

## Martial Arts 301

### Chapter 301: The Talents On The Gifted Ranking

At this moment, Wang Teng was standing in the courtyard outside the female dormitory with a frustrated expression. He wanted to go in to take a look, but he couldn't lose his dignity as a man.

Peeping was unscrupulous!

Su Lingxuan didn't leave for long. She came out after some time with two beautiful young ladies beside her. They were chatting happily.

"Let me introduce you. This is my master's new disciple. His name is Wang Teng."

"These are my best friends. The taller one is Shu Hongye, the daughter of the City Lord. The shorter one is Tan Shasha, and she's the granddaughter of the vice-principal of the academy."

Su Lingxuan came closer and introduced both parties.

The two ladies were a little reserved. Although they were amazed that Wang Teng was President Gorlin's second disciple, they didn't need to flatter him because of their own status.

Wang Teng couldn't help but glance at Su Lingxuan.

Birds of a feather really flocked together!

Su Lingxuan was gifted, and her family was powerful. Thus, her friends wouldn't have a low status. Their background even exceeded Wang Teng's expectations.

One was the daughter of the lord of the city, while the other was the granddaughter of the academy's vice-principal. They must be among the top-tier figures of Yang City.

The meeting of both parties seemed a little peaceful. With Su Lingxuan as the bridge, the three of them got familiar with each other quickly and started conversing happily. The atmosphere was harmonious.

Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha had a good impression of Wang Teng. He was handsome, his aura was exceptional, and he spoke naturally. He was outstanding compared to his peers. When they chatted, he could carry on their conversation, so there weren't any awkward moments.

Just as they were having fun, they saw a bunch of people walking towards them fiercely. Xia Shan and his friends, who got beaten by Wang Teng just now, were among the group.

They looked at Wang Teng with hatred.

This fellow was extremely bold, daring to stay in the academy even after he beat them up. He didn't seem to be afraid of their revenge. Actually, it seemed as if he didn't care about them at all.

"Wan Feipeng, Qu Bai'an, why are they here?" asked Shu Hongye.

"They seem furious." Tan Shasha smiled. She glanced at Su Lingxuan and Wang Teng. She could tell that it had something to do with them.

Su Lingxuan gave a bitter smile. She quickly explained what happened in a low voice.

"These people are outrageous." Shu Hongye frowned and continued, "Do you need us to mediate the situation? After all, Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai'an are hard to deal with."

"Thanks for your kind intentions. However, I don't want to trouble you. I'll solve this myself." After scanning the group of people with his Spiritual Sight, Wang Teng smiled and shook his head.

"Are you confident? Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai'an are not Xia Shan. They are both 4-star soldier-level martial warriors, and their names are in the Gifted Ranking. Wan Feipeng is Wan Feiyu's brother," Su Lingxuan couldn't help but remind Wang Teng.

"Enemies are destined to meet." Wang Teng smiled and continued, "I want to see how powerful the talents on the Gifted Ranking are. What's their rank?"

"Wan Feipeng is 132nd rank, while Qu Bai'an is 126th," Su Lingxuan said sternly.

"They are not in the hundred?" Wang Teng's expression was strange when he looked at Su Lingxuan's serious face.

"Hey, don't underestimate them. The Gifted Ranking includes all the youths in the empire. Anyone who can make it to the ranking is strong," Su Lingxuan stomped her feet and said.

"Don't worry!"

As they spoke, the group of people had already gathered around them. Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai'an ignored Wang Teng and looked at Su Lingxuan and her friends.

"Junior sisters, long time no see."

"Seniors, why are there so many of you?" Shu Hongye asked.

"We can sit down and have a chat," Tan Shasha smiled and said.

"I heard that someone hurt our students in our school, so I came to take a look." Wan Feipeng looked at Wang Teng. "I heard that you came with Junior Sister Su. You must be the one who beat my young brother."

Wang Teng glanced around him and didn't reply to him. Instead, he smiled gently and said, "I saw many heroes of the Yang City Academy today."

Wan Feipeng frowned. "Just as Xia Shan said, you are arrogant and impudent!"

"People like you need to be taught a lesson!" Qu Bai'an smiled as he knocked his fan. He was fair and handsome.

"Sigh, someone like you needs to be beaten up badly," Wang Teng replied calmly.

The exchange of insults, tit for tat!

"In that case, why don't we fight and see who will be the one who's given a lesson? You look confident, so I don't think you will reject us, right?" Qu Bai'an said.

"You don't have to coerce me." Wang Teng smiled. "I'll give you a chance. You can attack me together. I'll challenge all of you together just like before."

Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha were dumbstruck. One person against all of them?

They exchanged glances with each other. They suspected if they heard wrong.

“Imbecile, I—” Wan Feipeng’s face turned black as he glared at Wang Teng.

However, before he could finish speaking, Qu Bai’an stopped him. He said, “Sigh, Brother Wan, since he has this request, let’s satisfy him.”

“Hmph~” Wang Teng sneered and hooked his fingers. “Come!”

Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an felt that they had suffered a massive humiliation because of this contemptuous action. Even Qu Bai’an, who had managed to maintain his composure all this while, got infuriated.

Wan Feipeng attacked Wang Teng immediately. He took a big step forward and slashed his battle blade horizontally at Wang Teng.

Bright red blade glows shot out in an instant.

The people around them didn’t expect them to start fighting so suddenly. They quickly retreated.

As the crimson blade glow flew towards him, Wang Teng held his battle sword with one and threw out a wave of fiery red sword glow.

Boom!

Along with a huge explosion, a violent airwave spread out.

Suddenly, a figure dashed out from the airwave. The folded fan opened with a loud sound. He twirled it skillfully, and rays of green wind blade shot towards Wang Teng.

The person who attacked was Qu Bai’an.

Wang Teng’s expression didn’t change when facing this sudden attack. He tilted his body slightly and evaded the wind blades. He didn’t move his feet at all.

“He does have some skill.” Qu Bai’an’s gaze turned serious.

Wan Feipeng struck again, throwing a flaming blade glow out. The glow was powerful, sharp, and scorching, and its might was formidable.

Blade presence!

“Hahaha, Brother Wan’s ability rose again. I can’t lag behind.” Qu Bai’an laughed out loud. The green glow on his fan became thicker and congregated into green light blades shaped like a crescent. There seemed to be violent energy hidden in them. He flung them out.

“This is... wind presence!”

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. He was honestly surprised.

Both of them had comprehended their presence!

No wonder they were on the Gifted Ranking.

Two powerful attacks charged towards Wang Teng, one after the other. He was in a precarious situation.

“Be careful!” Su Lingxuan couldn’t help but remind him.

Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha were worried for Wang Teng too.

The next moment, a stronger aura exploded in Wang Teng’s body.

Cremation!

The earth-rank battle technique and the flaming sword presence erupted at the same time. It roared up the sky like a fire dragon.

Boom!

Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an’s attacks turned into ashes, and the violent flames engulfed the two of them. They suffered severe injuries as they vomited blood.

### **Chapter 302: Mood Damage Compensation Is A Few Thousand Energy Stones~**

Flames swept through the area, and the resulting airwaves were extremely violent. The onlookers’ expressions changed as they retreated continuously.

Powerful!

So powerful!

Wang Teng’s aura swept towards Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an and injured them heavily. This ability was astonishing.

Everyone’s gaze changed when they looked at Wang Teng again.

This fellow wasn’t a simple person!

Xia Shan’s face turned pale, a bad feeling rising in his heart. Everything had happened because of him, so Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an wouldn’t let him off.

He sneaked out from the crowd when no one was looking.

He should hide for half a month... if he could hide from them.

Once again, Su Lingxuan had a new understanding of Wang Teng. He had defeated two talents from the Gifted Ranking just like that. Her senior brother was a little too powerful.

She must hug this Buddha’s leg tightly.

Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha couldn’t help but exchange glances. They could see the astonishment in the depth of each other’s eyes.

Wang Teng was President Gorlin’s disciple, so his rune talent couldn’t be weak. Yet, he displayed such powerful martial arts prowess. He was many times stronger than the talents like Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an.

At the start, they thought that there was no harm in making friends with Wang Teng because he was introduced by Su Lingxuan and was President Gorlin's disciple. Now, they felt that he was a friend worth making.

Everyone's expressions and thoughts were different, but Wang Teng didn't care. His gaze landed on the attribute bubbles on the ground.

Fire Force\*55

Flaming Blade Presence\*10

Wind Force\*62

Wind Presence\*12

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A satisfied look appeared in Wang Teng's eyes. Blade presence and wind presence were dropped! Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai'an had given him a huge gift.

They were good people. They themselves came for a beating and even gave him this huge gift on a silver platter. Good people!

