

Martial Arts 151

Chapter 151: Your Mom Is Forever Your Mom

A fighter martial warrior didn't mean a martial warrior who knew how to fight.

Martial warriors already possessed certain abilities. Which martial warrior didn't know how to fight?

Compared to ordinary people, they were naturally beyond their reach.

However, many martial warriors didn't want to go onto the fighter's path. They just treated the martial warrior path as an experience and used it to seek higher positions.

It was like a degree. In many big companies, people with low education found it difficult to seek higher positions unless they were very competent and got promoted exclusively. But, this was just the minority. Only people with a certain degree and decent capabilities could become directors or CEOs.

In this martial arts era, many positions with real power could only be taken by martial warriors.

The martial warriors who didn't participate in battles and took office positions were non-fighter martial warriors.

Of course, the fighter martial warriors were slightly different from people like Chai Yu too. Chai Yu only apprehended criminals in the city. He had the ability, but he couldn't be compared to someone like Wang Teng, who had killed numerous star beasts in the Xingwu Continent, or the martial warriors who fought with their lives on the battlefield.

He could only be considered an actual combat martial warrior.

Only someone who had experienced many battles was a fighter martial warrior!

These two kinds of martial warriors might be on the same star level, but the true ability of fighter martial warriors was higher than actual combat martial warriors. If they had a duel, the fighter martial warriors would have an 80% chance of winning.

This was why Chai Yu's expression changed abruptly when he sensed the aura on Wang Teng.

He couldn't be wrong. This was definitely the aura of a fighter martial warrior!

Also, Wang Teng had become a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. Chai Yu looked at the smiling young man standing in front of him. His throat suddenly felt a little dry.

"Young Master Wang, you're too polite. This is just a formality. We only need to take your statement," Chai Yu swallowed his saliva secretly as he smiled in embarrassment and said.

Chai Yu wasn't afraid of Wang Teng. The power of the City Protection Bureau couldn't be moved by a mere 3-star martial warrior. He just felt that there was no need to be on bad terms with this person.

He recorded Wang Teng's statement absent-mindedly and then got up. He wanted to leave with his men.

His subordinates beside him were shocked. What was wrong with their leader? This didn't seem like his usual self.

“Oh right, this child...” Chai Yu said hesitantly as he looked at Doudou, who was sleeping soundly in Li Xiumei’s arms.

“This child just lost her parents. I am worried about her. Can you let her stay at my house for the time being?” Li Xiumei asked.

“Of course. Then I’ll have to trouble Mrs. Wang to take care of her,” Chai Yu smiled and replied politely.

“If there’s nothing else, we’ll leave first.”

“Have a safe trip.”

Wang Teng sent them to the door and then returned to the living room. He looked at Li Xiumei and asked, “Mom, what do you plan to do with Doudou?”

Wang Teng knew the child in Li Xiumei’s arms. He couldn’t help but sigh as he looked at her pitiful state and remembered her encounter. He didn’t know what to do either.

“Let her stay at our house first. In the past, I heard her mother saying that Wang Fugui’s relatives aren’t good people. After Wang Fugui got rich, they wanted to take advantage of him.”

“They knew that Doudou was their only child, so some people wanted to arrange a child betrothal between her and their son. Others wanted Wang Fugui to adopt their son as his. What kind of people are they? What intention do they have? If Doudou landed in their hands, her future is hard to predict.” Li Xiumei was filled with righteous indignation as she spoke. She almost slammed the table and cursed.

“Hmph, these people don’t have any capabilities, so they wanted to take the result of others.” Wang Teng smiled. “Don’t be angry. You don’t even know them. There’s no point.”

“Since you’re worried, we can let Doudou stay in our house. We can afford to feed another mouth. If those people dare to cause trouble, I will let them understand why the flower is red.”

“You little brat. Ever since you started practicing martial arts, you have become more and more violent. Also, you chopped off that person’s arm directly. I felt a chill in my heart. Aren’t you worried about scaring your mother?” Li Xiumei said angrily.

“I was worried about your safety.” Wang Teng laughed awkwardly. He felt a little guilty.

He could kill others without blinking his eyes, but in front of Li Xiumei, he couldn’t stand up to her.

Your mom was forever your mom!

“Alright, I’m too lazy to lecture you. I don’t care about anything, but you must ensure your safety,” said Li Xiumei.

“Okay, okay. I will evade any dangers and make sure that I remain safe,” Wang Teng promised hurriedly.

Li Xiumei nodded. “You have a few days until school starts. Don’t run away now. Your grandfathers had already asked for you many times. Let’s find a day to organize your graduation banquet.”

“Alright.” Wang Teng nodded. He asked, “Oh right, Mom, didn’t I give you the consent to buy a house in ‘Deer Garden’? Why didn’t you buy a house there? The security there is excellent. Something like this won’t happen there.”

Li Xiumei smiled uncontrollably when she heard this. “We went to take a look. We can afford the smaller apartments, but your dad wants to buy a villa. However, he didn’t have enough money, so he couldn’t buy it.”

She couldn’t help but remember Wang Shengguo’s frustrated look when they went to see the house that day. It was a rare sight.

Wang Teng burst out laughing. So this was the reason. He asked, “How much does a villa cost there?”

“The one that your dad had his eyes on is the same size as our current house. However, it costs 300 million. Your dad recently invested in a project, so he doesn’t have much liquid capital,” Li Xiumei said.

300 million! The houses at Deer Garden were really expensive. Wang Teng was secretly shocked. However, he still said, “Let’s go and take a look together tonight. I recently hit the jackpot. We can buy the villa immediately, and you can move over as soon as possible. It will make me less worried.”

He had just earned 500 million and needed to fork out 300 million already. It was always so easy to spend money.

“Son, did you hear me correctly? It’s 300 million, not 30 million. Where did you get so much money?” Li Xiumei didn’t take it to heart. She thought that Wang Teng had heard wrong.

“Your son is a martial warrior now. Earning 300 million is a simple task,” Wang Teng said delightedly.

“Don’t tease me. I know that martial warriors earn money easily, but you need time. Besides, your level has to be really high in order to earn more. You just became a martial warrior not long ago. How can you earn so much money so quickly?” Li Xiumei refused to believe him.

“I’m very strong. Forget it; there’s no point in saying too much. If you don’t believe me, let me show you.” Wang Teng took out his phone and showed Li Xiumei his bank balance.

“Ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand... 580 million!” Li Xiumei was confused. She looked at the number on the phone and started counting it again. Then, she exclaimed in astonishment, “You really have so much money! How did you do it?”

She had seen such large amounts of money before, but this money was earned by her son. Also, he only had a short time to make this amount of money. She found it unrealistic.

“You know that the principal of Jixin Martial House put me in a powerful elite martial warrior team. They brought me to the Xingwu Continent, and we killed many rare star beasts there. The materials on these star beasts were sold at high prices. I got this money after splitting the profits.” Wang Teng pulled out Lin Zhan and his teammates. He knew that Li Xiumei would only feel at ease if he said that he went out with an elite martial warriors team.

Chapter 152: Everyone Has It Tough, You Can Only Save Yourself

Wang Teng had to explain for a long time before he finally made Li Xiumei accept the fact that he had earned 580 million in a month.

Li Xiumei took the phone and counted the numbers again and again. She didn't seem tired of doing it.

I guess my mother is a money lover!

Wang Teng thought to himself helplessly as he stood at the side. In the afternoon, he decided to stay at home to accompany Li Xiumei.

After what she experienced, even if Li Xiumei remained calm on the surface, Wang Teng could tell that her heart wasn't as peaceful as her face.

Li Xiumei didn't say anything, so Wang Teng wouldn't bring it out directly.

His mother had her pride too.

...

Yan Qing staggered as he walked on a small path in the mountain. His wound had stopped bleeding, but his face was extremely pale because of the loss of blood.

He carried his broken arm in his left hand and gritted his teeth as he walked up the mountain.

Half an hour later, he stopped...

In front of a tomb!

Yan Qing walked forward and dropped to his knees. He looked at the tombstone in front of him in silence.

He kneeled until the sun set.

Then, he finally opened his mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "Dad, Mom, was I wrong?"

"Maybe I shouldn't have attacked the young girl?"

"But, I feel so much hatred! Why are the evil people still living freely while I have to guard your tombs and suffer terribly every day!"

"What did I do wrong by killing them?"

Yan Qing looked up at the sky and screamed. No outsiders would be able to understand his pain.

The next second, he started choking with sobs.

He kneeled in front of the tomb and cried like a homeless child.

Buddhism had this saying: Everyone has it tough. You can only save yourself.

