Martial Arts 1081

Chapter 1081 The City Is Under Siege!

The Wang Family naturally knew that Wang Teng was arriving.

The status of the Wang family was extremely high, especially in Donghai. They could be considered the real masters of the city.

Even the leader of martial arts and the other heads acknowledged their identity silently. This was because they knew that once Wang Teng came back, Earth might become his private property. Hence, one small Donghai was nothing

Hardy met up with the Wang family.

The leader of martial arts and the three great commanders accompanied him and introduced them to each other.

"This is Wang Teng's grandfather, father, mother, and..."

"This is Wang Teng's..."

When introducing Hardy, the leader of martial arts paused. He wanted to say that he was Wang Teng's servant, but he didn't know how to say it due to the ability of this martial warrior.

"I'm Baron Wang Teng's servant," Hardy didn't hide his identity and introduced himself directly.

He was extremely polite to the Wang family even though they weren't powerful. Well, to him, they were very weak. He could pinch them to death with two fingers, but he didn't look down on them.

After all, they were Wang Teng's family members. Their status was different. He had come to Earth on Wang Teng's order to protect his family.

This showed that Wang Teng viewed his family with much importance. He didn't want anything to happen to them.

If he left a bad impression in their minds, Wang Teng wouldn't let him go. He needed his master's approval to remove his slave status.

Grandpa Wang and the others didn't know the relationship between Wang Teng and Hardy. They were surprised when they learned that this powerful martial warrior was Wang Teng's servant.

Why did he call Wang Teng a baron? When did he become a baron?

The leader of martial arts and the others gave a bitter smile upon seeing Hardy's attitude towards the Wang family.

The difference was apparent!

Hardy was still high and mighty in front of them as if he didn't want to look them in the eye. Yet, in front of the Wang family, he was extremely polite.

If he wasn't a cosmos-stage martial warrior, they might have been triggered by his sudden change in attitude. But the difference in strength meant that there was nothing they could do.

The Wang family and Hardy started chatting. Most of the time, it was the Wang family asking him about Wang Teng.

Hardy had no expressions on his face, but he answered all their questions and didn't reveal any signs of impatience.

Hence, Grandpa Wang and the other family members learned that Wang Teng inherited a baron title and had an official identity in the empire. Moreover, his status wasn't low.

"My grandson is amazing. He became a baron!" Grandpa Wang stroked his beard gently and laughed. "This brat!" Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei smiled. They couldn't hide the pride on their faces.

The other members of the Wang family had the same reaction. All of them were elated. The Wang family had to thank Wang Teng for their status today. The better he was, the better their treatment.

They chatted with Hardy for some time. Hardy was sent over not long after he was bought by Wang Teng, so he didn't understand much about him. Thus, the Wang family couldn't get much information from him.

In the end, they got up and prepared to leave with some regret. However, they knew that Wang Teng would be coming back soon. They were all excited.

"These 30 celestial-stage martial warriors will follow you back to the Wang family. They can protect you if anything happens." Hardy sorted 30 celestial-stage martial warriors out when he sent the Wang family off.

"What?" The Wang family was astounded. They were in a dilemma.

They knew that these martial warriors were all very powerful. They were all above the planetary stage and were many times more powerful than the strongest warriors on Earth.

Now, this powerful martial warrior wanted to send 30 of them to protect the Wang family. They were overwhelmed.

"Don't worry. We're all Master's servants. Protecting the Wang family is our job," Hardy said in his hoarse voice. His entire body was covered with a gray gown. Although the Wang family couldn't see his expression, they heard his words. They glanced at one another in bewilderment. The attitude of these martial warriors towards Wang Teng surprised them.

"In that case, you can bring these people back," the leader of martial arts said.

"Alright, we'll accept the offer." Grandpa Wang finally relented.

When the Wang family brought these powerful martial warriors back, the news started to spread to many other people. Some saw these 30 celestial-stage martial warriors from afar and felt their hearts pounding. This proved how strong they were.

Thus, many families close to the Wang family came to visit them and get some news.

Three days passed. Nothing happened on Earth. It remained peaceful.

