me. Look for my senior brother. He's helping someone forge his weapon in Donghai. I'll send you his address and phone number. You can contact him directly, dear.

Wang Teng: Alright.

The other party sent him a phone number.

Wang Teng dialed the number and arranged to meet the person tomorrow afternoon.

...

The following day, at 9 am, Wang Teng arrived at Jixin Martial House and joined Lin Zhan and the rest of his teammates.

"He's here!"

Lin Zhan walked over. "We'll go to the third floor. The star beast material transaction zone is there."

Wang Teng nodded. When the group arrived on the third floor, they walked past the corridor and stopped in front of a door.

The transaction room!

These were the three words written on the door.

They entered the room. It was extremely spacious. More than ten staff were arranging all kinds of star beast materials on the empty ground on the right side. They seemed really busy.

Directly facing the door was a row of tables. A few people were sitting behind the tables.

There were two small teams of martial warriors selling their ingredients. They were bargaining with the staff behind the table.

"Let's wait for a moment," Lin Zhan said.

Wang Teng and his teammates nodded.

After some time, one of the two teams finished their transaction and turned around. They had satisfied expressions on their faces as they prepared to leave.

"Huh? Lin Zhan, I heard that you were grooming a newbie. Why are you back so early?" The leader of the team was a middle-aged man. He was stunned when he saw Lin Zhan.

“An accident happened, so we had to return first,” Lin Zhan replied with a bitter smile.

“Why? Is the newbie disobedient?” The middle-aged man frowned. “I advised you against it, you know. He’s the top scholar of the martial arts exam. He’s definitely someone hard to deal with. He will be huge trouble for you once you let him into your team.”

Wang Teng: ...

He got reprimanded for no reason!

Wang Teng felt extremely wronged. He looked at the man with hidden bitterness.

How did I provoke you? Why must you slander me!

“Old Zhao, you are wrong this time. If it wasn’t for this newbie, we wouldn’t have been able to come back.” Lin Zhan pulled Wang Teng out to the front and continued, “Look, this is the top scholar of the martial arts exam, a 1-star martial warrior. He’s not like the other newbies who only drag people down. He has genuine skill. Of course, the most important thing is, he is really... sinister!”

-_-||

At first, Wang Teng was happy. Toward the end, though, he was caught off guard by Lin Zhan.

Really sinister!

*F**k, how am I sinister?*

I’m such a straightforward and down-to-earth person. I work hard, yet you said I’m sinister!

There’s no need to speak anymore. Let’s sever our relationship!

We are not friends from now on!

That middle-aged man looked at Wang Teng in surprise. His teammates also sized Wang Teng up curiously. “Is he really as sinister as you said?”

“Of course.” Lin Zhan nodded seriously.

...The corners of Wang Teng’s lips twitched. He was on the verge of blowing his top.

Is this enough!

Are you done?

“Good fellow. This is the first time Lin Zhan praised someone like this.” The middle-aged man raised his thumb.

“Coming back, what did you meet?”

“Don’t mention it. We met a 4-star star beast.”

The middle-aged man gasped in shock. “You’re really unlucky.”

"I've heard this sentence no less than five times after I came back. As a martial warrior, there's no such thing as being unlucky. This is the path we chose," Lin Zhan said. "I need to sell my materials. Talk to you again soon."

"Looks like your gains are not bad. Let me take a look at them," the middle-aged man smiled and said.

"We suffered such a huge loss. How can we not have any gains?" Lin Zhan arrived in front of the transaction desk and poured all the materials out.

"Wow, this is the horn of a star beast. There's a star core too!" The middle-aged man exclaimed.

The transaction staff raised his head in astonishment too. Then, he asked, "Are you selling everything?"

"That's right. Please count them."

The staff nodded and started counting the items. At the same time, he inspected the items and gave them an estimated price tag.

"The claws are 7 million. The horn is 12 million. The star core is 50 million.

"The claws of the gale wolves will be 6 million in total.

"The fangs of the earth armor pig will be 1 million, its armor is 2 million, and its star core will be 11 million."

...

"Do you have any objections regarding this price?" asked the staff after giving his estimate.

"The price of the single-horn denglong star core is too low. That's a 3-star beast. It should be at least 70 million." Lin Zhan shook his head.

"50 million is already very high. I quote you this much because it's a 3-star star beast core. If you sell it outside, you might not be able to get this price," the staff replied.

"No way, our team suffered many losses in order to kill this single-horn denglong." Lin Zhan shook his head continuously.

"How about this? Since we are all members of Jixin Martial House, I'll give you 60 million," the staff hesitated before answering.

"A little higher!"

"This is the highest I can go!"

Lin Zhan exchanged glances with his teammates. They looked as though they were losing 10 billion. He gritted his teeth and nodded. "Sigh, alright. I will take this price. Transaction staff like you are like vampires. 60 million is definitely not your limit."

"Brother, if you want to eat meat, you have to leave some soup for us," the staff replied with a forced smile.

Lin Zhan snorted.

After finishing the transaction, everyone walked out of the room and started splitting the gains.

“By right, I should be getting 30%. Liu Yan, Yang Fei, Yan Jinming, and Yan Jinyue will get 15%, while Wang Teng gets 10%. However, Yang Fei got into an accident, so I decided to take only 10% this time. I’ll give 15% to Yang Fei and the other 5 % to Wang Teng to thank him for saving us,” Lin Zhan said.