No one knew if Yan Qing would be able to save himself at this moment...

...

At night, at 7 o'clock, Wang Shengguo finally came home. Li Xiumei hadn't told him the afternoon's events, so he was still clueless.

When he walked into his house and saw the little girl sitting quietly on the sofa, he was stunned.

"Doudou?" He seemed a little uncertain. He hurriedly shouted at Li Xiumei in the kitchen, "Dear, what happened?"

"Keep your voice down. Don't scare the child," Li Xiumei rushed out of the kitchen and replied angrily.

"Alright, I'll be quieter." Wang Shengguo immediately lowered his tone and asked in a soft voice, "If I remember correctly, that is Wang Fugui's daughter, right? Why is she in our house?"

"Wang Fugui's family... is gone." Li Xiumei sighed.

"Gone?" Wang Shengguo repeated in confusion.

What does she mean? Why can't I understand?

"Yes!" Li Xiumei nodded. Then, she told Wang Shengguo the whole story.

"This is a huge matter. Why didn't you tell me? Also, why did you rush forward? It was so dangerous." Wang Shengguo's expression changed when he finished listening to his wife. He could feel the lingering fears in her heart.

"The situation was critical. If I hadn't done anything, the young man would have killed Doudou. She's just a small child. How can I bear to watch her die?" Li Xiumei said.

"You... sigh!" Wang Shengguo let out a breath. He didn't know what to say to Li Xiumei.

Standing from his point of view, he didn't want Li Xiumei to take any risk.

However, from Li Xiumei's point of view, if she didn't do anything after seeing this scene, the seeds of guilt would be planted in her heart. She wouldn't be able to overcome this emotion. In fact, she might not be able to feel at ease her entire life.

A clear conscience!

It sounded simple, but it was very hard to put into action.

There were so many people at the scene, but only Li Xiumei had acted.

This was the human heart.

"Life is unpredictable. Wang Fugui did many charity projects over the past few years, but he's still unable to escape this ending." Wang Fugui lamented, "Poor Doudou, she lost her parents at such a young age. What would she do in the future?"

"Every effect comes with a cause. Some matters cannot be wiped out just because you did charity." Wang Teng walked down from the stairs and said calmly, "I don't think that the young man is wrong. Wang Fugui killed his parents. He had the right to take revenge."

Wang Shengguo looked at Wang Teng. He knew what Wang Teng did from Li Xiumei. Hence, his expression was complex.

He felt relieved and emotional.

“Why did you chop off his arm then? You already knew that he didn’t want to kill your mom and just wanted to scare her. When you cut his arm, you created a grudge out of nothing,” Wang Shengguo looked at him and said.

“First, it doesn’t matter whether he wanted to kill my mom or not. Since he acted, he needed to bear the consequences. Second, survival of the fittest. I’m stronger than him, so I have the final say.

“I only let him go with an arm because he didn’t want to kill Mom and his background is very pitiful. If not, I would have cut off his head,” Wang Teng was straightforward and spoke maliciously.

Wang Shengguo looked at him intently. He sighed. “You have grown up and have your own way of dealing with things. I feel proud of you.”

“Why do you keep talking about killing people? You sound like a serial killer,” Li Xiumei glared at him and said.

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How did I become a serial killer??

However, since it was his mom, Wang Teng admitted defeat. He said hurriedly, “You’re right. Your son will definitely be a kind person in the future.”

“Stop using your glib tongue. Go and wash your hands and prepare to eat.” Li Xiumei left the father and son alone and went into the kitchen to cook.

After some time, the dishes were placed on the table. Li Xiumei carried Doudou over and put her on the seat beside Wang Teng.

She was very small, so when she sat on the chair, only her head could be seen above the table.

This young girl had remained silent after she woke up in the afternoon. She didn’t cry nor kick up a fuss. She just sat on the sofa and twirled her hands anxiously.

“Doudou, are you hungry? Do you want to eat with Auntie, Uncle, and Brother Wang Teng?” Li Xiumei squatted beside her and coaxed her gently.

The little girl nodded and said in a cute, childish voice, “Okay!”

“Mom, she’s too small. She can’t reach the food. You need to make her chair higher,” Wang Teng said.

“I know. I’m thinking of a way.” Li Xiumei walked around the living room as she tried to find something to make Doudou’s chair higher.

“Auntie, I can eat like this. I can reach the food,” Doudou crawled up and kneeled on the chair as she said each word slowly.

“How can you do that? Your knees will hurt from kneeling,” Li Xiumei said worriedly and hurriedly carried her down.

Wang Teng thought for a moment and brought down a pile of books from his room. He stacked them on the chair and said, “Here, this is high enough.”

“Thank you, Brother Wang Teng,” Doudou looked at Wang Teng and said softly.

“Good girl. Let’s eat.” Wang Teng rubbed her head and messed up her mushroom-shaped hair.

This feeling... was quite good!

The four people ate their meal. Li Xiumei sat on Doudou’s left and kept taking food for her. She asked her what she liked to eat and if she needed someone to feed her... However, Doudou insisted on eating herself even though she seemed a little clumsy. Very soon, her face got dirty.

Chapter 153: Jealousy Caused Me To Fall Apart

After the meal, Wang Teng’s family drove to Deer Garden.

Li Xiumei was carrying Doudou in her arms, who remained quiet. Li Xiumei had told Wang Shengguo and Wang Teng earlier that she was usually very lively. This wasn’t her usual self.

The family of three was worried about this child. She had just received an enormous stimulation. What if she couldn’t let it go?

“Doudou, what snacks do you want to eat? Shall I buy some for you later?” Li Xiumei attempted to open up her heart.

“Thank you, Auntie. I don’t eat snacks,” Doudou shook her head and whispered.

“Then... what about some Barbie dolls? Let’s buy a pretty one?” Li Xiumei didn’t give up. She pondered for some time and opened her mouth again.

“Auntie, there’s no need,” Doudou lowered her head and said.

Li Xiumei felt helpless. She looked at Wang Teng and wanted to seek his help.

...Wang Teng shrugged. How would he know how to coax a child?

...

Deer Garden.

Wang Shengguo drove his car to the sales department. It was in the evening, so there were a lot of staff and customers in the sales department.

“Good evening!”

The moment they entered the lobby of the sales department, a sales manager wearing a black suit welcomed them.

The sales managers in Deer Garden’s sales department were all good-looking. The quality of people was quite high.

“You must be Mr. Wang, right? You came before,” the male sales manager smiled and said.

“Oh, you still remember me?” Wang Shengguo was surprised.

“Of course. I remember all my clients,” the sales manager said.

This was what he said on the surface. Actually, the sales manager remembered Wang Shengguo because he didn't bring enough money the last time. He had left a stronger impression on him.

“Since you know me, things will be easier. Can you bring me to the villa I looked at the last time? This time, my son will be paying.” Wang Shengguo didn't feel embarrassed. Instead, he was very proud.

The sales manager looked at Wang Teng in surprise.

He knew the price of the villas in Deer Garden clearly.

At first, he thought that Wang Shengguo had prepared the money one way or another. He didn't expect this young man to be the one paying.

Can he afford it?

This doubt flashed past the sales manager's mind. However, he didn't raise it verbally.

He was just a sales manager. He didn't have the right to look down on a person who was able to present the credentials to buy a house here.

Thus, he nodded his head hurriedly and smiled. “Alright, the three of you, erm... the four of you can follow me.”

He almost missed the little girl!

The sales manager brought Wang Teng and his family out of the sales department. There was a special coach meant for touring the estates. He fetched them to the front of the villa.

The sales manager took out the keys and opened the door.

Wang Teng followed Wang Shengguo and toured the house. Overall, it was not bad. The lighting, layout, and design were compatible with the Wang family's taste.

The quality of renovation in Deer Garden was quite high, so it was able to satisfy their needs. They didn't need to renovate this house again.

As for the furniture, they needed to purchase them individually.

But, as long as they had the money, this wasn't a problem.

“What do you think, son?” asked Wang Shengguo.

“As long as you like it. I plan to buy a house for you all to live in,” Wang Teng said.

Li Xiumei and Wang Shengguo gave a comforting smile. One could tell that they liked this villa.

“I'll take this block. Let's sign the agreement.” Wang Shengguo turned around and spoke to the sales manager.

The sales manager was delighted. In his heart, he was jumping up and down. If he was able to complete this transaction, he could earn a high commission.

“Alright, let’s go and sign the agreement now.”

The few of them went back to the sales department. The sales manager invited Wang Teng and his family into an office room and personally served them some tea and pastries.

“Would you like to make a full payment or pay in installments?”

The sales manager looked at Wang Teng instinctively when he said this.

