

HAVING CHILDREN EARNS BENEFIT, START COMPETING FOR DOMINANCE IN THE WORLD BY MARRYING A WIFE

Chapter 8: Chapter 8 Are You Hiding Something From Your Aunt?

It took Chu Yuqin a long time to finally come back to her senses.

A hint of murderous intent flashed in her eyes. The Ninth Grade martial artist who had attempted to assassinate Lu Chen was dead, and she absolutely could not let this one in front of her escape.

Even though she did not know what Lu Chen held in his hand, it had enabled an ordinary person to possess the ability to kill a Ninth Grade martial artist.

That proved the item was incredibly powerful, and if word got out, it would certainly cause turmoil throughout the entire world.

White Crane was still shocked by Liu Tong collapsing in an instant, and he had just come to his senses, wanting to flee from the place.

However, at the moment White Crane was distracted, it seemed as though it had started to rain from the sky, with the virtual shadow of raindrops and flower petals slowly falling.

The next moment, several streaks of white light appeared around White Crane's body. Only then did he realize the danger, his face turning pale, "Not good!"

It was at that moment that Chu Yuqin whispered.

"Rainfall of Nine Swords!"

Immediately after, the virtual shadows of the raindrops and flower petals became incredibly violent, furiously assaulting White Crane's body.

Combat between Ninth Grade martial artists often results in victory or defeat in an instant.

When a martial artist becomes distracted, it is easy for their opponent to seize the opportunity.

And Chu Yuqin had seized the opportunity when White Crane was distracted, executing her most formidable sword technique directly.

Watching White Crane in front of Chu Yuqin slowly fall to the ground, Lu Chen was stunned. The speed at which Chu Yuqin had struck with her sword was too fast for him to see clearly.

By the time he reacted, all he saw were a few flashes of white sword light passing through the body of the Ninth Grade martial artist, then he collapsed.

Is this the strength of a Ninth Grade martial artist?

So strong!

Although Lu Chen had just dealt with a Ninth Grade martial artist himself, after all, he had done so with firearms. He still deeply desired to rapidly improve in the world of martial arts.

Firearms are, after all, external objects.

If one could utilize firearms to take advantage of another's unawareness as what happened just now, then killing a Ninth Grade martial artist is no different from slaughtering a chicken.

But if the opponent is on their guard, it would not be so easy for him to kill a Ninth Grade martial artist.

Especially after seeing the speed of Chu Yuqin's sword strike, the smugness Lu Chen felt from killing a Ninth Grade martial artist vanished in an instant.

The people from Blood Moon Tower, seeing that both of their Elders had fallen, knew that the mission had failed and thus began to flee.

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!"

The Eighth Grade martial artist who was entangled with Li Feng saw that both Ninth Grades were dead. He knew if he continued like this, he might also die here, so he immediately turned and fled towards the woods without any hesitation.

Seeing those from Blood Moon Tower trying to flee, Chu Yuqin coldly ordered the Guard Team and the Prince's Mansion's trusted aides, "Kill them, don't let any escape!"

Immediately after, the situation shifted dramatically; led by Li Feng, his soldiers, and the Prince's Mansion trusted aides started to round up the remaining Blood Moon Tower assassins.

Although these assassins also had strengths of the Third or Fourth Grade, they were just there to make up the numbers. Their main mission was to hold back the Guard Team and the trusted aides of the Prince's Mansion until Lu Chen was successfully assassinated by their Elders.

Now that their mission had failed, the only option they had left was to run away.

Meanwhile, seeing that the Eighth Grade martial artist from Blood Moon Tower was trying to escape, Lu Chen stepped out of the carriage and took out the Barrett.

He had not used this gun before and wanted to give it a try.

Chu Yuqin had intended to pursue that Eighth Grade martial artist, but when she saw the black stick-like thing in Lu Chen's hands, she paused for a moment.

At that moment, Lu Chen quickly lay down on the ground, then aimed the black stick at the escaping Blood Moon Tower Eighth Grade martial artist.

