

Martial Arts 381

Chapter 381: The Troublesome Rat

“Wang Teng, what are you thinking about?” Wang Yanan walked over and started a conversation.

“Nothing. Won’t it be great if this moment can last forever?” Wang Teng smiled.

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“Yes. Who doesn’t want this kind of life?” Wang Yanan nodded.

They looked at fireworks and chatted casually. Wang Yanan was extremely curious about Wang Teng’s university life, especially anything related to martial warriors.

The martial warriors’ world was full of wonders and mysteries to the regular civilians.

Wang Teng didn’t keep much from her, answering all of her questions. As for the brutal and gruesome parts, he would just mention them briefly.

Even so, Wang Yanan detected something amiss from his words.

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Boom!

Suddenly, a loud explosion resounded in the air.

“What’s that?” Wang Yanan pondered. “That isn’t the fireworks, right?”

“No.” Wang Teng’s gaze turned sharp.

Grandpa Wang and the others also heard the commotion and came out.

“What happened?” Grandpa Wang asked.

Another explosion echoed instantly.

Boom!

Then, a siren rang through the entire Donghai, along with a loud roar. “All martial warriors, listen to my order. Exterminate the evil clansmen!”

The evil clan!

That’s the governor’s voice!

Wang Teng’s expression changed as many thoughts flashed past his mind. Even the governor was on the move. This was a serious matter.

Damn those evil clansmen. How dare they create trouble on new year’s eve.

Are they too free?

Although Wang Teng's good mood was gone, he didn't move immediately. He used his spiritual pet contract to link up with Little White, who was wandering outside, and asked it to fly back instantly.

"Son, what's the matter? What is an evil clan?" Wang Shengguo furrowed his brows and asked.

The ordinary civilians didn't know about the Zhenli Clan. Wang Shengguo and the others hadn't even heard of the clan before, but they could sense the tense atmosphere in the city.

This wasn't a simple matter.

"Just a bunch of troublesome rats. Don't worry, I'm here." Wang Teng didn't explain much. He took out Mo Que and placed it beside him.

"Why is this happening in the middle of new year's eve?" Wang Shenghong asked.

"I think I have heard about the evil clan before," Wang Shengjun said curiously.

"Was that the voice of the governor of Donghai? Even the governor is alerted. It must be serious." Grandpa Wang frowned.

"Yes, that was Governor Jiang's voice. He's a general-stage martial warrior, so he will be able to handle it no matter how serious it is." Wang Teng smiled. He purposely spoke light-heartedly to relieve their worries.

The moment he finished speaking, he frowned. He felt a force of presence darting in this direction.

"Long Live Zhenli!"

A figure shot out from the dark. When he saw the large family gathered here, his expression turned crazy. He howled and charged over with his blade.

Force flowed through the air. The long blade shimmered in the dark as it slashed towards Wang Teng's family.

Everyone's expression changed. They were terrified.

"Long live your head!"

Wang Teng was furious. He just said that everything was fine, yet this maniac came and launched an ultimate move on his family. He was blatantly humiliating him.

He swung Mo Que out, and a fiery sword glow shot into the sky.

How is that possible?

The evil clansman didn't expect a powerful martial warrior to exist in this family. The craziness on his face froze suddenly as he looked at the fiery sword glow dawning on him.

The fiery sword glow swallowed the blade glow and slammed into the clansman.

Boom!

"No..."

Before he could scream in despair, his voice got drowned by the thunderous explosion.

Wang Teng was infuriated, so the air around him erupted too. That evil clansman got burnt into ashes.

The Wang family was at a loss, staring at the scene in a daze. Their jaws were hung wide open.

“Cough, cough. Well, I did say that it’s a small matter. It’s nothing serious.”

An awkward voice broke their reverie.

Everyone turned to look at Wang Teng, who was carrying a huge weapon. His expression seemed awkward, but he still tried his best to look indifferent.

They felt the corners of their lips twitching.

Small matter?

Any bigger, and the house would have exploded!

Wang Teng wanted to explain further, but he stopped and frowned. A few people were dashing towards them in the dark. They were attracted by the commotion here.

However, they seemed normal humans. Wang Teng’s gaze landed on the symbol in front of their chests.

“City Protection Bureau?” Wang Teng asked.

“Wang Teng... Mister!” One of them walked over and nodded at him.

“You are... Leader Chai!” Wang Teng stared for a moment before he recognized the other party. This was the leader of a small team from the City Protection Bureau, Leader Chai Yu. He had come to Wang Teng’s house to investigate the death of the martial warriors.

Thinking back, that was the first time Wang Teng saw martial warriors, as well as his first time killing one. He was so afraid that the City Protection Bureau would notice something.

Times had changed. Now, he was no longer afraid of the City Protection Bureau pestering him.

Chai Yu sighed emotionally. In the past, Wang Teng was still a martial disciple. It hadn’t been long, but he was already a high-rank martial warrior. He even became famous nationwide because he won the National Number One Martial Arts Competition.

Yet, he was still stuck at the 4-star soldier level. The difference was vast.

Even if he had evidence that Wang Teng had killed the martial warriors, he couldn’t do anything to him.

“Did you meet a member from the evil clan?” Chai Yu asked. He knew that this wasn’t the time to think about the past, so he calmed his mind.

“Yes. It was a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior. However, I’ve already killed him,” Wang Teng said.

The City Protection Bureau and the other affiliated martial warriors from the City Protection Bureau were dumbstruck.

A 4-star soldier-level martial warrior!

Killed in a blink of an eye!

Indeed, this young man was as powerful and talented as the rumors.

“Mr. Wang, Donghai has been invaded by many high-rank martial warriors from the evil clan. We need help from powerful people like you,” Chai Yu said instantly.

“I can help. However, I need you to protect my family,” Wang Teng replied.

“No problem. We will stay here and protect them.” Chai Yu guaranteed without any hesitation.

Wang Teng nodded and looked up at the night sky. Little White was closing in at high speed. It circled above the Wang family’s residence and cawed at him.

“This is...” Chai Yu also felt Little White’s aura, and his expression changed.

“This is my spiritual pet. I’ll ask it to guard this place. If anything happens, use it to inform me. Don’t hurt it,” Wang Teng said.

“Spiritual pet!”

Chai Yu and the others looked at the sky with envy on their faces.

Not only was Wang Teng powerful, but he even had a bird as his spiritual pet. From its aura, they knew that it wasn’t weak.

Comparisons made people angry.

Grandpa Wang and the others looked at Little White too. They felt curious.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei explained to them in a low voice. After understanding what it was, they felt even more proud when they looked at Wang Teng again.

Wang Teng ignored Chai Yu and his team. He contemplated for a moment and took out a few spiritual stones. He scattered the stones around the Wang residence at a fast speed. Everyone was confused.

A few minutes later, a simple defensive array was completed. Wang Teng mumbled, “Activate!”

Rays of light appeared around the house, forming a transparent canopy. The canopy flashed for a second before it disappeared.

“It’s an array!”

Chai Yu and his team were astounded. They didn’t know that Wang Teng knew how to create arrays.

What a monster!

Wang Teng said to Grandpa Wang and his family, “I’ve set up a defensive array here. Stay in the house. Don’t come out. Normal martial warriors won’t be able to harm you. My spiritual pet will inform me if there are any troubles. I will come immediately.”

“Wow!” The Wang family was amazed after witnessing the entire process. At the same time, they were thunderstruck too. They didn’t know what to say.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei were the first to regain their senses. They reminded him worriedly, "Be careful."

"Don't worry, I'll be back soon. I won't need much effort to settle those rats from the ditches." Wang Teng smiled calmly.

He glanced at Chai Yu and his team after he finished speaking. Then, he tapped the ground lightly with his toes and shot into the horizon like a ray of light, vanishing into the night sky.

The Wang family stared in bewilderment in the direction Wang Teng disappeared. They couldn't maintain their composure any longer.

Martial warrior, this is a martial warrior?

They finally understood what a martial warrior was!

"Everyone, please go back into the house. It isn't safe outside," Chai Yu reminded them.

"Let's go in. Don't stand outside. We can't help, but we shouldn't cause more trouble either.."

Grandpa Wang nodded.

Chapter 382: 7-Star Soldier Level, Dead In A Single Strike!

The members of the Wang family felt complicated. Everyone had different thoughts going on in their minds.

On the other side, after Wang Teng flew into the sky, he sensed the aura of the martial warriors around him. He calculated the shortest distance and darted over in a flash of light.

It was impossible to hide the impact of a martial warriors' battle.