*Yes, they are good people!*

Wang Teng felt that he should repay them properly.

After he picked up the attribute bubbles, his fire Force increased by 55 points. Including the fire Force he accumulated in the past, he had 1,257 points of fire Force in total.

Fire Force: 1257/2000 (4-star)

He was getting closer to hitting 5-star.

His wind Force increased by 62 points too. He had 263 points of wind Force now.

Wind Force: 263/1000 (3-star)

Also, he gained two new attacking methods.

Flaming Blade Presence: 10/100 (first-level)

Wind Presence: 12/100 (first-level)

Everyone knew that it was difficult to comprehend one's presence. It required extremely high enlightenment and many years of hard work.

Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai'an were gifted youths. Hence, their enlightenment wasn't low. It was understandable that they were able to enlighten their presence. If not, they wouldn't be able to enter the Gifted Ranking.

It might seem long, but only a few seconds had passed. Wang Teng turned to look at Qu Bai'an and Wan Feipeng, then walked towards them directly.

“You came to take revenge for another person while clamoring about this and that. Have you ever thought of this ending?” Wang Teng asked calmly.

Wan Feipeng’s face turned ugly. Two 4-star talents attacked one person together but lost. This was a huge humiliation.

Why was this person so powerful?

He wanted to take revenge for his younger brother, but he got beaten too....

They were fellow sufferers!

Qu Bai’an’s expression was no better. He knew that Wang Teng wasn’t easy to deal with, so he brought Wan Feipeng along to fight him together. Yet, they still lost. As a talent in the Gifted Ranking, this result was a little hard to accept.

That bastard Xia Shan provoked this guy without understanding his ability first. Was he blind?

Qu Bai’an had forgotten that he also came to find Wang Teng without ascertaining his ability.

The arrogance of a gifted youth caused him to disregard this point. He thought that it wouldn’t be a problem, but he offended the wrong person.

This time, he had hit a steel plate.

He only regretted it after everything happened.

“Is this all of your power? If you’re not convinced, we can go for one more round.” Wang Teng suddenly smiled, an excited glint shimmering in his eyes. These two people were worth beating!

Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an felt a chill down their spines when they saw his gaze.

That gaze was a little... eerie!

“You—” Wan Feipeng was furious.

Qu Bai’an stopped him hurriedly. Before they got injured, they weren’t his match. Now that they were seriously injured, that was even more out of the picture. Wang Teng looked as though he hadn’t given his best. If they continued fighting, they would be asking for torture. He had no choice but to swallow this bitter pill of humiliation. He asked, “What do you want?”

“You’re not fighting anymore? What a pity.” Wang Teng shook his head, finding it regretful.

The muscles on Qu Bai’an’s face started twitching. He felt that this young man in front of him was a little cunning.

Wan Feipeng decided to keep quiet too. It looked like the other party wanted to hit them again. If he acted, he would suffer more embarrassment.

Hence, he should just bear with it!

“Your actions just now caused me great unhappiness. You need to compensate for the damage to my mood,” Wang Teng said.

“Mood damage compensation?!” Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an were dumbfounded.

What on earth was mood damage compensation? Just tell us if you want to threaten us.

“How much do you want?” Wan Feipeng asked directly. Problems that could be solved with money were no problems at all.

“Fifty thousand yellow-rank low-class energy stones,” Wang Teng replied.

Wan Feipeng’s face turned black. He shouted angrily, “Why don’t you just rob us?”

“Are you sure you want me to do that?” Wang Teng sniggered.

“Don’t. We will give you fifty thousand energy stones,” Qu Bai’an replied hurriedly.

“Fifty thousand each!” Wang Teng added.

Now Qu Bai’an’s expression turned ugly too. While cursing in his heart, he laughed awkwardly and said, “Isn’t fifty thousand a little too much?”

“Is it? Why don’t you let me beat you then? One punch is ten thousand. You won’t owe me anything after I hit you five times. Isn’t it worthwhile?” Wang Teng touched his chin and said.

Worthwhile your head!

Wan Feipeng and Qu Bai’an cursed simultaneously in their hearts. This fellow was shameless to the extreme. He wasn’t a human at all!

“Alright, fifty thousand it is. However, we don’t have so many energy stones on us....” Qu Bai’an gritted his teeth as he nodded his head.

“You can collect it on the spot. You brought so many people along, so you must be able to gather fifty thousand.” Wang Teng turned to look at Wan Feipeng before continuing, “You’re Wan Feipeng, right? This was what your younger brother did. He’s smarter than you.”

“Hmph!” Wan Feipeng’s expression became even worse. He snorted and turned his head. He couldn’t look at Wang Teng’s face anymore. He was afraid that he might die from anger if he continued looking at him.

Hence, the two of them had no choice but to gather energy stones from everyone at the scene. They took a long time and emptied everyone’s pockets before they finally managed to collate 100 thousand energy stones.

“Take it!” Qu Bai’an didn’t have many emotions just now, but when he looked at the pile of energy stones, he felt his heart ache.

“Sigh, as expected of the children of elite families. You have a wealthy background. You are able to gather 100 thousand energy stones so easily.” Wang Teng smiled and took the stones. He weighed them like a money slave.

Wan Feipeng remained indignant and quiet all this while. He couldn’t take it anymore, so he turned around and walked away. Qu Bai’an was frustrated too. He didn’t want to stay here a second longer.

“Take care. You’re welcome to find me for trouble in the future.” Wang Teng waved his hands behind them.

Both of them stumbled.

### **Chapter 303: A Huge Leap In Ability**

This was the first time Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha saw Wang Teng in action. They found it interesting and funny. This fellow was a little... evil.

Su Lingxuan knew how shameless Wang Teng could be, so she wasn’t surprised. Instead, her eyes shone brightly when she stared at the pile of energy stones.

The energy stones were the size of fingernails. Since most of them were middle-class, there weren’t many of them. One bag was enough to fit the stones.

In Su Lingxuan’s eyes, this bag was like a mountain of treasures.

Wang Teng took the bag and walked around her. Then... he kept it in his space ring.

Su Lingxuan cried loudly when she saw the energy stones disappearing in front of her eyes. “Everyone here has a share in this bag. Besides, you only managed to earn this fortune because you came to the academy with me. I should get some of it.”

“Go away. You must be dreaming.” Wang Teng was rendered speechless. This young lady was full of evil thoughts. She was indeed a money lover.

Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha shook their heads and laughed out loud.

“You must treat us. I want to eat the Force dishes cooked by the Force chef masters of the academy.” Su Lingxuan knew that Wang Teng wouldn’t share the stones with her, so she changed her tactics.

“What a good plan you have up your sleeve.” Wang Teng rolled his eyes at her. He continued, “However, I’m in a good mood today, so I’ll indulge you.”

“Let’s go!” Shu Lingxuan sniggered. She pulled Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha and headed to the school cafeteria.

“Slow down, slow down!” Shu Hongye shook her head and exclaimed.

Wang Teng followed behind them slowly.

Su Lingxuan started urging him when she saw his zombie-like walk. “Hurry up.”

“Why are you so impatient? The food is there. It won’t fly away.” Wang Teng couldn’t understand her haste.

When Su Lingxuan thought of the Force dishes, saliva started dripping down the edge of her mouth. She secretly sucked it back and gulped. She said agitatedly, “I’m not going to care about you anymore. I’ll order the dishes first.”

“Go ahead.” Wang Teng waved his hands.



Su Lingxuan left immediately, leaving the three people strolling behind.

“Lingxuan has always been like this. She’s cheeky, naive, and innocent,” Tan Shasha smiled and said.

“She’s a sincere person,” Wang Teng said.

“You are very strong. You didn’t use all your strength just now, right?” Shu Hongye probed.

“They aren’t worth my full strength,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

A startled look appeared on the ladies’ faces. They nodded and dropped the topic. They chatted about all kinds of things as they walked to the cafeteria.

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Wang Teng spent a thousand energy stones on this meal. Su Lingxuan took advantage of him the best she could.

In the afternoon, the ladies had to attend lessons, so Wang Teng casually wandered around the academy on his own.

While strolling, he heard some shouts.

That attracted Wang Teng’s attention. He followed the noise and walked through a small path. A spacious plaza appeared in front of him.

There was a stone tablet erected in the middle of the plaza. It was exceptionally conspicuous.

Wang Teng looked at it from afar, and the words ‘Cultivation Plaza’ appeared in his vision.

At the moment, many young people were practicing in the cultivation plaza. The shouts came from them.

Some of them were using swords, while were using blades, rods, and whatnot. All kinds of weapons could be seen swinging through the air.

The glow from the different Forces shone in every corner of the plaza. It was dazzling.

