

WAR SOVEREIGN 20

Chapter 20: Blood Sprays in One Strike

“Not go easy on me?”

After hearing what the three youths said, Duan Ling Tian started laughing, laughing innocently and naively.

“What are you laughing at?”

One of the youths shouted, with a gloomy face.

“I can understand your feelings of trying to show off in front of Miss Chen.... But what I think is funny is, where did you three get the confidence to think that you have the ability to not go easy on me? If I’m not wrong, you three are from the Fang family, right?”

Duan Ling Tian’s smile grew even wider. His wise eyes seemed to be able to see through them.

Actually, in the old Duan Ling Tian’s memories, there were vague memories of one of the youths. He should be one of the Fang family’s young master’s, Fang Jian’s, lackeys.

“You’re right, we are from the Fang family. Now both our Fang and Chen family members are here, and you’re just a little kid. Don’t tell me you plan to go against us?”

“Yeah, can a little kid like you mess with the Fang and Chen families ?”

“Hurry up and kowtow and apologize to give Miss Chen, and maybe then we will let you live!”

The three Fang family youths threatened Duan Ling Ting as if they had forgotten that they themselves were only little kids slightly older than him.

“I do believe that the Chen family’s eldest daughter can represent the Chen family....”

Duan Ling Tian nodded his head in all seriousness, causing Chen Mei Er, who was standing at the side, to feel complacent.

But, what Duan Ling Tian said after that caused her face to become pitch black!

“But the three of you whose legs get feeble the moment you see a woman, can you three represent the Fang family? I have to say though, this has to be the most ridiculous joke I have heard in my entire life! I even looked down on Miss Chen. Do you think it would be any different for you three?”

Duan Ling Tian’s face had a disdainful expression as he finished speaking; however, his eyes emitted a mischievous smile, as if he did it on purpose.

“You’re courting death!”

The three Fang family youths got angry from embarrassment as Duan Ling Tian ridiculed them in front of Chen Mei Er.

“What, want to fight?”

Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

“I’m aware that your Agarwood Restaurant has a considerable background, so if they strike the first blow, I hope that you can bear witness for me.”

Duan Ling Tian said while promptly looking at the attendant that was standing not far from them.

When the attendant took a deep look at Duan Ling Tian, he noticed a farsightedness and confidence that even an adult may not necessarily have, as if everything was under his control.

“So what if we strike the first blow? Attack!”

One of the Fang family youths shouted. The three of them attacked at the time, violently approaching Duan Ling Tian. Their attacks were merciless, aiming directly for the vital points....

“Young master!”

Ke Er exclaimed as she prepared to pick up her sword.

But just as her hand stretched towards the sword on the table, she noticed that it was already in Duan Lang Tian’s hands.

She only saw a streak of violet flashing across before returning to the sheath with a ‘clang’.

In the next moment.

Accompanied by three shrill cries were six lines of blood spraying out.

The wrists of the three youths were violently spraying blood without any signs of stopping....

“I’ll give you three breaths of time to disappear from my sight, or else, die!”

Duan Ling Tian’s indifferent voice suppressed the shrill cries of the three youths.

After hearing what he said, their faces instantly changed.

Disregarding their hands, which were violently spraying blood and had lost all feeling, they hurriedly rushed down the second floor of Agarwood Restaurant.

Using only two breaths of time, they had already disappeared from Duan Ling Tian’s sight.

When a person faces death, they are able to arouse the potential within their bodies.

The attendant at the side stared. Until now he still could not regain his senses after seeing that scene.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian’s sword was too fast; so fast that even a fifth level Body Tempering martial artist like him could not see it clearly.

Chen Mei Er’s face was pale and her gaze was filled with terror.

The servant girl beside Chen Mei Er even lost her composure and screamed. She was so frightened that her entire body started shaking, not daring to even glance at Duan Ling Tian.

The youth that was faintly smiling at her earlier was now a living king of hell in her eyes.

Ke Er, who was sitting opposite of Duan Ling Tian, did not have a good expression either; her face was slightly pale.

“What, Miss Chen, do you want me to send you out myself?”

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the dumbstruck Chen Mei Er as he laughed.

“Who are you?”

Chen Mei Er took a deep breath.

“Miss Chen, you’re so unwilling to leave me; don’t tell me you’ve fallen for me? But I really don’t like women with an unrestrained disposition such as yours, so I hope that Miss Chen doesn’t make any futile efforts.”

Duan Ling Tian ridiculed.

Chen Mei Er didn’t expect Duan Ling Tian to be so brazen. Her face and eyes turned red as she spat.

The fear in her heart eased up as an effect of what Duan Ling Tian had said.

“Cui Er, since the three of them have left, that table is unoccupied. Let’s go there.”

Whereupon she brought her shivering servant girl to walk towards the other table that was beside a window.

The dim sum that the three Fang family youths were eating earlier was still giving out hot steam.

“Clear up the place, then go serve Miss Chen.”

Nodding to the attendant, Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly.

Chen Mei Er was different from normal unruly women; at least she was brave enough to stay behind after that experience.

“Yes.”

The attendant responded respectfully, then she wiped up the blood stains and proceeded to serve the Chen family’s eldest daughter.

“Ke Er, did that frighten you?”

Duan Ling Tian looked towards the young girl with a gentle expression.

He acted like a completely different person now compared to earlier.

“No.”

The young girl shook her head.

But her slightly pale, beautiful face undoubtedly showed that she actually was slightly frightened.

After a few moments, Duan Ling Tian’s order arrived.

He acted as if nothing had happened as he ate dim sum and drank soya-bean milk.