“I’ll make a full payment,” Wang Teng said.

“Is there any discount if we make a full payment?” Wang Shengguo asked from the side.

“Yes. If you make a full payment, the highest discount we can give you is 3%. You will also be able to enjoy three years of property management for free,” The sales manager said. Then, he thought of something. “Oh, our company has another rule. If the buyer is a martial warrior, he can enjoy a 10% discount.”

“10%?!” Wang Shengguo was flabbergasted. He glanced at Wang Shengguo uncontrollably.

This company was so generous!

A 10% discount meant that this 300 million house would cost 270 million now. It was a 30 million discount.

Indeed, martial warriors would get benefits everywhere they went. The rumors were true!

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei looked at each other. They had the same thought.

“Yes, this is a discount for martial warriors. Normal people won’t be able to enjoy it,” the sales manager said with envy.

“I love a company like yours... Here, this is my martial warrior credential.”

Wang Teng was straightforward. He took out his martial warrior documents and placed them on the table.

The sales manager: ...

He looked at the little booklet on the table and suddenly felt stunned.

That was just a casual remark. He didn’t expect there to be a martial warrior in this family.

And it was the young man who was making the purchase. No wonder he could afford the house...

When this thought went through his mind, the sales manager became even more polite and said cautiously, “I need to verify it.”

“Sure.” Wang Teng nodded.

The sales manager took out a device and scanned the martial warrior credential. He confirmed Wang Teng's identity.

"Mr. Wang, your identity has been verified. You can enjoy the 10% discount from our company." The sales manager passed the martial warrior credential back to Wang Teng respectfully.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei felt proud and complicated at the same time.

Next, they proceeded with the house buying. They paid and signed the contract.

A slash of the card, and 300 million was gone!

Fortunately, they had the house. After they bought all the furniture, they could move in right away.

"Have a nice day!" The sales manager sent Wang Teng and his family to the door and watched them leave in their car.

When he returned to the lobby, a few other sales managers immediately gathered around him.

"Brother Lin, did the family make a purchase just now?"

"Yes. They took out 300 million just like that." the sales manager, who had received Wang Teng and his family, said.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, 300 million. Brother Lin, you can buy a house with your commission this time." The other sales managers were extremely jealous.

"Such rich people!"

"Brother Lin, how much discount did you give them?"

"10%!"

"What? 10%! There's a martial warrior among them!" The other sales managers were dumbfounded.

"That's right. The young man is a martial warrior. He's the one who paid for the house," the sales manager replied.

"Martial warriors. They are wealthy and enjoy all kinds of benefits. Jealousy is causing me to fall apart..."

...

In the car, Wang Teng said, "Dad, Mom, find time tomorrow and buy some furniture. Move as quickly as possible. It's safer there."

"Alright, we will take a look tomorrow," Wang Shengguo said.

After they reached home, Li Xiumei threw Doudou to Wang Teng and asked him to help take care of her for a moment while she tidied and arranged Doudou's room.

In the living room, Wang Teng and Doudou sat opposite on the sofa and stared at each other.

Chapter 154: Doudou's Tears

Wang Teng stared at the little person on the sofa opposite him and admitted defeat after a while. He opened his mouth and asked, "Doudou, do you want to watch cartoons?"

Doudou shook her head.

"Then, do you want to eat an... apple?" Wang Teng picked up the apple on the table and asked.

Doudou shook her head again.

"Chocolate?"

She shook her head.

"Biscuit?"

She shook her head.

"Milk?"

"Brother Wang Teng, are you hungry?" Doudou stared at Wang Teng innocently.

...Wang Teng held the milk in his hand, and the smile at the edge of his lips froze.

...

When Li Xiumei came out, she saw Wang Teng on the sofa with a helpless expression. Doudou was sitting beside him innocently.

"What is the matter... with you?" Li Xiumei asked in shock.

"Nothing. I just want some peace and quiet," Wang Teng waved his hand and said.

Li Xiumei: ...

"Doudou, what is wrong with your Brother Wang Teng?" she turned and asked Doudou.

Doudou shook her head, opening her eyes wide to express her innocence and oblivion.

"Forget it. Let's ignore him. Come, let's go take a bath." Li Xiumei carried Doudou up and ignored the person who was pretending to be dead on the sofa. She climbed up the stairs without a care.

Doudou popped her head out behind Li Xiumei's neck. She looked at Wang Teng curiously.

...

Wang Teng sighed. He actually lost to a little girl. He was such a failure!

When he was bemoaning his fate on the sofa and questioning his life, his phone rang.

He took out his phone and looked at the screen.

Bai Wei had sent him a message.

Bai Wei: Brother Wang Teng, are you back?

When Wang Teng was on the Xingwu Continent, Bai Wei had sent him many messages. Wang Teng didn't have time to reply to her. He didn't expect her to message him again.

This young lady's frequency of messaging was a little high!

Wang Teng: I'm back!

(" '▽' ")

Bai Wei immediately sent a surprised expression.

Bai Wei: Brother Wang Teng, where did you go and play? You didn't contact us the entire summer break.

Wang Teng: I went to the Xingwu Continent.

He didn't hide his whereabouts. It wasn't something secretive anyway.

Bai Wei: You went to the Xingwu Continent! (ΩДΩ)

Wang Teng: Yes!

Bai Wei: That's impressive! Brother Wang Teng, you have already gone to the Xingwu Continent!

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Wang Teng sent a husky emoticon that was laughing with its hands on its waist.

Bai Wei: Is the scenery in the Xingwu Continent beautiful? Did you take any pictures? Send some to me.

Wang Teng shook his head. The scenery in the Xingwu Continent was indeed beautiful, but he didn't have the mood to notice it. What he felt the most was danger and eeriness. For instance, the formidable star beasts and the mysterious dark apparitions...

However, before he became a martial warrior, his impression of the Xingwu Continent was an exotic place with beautiful scenery.

The comparison made him a little emotional.

Wang Teng sent an emoticon that was smiling awkwardly.

Wang Teng: I forgot to take pictures. I will take some next time.

Bai Wei: What a pity. But... I forgive you. Remember to take pictures the next time. I'm so envious that you can go to the Xingwu Continent.

Wang Teng: I will! I will!

...

The two of them chatted for a while. Then, Wang Teng finally managed to find an excuse to stop the conversation. He heaved a sigh of relief uncontrollably.

Just when he was about to put his phone back, he received another message—

Lin Chuhan: School is starting soon. Are you back?

Wang Teng: I just came back!

Well, I have been back for only three days, so I'm not lying.

Wang Teng nodded to himself.

Lin Chuhan: Where did you go during the summer break? Why didn't you reply to my message?

Wang Teng: The Xingwu Continent!

Lin Chuhan: The Xingwu Continent!

Is he already so far ahead? Lin Chuhan was secretly stunned. She felt a sudden pressure and a sense of urgency.

She must not lag too far behind him!

Lin Chuhan was extremely curious about the Xingwu Continent. She kept asking Wang Teng questions out of excitement.

Wang Teng picked those that he could answer to satisfy her curiosity.

Half an hour later, he ended the conversation. Wang Teng wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

...

Ding dong!

Another message was received.

Wang Teng looked at the phone in his hand. His eyes twitched.

Lin Chuxia: Brother-in-law, my sister told me that you are back.

Wang Teng: ...

Is there an end to this? What is wrong with these ladies?

Wang Teng could only gather his strength to handle his sister-in-law...

20 minutes later, Wang Teng finally finished dealing with Lin Chuxia. He sighed.

Women are scary!

He turned off his phone without thinking.

Damn it, let's see who still wants to send me messages.

My phone is out of battery. It shut down!

...

Li Xiumei carried Doudou down the stairs. The little fellow had finished bathing. After getting clean, she looked like a china doll.

They had spent a long time upstairs. Wang Teng wondered what they were doing.

Li Xiumei asked Aunt Chen to buy the pajamas Doudou was wearing in the afternoon. She also made her buy some daily necessities.

Wang Teng felt that Li Xiumei had plans to let Doudou live in their house long-term.

“Son, play with Doudou. I will cook some supper for both of you.”

Li Xiumei placed Doudou on the sofa beside Wang Teng. Then, she went to the kitchen to cook food.

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Wang Teng was on the brink of tears. Did he have something against women tonight?

He had just dealt with three ladies, and now, there was another smaller one in front of him.

Oh god!

He turned and looked at the small person beside him, giving her a fatherly smile...

Half an hour later, Li Xiumei finished preparing supper and called everyone to eat.

They gathered around the dining table and started eating.

There was a small bowl in front of Doudou. However, she didn't touch it.