"Will this mission end smoothly? Master should be here soon.

"This is the first mission he assigned me. I hope no accidents will happen," Hardy's face remained expressionless under the gray gown as he mumbled to himself.

All kinds of thoughts went through his mind. As a slave, his life was in Wang Teng's hands. Even though he was a powerful shadow assassin, he had to succumb to fate.

At the same time, in the boundless space, a giant fleet of battlecraft had entered the solar system silently. No one on Earth noticed them.

There was a huge battlecraft that looked like a battle fortress in the middle of the fleet. Kloet was sitting in front of the central command platform. Activating the outdoor simulation mode, he saw the blue planet in front of them.

"Land directly. There are very few planetary-stage martial warriors on the planet, so we can wipe anyone out if we see them," Manka, a martial warrior from the Crimson Moon Galaxy, said. There was a crimson mutated beast symbol on his body.

No one had any objections. They were afraid of Wang Teng, but they were confident in handling a remote planet.

An order spread throughout the giant fleet.

The fleet traveled through space like a spirit, leaving no traces behind as they headed to Earth. They finally landed somewhere in the ocean.

A fishing boat passed by. The crew on the boat raised their heads in shock and fear.

"Look, a universe spacecraft!"

"Oh my, there are countless of them!"

"Oh my god, is this an alien invasion? What should we do?" "Quick, let's leave. We need to report to the Global Union..."

There was an uproar on the boat. The crew lost their cool and started shouting with pale faces.

Boom!

Suddenly, a ray of light shot out from the battlecraft and hit the fishing boat directly, shattering it into pieces.

"Poor thing."

A man with golden hair shook his head in the large battlecraft.

"They were just a bunch of normal people who hadn't even reached the planetary stage. Their death is nothing," Kloet said indifferently.

"What should we do now?" Manka asked.

"Invade the network of this planet and get the information we want," Kloet said.

"Intelligence, start the invasion, scan!"

"Yes!" A robotic voice was heard in the main control room. Rows of data flashed in front of everyone so quickly that it was impossible to catch any information with their eyes. "Scanning completed!" Very soon, the robotic voice sounded again. "This planet is called Earth. The targets are in Country Xia, Donghai!"

Faces started to appear in front of Kloet. They were pictures of the Wang family. "Found them. Head to the target," Kloet ordered.

The entire fleet changed their direction and charged toward Donghai at a fast speed. Within 20 minutes, they had arrived in the sea outside Donghai, part of Country Xia's territory.

Beep, beep, beep...

An ear-piercing siren rang above Donghai, echoing in the entire city.

"What's going on?"

"Is there another sea beast riot?"

"Oh my god, what's that?"

"Universe spacecraft! Those are universe spacecraft! Goodness, there are so many of them!"

Many people noticed the fleet. They were flabbergasted, and chaos erupted everywhere.

The leader of martial arts and the three great commanders received the news immediately and flew out of their lodgings. They looked at the sky above the sea grimly. An ominous feeling drifted into their hearts.

Hardy saw the fleet too. He flew into the air.

The celestial-stage martial warriors followed closely behind him.

"Universe battlecraft!"

"Universe battlecraft!" The leader of martial arts squinted. He gritted his teeth and said, "How did these battlecraft enter Earth? We didn't detect them at all."

"The technology on your planet is too backward. These battlecraft activated their "concealing' system. It's normal that you can't detect them," Hardy explained.

"Damn it. We're at a disadvantage," Commander Long said helplessly.

"Look at their symbol. It's the same as the ones on the alien invaders' spacecraft. They should be from the Olant Federation," Commander Hong said sternly.

"The Olant Federation truly wants to destroy our Earth." Commander Yong gritted his teeth.

"Sir, what should we do now?" the leader of martial arts frowned and asked Hardy.

He felt helpless. He could only ask Hardy for help because they had no chance of resisting this fleet.

"Wait and see," Hardy furrowed his brows as he replied calmly.

Even in this situation, he didn't reveal any signs of anxiety. Nothing seemed to be able to affect him.