Earth Force\*25

Fire Force\*18

Spirit\*2

Enlightenment\*8

Water Force\*30

Wood Force\*24

Spirit\*1

...

Attribute bubbles were floating all over the plaza. There were so many of them that Wang Teng didn't know where to look.

He was delighted!

He came to the right place!

He was just walking around casually and never expected that he would come to the place where the students practiced martial arts.

There were so many attribute bubbles around him. He was going to be rich!

Wang Teng became excited. He swept the attribute bubbles towards him using his spiritual power and picked them up.

He spent more than ten minutes picking up all the attribute bubbles.

In the end, he got 361 points of metal Force, 411 points of wood Force, 358 points of water Force, 502 points of fire Force, 435 points of earth Force, 121 points of wind Force, 36 points of spirit, and 250 points of enlightenment.

Enlightenment: Spiritual realm (93.6/100)

Spirit: Spiritual realm (97.8/100)

Metal Force: 1130/2000 (4-star)

Wood Force: 1016/2000 (4-star)

Water Force: 1210/2000 (4-star)

Fire Force: 1759/2000 (4-star)

Earth Force: 1322/2000 (4-star)

Wind Force: 384/1000 (3-star)

Wang Teng felt satisfied when he saw the changes on his attributes panel.

His five elements were inching closer to the 5-star soldier level, especially his fire Force. It was very close.

His enlightenment and spirit had almost reached the peak of the spiritual realm. What would be next? What changes would it bring?

Even though he hadn't broken through the barrier, Wang Teng felt that he had gotten smarter as his enlightenment rose. He should practice his blade presence and sword presence when he had the time. Who knew, he might be able to level up quickly!

Wang Teng turned around and left. A person could only drop a limited number of attribute bubbles a day. He had already collected all the attributes from these people. He wouldn't be able to squeeze anything else from them.

Wang Teng left the Yang City Academy and went to look for You Jingfu at his lodging. He asked him to teach him poison knowledge.

Besides visiting the three societies, Wang Teng only went to two other places for the next few days. They were the Yang City Academy and You Jingfu's house.

There were many cultivators in Yang City Academy, so numerous attribute bubbles were dropped every day.

Wang Teng's Force increased exponentially when he picked up the attributes daily. He reached the 5-star soldier level easily in almost all his Forces. His wind Force also reached 4-star soldier level.

At night, he continued to go to the Yongye Mountain Ridge for his Divine Spirit Master and poison Force practice.

The poison Force in the swamp was all sucked clean by Wang Teng in these few days. His poison Force had advanced to 4-star too!

You Jingfu's poison knowledge was all picked up by Wang Teng. Besides being flabbergasted, You Jingfu could only be more flabbergasted. He thought that Wang Teng was joking at the start, but he really managed to learn all his knowledge in a few days.

You Jingfu could remember the answers and insights Wang Teng gave when they were discussing a problem. His understanding was no weaker, or even more in-depth than him, an advanced-stage poison master.

Such a young advanced-stage poison master! Unbelievable!

You Jingfu was convinced.

This guy wasn't human!

He didn't have any thoughts of comparing himself with Wang Teng anymore.

...

It was worth mentioning that Wang Teng's enlightenment and spirit had advanced to an entirely new stage—Emperor Realm!

The emperor realm came after the spiritual realm.

How powerful was the emperor realm? Wang Teng didn't know at this moment, but he felt that he might be able to fight with anyone below the general stage.

What was the benefit of having the emperor realm enlightenment?

Flaming Sword Presence: 986/1000 (ninth-level)

Flaming Blade Presence: 920/1000 (ninth-level)

Wind Presence: 953/1000 (ninth-level)

He had reached ninth-level for all three presences. You could imagine how powerful Wang Teng's enlightenment was.

As days changed to nights, winter dawned on the Xingwu Continent. Wang Teng's days in Yang City also came to an end. He had to leave and return to Earth.

However, on this day, he received a letter from the Lord Yang Residence.

#### **Chapter 304: Lord Yang Residence Banquet**

Wang Teng was stunned when the princess's servant sent him an invitation.

Ever since he rejected Li Rongxue's request, the young lady had never looked for him again. He thought that they wouldn't have any interactions again, so this invitation was a little unexpected.

*What does she want?* Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder to himself.

"Hmph!" The servant was still angry at what had happened in the past, so she wasn't polite to Wang Teng. She snorted when she saw him hesitate.

"I wonder why the princess must invite you."

She flicked her sleeve and left after dropping that sentence.

"Haha, this little girl has a huge temper." Wang Teng shook his head, but he didn't take it to heart.

He glanced at the invitation in his hand before throwing it aside nonchalantly. No matter what plans Li Rongxue had, it would be in vain if he didn't turn up.

Wang Teng went back to his room to continue his cultivation. His ability had increased tremendously, but he still needed to work hard. There was still a long path ahead of him.

In the afternoon, Wang Teng sat down with Gorlin to have lunch.

Su Lingxuan was staying in the Yang City Academy recently. Her visits back weren't that frequent, so there were only the two of them now. Without Su Lingxuan chattering beside them, the table seemed a little quiet.

"Lord Yang is having a banquet tonight and has invited me. The other outstanding descendants of the elite families will be following their elders to the banquet too. Wang Teng, you will follow me later," Gorlin suddenly said.

Wang Teng was startled. But, almost immediately, he regained his composure and asked, "Master, I heard that Lord Yang was poisoned and was confined to bed by sickness. Why is he holding a banquet now?"

"It's said that his poison is cured. I think that Lord Yang is holding this banquet to tell those people with ulterior motives that he has recovered," Gorlin said in a meaningful tone.

"Recovered?" Wang Teng was confused. The Purple Core Herb was with the Yao family. How did Li Rongxue make the Purple Core Bone Revitalizing Pill?

Did she manage to get the Purple Core Herb from the Yao family?

Or did she find another Purple Core Herb from elsewhere?

Many thoughts flashed past Wang Teng's mind, and a smile suddenly rose at the corner of his lips. He felt that this matter had taken an interesting turn.

"Why do you seem a little shocked?" Gorlin looked at Wang Teng and asked.

"Of course, I am. I heard that Lord Yang's poison is very rare. The Lord Yang Residence went through thick and thin to find an antidote but to no avail. How did his poison get cured all of a sudden?" Wang Teng smiled as he replied in an ambiguous tone.

"Heavens probably took a pity on him. Princess Li traveled all around the empire to find a cure for Lord Yang. She was even willing to pay a high price for the spiritual herbs. That's rare," Gorlin smiled and said.

Wang Teng just let out a smile, not expressing his opinion. Li Rongxue might be filial, but he didn't have a good impression of her because she had tried to manipulate him.

But Wang Teng didn't reject his master. It shouldn't be a problem if he was going with Gorlin.

Also, he wanted to take a look at the talents of Yang City. He had been staying in Yang City for two months, but he hadn't met all the descendants of the elite families yet. There might even be unexpected gains from this trip.

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At night, the sky had turned entirely black. However, the Lord Yang Residence was shrouded in lights. It was as bright as day.

Many people walked in and out of the Lord Yang Residence, and the place was bustling.

When important figures arrived, the servant at the door would announce their arrivals loudly to show respect.

Wang Teng and Gorlin sat in a single-horn horse carriage and came to the Lord Yang Residence together.

The single-horn horse was a star beast. It had a gentle demeanor with a fast speed, so it got domesticated and became a mode of travel.

However, not many people could use the single-horn horse. No matter how gentle it was, it was still a star beast, so it wasn't easy to tame it. It required a considerable amount of manpower and resources. Thus, it was expensive.

The single-horn horses Gorlin possessed were gifts from other people. They were usually left in the stable and would only be used occasionally when there were important events.

Someone immediately came out to welcome them when the horse carriage stopped at the entrance.

Wang Teng jumped down the carriage before helping Gorlin down.

At first, he felt that there was no need to hold Gorlin based on his ability. But, Gorlin explained that they needed to take care of their image at important events. They needed to appear noble and respectful.

Su Lingxuan was the one who helped him in the past. However, she was following her father today, so Wang Teng had to take her place.

The servant's heart skipped a beat when he saw Gorlin. He quickly announced loudly, "President Gorlin from the rune society is here!"

"President Gorlin, this way, please."

A pretty servant came forward and guided them deep into the Lord Yang Residence.

Wang Teng turned around. Most of the people had to show their invitation before they could enter the residence, yet they were allowed directly.

It was his face!

It was definitely his face!

Master Gorlin's face was so useful!

Wang Teng glanced at Gorlin's face with a strange gaze. He knew that he wasn't important enough yet. None of the servants even glanced at him, treating him as though he was invisible.