“Leader, how can you do that? You can’t bear everything yourself,” Liu Yan said.

“That’s right. Why don’t we reset the distribution ratio entirely? Yang Fei can take 40%, Wang Teng will get 20%, and we will all take 10%,” Yan Jinming said.

“I don’t need so much.” Wang Teng felt a little embarrassed to receive such a high share. After all, he had already gotten a space ring from the young man as well as the Fire God Cannon. Lin Zhan and his teammates didn’t covet it and gave it to him directly.

“Yang Fei can take 50%. I will take 10% just like the rest of you. After all, I’ve already had many gains.”

“Okay, let’s stop arguing. We will follow this percentage.” Lin Zhan had the final say.

Liu Yan and the other team members didn’t have any more to add.

Once Wang Teng chose to give his 10% to the injured Yang Fei, their impression of him rose again. They treated him more like their teammate.

“I went to check yesterday night. There’s an auction three days later. It will be a grand auction held by one of the top ten international auction houses, Bangde.

“Many important people will be at the auction. In fact, we’re lucky this time. Let’s auction this star bone. It will definitely fetch a good price.”

Lin Zhan smiled as he spoke.

“The Bangde Auction House? And a grand auction at that! It’s a rare occasion that might only happen once every few years,” Yan Jinming said in astonishment.

“That’s why I said that we’re lucky,” Lin Zhan replied.

“There will be many important people. Will we get targeted by someone?” Wang Teng frowned and asked.

“You don’t have to worry about that. The identity of the owner of the auction item will be kept a secret. They have never lost their credibility after so many years. If not, they won’t be able to become one of the top ten auction houses,” Lin Zhan replied.

“That’s true. Even some bidders who don’t want to show their faces can hide their identities too. I’ve never heard of anyone’s identity getting exposed.” Liu Yan agreed.

“Also, the star bone might seem priceless to us, but to these wealthy and important people, it is just a small fraction of their wealth,” Yan Jinming said.

“That’s right. The world of wealthy people is not something we can imagine.” Liu Yan lamented.

...Wang Teng suddenly felt that he might be a poor lad.

What rich second generation? He wouldn't bring this identity out anymore! It was embarrassing!

"It's decided then. Let's bring the star bone there now and sign the agreement. After that, we will only have to wait for the auction three days later," Lin Zhan said.

Thus, the team went to the Bangde Auction House. When the auction house manager heard that someone had come with a star bone, he hurriedly went out to welcome them. He brought everyone to a meeting room and poured some tea.

He said with a pleasant smile on his face, "Everyone, are you planning to sell the star bone?"

Lin Zhan didn't say anything. He just took out the star bone.

"Quick, ask Old Xu to come." The eyes of the manager lit up. He ordered the staff beside him.

After some time, an old man strode into the meeting room. "Where is the star bone? Hurry up, and let me take a look."

...

Half an hour later, the group walked out in a jovial mood.

Their star bone would be the seventh last item to be auctioned. This position was enough to show how much importance the auction house placed on their item. They would definitely get a good price for it.

Chapter 126: Smithery

In the afternoon, Wang Teng came to the district where Master Lu's senior brother was living.

He looked at the slightly worn-out old street and wondered to himself, *Do all the masters live in this kind of place?*

Does this kind of place appear higher in class?

Does it make them appear more stylish?

Forget it. Let's not care about this.

Wang Teng walked into the old street and stopped outside a broken-down shop called 'Master Lu Branch Store.'

He was speechless when he saw this name. It was really recognizable!

This shop was a little too dilapidated, though. People who didn't know what it was might think that it was opened by a blacksmith from the countryside.

Wang Teng shook his head and entered the shop.

He scanned his surroundings. Just like its exterior, the shop was simple and crude. There was ironware placed casually all around him, including kitchen knives, butcher knives, spatulas, and many others.

Oh my god, were there people who wanted to forge these items?

Weren't they all mass-produced?

Fortunately, he also saw blades and swords. If not, he would have thought that he was in the wrong place.

"Is anyone here?" Wang Teng didn't see anyone inside, so he shouted towards a door in the shop.

"Who is it?" A voice came from inside.

"I made an appointment with you yesterday about forging the Shooting Star Spiral," Wang Teng replied.

"Oh, the Shooting Star Spiral. You can come in." The voice sounded again.

Wang Teng entered the door and walked in.

After passing through a short corridor, he was greeted with a huge forging room at the back.

A man with muscles all over his body was holding a big iron hammer and hammering something in front of the furnace.

When he saw this slightly ancient forging scene, Wang Teng was stunned for a moment.

The inside of the furnace was entirely red, and heat waves flowed out continuously. The temperature of the room was extremely high because of the furnace.

Wang Teng frowned. The ice Force flowed through his entire body to alleviate the heat.

"Please wait for a moment. I'm almost done."

The muscular hunk raised his huge hammer and knocked the sword he was making. Sparks flew everywhere. Sweat drenched his entire body.

"Alright, you can finish your work first." Wang Teng looked at him with interest. A few seconds later, his gaze suddenly paused.

Smithery*5

An attribute bubble dropped from the muscular hunk.

You can drop attributes when you're forging weapons? Wang Teng was dumbfounded. Then, he used his spiritual power to pull the bubble over.

A new item appeared in his knowledge column.

Smithery (foundation 5/100)

At the same time, knowledge of smithery appeared in his mind. It was very abstract with no flow to it.