The leader of martial arts and the others calmed down after seeing his response. They had a cosmosstage martial warrior with them and 50 celestial-stage martial warriors. This was quite a formidable team.

The fleet arrived above Donghai, casting terrifying shadows on the city and enshrouding it in darkness. It felt like the apocalypse. It was nerve-wracking.

"Earthlings, we give you ten minutes to hand over Wang Teng's family and friends. If not, we will destroy the entire planet."

A cold voice rang through the sky abruptly, crashing down on the city like thunder.

Chapter 1082 Fear Spread, Unwilling To Leave The Mother Planet!

As the cold voice spread out, the entire city was dead silent.

The voice was exceptionally loud. Everyone in the city heard it. No matter what they were doing, they put down their stuff and raised their heads, walked out of their houses, or looked out of the window... They stared at the sky in astonishment.

Numerous battlecraft floated horizontally in the air like ferocious giant beasts. Their metallic bodies gave off a cold glimmer, sending chills down people's spines.

After some time, a huge uproar erupted.

"Hand over Wang Teng's family and friends. If not, we will destroy the entire planet!"

These people had come for Wang Teng. Instantly, commotions soared through the roof. No one expected the aliens to invade Earth for Wang Teng.

Also, if they didn't hand him over, the entire planet would be destroyed.

What should they do?

Everyone panicked. They didn't know what to

do.

The leader of martial arts was appalled. The aliens' tactic was evil. They wanted to use this method to force everyone on Earth to oppose the Wang family.

Wang Teng was extremely important to Earth.

However, not everyone knew this. Many people might not be able to withstand the pressure from the aliens.

Ten minutes!

They only had ten minutes.

Well, it was normal for ordinary people to panic. Even some powerful figures from different nations might have other thoughts.

Nothing was as important as their own lives!

A sharp glint appeared in Hardy's eyes. He didn't care about the rest of the people, but he must ensure the safety of Wang Teng's family and friends.

His mission was more important than anything else. As for this remote planet, he didn't care if it was destroyed.

Based on what he knew, a baron from a high-tier civilization would have a galaxy as his territory. Thus, one life planet was nothing to Wang Teng. Hardy made his decision and sent a message to the celestial-stage martial warriors who were with the Wang family. He asked them to bring the family aboard the QY-E63 spacecraft. If he had to, he would leave with them.

At this moment, the Wang family was in a flurry. Everyone from the Wang family was in great fear. Wang Teng's aunts were just ordinary people. They had already turned pale in the face.

The younger generations were scared too. They had stepped on the martial warriors' path recently and matured a little. But in front of these powerful and scary alien invaders, they were still too young.

Wang Shengjun, Wang Shengguo, and Wang Shenghong had been through many situations in life. They were still able to remain calm in front of this life-or-death situation.

Lin Chuhan's family was here too. They were on the protection list.

They were in no better state when facing the alien invaders. Not everyone could remain composed. It was a great feat that they didn't pee their pants.

"Calm down!" Grandpa Wang shouted. He said in a low tone, "Things have already happened. What's the use of panicking? Little Teng will be back soon. We must believe in him."

Everyone regained their composure.

Yes, Wang Teng was coming back!

They might not believe others, but they believed him!

He would always salvage the situation and save them whenever they were in danger. This time wouldn't be an exception. Everyone cheered for themselves silently in their hearts.

"Yes, I believe in him!" Lin Chuhan suddenly said with a resolute gaze.

Lin Chuxia clenched her fists tightly.

Li Xiumei was relieved when she saw Lin Chuhan's reaction. A smile appeared on her pale face. She held Lin Chuhan's hand and patted it firmly.

Grandpa Wang and Wang Shengguo nodded in approval. Their impression of Lin Chuhan was getting better and better.

At this moment, a celestial-stage martial warrior walked over. He was the head of this group. He spoke in Common Universal Language, "Everyone, Sir Hardy has given his order. Please follow me to the spacecraft for your own safety."

The Wang family was overjoyed. They still had the protection of the cosmos-stage martial warrior and the celestial-stage martial warriors. They were temporarily safe.