The entire Lord Yang Residence was filled with gaiety. It was buzzing with noise and excitement. Many people were scurrying around the residence, preparing for the banquet. Guests kept coming, and they greeted the people they knew.

However, they took a different path than them. Wang Teng and his master were walking in a quiet and peaceful corridor.

*Oh my god, this is the VIP passage!*

The VIP passage was a quiet shortcut. Wang Teng and his master arrived at the banquet venue quickly.

Numerous lanterns were hung high around the building, showering light on the flowers and plants around them. The image was gorgeous, just like a dream.

The moon was bright, and the stars were few. It was a beautiful night.

The banquet was magnificent. The host seat was directly in front, and a tall, mighty middle-aged man was sitting there. There were two rows of guests seats beside him. The chairs went for a distance. Many guests were already sitting there, chatting happily.

There were many low platforms in the area. Musicians played their instruments on the platforms, while ladies wearing shaw dresses danced below. The pleasant music floated through the entire venue.

"President of the rune society has arrived!"

After the servant in charge of announcing the arrival of the guests suddenly shouted, an elder and a young man walked in.

The eyes of the middle-aged man sitting at the top lit up. He got up and walked down his seat to welcome Gorlin.

The guests that had arrived turned their heads to take a look.

“Hahaha, President Gorlin, long time no see.”

Lord Yang’s laughter was bright and clear.

“Congratulations on regaining your health. It has been a while, but you’re still as handsome and energetic as ever.” Gorlin smiled and cupped his fists.

“Hahaha, come, take your seat.”

Lord Yang seemed to be in a good mood. He pulled Gorlin and walked forward, giving him the first seat to his left.

It went without thinking that the seats closer to Lord Yang would be given to people with the highest position.

Gorlin didn’t reject him either. He smiled and sat down. The other people took it as a matter of course too.

### **Chapter 305: Lord Yang’s Intention**

Wang Teng had already taken his seat.

There were many small tables located behind the two rows of guests’ seats. These were prepared for the younger generations. Wang Teng sat down beside the table behind Gorlin.

He glanced at Lord Yang secretly. The man was handsome and stern, and he naturally gave off a domineering aura.

He could also see similarities in his and Li Rongxue’s appearances.

At this moment, a few guests cupped their fists and greeted Gorlin from afar.

The young people behind these guests couldn’t help but look at Wang Teng. They were extremely curious about the identity of this young man who came with Gorlin.

“President Gorlin, who is the young man behind you?” Lord Yang asked.

“I just took him in as a disciple recently. His name is Wang Teng,” Gorlin said.

Lord Yang was an easy-going person, not at all imposing like his image suggested. He smiled and said, “This young man must have a great gift in order for you to take him in as your disciple.”

“You’re too polite. He only has some small capability. It’s not worth mentioning,” Gorlin replied humbly.

As they spoke, more guests started arriving.

“The president of the alchemist society has arrived!”

“The Su family has arrived!”

“The lord of the city has arrived!”

“The Wan family has arrived!”

...

These were all boss-level figures in Yang City. After they came in, they congratulated Lord Yang.

“Lord Yang, congratulations. You have successfully cured your poison,” the family head of the Su family bowed and said.

“You’re too polite. Please take a seat,” Lord Yang smiled and replied.

“Su Lingyun greets Lord Yang!”

“Su Lingxuan greets Lord Yang!”

The two beautiful ladies behind the family head greeted Lord Yang simultaneously.

“Your daughters are becoming more and more impressive,” Lord Yang praised their manners.

“Congratulations on your recovery!” The family head of the Wan family hurriedly cupped his fists and walked forward. He didn’t want to lose out.

“Mr. Wan, please take a seat,” Lord Yang smiled and replied.

“Wan Feifeng greets Lord Yang.” A young lady around 20 years old saluted Lord Yang.

“Miss Wan is here too. You have gotten more beautiful over the years. I wonder which guy will have the good fortune of marrying you in the future.” Lord Yang laughed out loud. Then, he asked curiously, “Oh right, where are your sons?”

“Those two brats kept creating trouble outside. They got injured by someone a few days ago and are still recuperating,” Mr. Wan replied.

The guests and the host exchanged conventional greetings before taking their seats.

Su Lingxuan saw Gorlin and Wang Teng at one glance. She informed Mr. Su and ran towards them.

“Master!”

“Senior Brother!”

“Have a seat,” Gorlin said with a smile.

Su Lingxuan winked at Wang Teng before sitting down beside him.

Su Lingyun frowned uncontrollably when she saw this scene. A trace of envy appeared on her beautiful face.

Wan Feifeng glanced at Wang Teng secretly too. She knew that he was the one who had injured Wan Feiyu and Wan Feipeng. A cold glint flashed past her eyes.

As time passed, more people arrived. Wang Teng saw Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha. The two ladies nodded at Su Lingxuan and Wang Teng before heading to their seats.

“President of the Yang City Academy has arrived!”



Along with the announcement, a muscular elder walked in. He had a white beard and white hair, and he was accompanied by a young man and a young lady.

"Principal Yang is here!" Lord Yang stood up to welcome him.

The principal of Yang City Academy enjoyed the same treatment as Gorlin.

There were the only two guests whom Lord Yang got up to welcome personally.

Wang Teng was astounded. From his point of view, the principal of the Yang City Academy must have a high status, maybe even higher than Gorlin. Yet, Lord Yang treated them equally.

"Congratulations on your recovery," Principal Yang said.

"You're too polite." Lord Yang held his right hand and guided him to the first seat on his right. It was directly opposite Gorlin.

"Dongfang Yu greets Lord Yang."

"Yi Kaicheng greets Lord Yang."

The two youths behind Principal Yang greeted Lord Yang.

"You are both young talents who have gained glory for our city," Lord Yang patted their shoulders and said with relief.

"You're flattering us. This is what we should do," the two young people replied.

Everyone looked at the two youngsters with admiration in their eyes. It was rare to see talents as outstanding as them.

"So they are the favorite disciples of Principal Yang. As expected, their aura is exceptional."

"Dongfang Yu is no. 10 on the Gifted Ranking. I heard that her ability has improved again. She might be able to move up a rank or two."

"Yi Kaicheng is not bad either. He's ranked no. 21. Principal Yang is indeed Principal Yang. How is he able to groom these two talented students!"

...

The guests around them complimented Principal Yang for his keen eyesight and his teaching skills. They were a little envious as they looked at Dongfang Yu and Yi Kaicheng, who were exuding the aura of a mighty martial warrior. If their disciples had this achievement, it would be a blessing to their families. Unfortunately...

Still, these two young talents came from ordinary backgrounds. Making connections through marriage was a good way to draw them to their side.

The eyes of the family heads started glistening at the thought. Although everyone had this intention, on the surface, they maintained an indifferent smile.

All the guests finally arrived. Lord Yang stood up and raised his wine glass. "I invited everyone today to thank you for taking care of Yang City when I was injured. Let me offer this toast to all of you."

He finished the wine in one gulp.

"You're too polite."

Everyone stood up and raised their cups. They finished the wine in their glasses.

"Sit, please sit." Lord Yang pressed his hand down. He continued, "I have another matter to discuss. Everyone knows that I accidentally got poisoned when I killed a poison-element star beast a few months ago. Fortunately, my daughter ran all over the empire and finally managed to help me find the antidote. Without her, I might have died. Hence, I must thank my daughter."

After he finished speaking, an elegant figure slowly walked in under the guidance of a servant.

"Rongxue, you have helped me greatly. I must reward you," Lord Yang said.

Li Rongxue bowed to Lord Yang and said gently, "The best reward is your health."

"Hahaha, as expected of my good daughter." Lord Yang laughed and continued, "However, I still have to reward you. I'll definitely find a good husband for you in the future. If you lay your eyes on any young talents here, I will kidnap them if I have to."

The guests were all speechless.

Li Rongxue blushed in embarrassment. She didn't expect her father to say this at this moment.

On the other hand, the young men at the scene were all invigorated. Their eyes lit up, and they straightened their postures. They raised their chins and puffed up their chests, wishing to show Li Rongxue their best sides.

If Li Rongxue liked them, they would become Lord Yang's son-in-law. One word from Lord Yang, and their future would be prosperous.

Mind you, Lord Yang was the power wielder in Yang City, and he had imperial blood in him. Marrying Li Rongxue would allow them to climb the highest ladder in one step.

This was why Yao Yu had taken that risk in the forest. Many people had the same thought.

At this moment, a sly look appeared in Yi Kaicheng's eyes. No one knew what he was thinking as he sat behind Principal Yang.

### **Chapter 306: Something Is Wrong!**

The banquet started. As people offered a toast to one another, laughter and conversations lit up the atmosphere. It was extremely lively.