“Doudou, why aren't you eating? You don't like to eat that?” Li Xiumei asked.

Doudou shook her head. Suddenly, she opened her mouth. “Auntie, I want to go home. I want to find my parents.”

The atmosphere tensed up in an instant.

The adults turned silent.

“Doudou, is my house not good? Your parents went to a faraway place...” Li Xiumei's eyes turned red. As she spoke, her voice choked a little.

“Have they abandoned me?” The little girl pouted. She sounded as though she was about to cry.

“Why will they? They loved you the most in this world. Why will they abandon you?” Li Xiumei asked.

“Then why didn't they come and look for me?” Doudou asked curiously, “Are they hiding because the bad guy scared them? Brother Wang Teng is so powerful. Auntie, can you ask Brother Wang Teng to protect them? Don't let the bad guy bully my parents.”

“Good girl, they just went to a faraway place to work. After you grow up, you will be able to see them again,” Li Xiumei said.

“Auntie, you're lying. Are they dead?” Doudou said. The tears in her eyes had already started rolling down.

Li Xiumei covered her mouth to prevent herself from crying. She hurriedly went forward and hugged Doudou tightly. Doudou finally started bawling.

“Sigh, what a poor child.” Wang Shengguo heaved a long sigh.

Chapter 155: I’m No Longer The Child You Loved The Most

Doudou went to sleep after she got tired from crying.

Li Xiumei had tidied a room for her. She decorated it like a princess’s room, and it looked very cozy. It was highly suitable for a little girl.

She carefully placed Doudou on the bed. When she looked up, she saw Wang Teng standing at the door.

“Shh!” Li Xiumei placed her forefinger on her lips and signaled Wang Teng to speak after they got out of the room.

When they walked out, she closed the door behind them softly. Then, she said, “She finally fell asleep. Don’t wake her up.”

“This little fellow is very smart and obedient. She will get over it soon,” Wang Teng said.

“Who can be certain about this?” Li Xiumei replied.

“What do you plan to do? We don’t have the right to keep her with us. This isn’t a solution.” Wang Shengguo came over and spoke to them.

“Why don’t we adopt her?” Li Xiumei hesitated before suggesting.

“Adopt her?!” Wang Shengguo and Wang Teng looked at her in astonishment.

They didn’t expect her to have this idea.

“Have you thought about it clearly?” Wang Shengguo frowned and asked.

Adopting a child wasn’t an easy task, especially for a family like them. They needed to consider many things.

“I’ve thought about it the entire afternoon. I heard her mother saying that she’s the only daughter. Doudou’s grandparents have passed away, and she doesn’t have any relatives that can take care of her. Let’s not talk about Wang Fugui’s relatives. They are all cruel and unscrupulous people. None of them has a good heart. If we allow them to raise Doudou, it’s like sending her to the tiger’s den. We should adopt her,” Li Xiumei said.

“Son, what do you think?” Wang Shengguo looked at Wang Teng.

“Me? I don’t have any objections. It’s alright to have a younger sister,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

“Also, Doudou is really pitiful. If what Mom said is true and her relatives are all unreliable, it won’t be a good idea to pass her to them.”

“Since you think that it’s fine, I have no objections either. I like Doudou. However, no matter how much we discuss, we still need to ask Doudou for her opinion,” Wang Shengguo said.

“You’re right. Why don’t we let her stay in our house for some time before mentioning this matter to her?” Li Xiumei asked.

"Let's do that." Wang Shengguo nodded. "Alright, let's go and sleep."

"I'll accompany Doudou today. I won't be going back to sleep," Li Xiumei said to Wang Shengguo.

"Haha, Dad, you are out of favor," Wang Teng didn't forget to land a blow on his father.

"Go away, you little brat." Wang Shengguo rolled his eyes and pretended that he wanted to knock Wang Teng's head.

Wang Teng dodged and ran away immediately...

A silent night.

The following day, Wang Teng got up early and started his morning exercise in the courtyard.

He faced the sun and cultivated his Force.

During his one-month trip to the Xingwu Continent, he had gradually cultivated the habit of practicing whenever he had the time. He didn't want to waste any time.

He was back home, so he didn't have the sense of urgency from the life or death situations anymore. But, he must not stop his practice.

After he finished practicing his Sky Cremating Sword Skill, Wang Teng slowly stabilized himself and retracted his fire Force back into his Force nucleus. He let out a breath of hot air.

The Sky Cremating Sword Skill is an earth-rank elite-class battle technique. Its sword presence is harder to comprehend than the Fire Kirin Sword Skill. It looks like I need to spend more time practicing it. Wang Teng wondered to himself.

He kept his battle sword. Just as he was preparing to practice his blade skill, he turned and saw a quiet and tiny figure sitting in front of the door of the villa with the corner of his eyes. The person had her hands on her chin and was staring at him intently with her dark and bright eyes.

"Doudou, why are you up so early?" Wang Teng was slightly stunned. He walked forward and squatted in front of her.

"Sleeping and waking up early are the traits of a good child," Doudou said in her cute voice.

"Erm... you are right. Doudou is a good child," Wang Teng's pupils twirled around his eyes as he quickly praised her.

"Yes, Doudou is a good child." Doudou nodded in agreement.

This little fellow is quite narcissistic. Wang Teng laughed secretly.

"Brother Wang Teng, were you practicing martial arts just now?" Doudou waved her hands exaggeratedly as she asked.

"Yes, I was practicing martial arts. Is it fun to watch?" asked Wang Teng.

"Yes. You're so amazing," Doudou said earnestly.

"Shall I show you another kind of martial arts?" Wang Teng smiled.

“Okay!” Doudou nodded. She stared at Wang Teng without blinking as he walked to the open ground in front. He held his battle sword in his hand and started practicing.

The glamorous sword rays engulfed Wang Teng’s body. He purposely slowed down his movement and made it pleasant to watch. His actions weren’t as sharp, simple, and decisive as when he was in a battle.

The mighty Moving Mountain Blade Skill was forcefully changed into a performance technique that Wang Teng used to coax a child.

What would the other martial warriors think if they saw this scene?

“How is it?” Wang Teng stopped and asked.

“It looks good. Brother Wang Teng, you’re so amazing. I wish that I was as powerful as you.” Doudou suddenly got depressed.

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Wang Teng was given a shock. He wouldn’t be able to deal with this young girl if she started crying.

“Doudou, why don’t I teach you martial arts?” Wang Teng had a sudden thought and said quickly.

“Will I be as powerful as you if I practice martial arts?” Doudou’s eyes lit up like light bulbs.

“Of course. When you practice martial arts, you might become stronger than me,” Wang Teng agreed as though he was speaking the truth.

“I will follow Brother Wang Teng and learn martial arts then.” Doudou stood up immediately and ran towards Wang Teng with her short legs. “Brother Wang Teng, teach me quickly.”

“Slow down, slow down. Don’t fall.”

...

When Li Xiumei came out to call them in for breakfast, she saw Wang Teng teaching Doudou how to do the horse stance. Although Doudou was young, her posture was quite good. Even an adult would feel deeply ashamed if they saw her perseverance.

“Hey, stop practicing. Doudou is still young. How can she practice martial arts? Look at the sweat on her forehead. Don’t exhaust her.” Li Xiumei walked over and pulled Doudou into her arms worriedly. She wiped the huge beads of sweat from her forehead.

“Mom, don’t worry. I know what I’m doing. Adequate practice is good for her,” Wang Teng said.

“I don’t understand all these. Just be careful in the future,” Li Xiumei reminded him in a worried tone.

“Fine, I will take extra notice. I won’t tire out your little doll.” Wang Teng suddenly felt that his family status had been lowered by a few levels.

Mom, I’m no longer the child you loved the most!

He was experiencing grief all alone.

“Doudou, let’s stop for today, alright? Let’s go and have breakfast,” Li Xiumei said.

“Okay.” Doudou looked at Wang Teng. She only replied to Li Xiumei after he nodded.

Li Xiumei was jealous when she saw this scene.

I'm looking at you, but you looked at him instead.

Hahaha... Wang Teng was laughing happily in his heart.

Chapter 156: Natural Boasting Was The Most Lethal

After they finished breakfast, Wang Teng accompanied his parents to buy furniture.

They walked around the shop and bought all the furniture they needed. The entire morning went away in a flash.

The furniture they bought was all of high quality. Service consumption was the trend now, especially for high-class brands. They had a one-stop service, and it was convenient and fast.

The pieces of furniture were delivered to their new home in Deer Garden in the afternoon.

“Everything is here. We can move in today if we want,” Wang Teng smiled and said.