Wang Teng wasn't stupid. He wouldn't find a stronger martial warrior to fight with. Instead, he should start with the weaker one.

Boom!

Two 5-star soldier-level martial warriors were flying in the air in front of him. They were engaged in an intense battle. When Wang Teng flew past them, he attracted their attention.

One of the martial warriors gave him a ruthless stare with madness in his eyes. It was obvious that he was an evil clansman.

Wang Teng didn't hold back either. He swung his sword, and the fiery red glow engulfed the entire sky. It looked as if someone had lit a huge firework in the air.

The 5-star soldier-level evil clansman was dumbstruck. He retreated immediately.

However, he was only a 5-star soldier-level martial warrior, so he couldn't handle Wang Teng's attack at all. He failed to evade it and got chopped by Wang Teng's blade.

He instantly turned into ashes amidst the flames.

The martial warrior who was fighting with the evil clansman was dumbfounded. Who am I? Where am I? What happened just now?

“You’re welcome!”

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles and left. He flashed past him instantly and disappeared into the night sky.

“Oh, thank you!” The person was late to catch on. He hurriedly thanked the young man. Then, he froze.

This sequence... was wrong.

The martial warrior smiled bitterly as the face of the young man appeared in his mind. He exclaimed in surprise, “Wasn’t that Wang Teng?!”

“Oh my god, he’s so young but so powerful. What have I been doing in my life?”

He looked at the spot where the evil clansman got killed. The ashes were blown away by the wind. This was... environmentally friendly.

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To prevent attracting the attention of formidable martial warriors, Wang Teng displayed his wings as he flew. He was a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior, so he could fly without wings. However, he didn’t choose to do so. He searched for weaker martial warriors sneakily.

Those 5-star and 6-star soldier-level martial warriors thought that they had found someone at their level, so they weren’t afraid. They attacked him the moment they saw him but got killed instead.

After some time, Wang Teng had already killed three 5-star soldier-level and one 6-star soldier-level evil clansmen. This lightened the pressure on the martial warriors from Donghai. They were able to find time to settle other low-rank evil clansmen.

Boom!

Suddenly, a tall building on his left exploded.

The battle between two high-rank martial warriors was affecting the buildings around them. As the debris fell, screams of fear and cries for help rang out from the building.

“Bastard!” Wang Teng was furious.

These evil clansmen were crazy. They were unscrupulous and showed no fear of harming innocent people.

The Donghai martial warriors tried their best to pull the evil clansmen to empty grounds, but these evil clansmen didn’t care. They only wanted to create chaos to achieve their goals. They disregarded the life or death of ordinary civilians.

They were here to destroy this new year’s eve.

The ordinary civilians were happily enjoying their new year. This was originally a celebration, but after their interference, many families were ruined, resulting in numerous tragedies. How infuriating.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Wang Teng shouted in anger. Gold light shone around Mo Que, as if splitting the air into two, and landed on the evil clansman.

Ninth-level sword presence!

This evil clansman was a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior. His expression changed tremendously when he saw Wang Teng’s sudden attack. He roared and punched his fist out. The air around him exploded. Thick yellow light lit up half the sky as it shot towards the sword glow.

In an instant, the fiery sword glow collided with the fist glow. The resulting impact was tremendous. It destroyed the fist power and smashed into the other party.

“Ah!”

The next moment, the evil clansman screamed in pain. He was swallowed by the flames.

6-star soldier-level martial warrior, dead!

“Save them!” Wang Teng shouted at the Donghai martial warrior, who was standing in a daze.

The other party reacted immediately. He nodded and rushed into the building without any hesitation.

Wang Teng executed his skills as a divine spirit master. Rain clouds floated over the night sky, pouring down water on the earth.

It was a remarkable sight at night.

Only the sky above this building was raining. It looked as if someone had put on a large shower head.

The fire in the building was put out quickly.

Wang Teng turned and disappeared.

He had to leave. A 7-star soldier-level evil clansman had noticed the situation here and was hurrying over at a fast speed. He squinted and purposely let out his aura to attract this evil clansman.

The evil clansman saw the situation of the building. He also saw the direction in which Wang Teng went. With a sinister smile at the edge of his lips, he chased after Wang Teng.

“You can’t run away.”

The martial warrior shouted in a low voice. He clutched his battle sword and slashed at Wang Teng’s back. Dazzling light blossomed in the air.

Metal sword conscious!

When the golden light slashed towards him, Wang Teng could feel the sharp sword aura cutting through the air. It filled up the entire space between them. The power was frightening.

“Go away!”

Wang Teng never planned to run. Once he noticed that they were in an empty area, he turned and swung his blade at him.

Overflowing Blade conscious!

The blade turned into lingering shadows. It charged forcefully towards the sword glow behind him.

Boom, boom, boom...

This time, Wang Teng didn't hold back. He released his 7-star soldier-level ability and instilled some poison Force in his blade conscious. His blade skill was unpredictable.

The evil clansman's expression changed when he sensed Wang Teng's true ability. In a moment of carelessness, his sword conscious got destroyed.

He immediately released his Force to defend himself.

Boom!

They were at the same level, and both of them had enlightened their consciences. Wang Teng's blade conscious might not be able to hurt him.

Just when the evil clansman thought he could block Wang Teng's attack, he noticed a strange Force quietly invading his body. He was astounded. The Force in his body stopped circulating, and even his movement was affected.

“Go!”

Wang Teng activated his wind Force and executed his Steps Of Gale. He turned into a gust of wind and appeared in front of his opponent. He slashed his blade once again. The flaming blade conscious fell on the evil clansman's head.

The evil clansman knew that he couldn't evade Wang Teng's attack after seeing how powerful it was. His face turned hideous. He wanted to fight for his life.

He waved his sword numerous times. Golden blade glow soared into the sky. He had released all his Force.

However, the faster he exhausted his Force, the faster the poison Force invaded his body. It had already entered his limbs and muscles.

Splurt!

Three attacks later, the poison took effect. He spurted out a mouth of black-colored blood.

Boom!

The rays of golden sword glow slammed into Wang Teng's fiery blade glow, setting off loud explosions. Crimson red light and golden light sparkled in the night sky, covering up the fireworks around them.

The evil clansman frantically resisted, but his efforts were futile. In the end, he got chopped into two by the fiery blade glow. His body was burnt, and he fell to the ground head first.

Chapter 383: Metal Sword Conscious, Mirage Mountain Fist Conscious

The 7-star soldier level was considered a formidable martial warrior. Their actions were followed closely by same-level martial warriors.

When that evil clansman charged towards Wang Teng, another 7-star soldier-level martial warrior from Donghai was rushing to them. However, he was a little late.

By the time he arrived, Wang Teng had already killed the evil clansman.

In a battle between high-rank martial warriors, anything could happen in an instant. Every single attack was deadly. No one would wait for you to execute your ultimate move.

This was different from the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. During a competition, both parties took turns to execute their skills at one another. It was more 'civilized'...

The martial warrior who came was startled when he saw Wang Teng. He thought that it would be a famous martial warrior, but it was a young man instead.

Wang Teng became famous after the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. Many people heard of his name, but not everyone recognized him.

It was even more so for the martial warriors who stayed in the Xingwu Continent most of the time and only came back for the Chinese new year. They didn't recognize this promising youngster.

However, this wasn't the time to exchange greetings. Both parties nodded at each other without saying anything. Then, they dashed to other battlefields.

Of course, before Wang Teng left, he silently used his spiritual power to sweep the bubbles dropped by the 7-star soldier-level evil clansman and pick them up.

Metal Force*320

Advanced Stage Metal Talent*20

Metal Sword Conscious*38

Enlightenment*50

Spirit*82

Happiness appeared in Wang Teng's eyes. The 7-star soldier-level martial warriors were indeed powerful.

There were 320 points of metal Force. This was the combination of a few normal martial warriors.

Also, there were many enlightenment and spirit attributes. After they merged into his body, his mind cleared up. He felt that he had become smarter. It was a good feeling.

Of course, the most important thing was the advanced-stage metal talent and the metal sword conscious. These two attributes were good stuff.

These rare attributes would never appear on normal martial warriors.

After picking up the advanced-stage metal talent, Wang Teng's metal talent increased exponentially. In the future, his metal Force cultivation would be even faster.

Hence, today, another metal element talent was born inside him!

It wasn't easy!

After picking up the metal sword conscious, a figure wielding a sword appeared in his mind. Knowledge of metal sword conscious flowed in his brain.

Wang Teng's metal sword presence shot up, and a golden blade glow shone even brighter in his head. The glow was sharp...

Metal sword conscious, unlocked!