Wang Teng didn't know most of the guests here, so he sat on his seat and savored the delicious food. Occasionally, he would take a sip of his wine. It was carefree and peaceful.

Beautiful music sounded beside his ear, making the current scene all the more joyous. While the musicians played their instruments, attribute bubbles popped out of their fingertips.

Music Skill\*10

Music Skill\*8

...

*There are attributes for music skills!* Wang Teng picked them up with interest.

Musician: 36/100 (beginner stage)

A new secondary job was added to the row.

*Why did I pick them up? I won't play music.* Wang Teng was speechless. He only picked it up out of curiosity. He didn't expect a new secondary job to appear.

*Never mind, I have already picked it.*

Many musicians were playing at the banquet. Since they could be invited by the Lord Yang Residence, they must be highly skilled in their field. Many attribute bubbles floated around them.

Wang Teng decided to pick the other bubbles since the secondary job had already appeared.

Musician: 535/1000 (advanced stage)

As compared to rune and the other skills, music was very easy to upgrade. Within a few moments, he had become an advanced-stage musician.

...

Su Lingxuan was eating happily at the side. She was the epitome of a foodie...

She remained oblivious of the outside world. All she did was eat.

When she saw Wang Teng drinking wine, she got a little tempted. She wanted to pour a cup for herself.

The instant she stretched her hand towards the wine bottle, it was slapped away.

"Slap!"

Along with a crisp sound, Su Lingxuan retracted her hand quickly. The back of her hand had turned red. She gasped in pain.

"Why did you hit me?" Su Lingxuan asked angrily.

"You're just a child. Why are you drinking wine?" Wang Teng replied.

"Why can't I drink? You're only a few years older than me, but you can drink it." Su Lingxuan felt a little guilty for some reason. However, she was unwilling to back down.

"First, I'm your senior brother. As the saying goes, 'the elder brother is like a father.' A senior brother is a brother too. That means that I can be considered your father. Thus, I have to educate you. A few years older is still older. If you're unconvinced, you can ask your father why he didn't give birth to you a few years earlier," Wang Teng said in a composed manner.

Su Lingxuan was confused by his 'elder brother is like a father' argument. Her gaze turned blurry, and she took a long time to regain her senses. The next moment, she became furious. "Pfft, what evil intentions do you have? You want to be my father?"

(☹ o ☹)

*This idiot!*

"Cough, I'm just explaining the cause and effect. I don't want to be your father," Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and replied.

Su Lingxuan still wanted to rebuke him.

"Stop!" Wang Teng interrupted her quickly. He said, "Eat your food. If you don't finish it soon, other people will eat it."

Su Lingxuan shuddered. She stopped arguing with Wang Teng and started stuffing her mouth with the various dishes. As she ate, she complained, "It's your fault. Why do you want to be my father? You are a bad person!"

"Can you stop bringing this up?" Wang Teng felt helpless. He had only said it once, but Su Lingxuan mentioned it again and again. It was as if she was afraid other people wouldn't know it.

Couldn't she see how many people were looking in their direction? Their gazes went back and forth between him and Su Lingxuan, their expressions strange.

Many guests present were boss-level characters with high cultivations. Their hearing was exceptional, so the conversation between them had landed in their ears even though they weren't speaking loudly.

Principal Yang, who was opposite them, laughed and said, "Gorlin, your two disciples are very interesting."

Although Gorlin felt frustrated, he still said, "My disciples are naive and pure."

"Hmph." Principal Yang scoffed.

Wang Teng noticed that they didn't seem to have a good relationship. He wondered if his master had some grudges against Principal Yang.

Li Rongxue was sitting beside Lord Yang. A gloomy expression flashed across her face.

"Do you know the new disciple of President Gorlin?" The changes on Li Rongxue's face couldn't escape Lord Yang's eyes. He noticed it immediately and asked her in a soft voice.

"Yes." Li Rongxue nodded, not hiding the facts from her father. Using voice transmission, she told him everything that had happened when she was killing the Cockscomb Jade Scale Python.

Lord Yang frowned when he heard this. "The Yao family is getting more and more out of hand."

His gaze landed on a certain seat. The Yao family had a high status in Yang City, so they were naturally invited.

He used voice transmission when he said the last sentence.

"I think that the Yao family is disloyal to us. If not, they wouldn't have done this," Li Rongxue replied using voice transmission.

"I don't care if they are disloyal. Since they dared to stoop so low, I'll not let go of them easily. I'll send someone to investigate the incident. If they're really planning a revolt, it's better to have evidence on our hands," Lord Yang said.

Li Rongxue nodded. She hesitated for a moment before telling her father how she schemed Wang Teng to let him help her.

"Sigh!" Li Rongxue shook his head and tapped Li Rongxue's forehead with his finger.

Then, he looked at Wang Teng and called him out, "Junior Wang Teng!"

"Lord Yang!" Wang Teng stopped in his motions. Why did Lord Yang call him? He looked up in surprise.

"I've heard of what happened between you two. Rongxue told me just now. She was in the wrong this time. Let me apologize in her place. This toast is for you." Lord Yang finished the wine in his glass. He was very straightforward.

Everyone was dumbstruck when they heard this.

Lord Yang was apologizing to Wang Teng?

They didn't know what happened, so they were puzzled.

But, as a lord, Lord Yang actually apologized to Wang Teng personally?

Also, based on what he said, he was apologizing on behalf of the princess. Something had happened between Wang Teng and Princess Li. They seemed to know each other.

"You're too polite. It's just a little misunderstanding." Wang Teng got up and bowed back.

"Sit down, sit down. Everything will be fine once the misunderstanding is cleared." Lord Yang laughed. He raised his cup again and said, "However, I still have to have a toast with you. You should know the reason. There's no need to say it out loud."

He downed another glass of wine. His magnanimity was admirable.

The guests felt extremely uncomfortable when they heard Wang Teng and Lord Yang speaking in riddles. However, since Lord Yang didn't say it, they couldn't ask.

"Brother Wang, I was at fault. I hope that you won't take it to heart and we will still be friends," Li Rongxue said as she got up and raised her cup.

"Don't mind it," Wang Teng said with a bitter smile.

Lord Yang and the princess were willing to put down their status and had apologized to him in front of so many people. This was a display of their sincerity. If he hoarded onto it, he would seem narrow-minded.

At this moment, the other young men were looking at Wang Teng with hostility.

Something was wrong!

Something was going on between Wang Teng and the princess!

From their expressions, they didn't look like enemies. Instead, many things seemed to have happened between them. They looked like... frenemies.

Everyone felt jealous!

Su Lingxuan nudged Wang Teng. "Hey, how do you know her?"

"You want to know?" Wang Teng glanced at her sideways.

"Yes." Su Lingxuan nodded her head violently. She was extremely curious.

"I won't tell you." Wang Teng sniggered.

Su Lingxuan: ...

...

### **Chapter 307: He's The Culprit**

Two young ladies sitting at the end of the guests' rows were astonished. They looked at each other in disbelief.

"Why, why is it him?" One of the young ladies said with her mouth agape.

The other young lady sighed, feeling downcast. Upon remembering the misunderstandings towards him, it now felt like a joke.

The Lord recognized him and President Gorlin took him in as his disciple. Why would he like her?

The two young ladies were Meng Qiao and Fei Qingxin. Wang Teng had met them on the Force floating airship to Yang City.

"Do you know Wang Teng?" a young man beside them asked.

"Brother, we met him on our journey here," Fei Qingxin said.

"Brother Fei Huai, you don't know what happened back then. We didn't just meet him...." Meng Qiao quickly told him the story. She spoke confidently and described Wang Teng as an unsightly person.

"I didn't know that he was that kind of person. The princess and Lord Yang must have been fooled by him," Fei Huai said with a glint in his eyes.

"Brother, don't listen to Meng Qiao's nonsense. What she said isn't true. She's biased against him," Fei Qingxin said hurriedly.

"Qingxin, I believe in Meng Qiao. She has stopped so many admirers from chasing you over the years. I'll only feel at ease with her around." Fei Huai didn't listen to his sister at all. He continued, "You're too naive and believe others too easily. Remember, it's hard to understand the heart of a person. Some people are scheming. They will only reveal their true faces after they have achieved their goal. However, it will be too late at that time."

“Blunt are those concerned. Look at how enthusiastic he was towards you when we were on the Force floating airship. However, in a blink of an eye, he’s hooking the princess in his net. He just wants to play around,” Meng Qiao said.

“No, I can’t let the princess and Lord Yang get tricked by him.” Fei Huai wanted to get up.