As for the young girl, she seemed to have lost her appetite, so she only ate a little bit.

“Ke Er, your usual appetite is not so small; be a good girl and eat some.”

Said Duan Ling Tian to encourage her.

“Young master, I....”

Her face was slightly pale; she was seemingly recalling the scene from before.

“Ke Er, sooner or later I will be leaving Fresh Breeze Town. If you’re planning on following me, then you have to be prepared mentally, because even more bloody things may happen in the future. Do you understand? Of course, if you’re not planning on following me, just take it as I never said a word.”

Duan Ling Tian purposely sighed, speaking slowly.

“Young master, Ke Er understands. Ke Er will eat.... Please don’t leave Ke Er behind.”

She hurriedly picked up the dim sums and started eating with a delicate and touching expression. Anyone who saw her would not be able to help themselves from loving her.

It was impossible to say that Duan Ling Tian didn’t feel his heart ache when seeing Ke Er look like this.

But he knew that he had to harden his heart, because only then would Ke Er be tempered, allowing her to quickly let go of the cowardice in her heart.

“Hey! You, if you don’t leave now, aren’t you afraid of the Fang family coming to find trouble with you?”

Chen Mei Er’s voice came from afar and entered Duan Ling Tian’s ears.

“I won’t burden Miss Chen with worrying. I bet Miss Chen actually can’t wait for the Fang family’s people to arrive and secretly hopes that they would hurry up, right?”

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

“You’re pissing me off, you’re pissing me off!”

Chen Mei Er, who got pissed off by what Duan Ling Tian said, was gnashing her teeth and raging in her heart.

Sooner or later I will find out who you are, and I’ll never let you off, never!

“This Chen Mei Er is really a jinx.”

After he finished eating, Duan Ling Tian looked out the window and noticed that the three youths from before had returned.

Their hands had been bandaged and they were walking over with vigorous strides. They were bringing along a gloomy-faced twenty-year-old young man and were approaching in an aggressive manner.

The four of them quickly entered Agarwood Restaurant.

When this scene was caught by the nearby Chen Mei Er, her eyes lit up with a smiling expression. When she glanced at Duan Ling Tian, her heart stirred. 'So you didn't listen to my advice, now the Fang family medicine store's junior manager has come personally. Let's see if you can still laugh now....'

"Hmph!"

"If you beg me and kowtow three times for me, maybe I might consider helping you."

"Brother Quan, that's him!"

The three Fang family youths brought the young man to the second floor, then they fell over each other to extend their hands and point towards Duan Ling Tian while gnashing their teeth.

"Stay calm and discuss the matter. Stay calm."

The attendant that followed behind hurriedly persuaded.

"Stay calm and discuss the matter?"

The young man, the Fang family's medicine store's junior manager, Fang Quan, swept the attendants with a cold gaze.

"Why weren't any of you persuading him when the tendons on the hands of my Fang family members were cut off? F**k off!"

What the young man said caused Chen Mei Er's face to change.

Cut off the tendons on the hands?

In an instant, a bone piercing chill arose in her heart. Her gaze towards Duan Ling Tian contained fear.

She originally thought that Duan Ling Tian had only made the three Fang family youths bleed, but never would she have expected that he had actually cut off the tendons on their hands.

Once the tendons on the hand were cut off, even if it was healed, the hand would never be as sensitive as before.

To a martial artist, it was no different from cutting off both arms.

"You, take your own life!"

Fang Quan coldly stared at Duan Ling Tian as if he were looking at a dead man.

In his opinion, a mere fourth level Body Tempering kid was no different from a dead man.

"Hehe.... What, I beat up the small ones, then the big one couldn't wait to jump out? The smallest of the three of you is still older than me. Since I can make you flee and force you to get reinforcements, should I feel extremely honored and proud? The three of you are truly the pride of the Fang family...."

Duan Ling Tian laughed.

He was completely ignoring Fang Quan and glancing at the three Fang family youths with contempt.

"Shut your mouth!"

Fang Quan's eyes turned cold, then he moved forward with a stern shout, stomping his feet on the ground. Just when he was about to attack....

"Stop!"

Just then, a cold and indifferent voice sounded.

Whereupon a middle-aged man wearing a green robe could be seen walking over. The attendants present respectfully bowed to him, respectfully calling him 'Manager Ma'.

"Manager Ma."

When he saw the middle-aged man, Fang Quan's face eased up and showed a little respect.

"Junior manager Fang, you should know our Agarwood Restaurant's rules. Any problems need to be settled outside. The Agarwood Restaurant is not a place where you can act as you please."

The middle-aged man said indifferently.

"OK."

Fang Quan took in a deep breath.

"I'll be waiting for you outside the door of the restaurant. If you don't have the balls, you can stay here for the rest of your life!"

Fang Quan's icy cold gaze briefly swept Duan Ling Tian before he left.

"Don't worry, once my Ke Er has finished eating, I will take my leave."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as if he did not care about what Fang Quan said.

Instead, he looked at Ke Er with an intrigued expression.

"Ke Er, why aren't you eating anymore? Yes, good girl, finish eating and don't be wasteful."

Duan Ling Tian looked at the young girl with a face filled with tender affection.

The middle-aged man glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian before turning around and leaving.

The guests and attendants on the second floor, however, looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with pity....

In their opinion, even if this youth's strength was above others of the same age, he was only a fifteen-year-old youth after all, and Fang Quan, on the other hand, was twenty years old and was a sixth level Body Tempering martial artist.

It was impossible for the youth to be a match for Fang Quan.