But, this wasn't a problem. As long as he kept picking up attribute bubbles, his smithery knowledge would increase.

It was not harmful to learn some smithery. He might be able to forge his own weapons in the future and wouldn't need to seek help from others.

Now, the only problem was...

Will I become a muscular blacksmith in the future?

Just thinking about it made his hair stand on ends. He was unable to accept himself having so many muscles on his body.

He hurriedly shook his head to shake the image out of his mind.

It was so frightening!

If that really happened, he would rather give up.

He could just spend money and let other people forge his weapons. It was a little troublesome, but compared to his own image, this was nothing.

Smithery*5

Huh? It dropped again! Let's pick it up! Wang Teng saw another attribute bubble drop, so he picked it up without thinking.

He could learn smithery first. Whether he used it or not was another thing.

At this moment, Wang Teng wasn't impatient anymore. He hoped that he could wait a little longer to see if the muscular hunk would drop more attribute bubbles.

The muscular hunk probably had some misunderstanding of the phrase 'almost done.' After he greeted Wang Teng, he threw him to the back of his mind and started forging his sword seriously. He seemed to have forgotten about Wang Teng.

Smithery*3

Smithery*5

...

Fortunately, Wang Teng didn't wait in vain. He decided to forgive the blacksmith because of the attribute bubbles.

Smithery (foundation 53/100)

1

It was hard to imagine that after a round of waiting, he had received 53 points of smithery attributes in total.

Now, more and more knowledge of smithery appeared in his mind. He felt a sense of familiarity in his body, as though he had practiced forging, degree of heating, the strength of hammering, and distinguishing metal patterns for more than a year. He suddenly felt that his mind was filled with good stuff.

This was amazing!

Suddenly, another attribute bubble dropped!

This...

Lu Hammering Skill*5

It was a hammering skill!

However, this hammering skill was different from the mace skill during a battle. This one was used to forge weapons.

Oh my god, there was a surprise at the end.

This hammering skill was worth picking up.

He didn't pick up the mace skills for battle since he didn't like to use battle maces. That was against his image.

But, this was different. If he really wanted to be a blacksmith in the future, he needed to have this hammering skill.

The Lu Hammering Skill became one of his battle techniques.

Lu Hammering Skill (foundation 5/100)

A light figure started practicing the skill in his mind. Then, like the rivers that flowed back into the sea, it seeped into his body.

This is good stuff!

Wang Teng's eyes lit up like light bulbs. The Lu Hammering Skill was actually an earth-rank skill. What a massive gain for him.

The price of an earth-rank battle technique was frighteningly high.

Also, this wasn't a normal battle technique either. It was a rarely seen smithery technique, so the price would be even higher.

Lu... Master Lu!

Was this a family business and skill?

Wang Teng pondered. If he stole the other party's unique skill, would it be a little uncool?

If Master Lu knew what kind of shameless person he found, he would probably vomit blood in anger.

"Sorry to make you wait for so long." A rough voice pulled Wang Teng's attention back.

"It's alright, it's alright. It was not very long," Wang Teng smiled and said.

Lu Zisheng: ...

The way Wang Teng smiled... for some reason, Lu Zisheng felt that this youngster was a little sinister.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Lu Zisheng," Lu Zisheng said.

"Lu Zisheng?" Wang Teng looked at him strangely.

This name!

“Zi Li Gen Sheng¹,” Lu Zisheng said helplessly. He had blamed his eccentric master for giving him this name countless times. Why couldn’t he think of other names for him?

“Master Lu, it’s my honor to meet you,” Wang Teng replied in an enlightened tone.

“I’ve seen the blueprint for the Shooting Star Spiral you want to forge. There’s no problem. Have you brought the materials?” Lu Zisheng asked.

“Yes, I’ve brought them.”

Wang Teng took out the star bone and the dark ice stone. Lu Zisheng’s eyes shimmered, looking like a predator that saw his prey. He hurriedly wiped his hands, took the materials, and observed them carefully.

“These are good materials!”

Lu Zisheng caressed the star bone and the dark ice stone with his rough and big hands. He closed his eyes as though he was sensing something. In the end, he couldn’t help but praise the materials.

“With these two items, I can create a 6-star Shooting Star Spiral.”

“6-star!” Wang Teng was shocked.

He could make a 6-star weapon?

The two materials were part of the reason, but Lu Zisheng’s forging skills must be extremely powerful too.

“However, these two materials can only be the main materials. Are you going to prepare your own secondary ingredients, or do you want me to help you purchase them?” Lu Zisheng asked.

Chapter 127: Let’s Create A Brick!

Wang Teng had a sudden thought. He took out all kinds of ores from his space ring and piled them on the ground.

“Take a look. Do you think you can use any of these?”

“Space ring!” Lu Zisheng was shocked. Where did this fellow come from? He actually had a space ring!

He pondered over Wang Teng’s identity as he lowered his head and identified the ores on the ground.

He just glanced at the materials and chose a few that he could use. Then, he stopped looking at them.

However, when he saw the golden ore, his gaze froze. “Dark weight luminary gold!”

“Dark weight luminary gold?” Wang Teng was shocked. “You recognize this?”

He didn’t expect to meet someone that understood ores at this place.

Also, looking at the other party's expression, this dark weight luminary gold seemed to be quite a treasure.

Could it be that this was a rare ore?