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Explosions kept ringing in the sky. The martial warriors from the evil clan created mass destruction without caring for the life and death of the civilians.

Everything was planned. They wanted to wreak havoc during new year's eve and instill fear in the masses.

The battle between high-rank martial warriors was destructive. Many buildings were destroyed and laid in ruins.

Along with loud booms, the metallic sounds of weapons clashing into each other spread throughout the city.

At first, the normal civilians thought that they were just fireworks and didn't notice anything amiss. However, as the battle got more and more intense and the number of destroyed buildings increased, they finally realized what had happened.

A large number of people from the City Protection Bureau and police departments were dispatched to calm the public. They fought with the evil clansmen and rescued the affected civilians.

Chinese citizens were always united.

After Wang Teng killed a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior, he couldn't hide anymore. Those that found him were all formidable warriors.

Evil clansmen were crazy, but they weren't stupid.

In the end, Wang Teng decided to reveal himself. He hid his wings and stepped on the air, his speed skyrocketing.

"Die!"

An evil clansman at the peak of 7-star soldier level laid his eyes on Wang Teng. He chased after him relentlessly. Wang Teng ran away from him and even killed a few low-rank evil clansmen along the way. The 7-star soldier-level evil clansman was infuriated. He shouted at Wang Teng.

When Wang Teng killed a 5-star soldier-level evil clansman, he slowed down a little. The 7-star evil clansman took the chance and increased his speed. He caught up with Wang Teng instantly and fired his fist at him.

Boom!

One fist was powerful enough to cause an explosion in the air. An outline of a lofty mountain appeared behind him, pushing down on Wang Teng.

“Damn it, do you really think I’m afraid of you?”

Wang Teng turned around abruptly.

Eight level devil scripture, activated!

Dark Force scattered throughout his body. No one noticed that under his layers of clothing, black patterns were seeping out from his skin.

Leiting Physique, activated!

Slash! Boom!

Lightning sparkled in the air. With lightning protecting his body, his physical body became much stronger.

Wang Teng had just received the Leiting Physique and wasn’t well-versed with it. His lightning Force was only at 2-star soldier level too.

But it was better than nothing.

Furthermore, he only used Leiting Physique as a cover for Eight Level Devil Scripture.

With the help of these two physique skills, Wang Teng released his fist and executed his fist conscious.

Ape King Fist!

A scary shadow of a giant ape appeared behind Wang Teng. As his fist moved forward, the ape’s thick arm shot out too.

Boom!

The illusion of the mountain froze for a split second. Then, it shattered and was destroyed into fragments.

The evil clansman was confused. He squinted as he vomited blood and got knocked back.

“I’m going to chop you to death!” Wang Teng chased after him while swinging Mo Que continuously. Eruptions reverberated. Sharp glows surrounded the other party.

Boom, boom, boom...

The peak 7-star soldier-level martial warrior was hacked to death by Wang Teng. He died on the spot.

Multiple attribute bubbles floated out.

Wang Teng picked them up.

Spirit*25

Enlightenment*30

Advanced Stage Earth Talent*32

Earth Force*380

Mirage Mountain Fist*1

Mirage Mountain Fist Conscious*32

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Wang Teng was panting after the last round. His eyes lit up as another round of attributes entered his pocket.

There were many good items.

Advanced stage earth talent, earth-rank high-class fist battle technique, Mirage Mountain Fist, and earth fist conscious.

This Mirage Mountain Fist was probably the skill his opponent executed just now. It was mighty. If he didn't have a powerful physique skill like the Eight Level Devil Scripture, he would need to fight based on battle techniques alone. In that case, he wouldn't be the evil clansman's match.

But with this battle technique in his hand, things were different. Along with the sky-rank physique skill, this kind of close combat battle technique would display more potential in his hands.

Moreover, he had fist conscious too.

After enlightening his fist conscious, he realized that the Mirage Mountain Fist conscious and the Ape King Fist conscious were both earth elements. However, there were some slight differences. The level of consciousness was different, so he didn't know which was stronger.

However, to Wang Teng, these were all skills. There was no difference as long as he could use them to kill his opponents...

"Move!"

Just when Wang Teng was immersed in the happiness of a huge harvest, a loud shout came from far away.

Wang Teng sensed something too. Without thinking, he took a step forward.

The space beside him started distorting...

Slash!

An arrow shot over from afar like a ray of light. It pierced through Wang Teng's heart.

Boom!

The light arrow went right through him and slammed into the wall of the tall building behind him, blasting a huge hole in the wall.. As for Wang Teng, his figure slowly dissipated on the spot.

Chapter 384: You Want to Kill Me? I Will Bomb You!

The air twisted.

Wang Teng appeared three meters away from his original position.

"How's that possible!

"What footwork is this?"

An evil clansman holding a bow some distance away was in disbelief. His expression was ugly.

He was a blue-gowned guardian-level warrior in the Zhenli Clan and had reached the 8-star soldier level. This was a sneak attack, but he still didn't manage to kill Wang Teng.

Martial warriors below the general stage had limited sensitivity to the movement of space. Also, they were a long distance apart, and Wang Teng had only used his space talent within a small range. Thus, the 8-star soldier-level martial warrior couldn't sense anything even though his level was higher.

He thought that Wang Teng had executed some strange footwork and evaded the arrow at a speed he couldn't catch with his naked eyes.

Fu Tiandao, who had reminded Wang Teng, didn't notice anything amiss either. A tinge of astonishment appeared in his eyes, though. Still, he sighed in relief.

No matter what, Wang Teng was safe.

He was a talented young man, someone whom the entire nation had high hopes in, a person who had the hope of achieving the general stage. Huanghai Military Academy and Jixin Martial House viewed him as their heir. If he was killed in their base, it would be a huge joke.

Wang Teng remained expressionless, but a sharp glint could be seen in his eyes. He glared at the evil clansman far away, his killing intent raging.

F**k you, I almost got killed!

No one could remain calm in this situation.

Wang Teng never expected an 8-star soldier-level martial warrior to attack him. On top of that, he even launched a sneak attack. How treacherous.

"This person is a blue-gowned guardian of the Zhenli Clan. He is at the 8-star soldier level. You can't beat him with brute force," Fu Tiandao reminded him gravely.

“Hahaha, Fu Tiandao, take care of yourself first.” A peal of laughter echoed in the air. Moments later, a 9-star soldier-level clansman attacked Fu Tiandao and stopped him from helping Wang Teng. “This young man has been very popular lately. He’s the treasure of Donghai, right? Will you be hurt if we kill him?”

“Imbecile!” Fu Tiandao was furious. He started fighting with the other party.

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The blue-gowned guardian looked at Wang Teng in contempt when he noticed the obvious killing intent in his eyes. He scoffed, “You want to kill me?”

“I will kill you.” Wang Teng wasn’t afraid, staring directly at the other party.

“Try it!” The blue-gowned guardian smirked. A 7-star soldier-level martial warrior was saying that he would kill him? This young brat must be daydreaming.

He pulled the massive bow in his hand and aimed it at Wang Teng.

He took some time before he made his move. This time, he must hit Wang Teng. He wouldn’t allow him to evade it again.

As a skilled archer, predicting the movements of others was a necessary skill.

Wang Teng immediately felt a chill creeping up his skin. It was as if all the vital points on his body were locked in. His routes of escape were completely blocked by his opponent. It didn’t matter where he hid. He would still get hit by the arrow.

However, Wang Teng’s expression didn’t change. His opponent didn’t know that space couldn’t restrain him. Even if all his paths were blocked, he wouldn’t get hurt by the arrow, no matter how fast it was. Besides, he was already on guard.

Wang Teng kept Mo Que calmly.

The blue-gowned guardian was stunned.

Did he keep his weapon? Had he given up on deafening because he knew he couldn’t win?

The moment this thought appeared in his mind, he saw Wang Teng taking out a huge cannon from his space ring.

This cannon seemed a little familiar.

The blue-gowned guardian furrowed his brows as he wondered to himself. Then, he jumped.

What the f**k!

It was the Fire God Cannon!

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Cheating!

This is cheating!

The blue-gowned guardian felt depressed. He didn't know that Wang Teng had this powerful weapon in his arsenal.

Everyone knew that the power of the Fire God Cannon would increase according to the strength of the person using it.

Of course, there was a limit.

However, judging from the complex runes carved on Wang Teng's Fire God Cannon, it could kill any martial warrior below the general stage.

Wang Teng was at the 7-star soldier level. As an 8-star soldier-level martial warrior, he didn't dare to challenge the might of this cannon.