Fei Qingxin was moved by their back-and-forth chatter. When she saw her brother standing up, she pulled him anxiously and said, “Brother, have you forgotten that he’s President Gorlin’s disciple? You might offend President Gorlin if you speak rashly.”

“Erm...” Fei Huai regained his composure at once. He felt a little awkward, but he didn’t dare to stand up again.

“President Gorlin might have been fooled by him too. If we can expose him and let President Gorlin see Wang Teng’s true face, he won’t be angry,” Meng Qiao said.

“It’s not so simple. You won’t be able to expose him with a few words. At that time, you will be in a difficult position. President Gorlin and Lord Yang might think that you’re creating trouble out of nothing and will punish you in return,” Fei Qingxin replied.

Although they were unwilling to give up, they let go of the idea after listening to Fei Qingxin’s explanation. If they provoked President Gorlin and Lord Yang at the same time, they might get kicked out of their family. There was a chance that they wouldn’t be able to stay in Yang City anymore.

Fei Qingxin heaved a sigh of relief. She finally made them give up their thoughts. However, she didn’t know why she was helping Wang Teng. He might not even remember her.

Fei Qingxin smiled bitterly.

At this moment, a person sitting in the middle of the guests’ seats stood up suddenly.

“Lord Yang, I’d like to ask you for a favor.” The person bowed to Lord Yang with a sorrowful expression.

Lord Yang kept his smile and looked at the person. “Mr. Yao, what favor do you need from me?”

“Unfortunately, both my sons were killed, and the culprit is here at this moment,” Yao Hongshou said coldly.

Everyone was thunderstruck.

Everyone in Yang City knew that Mr. Yao’s youngest son was killed by martial warriors from Earth. Yet, he was saying that the murderer was among them. Was there an Earthling hidden between them?

Also, he said that both his sons were killed!

There were different expressions on everyone’s faces. Some felt grievous, while others felt elated at his plight...

Wang Teng’s eyes glistened. A cold glint flashed past the depth of his eyes as he sat in his seat.

This crazy dog!

“Oh, who is the culprit?” Lord Yang remained indifferent. He knew that Li Rongxue had killed Yao Yu. Was the Yao family going to risk their lives by bringing this matter up now?

As for his youngest son being killed, he had heard of it too. Was there a link between these two cases?

Li Rongxue’s expression froze for a second, and she glanced at Wang Teng instinctively. When she noticed his indifference, she started to calm down.

Yao Hongshou looked around him as his gaze finally landed on Wang Teng.

“It’s him!”

He pointed at Wang Teng. Everyone turned to look at him instantaneously.

Wang Teng remained composed. He even smiled.

“He killed Mr. Yao’s sons?” Meng Qiao and Fei Qingxin were shocked.

“I heard that Mr. Yao’s youngest son was killed by a martial warrior from Earth. How can it be him?” Fei Qingxin couldn’t believe it.

“Have you forgotten that he came from Yong City? That is Earth’s territory,” Meng Qiao said.

“This fellow is indeed a bad person. He’s dead. Mr. Yao won’t let go of him,” Fei Huai said excitedly.

“Mr. Yao, watch what you say.” Gorlin stood up and looked at Yao Hongshou. His voice was calm.

“Mr. Yao, you need to have evidence if you want to lay such a huge claim,” Lord Yang said.

“We will know after he confronts me,” Yao Hongshou said, a crazed look appearing in his eyes.

“Mr. Yao, you want to confront me?” Wang Teng stood up.

“I’ve investigated you. You came from Yong City, right?” Yao Hongshou said.

“Many people come from Yong City. This doesn’t mean anything,” Li Rongxue spoke up.

Hatred boiled in Yao Hongshou’s heart when he saw Li Rongxue. He knew what Yao Yu had done, so he also knew that his son’s death must be related to her. Unfortunately, he couldn’t do anything to Li Rongxue. He had to suppress his hatred. He took out a drawing and said, “When my son was killed, I asked someone to draw the appearance of the martial warriors from Earth. Take a look, and you will know.”

He opened the drawing with a slap.

The Tiger Warrior team was drawn on the scroll, and Wang Teng’s face was among them.

“Wang Teng came from Earth!”

Everyone looked at Wang Teng’s drawing and compared it with the real person. They were dumbfounded.

“What do you have to say now?” Yao Hongshou said.



“My disciple is indeed from Earth. However, our Xingwu Continent is not at war with Earth. That’s why I took him as my disciple. On the other hand, Mr. Yao, I heard that you killed many people before confirming who killed your youngest son. Are you sure that my disciple is the real culprit?” Gorlin said slowly.

“I have a witness.” Yao Hongshou gave a crazy smile. He cupped his fists at Lord Yang and said, “Lord Yang, please allow me to bring the person in.”

Wang Teng squinted. Somehow, he had a bad feeling.

“Approved!” Lord Yang finally nodded after glancing at Gorlin and Wang Teng.

### **Chapter 308: You Deserve To Die!**

Not long after, a person covered in blood and filth was carried into the banquet. He was placed between the two rows of guests.

This bloodstained person was severely injured, and his arms and legs were twisted at weird angles. He must have suffered inhuman torture.

Many people frowned involuntarily when they saw the person’s miserable condition.

However, Wang Teng trembled when he saw this person. His expression turned ugly.

Although his face was covered with blood, Wang Teng recognized him at first glance.

Lin Zhan!

The leader of the Tiger Warrior Team, Lin Zhan!

Wang Teng never expected to see him here.

“What do you think? Wang Teng, do you admit to your crimes?” Yao Hongshou smiled as he stared at Wang Teng.

“You deserve to die!” A furious glare shot out of Wang Teng’s eyes. His gaze was fixed on the man.

“No, YOU deserve to die!” Yao Hongshou’s expression turned cold as killing intent seeped out of his body. “You should have died when you killed my sons!”

“They deserved to die in the first place! Since they wanted to kill me, they should be prepared to get killed,” Wang Teng replied.

“He really killed them!” It was a rude shock for everyone.

“Yao Yu was very strong. He has always been called a talent. How did Wang Teng kill him?” Meng Qiao was astounded.

“Wang Teng killed Mr. Yao’s sons. This grudge is enormous. Things won’t end easily today,” Fei Huai said with a smile.

“How is this possible?” Fei Qingxin felt worried and anxious.

“This fellow looks harmless, but he killed Mr. Yao’s sons. It seems like he isn’t as simple as he looks.” Shu Hongye and Tan Shasha had a good impression of Wang Teng. However, they didn’t know that he also had a ruthless side to him.

Wan Feifeng smiled. “It looks like I don’t have to do anything.”

As Principal Yang’s favorite disciples, Dongfang Yu and Yi Kaicheng naturally took notice of Wang Teng. They were eager to see how he would escape this crisis.

Principal Yang sized up Gorlin’s disciple with interest. His smile was full of schadenfreude. He seemed delighted to see Gorlin in trouble.

On the other hand, Gorlin remained calm. With his position and ability, he had no difficulty protecting Wang Teng. However, he didn’t hope that his disciple would kill innocent people.

“Lord, the culprit has admitted it himself. Please help me kill this person and take revenge for my sons.” Yao Hongshou gave Lord Yang a deep bow.

Everyone shifted their gaze to Lord Yang. They didn’t know how he would settle this matter.

As Gorlin’s disciple, Wang Teng couldn’t be punished easily. However, Yao Hongshou had already reported his crimes to Lord Yang, so he must give a verdict.

“He didn’t kill Yao Yu. I did.” Li Rongxue suddenly opened her mouth at this moment.

Wang Teng turned his head and looked at her in surprise.

Before this, he was still angry at Li Rongxue for scheming against him. But, now, right at this moment, all his unhappiness dispersed when she stood up for him.

Maybe Li Rongxue had lost her cool because she was too worried about Lord Yang’s poison. After all, he was at the brink of death.

Everyone turned to look at Li Rongxue in bewilderment.

“Princess, do you know what you’re saying?” Yao Hongshou was stunned. He didn’t expect Li Rongxue to admit it directly.

“Yao Yu deserved to die!” Li Rongxue revealed what Yao Yu had planned to do to her openly.

Everyone listened to the story with rapt attention. The twists today were too unexpected.

“Princess, you can’t frame my son even if you have a noble status,” Yao Hongshou bawled. His eyes were bloodshot.

“You know what I’m saying. You just don’t want to remove the fig leaf. But I have to tell the truth. I can’t bear to let Wang Teng take the blame after he saved me,” Li Rongxue replied.

Yao Hongshou lowered his head, his hands shivering. A dead silence blanketed the venue. Everyone was looking at him.

The princess admitted that she killed Yao Yu. What would Yao Hongshou do?