"Okay!" Grandpa Wang nodded without any hesitation.

The best method was to listen to the command of the cosmos-stage martial warrior now and not drag him down.

The Wang family hurriedly headed to the Global Union Building.

As seconds ticked by, the news spread throughout the globe at the speed of lightning

Donghai was the center of the world, so the other nations were able to get news from there quickly.

All around the world, the White Eagle Nation, Country Star, Country Bat, Country Boar...

As well as all cities in Country Xia, Capital Xia, Guanghai, Xiangdao, Beijiang, Nanhai...

News of Donghai spread to every country and every corner of the world.

Some sat in front of their computer, some on their television, some scrolled their mobile phone, some stopped in their tracks and looked up at the screens on the walls of malls...

The terrifying battlecraft hovering over the city entered everyone's vision-a savage appearance and a cold metallic surface.

Even through the screen, one could sense fear. They couldn't suppress the despair that swarmed into their hearts.

The broadcaster's voice came out from the screen, giving a live account of what was happening. In an instant, loud discussions were heard everywhere in the world.

"Oh my god, what's happening?"

"God, what did we do? Why are the aliens invading our planet?"

"Are those the aliens' battlecraft? They look so scary!"

"Will we be able to resist these powerful battlecraft?"

"They want us to hand over Wang Teng's family and friends!"

"Those devils. They want to threaten Wang Teng with his family members. Damn it, we can't let them get what they want!"

"But, they will destroy the planet if we don't hand them over."

"What a joke. Those who are not our kin are sure to have a different heart. We shouldn't place our hope on our opponent's mercy."

"That's right. Wang Teng is our hope. We mustn't hand over his family."

The entire world was in a panic. The ordinary civilians cried and wailed. Some of them stared into space absentmindedly with pale faces.

Some wanted to hand over Wang Teng's family members to get the chance to live.

Others shouted to express their anger, reprimanding the alien invaders and telling them that they would never succumb.

Everyone had their own thoughts. No one wanted to die.

Surprisingly, in the end, the voices of those people who wanted to fight with the alien invaders flooded the other opinions.

On the other side, the heads of the different nations held an emergency video conference in the Global Union Building. Even the Wang family was present because they were the main party involved.

"The aliens will attack Earth. We need to transfer the civilians to a safe place."

"Let's move them to the underground shelters. That's the safest place."

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

They made decisions quickly and sent down their orders.

The people below started working without wasting any time. The military started to disperse the crowd and led them to the underground shelters for safety purposes.

"Can we ask the martial warriors to help us to resist the alien invasion?" the head of the White Eagle Nation asked.

All the heads looked at the Wang family with hope in their eyes. If the powerful martial warriors could help them, they would have a higher chance of success.

"Sir—" Grandpa Wang couldn't bear to see Earth getting destroyed, so he still asked Hardy in the end.

"No!" However, before he could finish his sentence, Hardy interrupted him.

"My mission is to protect you. Earth is secondary," he said indifferently.

The expressions on the heads' faces changed.

His words were extremely impolite!

At this moment, they finally knew that to this formidable martial warrior, Earth held no value. The Wang family was the important

one.

"Sir, I think that if Wang Teng were here, he wouldn't want Earth to be destroyed," Grandpa Wang persuaded him as he sighed in his heart.

He also wanted Hardy to bring the Wang family away. But if he did that, they would become sinners. Even if they managed to survive, they would have to live with guilt for the rest of their lives. He didn't want the younger generations of the Wang family to carry such a heavy burden on their shoulders.

Besides, it was hard to part with their birthplace!

Earth was their root. If it was gone, they would have nowhere to call home in the universe. They would be like kites floating in the sky without any strings.

It would be sad to live like this!

Hardy frowned. He felt that Grandpa Wang's heart was too soft. He couldn't even ensure his own safety. Why bother about the planet?

Every man for himself in times of danger.

Shouldn't they worry about their own lives first?

He had been roaming the universe for his entire life, so he didn't understand Grandpa Wang or the attachments these civilians had for their country.