"I'm a blacksmith. Recognizing all kinds of ores and metals is a necessary skill," Lu Zisheng said. "This is an extraordinary metal. Due to its heaviness, it's an excellent material for strength-based martial warriors."

"Is it very heavy? I don't think so. I feel that it's alright." Wang Teng picked up the metal block the size of a basketball and weighed it in his hand. He found it effortless. It wasn't heavy at all.

"Haha, try merging your Force into it," Lu Zisheng said. He seemed to be looking down on a non-professional.

Wang Teng: ...

He poured his Force into the piece of ore...

"F**k!"

Suddenly, his hand sank. The metal ore almost escaped his grip and landed on the ground.

"This is really heavy!" Wang Teng exclaimed in shock.

"In theory, the more Force you pour in, the heavier it would be. The weight of this ore can increase continuously," Lu Zisheng explained.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

"Are you selling this dark weight luminary gold?" Lu Zisheng suddenly asked.

Wang Teng: ...

Were people in this industry all like this?

In the past, Master Lu also asked him whether he was selling his star bone and dark ice stone when he saw the materials. Now, Lu Zisheng said the same thing.

Wang Teng didn't know that to a blacksmith, a good material was hard to come by. The most painful thing was finding good materials and not being able to get them.

"I'm not selling it." Wang Teng was speechless.

"Can't you reconsider?" Lu Zisheng tried one last time.

"If I say I'm not selling it, I'm not selling it." Wang Teng hesitated for a moment, and an idea flashed through his mind. "Can you forge a weapon using this ore for me?"

Lu Zisheng was a little disappointed, but this was within his expectations.

No one would be willing to sell such a good thing.

“You want to use this to make a weapon? No problem. What weapon do you want to forge? Dark weight luminary gold is best for heavy-style weapons like battleaxes, battle maces, or flayers. However, the material is a little limited. You need to add other materials...”

As he was speaking, Wang Teng interrupted him. “Hmm... Help me forge a brick.”

“Brick... brick??” Lu Zisheng suspected he might have heard wrong. He glared at Wang Teng with his eyes wide.

“That’s right, a brick!” Wang Teng nodded in confirmation.

“No, no, no. Forging it into a brick is a humiliation to the dark weight luminary gold. You’re a wastrel. A wastrel!”

Lu Zisheng was so angry that he started panting. He wasn’t willing to do it no matter what.

He highly detested Wang Teng’s actions of wasting such rare and precious materials.

“Oh, if you can’t do it, I can ask other people to make it for me,” Wang Teng said casually.

“You!” Lu Zisheng glared at Wang Teng.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng just ignored him. *This material is mine. I can decide what I want to do with it.*

In the end, Lu Zisheng just sighed helplessly and accepted his fate.

The material wasn’t his, so it was useless for him to say anything.

“Forget it. Let me do it. Even if you only want to make a brick, I can make its rank higher. If you give it to other people, they will most likely waste this dark weight luminary gold,” Lu Zisheng said in a powerless tone.

“Hehe, I will have to trouble you then.” Wang Teng sniggered. A sly look flashed past his eyes.

As expected, real professionals were all honest and stubborn. They were so easy to fool!

“What are you thinking? How did you come up with making a brick?” Lu Zisheng was still complaining.

“I feel that a brick is very convenient. It’s really easy to use,” Wang Teng said.

Lu Zisheng: ??

Convenient?

He finally knew why this brat gave him a sinister feeling. What normal person would think of forging a brick to use as a weapon?

1

“I will take 10 million from you as the forging fee. You can collect your items in three days.”

He didn’t want to argue with Wang Teng anymore. He felt his brain hurting even though he only spoke a few sentences. This brat... was poisonous!

1

From the bottom of his heart, Wang Teng felt that he was getting disliked.

This was a sad and sorrowful event.

He paid the money and walked out of Master Lu's branch store. For some reason, he felt a little sad.

Everyone seems to have some misunderstanding with me!

...

He could only collect his Shooting Star Spiral and brick in three days. The auction was three days later too. Within this time, the only thing Wang Teng could do was wait.

The next day, he had nothing to do. He decided to visit the Master Lu branch store again.

Lu Zisheng's expression changed slightly when he saw Wang Teng.

"What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you to come back three days later to collect the items?"

"Oh, I just came to take a look. I can't do that?" asked Wang Teng.

"You can. But, don't talk much and don't interrupt my work." Lu Zisheng looked really uncomfortable. He looked as though he just ate a pile of shit.

"I won't talk. You can do your things. I'll just stay at the side." Wang Teng felt extremely wronged.

Lu Zisheng was too lazy to care about this drama king. He returned to his work.

The sound of metal clanging echoed in the room. Surprisingly, it felt a little rhythmic.

Smithery*5

Smithery*8

Lu Hammering Skill*5

...

Wang Teng happily collected the attribute bubbles at the side.

This was the primary purpose of this trip today. He wanted to collect the fur from this muscular lamb.

At night, Wang Teng bid farewell to Lu Zisheng and said, "Master Lu, I'll visit tomorrow too."

"You're still coming tomorrow?" Lu Zisheng looked at Wang Teng as he left. He looked constipated.

The next day, Wang Teng came again. He continued collecting the Lu Hammering Skill and Smithery skill attributes.

During the next two days, his Smithery skill broke through the foundation stage and reached small achievement.

Smithery (small achievement 230/500)

The progress of his hammering skill wasn't slower either. He reached the small achievement state.