“Why don't we do your graduation banquet and the house moving banquet together? We can move in after that.” Li Xiumei still kept some of her traditional thinking. She wanted to choose a good day to shift houses. She also wanted to move in only after throwing a banquet.

“That will save a lot of trouble,” Wang Teng smiled and said. Naturally, he wouldn't go against Li Xiumei for a small matter like this. Everything was fine as long as she was happy.

“It's decided then. I will go back and discuss with your father and grandfathers. We will settle it over the next few days. Your school is starting soon, so we can't drag this any longer,” Li Xiumei said.

Doudou sized up the new house curiously as she laid in Li Xiumei's arms. It was hard to know what she was thinking.

After settling the matters here, Wang Teng and Li Xiumei went back to the Fuhua Villa District.

At night, Li Xiumei discussed the matter with Wang Shengguo and called Wang Teng's grandfathers. In the end, they decided to hold the graduation banquet and the house-moving banquet together the day after tomorrow.

The next day.

Wang Teng woke up early and taught Doudou martial arts for some time. Actually, he only taught her how to do the horse stance. This was to train her muscles.

She was still young, so it was inappropriate for her to train properly.

However, this little fellow was quite earnest. Her patience was good too. She didn't complain throughout the entire practice.

Also, she stopped asking about her parents from the second day onwards. She didn't kick up a fuss and cried to go home. It seemed as though in her heart, she already knew that she wouldn't be able to go back.

The Wang family felt relieved when they saw how obedient and sensible she was. However, their hearts ached for her too.

After morning practice, Wang Teng went out. He drove his car to Lin Chuhan's house.

Lin Chuhan's mother was extremely enthusiastic when she saw him. "Wang Teng, I haven't seen you in a while. Come in and have a seat. I will pour a cup of water for you."

"Auntie, there's no need. I'm not thirsty." Wang Teng hurriedly stopped her. He explained, "I went on a long trip and just came back a few days ago. I'm starting school soon, so I came to see Chuxia. I'm worried that I might not have the time to visit her when I enter university."

"Chuxia is indeed very lonely at home. Thank you for thinking of her," Mother Lin said gratefully.

"I will go up and look for her then. Auntie, you can continue with your work."

"Alright, go ahead."

Wang Teng walked up the stairs. Mother Lin looked at his back view and felt satisfied with him.

Lin Chuhan wasn't at home.

She owed Wang Teng money, so she went out early in the morning to work. She had been working hard to earn money the entire summer break. She didn't dare to relax.

Wang Teng had a few hundred million of assets, so the money she owed was nothing to him. But, Lin Chuhan was a stubborn girl. She had her pride too. She didn't want to owe Wang Teng anything.

Wang Teng was able to guess and understand her thinking. That was why he allowed her to do whatever she wanted and didn't say anything.

Wang Teng accompanied Lin Chuxia and chatted with her for some time. He picked up the attribute bubbles scattered around her room along the way.

Yes, along the way!

He didn't come for the attribute bubbles.

Poison Force*26

Demon Lotus Poison Body*18

Gun Kungfu*2

When he picked up the last attribute bubble, Wang Teng was dumbfounded. He opened his eyes wide.

"Have you been practicing the Gun Kungfu recorded on the USB?" he suppressed his astonishment and asked casually.

After Wang Teng picked up all the attribute bubbles around her, Lin Chuxia felt much more comfortable. She squinted and replied to him calmly, "Yes!"

"Really? How did you practice?"

Lin Chuxia was able to practice Gun Kungfu using the video on the USB? The problem was... she didn't have a gun!

How can you practice Gun Kungfu without a gun?

Are you trying to fool me?

It's alright if she practiced without a gun, but she actually managed to succeed!

This isn't scientific!

How on earth did she do it?

Wang Teng was entirely shocked.

"I just follow the video and practice it naturally," Lin Chuxia replied indifferently. She sounded as if she was talking about something as simple as eating and drinking.

Wang Teng: ...

"But... how can you practice without a gun?"

"Who says that I don't have a gun?"

Wang Teng was stunned by Lin Chuxia's words once again.

She has a gun? Where did she get it?

The next moment, Wang Teng saw Lin Chuxia opening her drawer and taking out a... toy gun!

"Here, I asked my sister to help me buy a toy gun and some bullets. There are sparrows flying below our house every day. I use the toy gun to shoot the sparrows using the skills taught in the video. The toy gun doesn't have much power and won't harm the birds. Truthfully speaking, it's quite interesting. I can use this to pass my time," Lin Chuxia smiled and said.

Toy gun?!

To hell with toy guns!

Many people used real guns and bullets and tried all kinds of scientific methods to practice Gun Kungfu. However, they might not succeed.

Yet, Lin Chuxia was using a piece of low-level equipment like the toy gun to practice Gun Kungfu by shooting sparrows every day.

And she managed to attain results!

If those people knew this, they might want to bang a piece of tofu and die.

“Cough, you can continue to practice. Who knows, you might become a powerful master.” Wang Teng coughed awkwardly.

“That’s true. I feel that this Gun Kungfu is very interesting. I’m able to hit a sparrow flying 50 meters away from me. Isn’t that impressive?” Lin Chuxia said proudly.

“50 meters and flying?”

Wang Teng stared at the ceiling and suddenly started questioning his life.

Mind you, he was only able to achieve this when he pushed his Gun Kungfu to the small achievement stage.

However, Lin Chuxia had managed to do it on her own. Even more, she used such a ridiculous method.

Could it be that Lin Chuxia was a talent in Gun Kungfu?

“Not bad. However, you have to work harder. You are just at the foundation level.” Wang Teng told a bald-faced lie. He didn’t want to admit that he got stimulated by her.

“Ah, this is only the foundation stage? I have to work harder then.” Lin Chuxia waved her small fists around as she said with motivation.

Wang Teng: ...

Damn it, natural boasting was the most lethal!

He didn’t expect he would have to suffer from other people’s boasting one day, especially from someone who didn’t know that she was boasting.

He rejected Mother Lin’s kind intention to stay for lunch. After coming out of Lin Chuhan’s house, he glanced at Lin Chuxia’s room.

Lin Chuxia was waving at him from the window.

Wang Teng could sense that she was smiling. She seemed very happy.

If she weren’t affected by the poison body, with her talent, she would have been in the spotlight in school. Thinking about it, Lin Chuhan isn’t weak either. This pair of siblings are astonishing. Wang Teng thought to himself silently. He felt pity for Lin Chuxia.

He waved at Lin Chuxia and turned around to leave.

Chapter 157: A Happy Banquet

In the afternoon, two days later.

Wang Teng would be starting university in two days.

Crown Hotel was a five-star hotel. It was very famous in Donghai.

Wang Teng’s graduation banquet and his family’s house-moving banquet would be held in the Crown Hotel today. Many people came.

The Wang family and Li family's relatives all came. Even the business partners of the Wang family attended the banquet.

Wang Teng knew some of them. As for the others, he had never seen them before.

After Wang Teng was reborn, this was the first time he was meeting his grandparents. His three grandparents were getting on in years, but they maintained their health well and had good spirits.

They were chatting casually when Wang Teng went forward and greeted them, "Grandpa, Grandpa, Grandma."

"Dad, Mom!" Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei greeted them too.

"Oh, my lovely grandson is here! Come, let Grandpa take a look at you." Grandpa Wang was thrilled. He ignored Wang Shengguo and waved his hands at Wang Teng.

Wang Shengguo couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Wang Teng walked forward. Grandpa Wang patted the seat beside him and asked Wang Teng to sit down. Then, he sized up Wang Teng and said happily, "You became more muscular. This must be the result of practicing martial arts!"

Grandpa Li smiled and said, "I didn't expect my grandson to become the top scholar of the martial arts exam."

"Hahaha, that's because my Wang family's genes are good," Grandpa Wang laughed proudly.

"My Li family's genes are not bad either. Although this is the martial arts era, a martial warrior has to be adept in both his studies and martial arts. If he can't study well, he will not be able to become the top scholar." Grandpa Li was unwilling to back down.

"It's called the martial arts exam, so martial arts is the most important. Studies can only stand aside." Grandpa Wang pouted.

Wang Teng and his parents were caught between laughter and tears when they saw the two elders quarreling over which family's genes were more outstanding.

They were old children!

The older they got, the more childish they were. This saying was right.

"Dad, there are others around. Stop quarreling. Others will laugh at you," Wang Shengguo said helplessly.

"Dad, you too. What's the point of arguing? Also, Wang Teng carries both families' genes. Both are important." Li Xiumei felt speechless.