The leaders' expressions softened when they heard Grandpa Wang's words. However, they were still nervous. They were afraid that this formidable warrior would reject them.

If that happened, Earth would have no chance of withstanding the aliens' attack.

"Wang Teng will be angry if he comes back and sees his mother planet getting destroyed," Lin Chuhan said.

She seemed to be mumbling to herself. Her voice wasn't loud. However, Hardy's expression changed a little. There was fear in his eyes.

Was this his master's partner?

If she was, her words held some weight!

If she disliked him and spoke badly about him in front of Wang Teng, he might remain a slave until he died!

No!

No way!

Hardy was moved. He pondered for a moment and said, "I can help Earth resist the aliens. But if things reach a dangerous stage, I'll leave with the Wang family."

"Okay!" The leader of martial arts was elated. He nodded immediately.

The other heads felt bitter and delighted at the same time. This was the best piece of news so far.

With the help of these formidable martial warriors, they had some hope of withstanding the aliens' invasion. Earth had some hope too.

In the blink of an eye, ten minutes were up. The alien battlecraft started moving.

Chapter 1083 You Might Not Be Able To Pay The Price Of Touching This Planet

"Ten minutes are up!" The cold, emotionless voice rang out again. "Since you're unwilling to hand over Wang Teng's family, you shall be destroyed."

The people in Donghai were the first to hear him. Then, the rest of the world heard it through the live broadcast. Despair welled up in the listeners' hearts.

The battlecraft in the air spread out and flew to the other continents. Some even started gathering energy. The glaring energy beam shot out under everyone's gaze, heading straight for Donghai.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Force attacks from the battlecraft landed in the air above the city. At that moment, a light shield appeared around the city like an upside-down big bowl, protecting it from the incoming assault. The frightening attacks were blocked outside.

This was the defense shield Wang Teng left behind!

Even though the attacks didn't land in the city, many people fell to the ground in fright. The ladies and children started wailing as they stared at the battlecraft.

Countless people ran back and forth in the city. The attack not only struck the shield but also broke the psychological line of defense in the people's hearts.

The piercing and loud alert rang throughout the city. Everyone felt that the world was ending. Hopelessness and despair filled up the atmosphere in the city.

"Quick, enter the underground shelters!"

"Don't panic. Line up and enter one by one. Don't push! You might cause others to fall and step on them!"

The military martial warriors tried their best to maintain order, but the scene was still chaotic. Once everyone's fear was amplified, it was hard to push it down again.

"Huh?" Kloet, who was in the huge battle fortress battlecraft, frowned.

"Someone carved a powerful defense shield around the city," Manka exclaimed in surprise.

"Continue the attack. This is just an array from a remote planet. It can't stop us," Kloet said coldly.

"Yes!" A ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior bowed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Instantly, multiple Force attacks were fired from the battlecraft and landed on the defense shield.

The light shield formed started to tremble violently. Light waves were seen, and soon, small cracks appeared on the surface.

This was just the second round of attack, but the defense shield was already at its maximum potential.

"Oh shit!"

"The array is collapsing!"

The leader of martial arts and the others squinted. Their expressions turned ugly.

Hardy furrowed his brows and got up. "Alright, let me meet them."

He took a step forward and disappeared on the spot in a flash. The people around him didn't know when he left. They felt hopeful when they saw his ability.

"Let's hope he can stop them." The heads of the nations were agitated.

"Shall we prepare to activate the Space Shift Array Mr. Wang Teng left behind?" the head of the White Eagle Nation asked suddenly.

The expressions on their faces changed.

If they activated the Space Shift Array, it meant giving up on the solar system and heading to an unknown planetary sector. They would be roaming aimlessly in the universe.

They didn't want to use this method unless they had no better choice.

Now...

"We should start making preparations." The leader of martial arts sighed. "But even if we use it, we need to lure the aliens out of the planet first."

The other leaders nodded.

This made sense.

The activation and operation of the Space Shift Array weren't easy. Forcing their enemies out of the planet was already a difficult step.

Fortunately, they had made the relevant predictions and plans in the past. The aliens wouldn't stay in the universe obediently. They would enter Earth.