Lu Hammering Skill (small achievement 55/500)

With his small achievement Smithery skill and Lu Hammering Skill, Wang Teng was confident to forge a 1-star weapon now. Even if he were to forge a 2-star weapon, he felt that he had a 50 to 60% success rate.

The span was extremely wide!

Two days ago, he was an outsider who didn't know anything about smithery. Now, he could already forge a 2-star weapon.

If Lu Zisheng knew Wang Teng's progress in these two days, he might have had a heart attack.

He had practiced smithery for 30 years.

From someone who didn't know anything to be able to forge a 2-star weapon, he took seven years. The hardships he had to endure weren't worth telling other people. What about Wang Teng? He only took two goddam days.

There was nothing to compare. Nothing!

On the last day, Wang Teng didn't go to the Master Lu branch store in the morning. Instead, he headed towards the Bangde Auction House to participate in the auction.

Chapter 128: The Frog In The Well

9 am.

Bangde Auction House.

As one of the top ten auction houses globally, its position and scale were beyond all doubt.

The auction today was an important and large-scale event. Naturally, many people came. Most of them came from impressive backgrounds.

Usually, during such large-scale auctions, there would always be unexpected items that were rare and precious. They would cause the noble bidders to go after them like a flock of ducks.

Even though some people couldn't afford the items, they would find all means to get an invitation. They were willing to break their heads in order to witness this grand occasion.

This was something everyone knew. At the same time, this was what Li Liangda was telling his son, Li Rongcheng.

"Today, the main purpose is to let you see the world. You will meet many martial warriors later. That little brat from the Wang family might have become the top scholar of the martial arts exam as a martial warrior, but compared to the people at the auction today, he's nothing. He's just a young lad. If he wants to become a real powerful person, he still has a long way to go. No one knows if his path will break someday either."

Li Liangda's expression was ruthless. But, when he looked at Li Rongcheng, a hint of love appeared in his gaze.

“Hence, a moment of defeat doesn’t mean anything. No one knows whether you or Wang Teng will be more powerful in the future. Take your martial arts exam next year properly. Our Li family will support you with everything. I don’t believe that you can’t be better than Wang Teng.”

“Dad, I understand.” Li Rongcheng nodded like a pecking hen. He clenched his fist tightly, and hope was rekindled in his eyes once again.

Wang Teng, just wait. Next year, I will definitely get into a top university. I have the support of the entire Li family. I’ll catch up with you soon. At that time, I will make sure you die a terrible death...

Just as he was imagining how he would enter a top university and throw Wang Teng far behind him after he got stronger...

A familiar back view appeared in his vision. The hideous smile on Li Rongcheng’s face abruptly froze.

“Wang Teng!

“Dad, it’s that little brat!”

Li Liangda looked in the direction Li Rongcheng was pointing at and squinted.

When Wang Teng heard the noise, he turned around.

“Li Rongcheng!”

One can’t avoid one’s enemy!

This thought appeared in both their minds almost simultaneously.

Wang Teng didn’t care about them, though. He continued walking towards the main entrance.

They were holding a grand event today, so security guards were validating the identities of the guests at the entrance. People without invitations weren’t allowed to enter.

Wang Teng took out his invitation card and walked in first.

How did Wang Teng get an invitation card? Did the Wang family get him one? Li Liangda frowned and thought to himself silently.

“Dad, didn’t you say that the invitation is very hard to get? How did he get it?” Li Rongcheng felt uncomfortable when he saw Wang Teng walking in. He turned around and questioned Li Liangda.

“Why do you make a fuss out of everything? Why are you feeling unhappy just because of an invitation card? Can you have a broader field of vision?” Li Liangda scolded him.

“I, I know my mistake. It’s just that every time I see him, I lose my emotions.” Li Rongcheng felt aggrieved.

“You need to change yourself. If you continue to remain so narrow-minded, your future might be limited.” Li Liangda expected better from his son. However, he still explained patiently, “As for the invitation, it’s hard to get one, but with the Wang family’s ability, they could get their hands on it if they make some effort.”

Li Liangda thought that Wang Teng's invitation came from the Wang family. He never expected Wang Teng to get the invitation himself.

He lectured Li Rongcheng for his narrow-mindedness, but he didn't know that his own vision was limited too.

While he was laughing at other people for being a frog in the well, he should raise his head and look up at the sky above him. Was it the real sky?

Li Liangda brought Li Rongcheng into the main building of the Bangde Auction House.

Both of them were wearing formal clothes. They were in suits and leather shoes, looking like they were here for an official banquet.

"The auction today will be held in the 'Sky' auction hall on the eighth floor. Let's go there directly," Li Liangda looked at the invitation card in his hand and said.

The two of them came in front of the lift. The lift door was about to close.

"Wait!" Li Rongcheng hurriedly ran over and pressed the lift button. He stopped the doors of the lift that was about to close.

Li Liangda glared at Li Rongcheng with a reproachful gaze. Then, he said to the people in the lift, "My son was reckless. I'm really sorry about that."

There were around five people inside, and they all gave off powerful auras. When they glanced at Li Liangda and his son, a hint of contempt flashed past their eyes.

Li Liangda was a smart person. Thus, he noticed the people's reactions and felt humiliated in his heart. He even felt hatred. However, he didn't dare to reveal anything.

"Misters and miss, we will wait for the next lift." He smiled awkwardly.

After the lift door closed, Li Rongcheng's expression turned ugly. He felt disgraceful as he asked, "Dad, why do we have to lower our voices and status in front of them?"