He disregarded his plan and let loose his arrow at Wang Teng immediately.

He must not let him accumulate energy in the cannon. Otherwise, he would be blown into the air.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

He felt that one arrow wasn't enough, so he pulled his bow multiple times within a few seconds and aimed at Wang Teng from all directions. The arrows were all infused with Force.

Boom, boom, boom!

Force exploded. All the attacks landed on Wang Teng, swallowing him completely.

"Is he dead?" The blue-gowned guardian stared intently in Wang Teng's direction. He frowned uncontrollably.

This was unusually smooth!

So smooth that he found it unreal.

Suddenly, he sensed a movement and turned his head to his right. Wang Teng had appeared there, with the Fire God Cannon already lit up. Force congregated at the muzzle aimed at him.

"When?" The blue-gowned guardian squinted. He didn't have time to think. He immediately retreated.

He could sense a lethal threat from the Fire God Cannon in Wang Teng's hand.

As he darted back, he pulled his bow and shot multiple arrows at Wang Teng. At the moment, any restraint of his movement was welcomed.

Wang Teng sneered. He accelerated his speed to his maximum and evaded the arrows easily. His opponent was just shooting arrows randomly, so he didn't need to use his space talent this time.

The energy in the Fire God Cannon was almost full.

He didn't shoot immediately, though.

An 8-star soldier-level martial warrior was quick on his feet. He wouldn't just stand there and wait for him to fire. Hence, he might not be able to hit his opponent if he took his shot without any preparation.

Wang Teng carried the Fire God Cannon and took a step forward. He disappeared on the spot.

“Damn it!”

The blue-gowned guardian’s face turned black.

This move again!

How did he disappear?

Where would he appear?

Cold sweat poured down his forehead. He never thought that he would be forced into a dead-end by someone at a lower level than him. He scanned his surroundings, searching for Wang Teng. It was to no avail.

“You want to kill me? I will bomb you!” Suddenly, Wang Teng appeared behind him.

Boom!

The Fire God Cannon spouted flames at the same time.

A terrifying ray of light sputtered out from the muzzle of the Fire God Cannon.

The blue-gowned guardian felt goosebumps all over his body. He tried to turn around, his pupils constricting into needles.

However, there was no time. He stopped moving at once, and Force gushed out of his body like a volcano. He formed a shield behind him.

The ray of light exploded the instant he formed his shield. It smashed onto his back.

A glaring explosion blasted in the night sky. It was eye-catching to the extreme.

Eruptions echoed in the air.

Then, a blood-curdling scream from the blue-gowned guardian shook the city. However, it was cut off in a split second.

No one saw the ray of light hidden within the explosion. The blue-gowned guardian’s heart was penetrated.

Then, it disappeared.

After the light dispersed, the blue-gowned guardian’s body was revealed to everyone. A frighteningly large hole had appeared on his chest. His organs were reduced to mush, and one of his arms got destroyed by the explosion. His appearance was burnt and disheveled. He looked like an evil spirit. There was no vitality in him.

2

The blue-gowned guardian of the Zhenli Clan, an 8-star soldier-level warrior, was killed by Wang Teng.

1

Chapter 385: If One Is Not Enough, Use Two!

Wang Teng's battle ended within a few minutes.

Fu Tiandao and the 9-star soldier-level martial warrior were dumbfounded.

A 7-star counter killed an 8-star soldier-level martial warrior. This result was entirely unexpected.

"Useless!" The warrior from the evil clan was bald, looking like a hard-boiled egg. His expression was grim as he cursed the dead man.

Fu Tiandao laughed. "Look, this is our talent. Your evil clan will never be able to wreak any havoc in Donghai."

"What are you so proud of? I'll kill you first and then kill him." The bald man snorted.

"Impudent. Let's see who will be the one getting killed," Fu Tiandao bellowed. He clutched his long sword and slashed an astonishing blade glow in the air. It shot towards his enemy.

...

Wang Teng scanned the area and picked up all the attribute bubbles dropped by the 8-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Wood Force*420

Advanced Stage Wood Talent*26

Advanced Stage Arrow Talent*30

Enlightenment*40

Spirit*45

He got two kinds of advanced-stage talents that he didn't have before. The edge of his lips shot up uncontrollably.

Archery was extremely useful in long-range attacks. In the past, he only had basic arrow talent, and he didn't spend much time cultivating his archery either. Thus, his proficiency was naturally limited.

Now, with this advanced-stage arrow talent, he would have another skill once he picked up an archery-based battle technique.

There were never too many skills. One day, they would all be put to good use.

He picked up the attribute bubbles in a split second. Then, he turned to Fu Tiandao and shouted, "Principal Fu, let me help you."

He started instilling energy into the Fire God Cannon once again. He also moved as far away as he could from the battlefield.

Come on, that was a fight between 9-star soldier-level martial warriors. He would be a fool to interfere directly.

If he didn't have a clear understanding of his power, he would probably get killed without knowing what he did wrong.

The bald man's face turned green when he noticed that Wang Teng was still able to fuel the Fire God Cannon. This brat had an endless amount of Force.

A tinge of surprise flashed past Fu Tiandao's eyes. He laughed and said, "Alright, bomb him to death."

"Hmph, if he dares to come over, I'll kill him first." The bald man's expression was hideous.

"With me around, don't even think about that." Fu Tiandao swung his large blade at him.

He was a wind element martial warrior. When he swung his sword, his green blade glow was as long as 40 meters. It was astonishing.

The blade glow shot out, and the blade aura filled up the air. The destructive power they had was shocking. An empty road down below was directly split into two.

The bald man was forced to step back. However, he wasn't an easy opponent either. He held his battle sword and slashed a blue sword glow in the air. Blade conscious erupted. It was no weaker than Fu Tiandao's attack.

Due to the shockwaves of their collision, a residential building under construction collapsed. Fortunately, there was no one there since it was new year's eve. No innocent people were hurt.

But the developer would probably cry if he saw this scene.

This building was halfway through construction, yet it got smashed into ruins from a single blade. What an unlucky developer.

This was the power of martial warriors. A casual strike could destroy high-rise buildings instantly. No wonder the country had to strengthen its supervision of martial warriors.

Blade glow and sword glow intertwined in the air. The two martial warriors turned into balls of light, one green and one blue. They slammed into each other continuously, leaving loud explosions in the air.

"Principal Fu, I'm ready." Wang Teng spoke to Fu Tiandao using voice transmission. He had finished charging the cannon.

Fu Tiandao nodded and cooperated with Wang Teng. Wang Teng disappeared on the spot, hiding in the emptiness.

The bald man was afraid of Wang Teng's Fire God Cannon. Although he was fighting, he still paid attention to Wang Teng. Hence, when Wang Teng disappeared, his heart jumped.

"Are you trying to kill me with the same method?" he said in contempt. Even so, he still searched for Wang Teng frantically.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded beside him.

After Fu Tiandao forced the bald man into a blindspot, Wang Teng revealed himself and fired the Fire God Cannon.

Fu Tiandao instantly flew away.

He didn't dare to experience the power of the Fire God Cannon either.

Boom!

Force pierced through the bald man's body, and an earthshaking bang rang through the air. Before the light disappeared, a voice filled with bitterness and hatred was heard.

"I... want you dead!"

The bald man hadn't died. He flew out from the center of the explosion. His body was covered with blood, and one of his legs was gone. However, he still charged at Wang Teng.

"Oh my god, you're not dead? Are you a cockroach?" Wang Teng was bewildered. Fortunately, he was prepared. After he fired the first shot, he continued charging the Fire God Cannon just in case. It was half-charged currently. He fired another shot.

Boom!

This shot was aimed at the bald man's face.

"This is too much!"

The bald man was burning with anger, his face as black as the bottom of a pot.

Once was enough. Why did you come again!

He was furious, but he didn't dare to take on the attack forcefully. He darted back at an amazing speed. Under the threat of death, his potential seemed to have been ignited. His retreating speed was spectacular.

"Die!"

At this moment, Fu Tiandao appeared behind him. He wielded his 40 meters blade glow.

Splurt!

The man didn't even have the time to cry in pain.

A blood flower blossomed in the air. The head of the bald man flew into the sky, leaving the incomplete body plummeting down to earth.

"Sigh!"

Wang Teng let out a huge sigh. No matter how strong the bald guy's vitality was, he couldn't survive this time.

Ha had to admit that the pressure given to him by a 9-star soldier-level martial warrior was intense. Without Fu Tiandao attracting his attention, Wang Teng wouldn't challenge this guy head-on.

Wasn't it better to kill a 5-star or 6-star soldier-level martial warrior?