Some family heads who were enemies of the Yao family enjoyed his suffering.

Wang Teng disregarded Yao Hongshou's emotions. He strode towards Lin Zhan and took out a healing pill for him to swallow.

Fortunately, Yao Hongshou had spared his life because he wanted him as his witness.

What happened to the other members of the Tiger Warrior Team? Did they get caught by Yao Hongshou? Did they suffer his inhumane torture? Or were they... killed?

Suddenly, Yao Hongshou raised his head. He gritted his teeth and said, "My son Yao Yu was disrespectful towards Princess Li, so he deserves to die. However, my youngest son was killed by Wang Teng. A life for a life. He must die!"

"Your youngest son wanted to kill me. Was I supposed to let him do it?" Wang Teng turned his head and replied with a cold smile.

"That's your side of the story," Yao Hongshou said indignantly.

"Isn't your statement one-sided too?" Wang Teng mocked.

"Lord, please kill this person." Yao Hongshou turned and bowed to Lord Yang again.

"We haven't reached the final verdict. I can't kill him yet," Lord Yang replied calmly.

"Lord, he's from Earth. He's not one of us. He's disloyal!" Yao Hongshou screamed hoarsely.

"Xingwu Continent has formed an alliance with Earth. What's more, he's a human, like us. How is he not one of us?" Lord Yang asked in return.

"Hahaha!" Yao Hongshou laughed in anger. He slowly straightened his body, and his expression turned hideous. "Since you are all shielding him, I'll just have to do it myself!"

When he said this, he had already disappeared from his position.

"Little bitch, die!"

Yao Hongshou was only less than 20 meters away from Wang Teng. He was a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior, so he was able to travel through space at the speed of sound. In a split second, he appeared in front of Wang Teng. He turned his hand into a claw and lunged at Wang Teng's throat.

Wang Teng squinted, his pupils shrinking to as thin as needles.

6-star soldier level!

From the 4-star soldier level onwards, every level was an insurmountable barrier. The difference between each level was vast.

But Wang Teng wasn't an ordinary person. His thick and abundant Force surged out of his body and flowed into his arm. He punched out viciously.

Boom!

The air exploded. It couldn't withstand the overwhelming might of the punch.

Yao Hongshou's expression changed. He didn't expect Wang Teng's punch to be this formidable.

He had no choice. He changed his claw into a palm and collided with Wang Teng's punch.

Bang!

When the palm and the fist smashed into each other, Force erupted like a volcano. Airwaves swept through the entire banquet.

Both parties took a few steps back uncontrollably.

Blood was dripping down the corner of Wang Teng's lips.

Everyone was flabbergasted by this exchange. They were mind-blown when Wang Teng managed to receive Yao Hongshou's attack.

Was this truly a young man?

He was on par with a renowned martial warrior who had been famous for a long time!

Yao Hongshou's expression turned sinister when his attack failed. At the same time, he was bewildered. He charged at Wang Teng once again.

"How dare you!"

"How dare you!"

Two angry roars rang out simultaneously. One came from Lord Yang, while the other came from Gorlin.

Two powerful auras exploded. They slammed heavily onto Yao Hongshou's body.

Splurt!

Yao Hongshou's body froze for a second when he got hit by the powerful blow. Then, he vomited a mouth of blood and fell backward on the ground.

A 6-star soldier-level martial warrior couldn't even withstand the aura of these two prominent figures.

### **Chapter 309: The Existence You Mustn't See**

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

"Hahaha!"

Although Yao Hongshou's mouth was filled with blood, he was laughing maniacally. His expression was hideous and savage. He seemed to have gone mad.

"You forced me!"

"You forced me to do this!"

His eyes were bloodshot and filled with red capillaries. A black ball appeared in his hand out of nowhere.

"This is?!" Lord Yang and Gorlin were stupefied when they looked at the ball in his hand. A split second later, they regained their senses, and their expressions changed entirely.

They didn't know what it was, but they could feel a forbidding dark aura from it. The aura was extremely thick. There seemed to be space elements contained in the ball.

"Die!"

Yao Hongshou had gone mad. He raised the black ball as his body rose into the air. Suddenly, he soared into the sky.

"Stop him!" Lord Yang's expression changed again. He leaped and flew up.

Unfortunately, it was too late...

Boom!

It only took a blink of an eye before a massive explosion shook the entire night sky.

Frightening airwaves rained down. Even with Lord Yang's superior ability, he was stuck in mid-air.

"This is bad!"

Gorlin looked at the pitch-black sky sternly. He had sensed something.

The other guests had the same feeling. Their expressions turned ugly.

"Yao Hongshou, how dare he!"

"He's crazy!"

"He should die! The Yao family should be annihilated!"

...

Anger raged in everyone's heart. They hated Yao Hongshou to the core!

"This..." Wang Teng was dumbstruck. He looked up at the sky with his Spiritual Sight and saw a terrifying image.

Space was distorting, collapsing, and shattering into fragments. The fragments then turned into dust and disappeared. Gradually, an endless whirlpool was coming into being.

Attribute bubbles fell from the sky one by one.

Space\*10

Space\*13

Space\*6

...

All he could see were space attributes. There were close to a hundred space bubbles, and each of their values was high. None of them was smaller than 1.

Mind you, when Wang Teng passed through the dimensional rift in the past, all the space bubbles he collected had values of less than one. The highest was two points.

He should be happy to see so many space attributes, but his heart was palpitating violently for some reason.

An unprecedented danger was befalling them.

But he still collected what he should.

He picked them up.

Space: 336/1000

His space attribute shot up to 336 points immediately.

Wang Teng felt that his space talent seemed to have been awakened. He was more sensitive to space now. He even felt that he could teleport through short distances.

How intimidating!

He raised his head. Without his Spiritual Sight, he could still see the dimensional rift taking shape gradually.

Although the dimensional rift was only a meter wide, it was slowly and stably expanding.

“Master! It’s a dimensional rift!” Wang Teng said.

“Yes!” Gorlin nodded sternly.

“Where does this tunnel connect to?” Wang Teng asked.

“It should be the Darkland,” Gorlin replied.

Lord Yang flew down from the sky. His tone was grave as he gave his order without wasting any time. “Sound the battle drums. Inform the entire city to prepare for war!”

“Yes!”

The guests below had also recognized the severity of the situation, so they replied to him immediately.

“Rongxue, take my token. Find some men and bring the old, young, and women in the city to the emergency shelter for refuge.” With a wave of Lord Yang’s hand, a token flew towards Li Rongxue.

“Yes!” Li Rongxue took the token and rushed off.

“Send people to the cities around us to ask for reinforcements!”

More and more orders shot out of Lord Yang’s mouth. His subordinates below took the orders and left in a hurry.

“The Crimson Tiger Troop and the Black Sparrow Troop are the nearest to us on Earth. I’ll send someone to seek reinforcements from them,” the lord of the city, Shu Yi, said.

“Be quick. Otherwise, our Yang City might get wiped out soon,” Lord Yang replied.

“Yes!” Shu Yi soared into the sky and left.

“Principal Yang, at this critical moment, I need the help of the academy,” Lord Yang turned and spoke to Principal Yang.

“Of course!” Principal Yang stood up abruptly. He was tall and muscular. His white beard flew in the wind as he turned and left with Dongfang Yu and Yi Kaicheng.

“President Gorlin!” Lord Yang looked at Gorlin.

“Don’t worry, all members of the rune society will be at your disposal,” Gorlin said.

“I’m worried that the protective shield array of the Yang City will not last for long. I hope that you can lead your runemasters and set up a few more layers of protection. This will buy some time for Yang City,” Lord Yang said solemnly.

“I’ll see to it immediately.” Gorlin activated his spiritual power and turned into a ray of light.

“Lord, I’ll be leaving too.” Wang Teng cupped his fists at Lord Yang and followed Gorlin.

Within a few breaths, all the guests were gone.

“Sigh!”

Lord Yang floated in mid-air and looked at the dimensional rift that was slowly taking form. He sighed.

“I hope that Yang City will pull through this ordeal.”

...

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

Most of the civilians were sleeping soundly at this late into the night. Suddenly, thunderous drum beats rang out, startling them awake from their dreams. It echoed through the entire city.

It rang nine times!

Everyone was wide awake. After a second of silence, the entire Yang City was engulfed in panic.

The angry shouts of the adults and the cries of babies converged and turned into an uproar. There was an outburst of commotion.

“What’s happening?”

“What’s going on?”

“Mom, I’m scared!”

...

Squads of soldiers poured into the city to maintain order and evacuate the civilians.

At the same time, figures started darting out of the rune society. They charged to all corners of the city and started carving defense arrays.