"Haha, these two old men are getting more and more childish." Wang Teng's grandmother laughed happily. Then, she pulled Wang Teng to her side and asked him worriedly, "Is practicing martial arts tiring? You must have suffered a lot."

"Grandma, I'm fine. I'm very talented, so I didn't suffer much," Wang Teng lied through his teeth.

...

"Hello, Shengguo, Sister-in-law, you are here."

At this moment, Wang Teng's oldest uncle, Wang Shenghong, walked over. His wife, Zhao Huili, was beside him, as well as his cousins, Wang Yanan and Wang Yalong.

"Elder Brother, Sister-in-law!"

"We just arrived. I didn't know you would be so early."

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei greeted them.

Wang Shenghong nodded. He was around seven years older than Wang Shengguo and looked mature and imposing.

His gaze went past Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei and landed on Wang Teng, who was behind them.

"Uncle!"

"It has been a long time since I saw you. Little Teng, you have changed completely," Wang Shenghong exclaimed.

"Of course. I was shocked when I saw Wang Teng the other time," Wang Yanan smiled brightly and said.

"Yalong, look at your younger cousin and then look at yourself. All you do is nothing. You should change." Wang Yanan suddenly turned his attention to the young man, who was playing with his phone beside Wang Yanan. He was a little disappointed and angry while speaking.

"Tsk!" Wang Yalong rolled his eyes. He was too lazy to even reply.

"You!" Wang Shenghong was so angry that he felt like hitting his son right then and there.

"Alright, alright, we're at a banquet. Don't keep lecturing Yalong." Zhao Huili doted on her son, so she hurriedly mediated the situation.

"You spoil him!" Wang Shenghong replied furiously.

Zhao Huili ignored him and smiled at Wang Teng instead. "You children haven't met for a long time. You must have many things to talk about with one another. You don't have to accompany us elders. Go and play."

"Come, I'll bring you to meet some people," Wang Yanan said to Wang Teng.

...

After Wang Teng left with his peers, Wang Shenghong said, "Your family is the main lead today. Many guests came. Go and welcome them."

"Alright." Wang Shengguo nodded. He asked, "Where's Shengjun? Why don't I see him?"

"He's greeting his colleagues over there." Wang Shenghong pointed in a direction.

Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing. A stern-looking man was smiling and chatting with a few people with his back straight up.

Wang Shengguo and his brothers looked very similar. However, their temperaments were all different, including their figures. It wasn't hard to differentiate them.

Wang Shengguo and Wang Shenghong went to welcome their business friends. On the other side, Wang Teng got to know a few young people under Wang Yanan's introduction.

Their families always had business dealings with the Wang family. They didn't look like those rich second generations who only knew how to enjoy themselves. Instead, they were all young and talented. This person held an important position in a certain family company, while that person had started his own business and had this amount of assets now.

Wang Yanan's intention was obvious. In the past, Wang Teng didn't have the right to enter this circle. However, he had the ability now.

In fact, his ability was more than enough. Look at those young people flattering him. Outstanding people had their pride, and these young people were no exception. However, in front of Wang Teng, they kept their arrogance in their pockets.

Martial warriors represented another level.

No matter how impressive they were, they couldn't be compared to a martial warrior with great potential.

Wang Teng didn't like this kind of useless networking, but he didn't lose his manners. He remained polite and sensible.

After a few rounds of introduction, Wang Teng finally escaped this ordeal. He went to find the other younger generations of the Wang family.

One of them was his third uncle, Wang Shengjun's son, Wang Haoran, and his aunt's daughter, Fang Qianwen.

They were both younger than Wang Teng.

When they saw Wang Teng, they gathered around him and asked him about the martial arts exam. They were all very curious.

As for the Li family, Li Xiumei only had one older sister, Li Xiulan. She was here with her family today.

Li Xiulan's daughter, Tian Xinyu, was one year younger than Wang Teng. She was year two in senior high this year. She followed behind everyone.

She had a shy personality and wasn't as outspoken as Wang Haoran and Fang Qianwen. She was also interested in the martial arts exam, but she didn't go forward and ask questions.

"Brother Wang Teng, how did you study for the exam? You became the top scholar!" Wang Haoran said in admiration.

"Study hard and make progress every day!"

Wang Haoran: ...

“Brother Wang Teng, you must take a photo with me later. I told my classmates that you’re my cousin, but they don’t believe me,” Fang Qianwen pouted and said.

“No problem. You can take as many photos as you want.”

Wang Teng was more carefree around the younger generations. He didn’t need to restrain himself or put up an act. He chatted with them casually.

“Tsk, what’s so impressive about him?” Wang Yalong sat in a corner and glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of his eyes as he muttered in disdain.

He was similar to Wang Teng of the past. He liked to fool around and drink and was hopeless in his studies. Unfortunately, Wang Teng suddenly woke up and embarked on the right path. He was even used as an example to educate him now. That was why he was unhappy with Wang Teng. He felt that his act of turning over a new leaf was just a show. It was shameless.

Chapter 158: A Clock As A Present

Wang Yalong sat in a corner alone and played with his phone. He seemed extremely out of place.

Wang Teng knew what he was thinking and he could understand him too. After all, they were once the same kind of person.

However!

Wang Yalong disliked everything about Wang Teng now. Everything Wang Teng did would be wrong, including voluntarily getting close with him.

Thus, the best way was to do nothing.

As time passed, the guests slowly arrived.

Wang Shengguo and his brothers attended to all the middle-aged guests. These people were mostly CEOs of companies or the leaders of the various elite families.

The Wang family was just a minor family in a larger circle. They couldn’t reach the highest status in society, but they had some influence among the smaller families.

Also, Wang Teng had become a martial warrior and was going to Huanghai Military Academy. This allowed the Wang family’s reputation to rise to another level.

Hence, many people came today.

Certain people who looked down on the Wang family in the past came for their banquet today. They even seemed exceptionally eager to get in their good books.

Grandpa Wang and Grandpa Li were chatting with the older guests.

Grandpa Wang was boasting about his grandson most of the time. He said that Wang Teng had always been talented since he was young. He learned to walk in a few months, and by the time he was one year old, he could run like the wind.

His proud laughter could be heard from afar. It was loud and confident.

What do you mean by run like the wind?

Do you think that your grandson is Nezha?

The other elders rolled their eyes in their hearts. They were too lazy to expose him.

Wang Yanan was chatting cheerfully with those young and talented youths.

Honestly, it was a little funny that she was the only one who was able to bear responsibilities in Wang Teng's generation. The others were either too young or too useless.

Fortunately, there was Wang Teng now.

However, he didn't like this kind of networking and would only greet the other people symbolically to perform his duty as the host. Then, he went back to play with the other young children. Wang Yanan could only shake her head helplessly.

However, she could distinctively feel the change in the attitude of the young people. In the past, they were never so enthusiastic. They were all incredibly proud.

Forget it. Since Wang Teng doesn't like networking, let him be.

With him out, the Wang family had many things to gain.

"Miss Wang, your cousin entered Huanghai Military Academy, right?" A voice pulled Wang Yanan back from her thoughts.

"Yes, I heard that the top five universities in China sent someone over to persuade him to join them. My cousin probably wants to stay closer to home, so he chose Huanghai Military Academy," Wang Yanan seemed a little proud as she said.

"He's really outstanding. Even the top universities put down their status to look for him personally." The young man who spoke just now sighed.

The other people quickly came forward and flattered Wang Yanan. They didn't want to lose to this young man.

Wang Yanan kept a reserved smile on her face. She was happy, but she didn't get confused by their flattering.

They were just passing remarks to one another so that both parties felt happy.

"You're praising my cousin too highly. Thanks, everyone, for coming today. There will be good food and drinks later. I still have to greet the guests that just arrived, so I'll leave for a while," Wang Yanan said apologetically.

"Go ahead. You don't have to care about us."

Wang Yanan nodded at them and then turned around to welcome the guests that just arrived.

...

Xu Jie, Bai Wei, and their friends also came to Wang Teng's graduation banquet along with their parents. Wang Shengguo was familiar with their parents, so they started chatting really quickly.

Xu Jie and his peers came to find Wang Teng at his corner.

"Brother Wang Teng!" Bai Wei said sweetly.

"You're here. Have a seat and get yourself a drink. Make yourself at home," Wang Teng welcomed them.

The group sat down and chatted casually as they drank.

"Have you heard? Li Rongcheng's family seemed to have provoked a martial warrior and suffered heavy losses," Xu Jie suddenly said. He seemed elated at their suffering.

"Oh?"

Wang Teng couldn't help but exchange glances with Xu Hui. They thought of that auction. It must be the doings of Xie Kun.

Xu Hui couldn't help but say coldly, "He deserves it!"