There was no reason to raise the difficulty level.

Wang Teng shook his head mockingly. However, he didn't slow down his speed of picking up attributes. The attribute bubbles of high-rank martial warriors were rare.

If he was alone, there was no chance that he could kill a 9-star soldier-level martial warrior... unless he was extremely lucky.

These attributes were a pleasant surprise.

Water Force*550

Advanced Stage Water Talent*60

Spirit*56

Enlightenment*62

Roaring Nimbus*1

Sky-rank low-class scripture! Wang Teng was startled. This bald man had a sky-rank scripture!

He had hit the jackpot!

The Roaring Nimbus was a water element sky-rank scripture. Coincidentally, it was what Wang Teng lacked.

Wang Teng was seriously lucky this time. This evil clansman belonged to the upper echelons of the Zhenli Clan. He was a black-robed guardian. He had saved up many years of contributions before he could exchange it for the Roaring Nimbus.

However, he was killed after practicing it for a few days. Wang Teng benefited from it instead.

If the bald man knew this was going to happen, he would never have come to Donghai.

Unfortunately, one could never turn back time.

Besides the sky-rank scripture, he received 60 points of advanced-stage water talent. Wang Teng's water talent became even more powerful.

All the talents of his five elements had reached the advanced stage. If anyone knew about these heaven-defying talents, they would turn green with envy.

Huge gain!

A real huge gain!

Wang Teng sighed.. Killing a 9-star soldier-level martial warrior was dangerous, but it was worth it.

Chapter 386: The Surprise Appearance Of Dark Force

The president of Donghai's martial arts association, Qin Hanxuan, flew towards them. After getting near, he exclaimed, "Old Fu, you killed him? To think that I hurried over to help you."

"Haha, I killed him with Wang Teng's help," Fu Tiandao laughed and replied.

"Wang Teng?!" Qin Hanxuan thought he had heard wrong. He turned and looked at Wang Teng.

He was only a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior, right?

Wait!

He was able to step on air. That meant that he was at least a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Even so, it was hard for them to deal with a 9-star soldier-level martial warrior.

"President Qin," Wang Teng greeted Qin Hanxuan.

"It has been a while since I've seen you. I almost couldn't recognize you," Qin Hanxuan replied with a bitter smile.

He had seen many gifted youngsters, but Wang Teng was definitely a first.

When he first heard that Wang Teng had become the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, he was flabbergasted. From the looks of it now, his actual ability had reached 7-star soldier level. He was at the peak of his generation. He even helped Fu Tiandao kill a 9-star soldier-level evil clansman.

"How's the situation on your side?" Fu Tiandao asked.

"The general-stage martial warriors from Donghai came to help. The situation is under control now," Qin Hanxuan replied.

"That's good. These evil clansmen deserve to die. How dare they harm our people on new year's eve," Fu Tiandao yelled angrily.

"There are a few more rats left. Let's not waste time. The sooner we catch them, the sooner everyone can stop worrying," Qin Hanxuan said.

Wang Teng and Fu Tiandao nodded. They parted and started roaming around Donghai, searching for evil clansmen.

...

Wang Teng strode in the air while observing his surroundings. Unconsciously, he arrived near Lin Chuhan's house.

He flew towards her house immediately.

It was dark and quiet. It didn't seem to have suffered any damage from the evil clansmen.

This was a poor neighborhood. The evil clansmen mainly chose the wealthy districts to attack, so this might be why this region had escaped the chaos.

However, Wang Teng was still worried. He landed on the ground and knocked on Lin Chuxia's window.

There was no sound in the room.

"It's me, Wang Teng," Wang Teng said.

After some time, the window opened forcefully, and two heads popped out. They were Lin Chuxia and Lin Chuhan.

"Why are you here?" Lin Chuhan asked.

"I was in the area, so I came to check on you." Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that they were fine.

"What happened? We heard explosions in many areas. It sounded like martial warriors' fights," Lin Chuhan said.

"There's an invasion of the evil clan. However, they have been suppressed," Wang Teng explained. He continued, "Stay at home. Don't turn on the lights. Remain vigilant until the authorities confirm that it is safe. I need to search the area, so I'll leave first."

"Alright. Be careful," Lin Chuhan said worriedly.

Wang Teng glanced at Lin Chuhan and smiled. He nodded and soared into the sky, disappearing into the darkness.

"Sister, he's able to travel without wings. Does it mean he's at the 7-star soldier level already?" Lin Chuxia asked curiously.

Lin Chuhan glanced around cautiously before closing the window. She nodded and replied, "Yes, he's a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior."

"Brother-in-law is amazing!" Lin Chuxia exclaimed.

"You're becoming his fan!" Lin Chuhan tapped her forehead. However, her heart felt heavy. He became stronger again.

...

After Wang Teng left, he continued patrolling the city. Once he found an evil clansman, he would kill anyone that resisted. Those that were suspicious would get knocked out by his brick and dragged away.

He didn't care how the City Protection Bureau or the police would deal with them.

Most of the high-rank martial warriors were already taken care of. The remaining ones couldn't kick up any fuss. After high-rank martial warriors like Wang Teng entered the battle, the chaos was soon suppressed to a minimum.

Of course, to Wang Teng, it wasn't just about stopping the rebellion. The most important thing was to pick up attributes.

Many martial warriors had lost their lives in the chaos tonight. Naturally, many attribute bubbles were dropped. He didn't know if they were dropped by Donghai martial warriors or the evil clansmen, but he picked them up anyway.

However, these bubbles were scattered all over the city, so it was troublesome to collect all of them. Wang Teng had no choice but to run around the entire city.

Fortunately, 7-star soldier-level martial warriors were fast. He executed his maximum speed and toured Donghai in a short time. Not much time was wasted.

The Donghai martial warriors patrolling near him thought that he was hardworking and looked at him in approval.

Look at him. He's a genius, but he doesn't act like a prince. He immediately lent a helping hand when he was needed. He's the role model of our generation!

Many old martial warriors nodded in satisfaction. They wondered if they should present Wang Teng with an excellent youth plaque or a leading figure of the new generation plaque.

That sounded like a good idea...

Yes, it could be done.

Around 10 pm, the authorities finally gave the all-clear notice. The ordinary civilians were relieved.

This chaos came suddenly but ended quickly.

The large-scale battle only lasted for a short time. Most of the time was spent clearing up the scene and rescuing the civilians.

The evil clansmen were caught and the civilians were saved. Of course, there might be some fish that had escaped the net. These evil clansmen were humans. If they hid in Donghai with the civilians, it would be hard to sniff them out unless they announced their identity. However, they couldn't cause much trouble.

The authorities didn't leave. The City Protection Bureau, the police, and even the military formed patrol teams to prevent other accidents from happening.

They couldn't just withdraw their forces after such a huge event occurred.

...

Wang Teng picked up a large number of attribute bubbles. He looked at the changes on his attributes board and sighed. The wealth of the dead was the fastest route to riches.

Metal Force: 2350/5000 (7-star)

Wood Force: 1880/5000 (7-star)

Water Force: 2160/5000 (7-star)

Fire Force: 3280/5000 (7-star)

Earth Force: 2450/5000 (7-star)

Wind Force: 156/5000 (5-star)

Dark Force: 3660/4000 (6-star)

This time, seven of his Force attributes rose tremendously.

The main reason they increased was that he killed a few high-rank martial warriors. The attributes dropped by these martial warriors were all in the hundreds.

Metal, wood, fire, water, and earth were common, so there was no lack of these attributes.

The wind Force came from the 9-star soldier-level martial warrior, Fu Tiandao.

He had dropped many attributes in his fight. Wang Teng's wind Force was at the 4-star soldier level. With the help of this increment, he managed to advance to the 5-star instantly.

Finally... dark Force!

Wang Teng frowned when he saw dark Force among the attributes. His expression turned solemn.

Was the Zhenli Clan connected with the dark apparitions?

Or did dark apparitions sneak into the Zhenli Clan?

Or did some people get bewitched and assimilated?

He saw people getting assimilated before. These human martial warriors hid their identities very well before they got exposed. It was hard to sense anything amiss.

No matter what it was, it wasn't good news.

Chapter 387: Put On Another Show!

Wang Teng felt that there was a need to notify others about the presence of the dark apparitions.

However, he couldn't tell them that he knew about the dark apparitions because he picked up dark Force attributes.

If he said that, he might get cut into pieces and taken to the laboratory for an experiment.

Wang Teng shook his head. He had a rough idea in his mind. If he was able to find the corpse of the martial warrior who dropped this dark Force attribute, he might be able to discover something.