Wang Teng stood behind Gorlin. "Wang Teng, you're not from Yang City. You still have time to escape."

"I've never seen such a huge crisis before. Let me gain some experience today." Wang Teng sniggered.

"This isn't child's play," Gorlin said.

"What happened tonight is partly my fault. If I leave now, I won't be able to sleep peacefully in the future," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"No, Yao Hongshou was already bewitched. He would have done this sooner or later even if you were not around." Gorlin shook his head.

"If I can't handle it, I'll be the first to run away. Master, don't blame me if that happens," Wang Teng said.

"Hahaha, remember to bring your junior sister with you." Gorlin laughed.

...

Boom!

Accompanied by a sudden loud explosion from the sky, silver rays blossomed like a flower. Thick bolts of lightning struck from the depth of the dimensional rift.

"What's happening?" The people in the city looked up at the sky.

Beneath the shimmering silver glow, the dimensional rift had already expanded more than ten meters in diameter.

"Look, what is that?" A startled shout rose from the crowd.

Someone had noticed something.

A ray of red light had appeared behind the dimensional rift.

Wang Teng looked up too, and his heart shuddered at the sight.

This was a colossal eyeball!

The red light was the glow of the pupil. The huge pupil peeped through the dimensional rift, watching Yang City from the unknown land at the other end.

A strong sense of forbidding enveloped the entire city.

3

What kind of gaze was this?

Chaos, distorted, menace, malicious, evil, berserk!

All the emotions formed an oppressive and frightening mental pressure on anyone looking at it. It was an existence you mustn't see...



### **Chapter 310: Eight Arms Devil General!**

The enormous red eye traveled through two worlds as it stared at the paradise below.

“Don’t look at it!”

Someone hollered.

However, it was too late.

Once a normal person peered into the eye, an illusion overcame their senses. They heard a sound they couldn’t comprehend, a sound they shouldn’t hear.

Their rationality was reduced to pieces, and an unknown fear shot into their hearts. They turned into maniacs and started running around aimlessly. Miserable screams filled the surroundings.

This scene made everyone’s blood turn cold.

Those that heard the reminder lowered their heads in time and stopped looking at the red eye.

Wang Teng felt his mind getting invaded too. A powerful and brutal pressure penetrated his consciousness.

Somewhere deep in his mind, a profound spiritual power entrenched like a dragon gushed out.

Emperor realm spiritual power!

It crushed the savage mental pressure and forced it out of his mind.

The confusion in his eyes disappeared instantly, and he regained his senses.

The eye was probably too far away, so the spiritual power that invaded Wang Teng’s consciousness was greatly crippled by the doors of the different worlds. If not, with Wang Teng’s ability, he wouldn’t be able to drive out that metal pressure.

“Are you alright?” Gorlin asked worriedly.

“I’m fine.” Wang Teng shook his head. He still had lingering fears.

Gorlin looked at him and saw that he wasn’t affected. “It looks like I underestimated you.”

“Master, what’s that?” Wang Teng asked.

“It should be a devil god,” Gorlin said grimly.

“Devil god? God?!” Wang Teng was appalled. “Will this formidable presence travel through the worlds?”

“No. The dimensional rift will take its shape soon. Based on the terrifying power of the devil god, a dimensional rift this size isn’t strong enough to hold its body. However...” Gorlin paused for a moment.

Wang Teng had just managed to sigh in relief when his heart jumped to his throat again.

“Devil generals may come down,” Gorlin finished his sentence.

“Devil generals?” Wang Teng was puzzled.

“Devil generals are like our general-stage martial warriors. However, they are dark apparitions, so it’s extremely difficult to deal with them,” Gorlin replied.

At this moment, the immense mental pressure on his mind disappeared. Wang Teng looked up. He suddenly saw a few large attribute bubbles floating down slowly from the sky.

Emperor Realm Spirit\*53

Emperor Realm Spirit\*36

Emperor Realm Spirit\*42

...

Emperor realm spirit attributes! Wang Teng was shocked and was left speechless in wonder. The spirit dissipated by the eye was already in the emperor realm state. Even more, the value was so high.

Spirit: Emperor Realm (135/1000)

Wang Teng took a deep breath. This was a huge gain.

But it wasn’t the time to think about all these. After the enormous eye disappeared, numerous black shadows started appearing from the depth of the dimensional rift.

Within a few seconds, the shadows filled up the sky above them. They gave off an intense dark aura as they traveled through the different worlds to reach their city.

Roar!

Bloodthirsty howls rang out continuously. The black shadows plunged down from the sky.

“Defense array, activated!”

A shout rang out.

Amid a dazzling light, multiple circular light bubbles enveloped the city. It looked like a huge eggshell.

Bang, bang, bang!

The black shadows shot down from the sky and crashed into the defense arrays. Loud thuds shook the eardrums of the people inside the array.

More and more black shadows were falling from the sky. They congregated outside the walls of Yang City and launched a fierce attack.

Wang Teng followed Gorlin to the top of the city wall. A large number of troops were gathered here. They aimed the Force cannons and fired at the dark apparitions swarming towards them in large numbers.

There were all types of dark apparitions, including vampires with wings on their backs, huge and tall giant devils, and low-class dark apparitions with no consciousness...

Boom, boom, boom!

They collided into the protective shield viciously, disregarding the harm it caused to them. Muffled booms echoed in the air. The defense array was weakening continuously.

The attacks of the Force cannons never stopped. The dark apparitions that got hit exploded and died. However, there were way too many of them. The damage caused by the Force cannons was like the ripples on the surface of the lake. It wasn't of much help.

Suddenly, a gigantic figure strode out of the dimensional rift.

An eerie aura engulfed the city.

The people standing on the city wall also sensed the powerful existence dawning on the city. They looked up simultaneously.

The figure was at least three meters tall. It carried an enormous black weapon that looked like a blade and a sword on its back.

All the muscles on its body were bulging. It gave off an impenetrable texture like granite.

There were eight thick arms growing on its back. It was petrifying. Its head was decorated with horns, and its face looked hideous. It instilled fear in people through a single glance.

"Eight Arms Devil General!"

Lord Yang and Gorlin called out in alarm when they saw this figure.

"Eight Arms Devil General," Wang Teng repeated the name. He felt that the name described the devil very well. He felt gloomy.

It wasn't hard to tell that this presence above his head was extremely daunting. Its opponents were the bosses in the city. He didn't dare to fight it.

A hint of impatience flashed past the dark-colored face of the Eight Arms Devil General when it saw that its subordinates were unable to break the defense of Yang City. It spurted one word at them. "Useless!"

Wang Teng couldn't understand the word, though.

From his point of view, the language spoken by the Eight Arms Devil General was highly foreign. It sounded sinister and rough.

The Eight Arms Devil General took out the gigantic weapon behind its back and slashed it below him.

A crescent black blade glow flew out immediately.

Boom!

Crack~ Crack~ Crack!

Fissures started appearing on the defense array. Finally, with a loud crack, a huge hole was created.

Dark apparitions charged towards the city wall through the hole.

"Let me deal with him." Lord Yang looked grim. He rose into the air and charged towards the Eight Arms Devil General.

“Count me in.” Principal Yang stepped on the ground and shot out like an arrow leaving its bowstring. He dashed towards the Eight Arms Devil General.

“Be careful. Don’t force yourself.” Gorlin shook his head and reminded Wang Teng before turning into a rainbow and shooting into the sky.

The top three formidable warriors of Yang City went to welcome the Eight Arms Devil General. A fierce fight ensued immediately.

This was the battle between generals. The frightening impact of their conflict astounded the onlookers.

...

“Kill!”

Some dark apparition had climbed up the city walls by now. After loud yells, they started their massacre. This was the beginning of a horrifying and tragic war. It was bloody and chaotic.

“This is a disaster!” Wang Teng looked at this scene and suddenly understood what the two worlds were defending against.

Once the human race got defeated, both Earth and Xingwu Continent would turn into debris. They would become... a living hell.

Roar!

A black shadow pounced on Wang Teng from behind. It was a low-class dark apparition. It was savage and had no consciousness. It only knew how to kill.

A battle sword appeared in Wang Teng’s hand. His expression was cold as he turned around and chopped the dark apparition into two. A line of fiery red sword glow slashed its body.

On the other side, Dongfang Yu, Yi Kaicheng, Wan Feifeng, and the other young talents were fighting with the enemies too. This was a critical moment, but the younger generation of warriors didn’t back down. They charged to the frontline courageously.

Kill!

Wang Teng’s gaze was firm. He held his battle sword and turned into the God of Death as he headed towards the area with the most dark apparitions.

One sword, one head. Kill, kill, kill!

*If darkness dawns, I will clear a bloody path of hope!*