"Idiot, why can't you see who those people are? Look at their attires and temperaments. They are most likely martial warriors. How can you offend those people? Do you feel that our Li family is living too happily?" Li Liangda was suddenly a little disappointed by his son. He glanced at him and snorted.

Li Rongcheng felt a strong sense of unwillingness seeping out of his heart.

Martial warriors!

Martial warriors again!

If he passed the martial arts exam and entered a top university, he would be able to become a martial warrior soon. He wouldn't need to bend down in front of these people and speak humbly to them anymore.

It was all because of Wang Teng.

He was the one who harmed him. If it wasn't for him, he wouldn't have failed the martial arts exam. He wouldn't be in this state today either.

At this moment, the hatred Li Rongcheng had towards Wang Teng got deeper and stronger.

Li Liangda seemed to have seen through his thoughts. He said, "I know that you hate Wang Teng and want to take revenge. But, you need to become stronger faster."

Footsteps were heard behind him. He stopped speaking.

"Huh? Mr. Li, you came to participate in this auction too?" A slightly astounded voice was heard.

"Mr. Xie!" Li Liangda turned his head and found someone familiar. He was slightly shocked too. He smiled and said, "Yes, I brought my son out to let him experience the world. Mr. Xie, you must have laid your eyes on a certain auction product, so you came to bid for it, right?"

Xie Kun felt a vague sense of superiority when he noticed Li Liangda flattering him. He laughed and replied, "That's right. I wanted to forge a weapon and saw a suitable item at the auction. Hence, I came to take a look."

Xie Kun was delighted. Before he became a martial warrior, he could only look up to and admire these wealthy people. However, ever since he became a martial warrior, those wealthy people didn't dare to offend him anymore. Sometimes, when they needed to ask him for help, they would fawn upon and flatter him in every way they could. They also needed to spend a considerable sum of money if they wanted his help.

Mr. Li was an example. In the past, to get rid of some trouble, he promised to give him ten million and even begged him before he finally agreed to help.

You might be wealthy, but you needed to bow down in front of a powerful and capable martial warrior.

Of course, if you were really wealthy, you would be able to invite a stronger martial warrior. You wouldn't need to treat low-rank martial warriors like this.

But, in the end, they still had to rely on martial warriors.

Martial warriors were slowly becoming the mainstream in this era.

Chapter 129: Xu Hui

The lift came. Li Liangda, Li Rongcheng, and Xie Kun entered it together.

Li Rongcheng looked at Li Liangda's attitude towards Xie Kun and felt humiliated and frustrated. At the same time, a strong sense of jealousy arose in him.

This was a martial warrior!

He must become a martial warrior.

Xie Kun noticed the change of expression on his face and smiled unconsciously. In the past, this was how he felt too.

"Mr. Li, is this your son?"

“Yes, it’s my son,” Li Liangda replied.

“Looking at his age, he is probably going to take the university entrance exam soon, right? Did he take it this year, or is he going to participate next year? Does he plan to take the martial arts exam?” Xie Kun asked.

“My son is already an advanced stage martial disciple. He took the martial arts exam this year and had hopes of entering a top university. Unfortunately, he was forced to leave the actual combat assessment because of the despicable act of another student. Now, he can only repeat his year and wait for the exam next year,” Li Liangda sighed and replied.

“An advanced stage martial disciple! Your son is very talented,” Xie Kun praised. Then, he frowned and continued, “Which student is so evil to kick your son out of the actual combat assessment? The grudge is formed.”

“You’re right. This is the first time I saw such an evil student. Yet, he still managed to become the top scholar of the martial arts exam this year,” Li Liangda said with disdain.

“The top scholar of the martial arts exam? Is that... Wang Teng?” Xie Kun frowned. How could the top scholar have such a flawed character?

“That’s right, it’s him. He came to the auction today too. We just met him at the entrance. I know his father, so by right, even if there are some grudges between the younger generations, he should greet me as his Uncle Li since I’m his elder. However, he looked at me with contempt and left without even greeting me.” Li Liangda shook his head and looked as though he was disappointed by the character of the younger generations nowadays.

“Hmph, I’ve seen many newbies like him. They feel arrogant just because they become a martial warrior. They have not experienced the cruelty of society, so they don’t know how ruthless the martial warriors’ circle is. Since he’s able to become a martial warrior, he must be talented. However, talent doesn’t mean that he will have a successful future. I’ve seen a genius from the Xingwu Continent in the past. He also became a martial warrior at a young age. What do you think happened to him?” Xie Kun scorned.

“What happened?” Li Rongcheng couldn’t help but ask.

“He died. He got killed by a 2-star martial warrior. That’s why ability is the most important thing for a martial warrior. Your talent is only your talent if you are able to change it into your ability,” Xie Kun gave his advice as an experienced senior.

“Mr. Xie, you’re right. Someone like him who doesn’t know how to restrain himself will suffer sooner or later. He might not even know who killed him at that time.” Li Liangda nodded in agreement.

“That’s right. He’s that kind of person. Once you see him, you’ll dislike him too,” Li Rongcheng agreed.

As the three of them chatted, they arrived at the auction hall on the eighth floor.

The Sky auction hall was huge and spacious. In the middle, there was a circle of tables and chairs. These were the seats of ordinary bidders.

Besides the auction stage right at the front, the other sides were filled with VIP rooms. There were two levels. Only highly respected figures had the right to use these rooms.