After making up his mind, he started searching for the corpse as he calculated his gains.

Besides the increase in his seven elements, his spirit and enlightenment rose too.

Enlightenment: Enlightenment (295/1000)

Spirit: Emperor Realm (332/1000)

Martial warriors would drop these two kinds of attributes the moment they died. Hence, these two attributes saw some improvement too.

High-rank martial warriors had high enlightenment and spirit, so they dropped more attributes than low-rank martial warriors.

Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel and sighed.

Fortunately, he had the contributions of the high-rank martial warriors. If not, he didn't know how long he needed to take to break through to the emperor realm.

The other changes were from the talents and scriptures he picked up.

...

It was a great harvest, but Wang Teng still sighed.

He would be happy if all these attribute bubbles came from the martial warriors from the evil clan. But he couldn't deny the fact that part of them came from Donghai martial warriors.

He wasn't a compassionate person, but it still made him irritated.

This was new year's eve, yet this accident happened. Many Donghai martial warriors lost their lives, breaking many families apart.

Anyone would curse these evil clansmen. Bastards!

Below him, a few members of the City Protection Bureau were dealing with the corpses of evil clansmen. Wang Teng's gaze paused on a particular body. He flew down immediately.

"Wait!"

The members of the City Protection Bureau looked up and saw a figure floating down from the sky. They immediately bowed respectfully. One of them asked, "What orders do you have?"

"Let me take a look." Wang Teng waved his hand, walked in front of a body, and flipped it over with his Force. Then, he secretly activated his dark Force and instilled it into the Force nucleus of the body.

The next moment, a wisp of dark Force burst out from the corpse's Force nucleus.

The appearance of the corpse immediately changed.

Black patterns appeared on the surface of the corpse. The black blood vessels popped out and started wiggling like small snakes. It was extremely frightening...

He had put on another show!

He was multi-talented!

Wang Teng gave himself a thumbs-up silently.

At the same time, he sighed in relief. His efforts weren't in vain. He immediately retracted his dark Force, leaving no traces behind.

Now, he just needed to think of a believable excuse. With his status, no one would suspect him.

The ultimate talent of the human race was related to the dark apparitions?

What kind of joke was this?

No one would be able to find hints of dark Force on him because he had the system to cover it up.

This was why he chose to act. If not, he wouldn't want to be the first to discover this matter even when the dark apparitions were involved.

The members of the City Protection Bureau turned pale in fright. "What's this?"

"Inform the chief quickly." Someone reacted swiftly.

After some time, the chief of the City Protection Bureau rushed over with a stern expression. He asked, "Who discovered it?"

"Chief Tan, it's me." Wang Teng recognized the other party. When he tipped them off on the gathering of the Zhenli Clan last time, Chief Tan had led the team personally to catch them. He had seen him then.

"You're... Wang Teng!" Chief Tan was astounded.

"Chief Tan, you know me?" asked Wang Teng.

As they were talking, a few more figures flew down from the sky. It was Governor Jiang, Dan Taixuan, and other general-stage martial warriors.

"Master, Governor Jiang..." Wang Teng greeted them. He hesitated when he looked at the third person. He didn't know who this was.

"This is General Chen from the Donghai military," Dan Taixuan introduced the guy.

"General Chen," Wang Teng hurriedly greeted him.

"I know you. You have great ability at a young age and are responsible. Not bad," General Chen smiled and said.

"You're flattering me," Wang Teng replied humbly.

"The last time I saw you was during the university entrance exam. At that time, I felt that you would stand out from your generation and even wanted to take you in as my disciple. However, I had just advanced to the general stage and had many things to attend to. So I decided to observe you first. I didn't expect you to grow so quickly. Taixuan even took you in as her disciple." Governor Jiang shook his head in pity.

"I'm just luckier. Old Jiang, you're not as lucky as me." Dan Taixuan smiled delightedly.

An outstanding disciple would make anyone proud wherever they went. This wasn't the first time Wang Teng made her feel good.

Not only that, he was simple to handle. He had reached this stage without much guidance on her part. Dan Taixuan was starting to like Wang Teng more and more. She had made the right choice in taking him in as her disciple.

She wondered if she should treat Wang Teng better in the future.

"Gloat all you want," Governor Jiang retorted with a snort.

Chief Tan was flabbergasted.

This Wang Teng was impressive.

He managed to have a general-stage martial warrior as his master, and both Governor Jiang and General Chen had high hopes for him. He was even more popular than him.

It looked like he had to treat him politely in the future. He must not see him as solely a talented young man with huge potential.

He didn't have the guts to provoke someone with such a huge background.

...

When Fu Tiandao, Qin Hanxuan, and the other important figures got the news, they hurried over.

"Alright, since everyone is here, let's talk business." Governor Jiang looked around him and asked, "Wang Teng, tell us how you noticed there was something wrong with the body."

"My spiritual power is stronger, and I have seen humans turning into dark apparitions twice. I felt that something was wrong during the chaos just now, so I thought I should be careful. There's no harm in being cautious. I went down to take a look when I noticed the problem." Wang Teng lied without batting an eye in front of everyone. Excuses spurted out of his mouth like flowing water. He was just spouting nonsense with a straight face.

Also, based on experience, no one would deny what he said.

He didn't care if the others believed him, though. If he didn't know better, he would have convinced himself.

"People with stronger spiritual power are more sensitive to Force."

Governor Jiang and the others didn't suspect him as he was speaking confidently. They nodded in deep thought.

Wang Teng secretly told Dan Taixuan the realm of his spiritual power. Dan Taixuan glanced at him in surprise.

Then, she used voice transmission to tell Governor Jiang and General Chen that Wang Teng had reached the emperor realm.

Both of them were shocked. They exchanged glances secretly but didn't ask anything.

"The evil clansman didn't use any dark Force even when he died. Looks like he didn't want others to discover it," General Chen said.

"There must be a reason why the dark apparitions are hiding in the Zhenli Clan." Dan Taixuan nodded.

"We are in troubled times. We must investigate this properly. Don't drop your vigilance." Governor Jiang sighed. A sharp glint flashed past his eyes as he spoke with a stern face.

Since Governor Jiang had made his decision, his subordinates had to execute the order. The corpse soaked in dark Force was carried away. These people had abandoned themselves. Their best destination

was the laboratory where they would be used for experiments. That was all they were worth. No pity would be given to them.

Wang Teng's business was done. He bade farewell to Dan Taixuan and hurried home.

Chapter 388: A Nationwide Uproar

The Wang family.

After the alarm turned silent, Grandpa Wang and the others sat in the courtyard and waited for Wang Teng to come back.

They had gotten some information from Chai Yu. To them, these evil clansmen were a bunch of maniacs. Also, the commotion caused by high-rank martial warriors was frightening. Just listening to their battle was enough to make people's hearts jump to their throats.

The Wang family was worried about Wang Teng when they didn't receive any news from him.

"Leader Chai, are you sure you can't contact my son?" Wang Shengguo walked over to Chai Yu and asked him for the third time under Li Xiumei's nagging.

"Mr. Wang, I don't know where Wang Teng is, so I can't contact him." Chai Yu smiled bitterly. However, he still replied to him honestly.

He couldn't afford to provoke the Wang family now.

If there wasn't a need, he didn't want to offend them, especially his parents.

Thus, even though they continued questioning him, even though he didn't have an answer and was starting to feel irritated, he had to remain patient.

"Look, someone uploaded their battle online. This looks like Brother Wang Teng," Wang Haoran suddenly shouted.

"What! Show me!" Grandpa Wang grabbed his crutch tightly. You could tell that he was extremely nervous. Wang Haoran and Li Xiumei hadn't said anything, but Grandpa Wang had already turned to look at Wang Haoran.

"Grandpa, look, Brother Wang Teng is so impressive!" Wang Haoran held his phone and ran towards Grandpa Wang.

Everyone gathered over instantly.

In the video, Wang Teng was flying in the air. He slashed a fiery blade glow with his blade and chopped the evil clansman to death. Everyone felt high-spirited.

"Grandpa, look, there's more!" Fang Qianwen shouted excitedly too.

She was already dashing over.

Everyone was crowding around Wang Haoran's phone, so she couldn't squeeze in. However, she also wanted to watch the video. In the end, she decided to just search for it herself. To her surprise, she found another one.

This was a video of Wang Teng helping Fu Tiandao kill the 9-star soldier-level martial warrior. By right, no one should be nearby, but someone controlled a drone and filmed this high-ranked martial warriors' battle accidentally. This person planned to film fireworks at first.

His device was high-class, and it was filmed at a close distance, so the clarity was better than the previous video.