Boom...

With a muffled yet enormous sound, the head of the escaping Eighth Grade martial artist burst open in an instant.

Chu Yuqin was once again frozen in place.

From such a distance, a Ninth Grade Martial Artist vanished in an instant.

She had watched Lu Chen grow up, but she never knew that Lu Chen had such a formidable weapon.

What Ninth Grade, Eighth Grade, in front of Lu Chen, it was only a matter of looking at them.

Seeing that black metal staff, even Chu Yuqin, a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

Eighth Grade, Ninth Grade, they all have the strength to fight against a Grandmaster, and even powerful Ninth Grade Martial Artists can fight on par with Master Level Martial Artists.

However, the once highly sought-after Eighth and Ninth Grades were being slaughtered like chickens by Lu Chen, an ordinary man.

Chu Yuqin knew very well that Lu Chen had never practiced martial arts, he grew up under her protection, and she didn't want Lu Chen to endure the pain of martial arts training.

An ordinary person, holding an unknown weapon, could instantly kill Eighth and Ninth Grade Martial Artists, what did that mean?

It meant that once the weapon in Lu Chen's hands was spread, the entire Martial Arts World would be overturned, and from now on, the status of Martial Artists would plummet.

After a long while, Chu Yuqin finally recovered.

Now was not the time to think about these things, the priority was to quickly deal with the assassins from Blood Moon Tower.

At that thought, Chu Yuqin pushed off with the tips of her toes and sprinted towards the assassins from Blood Moon Tower.

With no Ninth Grade Martial Artist from Blood Moon Tower to restrain Chu Yuqin, those Third Grade Martial Artists were no different from ants in front of her.

Wherever Chu Yuqin passed, there were only the corpses of Blood Moon Tower assassins.

Soon, all the assassins from Blood Moon Tower were annihilated.

Of course, Lu Chen's side also paid a steep price, only about a hundred men from Li Feng's Guard Team were left, and only fifty or sixty of the Prince's Mansion's trusted aides survived.

Looking at the bodies scattered across the ground, Lu Chen felt no stirring in his heart.

Lu Chen was very clear that the road to eminence was necessarily paved with blood.

Today's slaughter was just the beginning.

Just as Lu Chen was lost in thought while looking at the bodies, an enchanting figure appeared behind him.

"Chen'er, you better confess, are you hiding something from Madam Chu!"

There was a hint of grievance in Chu Yuqin's tone. As an "aunt" who had watched Lu Chen grow up, and even arranged all the work in the Prince's Mansion, she was unaware that Lu Chen had acquired such a terrifying weapon.

That kind of weapon definitely could not be Lu Chen's, no need to even think about it.

What she wanted to know now was who supplied Lu Chen with such a terrifying weapon and what their purpose was.

There's no such thing as a free lunch. If someone provided Lu Chen with such a powerful weapon, they must have some conditions. Chu Yuqin was afraid that Lu Chen would fall into an even bigger conspiracy.

Now, all Chu Yuqin wanted was for Lu Chen to live a peaceful life after he got to North City.

After hearing Chu Yuqin's voice, Lu Chen was momentarily stunned.

He just wanted to test the power of firearms and had not thought about how to explain what would happen next.

Those were Eighth and Ninth Grade Martial Artists, and they vanished in front of him instantly. If word got out...

At that moment, Lu Chen turned his head to look at Chu Yuqin and replied with an innocent and radiant smile, "Madam Chu, what could I possibly hide from you?"

Seeing Lu Chen playing dumb in front of her, trying to cover it up, Chu Yuqin sighed and continued, "Tell me, who gave you those two weapons you had just now?"

Lu Chen feigned ignorance, "Weapons, what weapons?"

Chu Yuqin gave Lu Chen a look, "Do you think your aunt is blind?"

At that moment, Lu Chen took the black Desert Eagle out from his embrace and removed the magazine, "Are you talking about this?"