Were they going to shift the aliens together with the planet?

Wouldn't that be stupid?

"Let's follow Plan A first. If it fails... we will activate Plan B. We'll need the Wang family to cooperate with us," the leader of martial arts hesitated before telling Plan B.

"We'll naturally cooperate," Grandpa Wang nodded and agreed without any hesitation.

Wang Shengguo and the others were in a dilemma. The Wang family would be used as bait for Plan B to lure the aliens into the universe.

Of course, not all the Wang family needed to go. Only some of them were required.

This would definitely be dangerous, so Grandpa Wang offered himself up. He had lived long enough and didn't want to send the younger generations off.

"Dad, let me go instead," Wang Shengguo said.

Li Xiumei's face turned pale, but she didn't say anything. She only grabbed his hand tightly.

"No, let me do it. You're Wang Teng's father; you can't go," Wang Shenghong said hurriedly.

Wang Shenghong's wife was shocked and wanted to persuade him, but Wang Shenghong glared at her, making her swallow her words.

"There's no need to discuss anymore. I'll do it," Grandpa Wang said calmly and firmly as the head of the family.

"But—" Wang Shengguo wanted to speak, but he got interrupted.

"No more buts. I've lived long enough and probably don't have many years left in this world. Are y'all planning to let me die with regret if I let you go?" Grandpa Wang shouted.

"Father!" Wang Shengguo and his brothers had nothing to say.

The leader of martial arts felt his heart sinking when he saw this scene. If he had other choices, he didn't want to sacrifice the Wang family. Wang Teng would never forgive him if anything happened to the Wang family.

But he didn't have a choice. At this stage, this was the best decision. A small sacrifice could save the entire human race on Earth.

He would make this decision even if he knew Wang Teng would hate him.

Boom!

At this moment, the Global Union Building started shaking violently. Fine dust fell down from the ceiling.

"The shield is broken!"

Everyone was appalled. They hurriedly stared at the screen in front of them. The images outside were being displayed on it.

When Hardy went out, the alien invaders launched another round of attack.

A large hole had been blasted on the defense shield. Cracks started stretching out from the hole like spiderwebs.

The alien invaders started gathering energy once again. They wanted to flatten Donghai once the shield was out of the picture.

Their intention to destroy Earth was real!

The leader of martial arts turned grim. No one could sit still anymore. All of them rushed out hurriedly.

The people in Donghai were flabbergasted. They stared at the mouth of the energy cannon directed at them as if it was a sharp butcher's blade hovering above their heads. It was about to swing down and take their lives away.

Despair!

Fear!

Shock!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the sky above Donghai.

He was wrapped in a gray cloak, so his appearance couldn't be seen. He stood in front of the gigantic universe battlecraft alone, right before the Force attack that was about to be fired.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battlecraft finished gathering energy. Beams of Force attacks shot out.

Boom!

Hardy made his move. He stretched out his hand, and an indescribable blade glow slashed out at an incredible speed.

A huge explosion occurred in the sky. The blinding light formed from the Force collision made it impossible for people to open their eyes. It was like a small sun hanging in the

sky.

The terrifying Force impact swept through the air.

After some time, the shockwaves finally subsided. The Force attack from the enemy's battlecraft had been blocked.

"We're safe!"

Everyone stared absentmindedly at this scene. Their minds hadn't processed what happened.

"Gasp... He's powerful!"

The leader of martial arts and the others finally arrived. They gasped in shock and stared in astonishment at the figure in gray standing erect in the air.

He was just Wang Teng's slave, but he already possessed such a terrifying ability.

"Is this the cosmos stage?" Commander Hong muttered to himself in disbelief.

He was one of the seven martial warriors on Earth who advanced to the planetary stage. But when he saw Hardy's power, he felt extremely weak.

Commander Yong, Commander Long, and many others had the same expression. It wasn't because they had a weak mentality. The scene put them in awe, and they couldn't control their emotions.

"Leader, commanders." Dan Taixuan, Ye Jixin, and some others rushed over.