Everyone saw Wang Teng carrying a huge cannon and firing at his opponent from afar. They exchanged glances with one another when they watched this scene. Their expressions turned weird.

He looked powerful, no doubt, but his way of fighting seemed a little... sneaky!

Erm... it must be an illusion.

"Cough, looking at his way of fighting, he's serious about protecting himself. He'll be fine." Wang Yanan coughed awkwardly and reassured the others.

"That's right. He'll be fine."

Everyone nodded as if they understood what was happening.

"Caw!"

At this moment, Little White, who was lying lazily at the side, cawed.

"What is it?" Everyone was shocked.

The next second, a figure landed from the sky. It was Wang Teng.

"Is everyone alright?" Wang Teng looked around and asked.

"We're fine. On the other hand, your battles seemed intense. Are you hurt?" Li Xiumei went forward anxiously and sized up her son.

"Mom, I've told you that I'm very powerful. The evil clansmen are like rats scurrying around the streets. No one is my match," Wang Teng boasted while straightening his chest.

The moment he finished speaking, he saw everyone staring at him strangely. The kids looked as if they wanted to say something.

"What's with that expression?" Wang Teng was puzzled.

"Nothing. We saw your battle video. You are indeed very strong." They all shook their heads and pretended to be amazed.

It was true that they thought Wang Teng was powerful. However, the image they just saw made them want to laugh.

Wang Teng stared at them curiously. He felt that their expressions were strange, but he couldn't understand why.

He stopped thinking about it and turned to look at Chai Yu.

Before he could say anything, Chai Yu spoke up sensibly. "Mr. Wang, since you're back, we will take our leave."

Wang Teng nodded and thanked them. "Leader Chai, everyone, thank you."

"You're too polite." Chai Yu hurriedly waved his hand. Then, he left with his men immediately.

Wang Teng watched them as they left. He turned and spoke to Grandpa Wang and the others, "Mom, Dad, Grandpa, let's go inside. Everything is settled. There's nothing to worry about."

Grandpa Wang felt that his family was very fortunate when he saw how Chai Yu and the other martial warriors treated Wang Teng.

In the past, the people from the City Protection Bureau were always conceited. They never laid their eyes on the Wang family and would never send people to protect them.

Things changed over time.

He felt gratified. He looked at Wang Teng and nodded with a smile. "Alright, let's go back."

After he went in, his relatives asked him about the chaos again. Wang Teng chose what to tell them and alleviated their uneasiness.

The younger ones found videos online and watched them with interest. Occasionally, they would exclaim loudly and gather around to comment together.

Wang Haoran and Fang Qianwen were younger, so they were filled with admiration for Wang Teng when they saw his fighting scenes.

If the adults hadn't pulled them away, they might have continued to pester him the whole night.

Wang Yalong and Wang Yanan were shocked too, but they felt complex at the same time. They felt that their cousin was from an entirely different world.

The adults wanted to watch the videos after Wang Teng's explanation, but they suddenly realized that the videos were gone.

Those videos had been deleted!

The higher authorities had acted. They didn't want those gruesome and bloody scenes to spread to too many people.

However, they left some of the videos for the public. These were the less brutal ones.

The higher authorities had decided to release more information on martial warriors to the public, but they needed time. They wanted to take it slow, lest they overwhelm them all at once.

...

Of course, with the advancement of the internet, many people had the good habit of searching online whenever they heard a piece of news. Thus, many ordinary people still saw the videos, and it caused a huge uproar.

The frightening impact of a martial warriors' battle made the ordinary people appear nothing.

A real life-and-death battle was full of blood and gore. Normal civilians had never experienced anything like it.

In the past, they only knew that martial warriors were powerful. The publicity of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition allowed more people to have a deeper understanding of martial warriors.

However, the impact wasn't as direct as the chaos tonight. It was a ghastly scene.

Donghai was an important city in the country. Yet, even such a city couldn't escape harm. As ordinary people living in this area, they didn't have any sense of security.

In front of these man-made disasters, they had no way of retaliating.

Many people felt small and helpless. The powerlessness of not being able to control their lives made them apprehensive.

...

Chapter 389: Seeking Repayment From Others

The first day of Chinese New Year.

Everyone received an astonishing piece of news when they woke up in the morning. Donghai got attacked by hooligans on new year's eve.

They felt that it was madness just hearing this news.

New year's eve was supposed to be a day of reunion for families. Why would someone stir up troubles on this day? What agenda did they have?

An ordinary person was unable to understand the thoughts of the evil clan. They could only curse with righteous indignation, "Crazy bastards!"

Wang Teng didn't care about what happened online. It wasn't his job to worry about it.

He was just a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior, so he just needed to take care of his own family. There would be higher authorities pacifying the public and dealing with the aftermath.

Wang Teng called Lin Chuhan and confirmed that nothing happened after he left. He finally felt at ease.

He stayed at home and accompanied his family for two days.

Li Xiumei couldn't bear to see him lying around at home anymore. Hence, she called him to invite Lin Chuhan over for dinner.

When he wasn't at home, she would miss him terribly and urge him to come home quickly.

Yet after he stayed for a few days, she couldn't stand it anymore and reprimanded him with disdain.

Hmph, are you even my biological mother?

Alright, alright.

Wang Teng changed out of his pajamas and tidied up his appearance. Then, he drove to Lin Chuhan's house.

Along the way, he saw many damaged buildings. In the past, the streets were always busy this time of the year, but now, everyone was scared and didn't dare to leave their houses.

When he was a couple of blocks away from Lin Chuhan's house, Wang Teng called her. The moment the call connected, he frowned. "Why is it so noisy?"

Lin Chuhan hesitated. "Something happened at home. What's the matter?"

"Why? I can't look for you without a reason?" Wang Teng asked.

"That's not what I mean..." Lin Chuhan panicked. Her issue at home might be on her mind, so she didn't have the time and effort to explain to Wang Teng.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. I'm near your house. I was going to look for you anyway. Wait for me. I'll help you resolve it." Wang Teng hung up without waiting for Lin Chuhan's reply.

He had already heard some things on the phone. There was a woman's voice, and she didn't sound friendly.

By right, most of Lin Chuhan's family problems were solved. Why did someone come to pester them now?

Wang Teng was only a few hundred meters away from her house. He stopped right outside her door and knocked on it.

Lin Chuxia opened the door instantly.

It looked like Lin Chuhan had asked her younger sister to open the door upon learning that Wang Teng was coming.

"Brother-in-law, you came at the right time. Someone's way over his head and wants to force my sister to marry him." Lin Chuxia spurted out an astonishing piece of news the moment she saw Wang Teng.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. His gaze turned cold as he said with a slight smile, "Come, let me see who's so powerful."

Lin Chuxia pulled Wang Teng and ran upstairs.

On the second floor, in the living room.

A couple dressed lavishly and a young man was sitting on the sofa, looking like they were the host here. Their faces were covered with haughtiness and superiority. They seemed to feel that they were honoring the other part with their presence.

The rich lady sitting among them was talking non-stop. "My dear, our families have known each other for many generations. When Old Lin got into trouble, our family helped you greatly. Why are you still hesitating?"

“Also, Zijin is an outstanding martial arts student from Donghai Technology University. He’s already a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior at this age. How is he not suitable for Chuhan?”

“You should know about the chaos yesterday, right? Without the protection from the martial warriors, normal people like us will be in danger. My son helped the City Protection Bureau to catch evil clansmen on new year’s eve. He has netted great contributions. The higher authorities can’t wait to reward him.”

The rich lady wore a proud expression as she complimented her son. She couldn’t stop.

The young man beside her straightened his back, his gaze arrogant. He sneaked a peek at Lin Chuhan.

Every time he saw Lin Chuhan’s face, he would be stunned. He didn’t know that the ordinary-looking little girl from back then would become so beautiful one day.

Donghai Technology University and Donghai University were both situated in the university town. They weren’t far from each other. As a result, news of the popular figures in the school spread quickly between the universities. It was normal for him to catch rumors about the famous campus belle of the other university.

Wang Zijin saw Lin Chuhan in a photo uploaded on his school’s website. He was struck dumb. Then, he accidentally found out about the history of the two families.

He persuaded his parents to come to Lin Chuhan’s family and make her his. After all, there was no chance for him to chase a campus belle like Lin Chuhan in school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wang knew the condition of Lin Chuxia’s family. In the past, because of friendship, they had helped the Lin family occasionally. However, they slowly discovered more about Lin Chuxia’s strange physique. She couldn’t be cured even after spending a large sum of money on treatments.