Xu Jie noticed that she seemed to know something, so he asked hurriedly, "Sister, what do you know?"

Xu Hui explained what happened during that time briefly. After Xu Jie and the rest heard the story, they were filled with righteous indignation and cursed uncontrollably.

"Forget it. There's nothing much to be said. He's just a clown," Wang Teng said calmly.

He didn't care much about Li Rongcheng.

In the past, they might have had some grudges, but after experiencing so many things, his perspective had widened. He wouldn't quibble with someone who wasn't a martial warrior.

Of course, if Li Rongcheng provoked him again, he wouldn't hold back.

...

It was almost 12.

The guests had all arrived and taken their seats. Grandpa Wang got up and said, "Thank you, everyone, for attending my grandson, Wang Teng's, graduation banquet. Let me offer a toast to everyone."

He raised his head abruptly as he spoke and finished the wine in his hand.

"Mr. Wang, you're really bold!"

"Hahaha, Old Wang is still the same young man from the past. Cheers!"

"Congratulations!"

...

All the guests in the hall showed respect to Grandpa Wang and raised their cups. They congratulated him one after another...

“Hey, the banquet is just starting. It looks like I came just in time.”

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the door.

The voice wasn't loud, but its penetrating power was quite high. It suppressed all the sounds around it and pierced into everyone's ears.

An ordinary person wouldn't be able to do this!

Also, from his tone, he didn't come with good intentions...

Everyone glanced at Grandpa Wang before shifting their gazes to the entrance.

A figure sauntered in. What astounded everyone was the thing he was carrying on his shoulder... It was a giant clock!

“Who are you?”

Before Grandpa Wang could open his mouth, Wang Teng's eldest uncle, Wang Shenghong, stood up and shouted in anger.

“A delivery man,” the young man smiled calmly.

“A delivery man?” Wang Shenghong's gaze landed on the huge clock. His expression changed.

Grandpa Wang and Wang Shengguo's expressions turned ugly too. They knew that this young man was here to deliver a present.

Sending you a clock!

Sending you to death![1]

“Who sent you?” Grandpa Wang stood up and asked.

The young man sniggered. Suddenly, a light shot out from his wristwatch, projecting the figure of an elder on the wall.

The elder was sitting in a wheelchair. His face looked aged, and he seemed to be on the brink of death. He smiled in Grandpa Wang's direction and said, “Long time no see, Wang Zhenwei.”

Grandpa Wang was stunned. He frowned and thought for a moment. The elder waited quietly and didn't disturb him.

After some time, Grandpa Wang's expression changed entirely. “It's you!”

“You finally remember,” the elder said.

“Ren Jianping, aren't you dead? That time...” Grandpa Wang was in disbelief.

“You thought that you killed me with the gunshot, right? Unfortunately, I didn't die. Do you regret not firing a few more shots at me?” Ren Jianping sneered.

Everyone's curiosity got ignited when they heard this. The flames of gossip were burning in their eyes as they looked at the two elders, who seemed to bear a deep grudge against each other.

“Indeed. It’s a pity that I didn’t kill a bastard like you and allowed you to live a few more years. What’s wrong? Have you decided to come and take revenge?” Grandpa Wang sat down and looked at the screen on the wall calmly.

[1] In Chinese, sending a clock has the same pronunciation as sending one to death. They are both ‘song zhong’

Chapter 159: The Wang Teng From The Wang Family

“That’s right, I came to take my revenge,” Ren Jianping blurted out.

“It has been so many years. Did you just remember to come and take revenge?” Grandpa Wang scoffed.

“I don’t mind telling you. I didn’t have the ability to take revenge in the past. I thought that I wouldn’t have any chance in this life, but just as I was about to die, the heavens gave me another chance. My Ren family is now stronger than your Wang family. That’s why I came to take revenge,” Ren Jianping said coldly.

“You get arrogant the moment you succeed. You must be the one who harmed my son in the past, right?” Grandpa Wang said with disdain.

“It’s me. Unfortunately, I didn’t expect your Wang family to be able to groom a martial warrior and spoil my plan.” Ren Jianping coughed a few times. He used his handkerchief to wipe the corner of his lips before continuing, “I have to admit that your grandson, Wang Teng, is quite capable. He’s able to become a martial warrior at such a young age. He can be considered a genius in the entire country. But, when compared to my grandson, he’s nothing.”

“Stop talking nonsense. Come and take revenge if you want and stop doing all these petty things. You are still the same as your younger self. You didn’t grow at all,” Grandpa Wang said.

“Wang Zhenxiong, don’t think that you’re the smartest and others are all idiots. I hate this side of you. I’ve always hated you.” Ren Jianping became furious and had a coughing fit. A tinge of red appeared on the handkerchief covering his mouth. He didn’t care about it, though, and laughed crazily. “I’m going to die soon. But, before I die, I will pull your Wang family to hell with me!”

Grandpa Wang frowned. He wasn’t afraid of an enemy who was alive, but the hatred of a dying person was enough to turn him into a maniac. No one knew what a person like this would do.

“You are afraid. Hahaha, you are afraid!” Ren Jianping saw his expression and burst out laughing. “You are finally afraid. You’re old. You’re no longer the Wang Zhenxiong who was afraid of nothing!”

“You crazy old man, if you have the guts, come and find me. Why are you scheming against the younger generations?” Grandpa Wang growled.

“Hmph, I will not forgive you. As for your grandchildren, I will make them regret coming to this world,” Ren Jianping said viciously.

“You!”

“Hahaha...” Ren Jianping laughed again when he saw Grandpa Wang’s speechless expression.

After laughing for some time, he suddenly stopped and shouted coldly, "Zhu Wu, give him the present."

"Wang Zhenxiong, this is a present I prepared specially for you. However, this is just an appetizer. Wait for me patiently!"

The Wang family was boiling with anger.

Sending him to death!

If he managed to send the present, the Wang family would become a joke.

"Ren Jianping, this is too much!" Grandpa Wang raged. Then, he shouted, "Stop him!"

Instantly, a bunch of Wang family's security guards dashed out and charged towards the young man. They wanted to stop him from putting down the clock.

"Hmph!"

The young man snorted. He wasn't afraid of the tall and bulky men charging at him. He remained composed. When they got nearer, he suddenly swept his leg.

The force from this powerful move was enough to throw the bodyguards out.

"Thinking too highly of yourself!"

Wang Teng's family's expressions turned dark and gloomy.

Zhu Wu glanced around him with an arrogant look. He raised the clock with one arm and threw it to the middle of the hall. He wanted to place this clock in the most prominent location.

The clock flew out and was about to land on the platform. Suddenly, a figure shot out and appeared in front of the clock.

Clang!

The person raised his leg and kicked the clock towards Zhu Wu.

"Wang Teng!"

"Little Teng!"

"Son!"

Everyone shouted in surprise when they saw the figure.

"I was waiting for you!" Zhu Wu's expression didn't change. He raised his fist and smashed it on the giant clock.

The surface of the clock bent inwards before flying towards Wang Teng again.

"Hmph!"

Wang Teng scoffed. He wanted to smash the enormous clock on Zhu Wu's head.

To put his plan into action, Wang Teng pushed his feet in mid-air and leaped up. He landed on the tip of the clock and exerted force. It felt like a mountain boring down.

Boom!

The huge clock fell on Zhu Wu with the sound of air breaking.

Zhu Wu's expression finally underwent a change. Yellow earth Force gushed out as his arms bulged out, forming two giant arms. He forcefully held onto the falling clock.

He had done his homework before coming. He thought that Wang Teng was a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Zhu Wu was a 1-star martial warrior too. His combat prowess was not bad.

He had more than enough ability to deal with a 1-star martial warrior who had just graduated from high school and didn't have any battle experience.

But, he didn't know that after a summer break, Wang Teng was already a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior.

If not, he wouldn't dare to receive his attack head-on, no matter how bold he was.

...

Bang!

Zhu Wu grabbed the edge of the huge clock with both hands tightly. He forcefully raised it in mid-air.

"You're too naive. I'm an earth element martial warrior. I have great strength. You won't be able to suppress me like this," Zhu Wu shouted. He wanted to throw the clock out along with Wang Teng.

But, in the next second, the weight on the clock increased tremendously.

It was two to three times heavier than before. Zhu Wu's expression changed abruptly. He lowered his entire body, and the floor under him started cracking. It was unable to withstand the weight.

"Ah... get up!"

He shouted frantically. Force spurted out of his body as he tried to resist the mountain-like pressure.

Unfortunately, it was useless!

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking on Zhu Wu's arm suddenly resounded in the hall.

"How is this possible?"