They had reached the peak of the 13-star general stage and converted a part of their Force into constellation Force. They weren't far from achieving a breakthrough.

Country Xia had seven planetary-stage martial warriors. Besides the leader of martial arts and the three great commanders, the other three were Old Han from the Huanghai University, old Principal Yu Xiuxian from The First University, and the old principal from Jinlin University.

These people were currently all in Donghai. They rushed over from the military and met up with the leader of martial arts.

They had seen Hardy's attack and were flabbergasted. No one could remain composed.

...

Kloet's expression changed slightly. "There's a cosmos-stage martial warrior! Why is there a cosmos-stage martial warrior on this planet!"

Manka, Qing Lun, the man with golden hair, Alston, and Claude from the Black Scale Race were all cosmos-stage martial warriors. They gathered together and looked at the gray figure on the screen with a frown.

"Interesting, there's a cosmos-stage martial warrior on this planet." Alston chuckled softly.

"Let me meet him." Manka was getting restless. He walked to the cabin door after he finished speaking.

"Okay, let's see how powerful this cosmos-stage martial warrior is and check if there are other cosmosstage presences on this planet. If there are, things will be a little troublesome," Kloet said.

Swoosh!

Manka flew out from the battlecraft and appeared in front of Hardy. Crossing his arms, he stared at this man in gray from afar.

In front of the lofty and muscular Manka, Hardy seemed a little weak.

"You're not from this planet, right?" Manka sized up Hardy, but he couldn't tell which race he was from. Hence, he decided to find out more information first before acting.

"Attack if you want to. Why waste more time?" Hardy replied in his hoarse voice using Common Universal Language.

Manka squinted. "If you're not from this planet, you should leave. Even a cosmos-stage martial warrior will have to pay a huge price if you want to meddle in this affair."

"You're the ones that should leave." Hardy sniggered contemptuously. "I'm afraid you might not be able to pay the price of touching this planet."

Chapter 1084 The Power Of The Shadow Assassin Clan (1)

Hardy's voice wasn't loud, but it landed clearly in the ears of the martial warriors from the Olant Federation.

Manka's expression changed. The other martial warriors also turned grave. There was a moment of hesitation.

They were afraid at the start, but the appearance of a heaven-stage martial warrior allowed them to have the confidence to attack this planet.

However, the cosmos-stage martial warrior's tone was too contemptuous. This meant that he had confidence in his words. The fear in their hearts rose again.

"Did that brat manage to inherit the baron title from the Great Qian Empire? If not, why would there be a cosmos-stage martial warrior here?" Alston asked with a gloomy face.

"Impossible! The Great Qian Empire is a high-tier civilization. He's just a nobody without any background. How can he inherit the title? What right does he have?" Kloet asked with a black face. His gaze turned sharp. "Don't think too much. Let Manka test him first," Qing Lun glanced at him and replied calmly. She seemed to think that his reaction was a little huge.

Outside, Manka was standing opposite Hardy, whose face couldn't be seen. The atmosphere tensed up.

Manka hesitated for a second before scoffing. "You sure sound confident. Our Olant Federation is a low-tier civilization and you're just a cosmos-stage martial warrior. What right do you have to look down on us?"

"The Olant Federation? Hmph-" Hardy's tone remained unchanged. He snorted and continued, "If you don't believe me, you can

try."

His scornful tone angered Manka. He sneered and roared in anger, "Alright, let me see what right you have to belittle us!"

Boom!

He turned into a beam of blood-red light as he dashed toward Hardy at the speed of lightning. He even created a sonic boom.

The symbol on Manka's body started giving off a crimson glow. A thick stench of blood boiled inside him, strengthening his physical body, while a hideous giant ax appeared in his hands. He flung it at Hardy.

A special blood-red Force congregated on the ax.

Boom!

Along with an eruption, Force swept through the surroundings. Manka's expression changed slightly. He felt his ax land in the air. It didn't hit anything.

"How is that possible?" He was astounded and retreated immediately.

"Be careful!" Shouts were heard within the battlecraft.

Boom!

A strange blade glow shot out behind Manka. It slashed right onto his back.