They felt that the Lin family was a bottomless pit, so they didn’t want to be attached to them anymore. Gradually, they distanced themselves from the Lin family.

This time, they couldn’t bear the pleas from their son, so they had to come. After asking around, they learned that Lin Chuxia had already recovered from her illness.

If not, they wouldn’t have come to the Lin family to propose marriage.

The Wang family thought that with their family’s condition, the Lin family would agree to their request without any hesitation.

Unfortunately, Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan didn’t buy their nonsense.

Mother Lin frowned slightly when she heard this.

The Wang family avoided them in fear in the past. She understood their thoughts, so she didn’t mind their actions.

Whether or not they helped her, it was their choice. She understood. There was nothing to complain about.

However, they hadn't had any interactions for many years, and she had returned them all the money she owed. Yet, they came today suddenly and spoke in such an overbearing manner as if they were giving them a favor.

Did they think that she owed them a few million?

She was disgusted at how they blackmailed her with repayment.

Mother Lin took much effort not to flare up. She said unhappily, "Mr. Wang, Mrs. Wang, I'm thankful for your help in the past. However, Chuhan has the right to decide her own marriage. I'll not interfere in it."

"Look at what you're saying. What ideas will a child like her have? I think we can make the decision together and let the youngsters cultivate affection for each other later. After they graduate, they can get married," the rich lady said.

"Aunt, you don't have to persuade me anymore. I will not agree," Lin Chuhan said coldly.

"Sigh, what are you saying? I'm talking to your mother. Why are you interfering? Don't you know your manners? After you enter the Wang family, you need to change this habit." The rich lady raised her eyebrows and spoke to Lin Chuhan with disdain.

"Enough!" Mother Lin couldn't bear it anymore. She stood up abruptly and shouted, "I will educate my own child, not you. I don't think she has said anything wrong. If there's nothing, please leave."

"You..." The rich lady's chest heaved up and down furiously. Her face turned green in anger. "You're so ill-mannered.. Is this how you treat your benefactor? We are doing you a favor by allowing your child to marry into our family. Why are you holding your heads so high? Do you think that you can be arrogant just because you gave birth to a beautiful daughter?"

Chapter 390: Who On Earth Are You?

Mother Lin trembled in anger when she heard the rich lady's words. This was a humiliation.

Did they say that she was arrogant because she gave birth to a beautiful daughter?

They were the ones who came to propose marriage. Why couldn't she reject them?

Although the Lin family wasn't wealthy or powerful, they wouldn't allow others to humiliate them for no reason. However, before Mother Lin could say anything, Wang Zijin frowned and said, "Mom, calm down."

Then, he turned and said to Lin Chuhan, "Chuhan, my mom is your elder. How can you speak to an elder like this?"

Lin Chuhan furrowed her brows even tighter. Disgust seeped into her heart uncontrollably.

Wang Zijin continued talking, disregarding the expressions of the people around him. He was so full of himself when he reprimanded Lin Chuhan.

What an irritating person!

After he finished educating Lin Chuhan, he said to Mother Lin, "Aunt, my mom was just angry. Don't take it to heart."

Mr. Wang, who had been quiet all this while, spoke up to mediate the dispute. "Alright, we have been friends for a long time. Don't let it harm our relationship."

One person played the bad guy while the other played the good guy. Did the Wang family think they were stupid?

Lin Chuhan was rendered speechless.

"Please don't say that. We can't bear your friendship." Mother Lin didn't buy his words at all. She said coldly, "Please leave."

The rich lady had a lousy temper. She was used to living comfortably and enjoying others' flattery. Her husband and son were both martial warriors, so she was treated with respect wherever she went. She had never suffered such rejection before. She erupted in anger and turned to Mr. Wang. "Look, look at what she's saying. You shouldn't have helped her in the past. They're taking your kindness for granted—"

Before she could finish, Mother Lin scoffed. "Since you're so shameless, I shall put things clearly before you.

"Don't you know why you helped us in the past? Wang Dong, Old Lin helped you many times before he got crippled, right? He even saved your life once. Without him, you won't be where you are today. Your corpse might be decomposing who knows where.

"You did offer us help in the past, but we have paid everything back. You didn't care about our relationship and voluntarily distanced yourself from us. Weren't you worried that you would get implicated by us? Don't think that I don't know about it. I'm not an unreasonable person. Did I ever complain to you?

"We haven't been in contact for so many years, yet you came today without any warning and want me to hand over my daughter to you. Should I agree just like that?

"Yes, your family is many times better off than mine. However, we really can't afford to make friends with someone in such a high social position.

"If you want me to sell my daughter, I'm sorry. Although I'm not a capable woman, I won't do this kind of sinful thing that will make me rot to hell."

Since they had shed all pretense, Mother Lin didn't hold back. She directly dug out all the past affairs and dumped them blatantly on the table.

By right, based on her personality, she wouldn't have mentioned anything about saving Wang Dong's life.

Wang Dong's face turned green and red in anger and embarrassment. He felt as if his deepest secrets and insecurities were dug out and then shoved in front of everyone.

“You, you...” The rich lady shot to her feet, losing her words due to anger. Her abrupt jump swept the teacups on the ground. They shattered into pieces.

“Mom!” Wang Zijin didn’t expect things to reach this stage. His expression was ugly.

“Hmph!” Wang Dong snorted. He said ruthlessly, “Since you don’t welcome us, let’s go. Your temper has gotten worse after so many years.”

“Yeah, let’s go. I don’t want to stay in this ill-mannered family a second longer.” The rich lady pulled Wang Zijin and rushed to leave.

The Wang family reached the entrance of the living room. Suddenly, Wang Dong stopped and turned around. “I remember that Lin Chuhan is studying at Donghai University, right. I know a few instructors there. I wonder how her results are? Do you think she can graduate successfully?”

“What do you mean?” Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan’s expressions changed. They glared at Wang Dong furiously.

How could a person be so unscrupulous? He was threatening them!

“You heard me,” Wang Dong scoffed. He didn’t plan to talk to the Lin family anymore and turned to walk out of the living room.

At this moment, a calm and emotionless voice came from the entrance of the stairway.

“How arrogant!”

While following Lin Chuxia up, Wang Teng had heard the argument in the living room. He felt speechless and infuriated at the same time.

He wasn’t just angry at the Wang family’s actions. He was furious that they wanted to lay their hands on Lin Chuhan. Did they want to die?

Lin Chuxia pulled Wang Teng upstairs, blocking the other party’s route.

Because of her physical condition, she had always been unsociable ever since she was young. She could smile in front of her family and Wang Teng, but she was cold towards others.

At this moment, when she saw Mother Lin and her sister getting bullied, her gaze turned sharp, and the poison Force in her body started boiling. A thick black mist started seeping out from her eyes. Her gaze was malicious.

Suddenly, a hand landed on her scrawny shoulder, suppressing the poison Force in her body at once.

Lin Chuxia’s eyes turned bright and clear again. She raised her head and looked at Wang Teng.

“Calm down. Let me handle it.” Wang Teng smiled at her.

Lin Chuxia looked at his smile and felt warmth spreading over her heart. The killing intent disappeared, and she regained her composure. She nodded.

“Who are you?”

A young man around his age appeared in Lin Chuhan's house, and he even seemed familiar with Lin Chuxia and the Lin family. Most importantly, this man had outstanding charisma. His gaze was strong and mighty. It was hard to stare at him in the eye.

Most, most importantly, this young man was more handsome than him!

A sense of danger appeared in Wang Zijin's heart. He couldn't help but stare at Wang Teng with enmity.

Hey, this young man looked a little familiar.

However, he couldn't put his finger on it, so he didn't think too much.

Wang Teng ignored him completely. He turned to Wang Dong and smirked. "I heard that you know the instructors of Donghai University? Come, tell me who you know. Let me see if there are any powerful figures on the list. Anyway, who are you, really? Your words are so majestic."

"Damn it, how dare you talk to my father like this?" Wang Zijin got indignant. The young man had ignored him and even mocked his father. He couldn't take it.

"Where did this brat come from? Impudent child." The rich lady sneered.

"Young man, you should think twice before you speak, or you might offend someone you shouldn't." Wang Dong's gaze turned dangerous.

Wang Teng glanced at Wang Zijin and the rich lady. Then, he looked at Wang Dong calmly and said nonchalantly. "You?"

"You!" Wang Zijin and the rich lady flew off the handle.

Wang Dong was furious too. He felt humiliated to be looked down on by a young man.

However, he didn't know who Wang Teng was, so he suppressed his anger and asked with a frown, "Who on earth are you?"