His face turned pale, and his pupils constricted violently. He couldn't believe what had happened.

"Why are you so strong!"

He raised his head and shouted. However, he could only see the black clock. He couldn't see Wang Teng's figure at all.

All the guests in the hall, as well as the people from the Wang family, looked at the young man standing with his hands behind his back on the clock in a daze. They were dumbstruck.

As compared to the struggling young man, Wang Teng seemed exceptionally at ease. He stood at the tip of the huge clock in a composed manner. He didn't seem to be using any energy at all.

However, the clock below his feet continued dropping. No matter how much Zhu Wu resisted, he couldn't raise it.

"Ah!" Zhu Wu roared with unwillingness.

Boom!

Zhu Wu's entire body was engulfed in the explosion.

At this moment, the clock hadn't landed on the ground entirely. Wang Teng swept his leg and kicked the clock and Zhu Wu out of the door.

Boom!

Amidst a loud bang, the clock got embedded in the wall.

Zhu Wu rolled out from the clock. His eyes, nose, mouth, and ears were bleeding. He fell unconscious to the ground. He didn't move anymore.

The entire hall was silent.

This present wasn't sent out in the end.

Ren Jianping's projection had already disappeared. If he had seen this scene, he might have died from anger.

"Sorry to let you see this scene. Please pretend that you've just watched a show and continue with what you were doing. This isn't a huge matter," Wang Teng glanced around the hall and said indifferently.

Everyone looked at each other. They couldn't help but admire his aura, exclaiming in their hearts.

This Wang Teng is amazing!

Chapter 160: Old Grandpa Wang's Eye-Opening Past

The gaudy battle stunned every guest at the scene.

Most of them had never seen a battle between martial warriors before, so they couldn't understand what had just happened. Nonetheless, they still found it impressive.

Some people thought that the Wang family had offended a formidable enemy and would be having a hard time.

In the end, Wang Teng fought back, and the other party died on the spot. This seemed like an entertaining show where the introduction was shocking but the ending was gloomy.

The man acted proudly, yet he got killed in the end.

Wang Teng could kill a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior in one move, but he had deliberately put on a flashy show. He wanted the guests to know that with him around, the Wang family would never fall. Anyone that tried to harm them would go to hell!

He had achieved his aim. The guests were all astounded by his ability and admired his temperament. After everything ended, they started to have fun, and the atmosphere regained its liveliness.

Wang Teng returned to the main table and sat down. His cousins were all so excited that their faces had turned red. They gathered around him noisily and chattered without stopping.

“Wow, Brother Wang Teng, you’re so strong!”

“That’s right. You are so handsome!” His younger cousin, Fang Qianwen, clenched her fists and nodded furiously.

“You’re even more handsome... than our school beau!” Although Tian Xinyu was a little shy, she couldn’t control her emotions and opened her mouth uncontrollably.

“Of course, those school beaus can’t be compared to our older cousin,” Fang Qianwen said with contempt.

“Wang Teng, you are so strong already!”

Even a mature adult like Wang Yanan was flabbergasted. She couldn’t help but mutter to herself.

Wang Yalong opened and closed his mouth. His throat felt a little dry, and his Adam’s apple kept bobbling. However, he couldn’t make any sound.

He remembered his previous thoughts and suddenly found it a joke.

Study properly and behave well. Turn over a new leaf. Everything was fake.

Ability was the only true power!

Wang Yalong felt that he was enlightened...

“Little Two, you gave birth to a good son!” Wang Shenghong couldn’t help but sigh. He called his brother by his nickname unconsciously.

... Wang Shengguo was glad at first, but when he heard this nickname, his first turned black.

“Cough, that was a slip of the tongue!” Wang Shenghong realized his error and coughed awkwardly. He knew that he had said the wrong thing.

“Hahaha.” Wang Teng’s third uncle, Wang Shengjun, and his wife, Wang Jialing, burst out laughing.

“That’s enough,” Wang Shengguo said furiously.

“Honestly, I really admire you. You have such a good son,” Wang Shengjun said.

“Little Teng is so impressive now. Why don’t you ask him to guide Haoran in the future?” Wang Teng’s third aunt said.

“Alright. You can ask Haoran to look for him whenever he’s free,” Wang Shengguo smiled and replied.

“Really? Thank you so much. With a martial warrior guiding him, our Haoran might have a chance to get into the martial arts course.” His third aunt was elated.

“Little Teng is a martial warrior now. He will definitely be very busy. Don’t keep asking Haoran to disturb him,” Wang Shengjun said.

“I know, I know...”

“Little Teng is really outstanding. You two can just sit back and enjoy your lives in the future,” Wang Huiling said to Li Xiumei enviously.

“Sigh, martial warrior is a dangerous status.”

Li Xiumei was happy that Wang Teng was so outstanding, allowing her to gain admiration from her relatives. However, whenever she thought of all the dangers a martial warrior needed to experience, she was troubled and worried.

“That’s true. They have to fight every day. It’s indeed more dangerous. But, looking at how powerful Little Teng is, he should be fine as long as he’s careful,” Wang Jialing consoled her.

“Xiumei, how’s your house in Deer Garden? We haven’t looked at it yet,” Zhao Huili interrupted them.

Li Xiumei smiled and replied, “After the banquet ends, you can come and take a look at the new house.”

“Of course. Deer Garden is one of the best districts in Donghai. Many wealthy people have the money but can’t live there. I need to see what’s the difference with my own eyes.” As Zhao Huili was speaking, she couldn’t help but feel jealous. Her brother-in-law was really lucky to be able to give birth to such an outstanding son. He even got to live in Deer Garden.

...

Grandpa Wang and Grandpa Li looked at everyone with smiles on their faces. Nothing was better than seeing their families prosper.

In the past, the Wang family would have probably maintained a certain status among the small families. After years of development, it might be able to climb higher ten or twenty years later.

Now, with Wang Teng’s appearance, they were able to see another future.

They might not need to wait ten or twenty years for the Wang family to run ahead of the other families. Instead, they might achieve a height their generation has never attained.

But...

Everything was only possible if the Wang family overcame the obstacle in front of them, though.

Ren Jianping!

Grandpa Wang felt uneasy when he remembered the calm but crazy gaze of the man.

No one knew what nasty things a dying man was capable of doing.

Also, what made him the most anxious was, old Ren Jianping seemed to have become really successful in recent years. He didn't know what his current situation was.

But, he could form some conclusions since the other party was able to command martial warriors.

The Wang family in the past could only die a terrible death under his revenge.

How fortunate!

Grandpa Wang looked at Wang Teng.

Fortunately, their Wang family wasn't fated to die. His grandson, Wang Teng, was smart and talented. He became a martial warrior at a young age and got into the Huanghai Military Academy. He had a bright future ahead.

Could it be that his ancestors were blessing him?

Hmph, he needed to take some time to visit his ancestors and pray for their blessings.

Wang Teng noticed his grandfather's gloomy mood. He knew what Grandpa Wang was thinking, so he comforted him in a low voice, "Grandpa, you don't have to worry too much."

"From what I see, the other party doesn't dare to create a scene in Donghai. If not, he wouldn't have done all those things behind our backs. He would have directly sought us out."

"I've entered the Huanghai Military Academy now; I have some background. After I get a firm foothold, we won't need to be afraid of him."

"We'll solve whatever matters that come. I'm here."

Grandpa Wang looked at Wang Teng's young but mature face. He smiled in relief. "Good, good. My grandson is getting more and more impressive. You can help Grandpa with my troubles now. The Wang family is fortunate to have you."

"Grandpa, what grudge does that Ren Jianping have against you?" Wang Teng asked again.

"That happened many years ago..." Grandpa Wang took a trip down memory lane. He told Wang Teng his past slowly.

Grandpa Wang and Ren Jianping came from the same village. At that time, they were good friends. They came out to make a living together, but in the end, they fell out and became enemies because of some matters.

The main reason why they fell out was because of Wang Teng's grandma.

Heroes loved beauty.

Grandpa Wang and Ren Jianping fell in love with Wang Teng's grandma at the same time.

Of course, Wang Teng's grandma chose Grandpa Wang in the end. This was the spark that caused their friendships to end in flames. Ren Jianping hated Grandpa Wang.

Later on, Ren Jianping even wanted to kill Grandpa Wang. Grandpa Wang got wind of the news beforehand, so he acted first. Ren Jianping lost completely.

Grandpa Wang thought that he had killed Ren Jianping, but after so many years, the other party appeared again suddenly and came to look for revenge.

Wang Teng had already come up with a melancholy 1980s drama in his mind after he listened to his grandpa. His expression was fascinating.