Wang Teng was already in the auction hall. He was searching for Lin Zhan and his teammates, but they didn't seem to be here yet.

He was bored, so he found a seat and sat down. He was enjoying some tea and pastries as he waited for them to come.

When this scene landed in the eyes of other people, they found it a little unconventional.

The people in the hall were either restraining themselves so that they wouldn't do things that lowered their status or flipping the auction booklet seriously. They didn't see what Wang Teng was doing.

There was no one else acting like Wang Teng.

"Little Teng Teng!"

Suddenly, a familiar but unfamiliar voice rang beside his ear. It gave Wang Teng a huge scare.

This address!

This voice!

*F**k, it's that female devil Xu Hui!*

Why is she here?

Wang Teng almost spat out the mouthful of tea he just drank. All kinds of thoughts flashed past his mind in an instant.

He turned and saw the figure that was like a nightmare to him.

At the same time, there were a few people following her at the side. Wang Teng didn't recognize any of them.

"Why are you here?" Wang Teng asked as though he had seen a ghost.

"That's just what I wanted to ask." Xu Hui walked over and glared at him with her hands on her waist.

"I asked my younger brother to look for you, but you went hiding somewhere. You didn't even reply to my message. What is it? Have you become arrogant just because you were the top scholar of the martial arts exam?"

Wang Teng looked at the beauty in front of him, who was glaring at him with her hands on her waist. A sense of familiarity rose to his heart.

The same ponytail, the same slender and tall figure, the same bad temper...

However, in this sense of familiarity, there was a slight hint of unfamiliarity too.

At this moment, she was wearing a battle uniform with a sword hanging on her waist. She looked handsome and valiant. There was a different aura on her.

He had never seen this attire on her before in his past life.

"I've been busy recently. In fact, I just came back. Did you send me a message? My phone was off, so I didn't see it," Wang Teng felt his head hurting as he spouted nonsense.

"Hmph, do you know how you look when you're lying?" Xu Hui scoffed.

"I'm a decent person. I never lie," proclaimed Wang Teng.

"I only left for a short time, but you've already become so naughty. I'll settle this with you when we return. I'm too lazy to bullshit with you now. Tell me, why did you come here today?" Xu Hui rolled her eyes and asked him again.

I'll leave immediately after the auction ends later. Do you think I will stay here stupidly to wait for you to find me? Wang Teng thought to himself secretly.

"I just came to take a look and broaden my horizons." He found a random excuse. Then, he asked, "What about you?"

"I also came to take a look with my seniors." Xu Hui finally remembered to introduce the people beside her.

"These are my seniors from Jiangnan University. You can greet them like how I greet them."

"Xu Hui, is this the top scholar of the Donghai martial arts exam that you've been talking about recently?" a pretty lady beside Xu Hui asked.

"That's right, Senior Sister. He's my younger brother's friend, and I grew up with him. I got a huge shock when I heard that he actually became the top scholar of the martial arts exam," Xu Hui smiled and replied to the lady.

"Childhood friends!" Pan Danwen teased her.

Hearing this sentence, the man behind Xu Hui frowned.

2

"He's just a kid. How can he be my childhood friend? He's at most a boot licker." Xu Hui was too proud to admit it.

Wang Teng was speechless. *F**k, I'm not a kid!*

"Haha, since you're Xu Hui's friend, you're our friend too." The man behind Xu Hui walked out. He pretended to be magnanimous as he spoke to Wang Teng. "Little Brother Wang Teng, there are many important people here today. Why don't you follow us? It will be troublesome if you provoke some respectable figure."

Wang Teng didn't know what to say when he heard this.

It was alright when Xu Hui called him a kid. After all, they were close to each other.

But, he didn't know this young man at all.

Yet, he called him a little brother. *When am I your little brother? You are the little brother. Your entire family is little brothers.*

Where did this person come from?

Chapter 130: Who On Earth Are You?

The man in front of him was tall and bulky. He was quite handsome and had a bright smile on his face.

But, people with a little more life experience would be able to see that the smile was a little fake.

The drinker's heart is not in the cup!

Before this, these two had no interaction at all. The only link between them was Xu Hui.

Wang Teng shook his head speechlessly.

This female devil Xu Hui came to find him for trouble the moment she came back.

"There's no need for that. I'm waiting for my friends," Wang Teng said.

Xie Zhilong frowned secretly. Then, he smiled and said, "You can ask your friends to come together. Y'all just graduated from high school, so you have not experienced many things. We have been in the university for a year or two. We have heard and seen more than you. If you follow us, you can gain some experience."

He didn't think much. He believed that Wang Teng's friends must be his peers, so they were just senior high graduates.

They probably felt that they were exceptional because they had just passed the martial arts exam. Youth knew no fear!

As their senior brother, Xie Zhilong felt that he needed to educate them properly from the perspective of an elder.

Pan Danwen and Xu Hui's other seniors silently agreed with his words. They had been through this stage before. They knew better than anyone how they felt when they just graduated from high school. Honestly, they were a little proud at that time. They only learned the immensity of the universe after they entered university.

Wang Teng was Xu Hui's friend, so they agreed with Xie Zhilong's suggestion. If they could bring him along, they should. This would prevent him from creating trouble.

"Little Brother Wang Teng, I'm Xu Hui's senior sister, Pan Danwen. You can follow us later. We can take care of each other that way. You don't have to feel shy about it." Pan Danwen was more tactful with her words. Besides, she was as pretty as a flower. When she opened her mouth, it felt as though a breeze blew past their faces.

Wang Teng said helplessly, "Senior Sister Pan, I'm not shy. I'm really waiting for my friends. I can't make decisions for them."

"Why are you rejecting us? It seems like you look down on us. Forget it. Let's not ask for a snub," Xie Zhilong said as if he was mocking himself.

As expected, the other senior brothers and sisters frowned when they heard this. They were unhappy.

This Wang Teng was really insensible!

Did he think that he could be haughty just because he was the top scholar of the martial arts exam?

“Wang Teng, are you stupid? We’re asking you to follow us for your own good. Why are you so stubborn?” Xu Hui was a little angry as she complained.

Wang Teng squinted slightly. He ignored Xu Hui and just smiled ambiguously at Xie Zhilong.

Xie Zhilong felt chills running down his spine. Somehow, he felt as though he got targeted by a wild beast. Fear crept up his heart.

Did he get scared by a high school graduate?

He hurriedly shook his head and felt a little angry from embarrassment. Just when he was about to flare up, he heard a voice behind him.

“Zhilong?”

Xie Zhilong turned his head and smiled brightly. He called out to the man, “Uncle!”

“Haha, it’s really you!” Xie Kun, Li Liangda, and Li Rongcheng walked over.

When Wang Teng saw Li Liangda and Li Rongcheng, his head started hurting. All of them were gathered together again.

“Uncle, weren’t you in Jiangnan? Why are you here?” Xie Zhilong asked curiously.

“I came for the auction.” Xie Kun smiled. Then, he turned to look at Pan Danwen and the others beside Xie Zhilong. He said, “Are these your classmates?”

“Yes, they are all my schoolmates from Jiangnan University. However, this person isn’t. He’s the top scholar of the Donghai University martial arts exam this year. He looks down on normal students like us.” Xie Zhilong introduced Pan Danwen and his friends before looking at Wang Teng mockingly.

“Oh, the top scholar of the Donghai martial arts exam!” Xie Kun sized up Wang Teng. Then, he turned and asked Li Liangda, “Is this the Wang Teng you mentioned?”

“It’s him.” Before Li Liangda could open his mouth, Li Rongcheng had already answered hurriedly.

This martial warrior knew his father, so he would definitely stand on their side. Also, Li Rongcheng could tell that there was contempt in his tone when he talked about Wang Teng. He might be able to make Wang Teng suffer a little. Li Rongcheng was delighted to see that.

“Wang Teng, this Mr. Xie is a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. Don’t think that you can be so arrogant just because you’ve become a martial warrior. Compared to Mr. Xie, a 1-star martial warrior is nothing. Don’t be proud.” Li Rongcheng was like the fox that assumed the majesty of the tiger.

“3-star soldier-level martial warrior!”

Pan Danwen and the other students looked at Xie Kun in astonishment.

“Hehe, my uncle has been a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior for many years. Normal 3-star soldier-level martial warriors can’t be compared with him,” Xie Zhilong boasted proudly.

“A 3-star soldier level martial warrior isn’t much. There are many powerful and respectable people in this place. I’m just in the lowest rung.” Xie Kun pretended to be humble. However, in his heart, he was proud and enjoyed the attention he was getting from everyone. He looked at Wang Teng calmly and asked, “I’ve heard about your grudge with Li Rongcheng. You used some method to force him to leave the martial arts exam because you wanted to take revenge on him. I wonder if this is true?”

Pan Danwen and the other students from Jiangnan University looked at Wang Teng in unplanned unison when they heard this. They threw him a look of contempt.

Owing to what happened just now, their impression of Wang Teng was already bad. When they heard this inside story, they detested him even more.

“That’s impossible. Wang Teng is not that kind of person,” Xu Hui shouted without thinking.

“Xu Hui, it’s impossible to judge a man’s heart from his face. How do you know that he’s not that kind of person?” Xie Zhilong said.

“Li Rongcheng told you that, right?” Wang Teng glanced at everyone. He especially paused when he glanced at Xie Zhilong, Li Liangda, and Li Rongcheng before he said this.

He wasn’t anxious even when he was misunderstood by other people.

“It doesn’t matter who said it. You can’t hide the truth. You are so young but already so evil. If you become a higher class martial warrior in the future, you will be a huge scum of society,” Xie Kun placed his hands behind his back and said.

“Who are you? I don’t think I know you? Even if I’m evil, what does it have to do with you? Why did you run over and say this nonsense to me? Who gave you the authority to do that?” Wang Teng looked at Xie Kun indifferently.

“You...” Xie Kun choked on his words, and his face turned green. It might be either anger or frustration.

At first, he thought that with his ability as a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior, Wang Teng wouldn’t dare to talk back to him. He would definitely listen to his lecture obediently.

Unexpectedly, Wang Teng wasn’t scared of offending him. The moment he opened his mouth, he didn’t give him any face and humiliated him right in front of everyone.

At this moment, he really wanted to slap Wang Teng to death.

Unfortunately, this was the venue of a grand auction hosted by the Bangde Auction House. He wouldn’t dare to create any trouble.

“Wang Teng, do you know that you should respect your elders? My uncle is doing this for your sake, but you just berated him. You don’t deserve to be the top scholar of the martial arts exam,” Xie Zhilong shouted angrily.