Manka knew that something was amiss when he heard the sound behind him. However, he didn't have the time to evade it.

He felt excruciating pain in his back. His entire body almost got torn apart, and he was thrown off his feet due to the powerful force.

A hundred meters away, Manka stabilized himself. He was in a bad state. Fresh blood stained his entire body, and there was a huge wound on his back. It looked gruesome and terrifying

He wiped the blood at the edge of his mouth. His face was pale, and he had lingering fears.

If he hadn't released all his Force in time to block the attack, he would have been chopped into two.

How could he be so powerful?

The leader of martial arts and the others were overjoyed. The martial warrior Wang Teng sent was extremely powerful!

He was able to seriously injure an alien invader in a single strike. This was unbelievable!

Mind you, the other party was a cosmos-stage martial warrior too. He wasn't a weakling. However, he couldn't block an attack from his opponent. "This is good. The aliens should be a little fearful now." Commander Yong heaved a sigh of relief.

"Don't put down your guard. The alien invaders win in numbers," the leader of martial arts said.

Before the other could feel happy, they started frowning again.

"Is this all you have? As expected of a cosmos-stage martial warrior from a low-tier civilization." Hardy's figure appeared some distance away. The person behind the gray cloak seemed exceptionally relaxed and casual.

However, his response made Manka feel humiliated.

His race was one of the most powerful races in the Olant Federation. He rarely had any opponents. Yet, someone taught him a lesson today.

He didn't have any chances of resisting this cosmos-stage martial warrior from who-knew-where. One attack and he was grievously injured. He nearly lost his life.

"Who are you?" Manka's eyes turned bloodshot as he glared at Hardy.

"I'm just someone working for others," Hardy said calmly. He wouldn't say that he was a slave. He decided to put on an act.

Manka squinted. Indeed, this cosmos-stage martial warrior wasn't from this planet. He was following someone's order.

Swoosh, swoosh,...

Kloet, Alston, Qing Lun, and the others flew out from the battlecraft.

Hardy's power had given them a shock. They had to make an appearance. Manka alone wasn't enough to stop the other party.

"Manka, are you alright?" Alston asked.

"Pfft." Manka spat a mouth of blood. "I won't die."

Qing Lun kept quiet and waved her hands. Numerous droplets of light landed on Manka's wound, which started healing at a visible speed.

Qing Lun's treatment skill was much better than Biluo and Alais's. Although the injury couldn't heal immediately, she was able to lessen its severity.

Chapter 1085 The Power Of The Shadow Assassin Clan (2)

"Thank you," Manka thanked Qing Lun gratefully.

"You can thank me later. Let's deal with this person first," Qing Lun waved her hand and said calmly.

"Your light Force treatment is not bad." Hardy looked at Qing Lun in surprise.

"Do you plan to be our enemy?" Kloet asked. "I'm just following orders." Hardy glanced at the eight cosmos-stage martial warriors in front of him, getting a little more serious.

"Following orders? Whose orders?" Kloet asked. He felt his heart pounding in his chest.

"I think you know the answer. Why are you still asking me?" Hardy replied while looking at him mockingly.

"Wang Teng!" Kloet blurted out the name. He lost his last ounce of hope.

What he was afraid of still happened in the end.

Manka, Qing Lun, and the others were stunned too. They exchanged glances with one another.

"I suggest that y'all should leave," Hardy glanced at them and said calmly.

Kloet and the others appeared a little hesitant. However, the next moment, their expressions changed, and their gazes turned cold and sinister.

"Kill them!"

All their doubts disappeared. The martial warriors attacked simultaneously. Ruthless killing intent surged out of their bodies as they charged toward Hardy.

Hardy's expression changed slightly. Then, he disappeared. "Be careful. His footwork is a little strange," Manka reminded them.

Everyone knew this, so they remained vigilant.

They saw what happened clearly when they were in the battlecraft. The enemy vanished and then appeared behind Manka without any warning. Even as bystanders, they couldn't catch Hardy's figure. This proved how strange and scary his footwork was.

WO

Boom!

A blade glow slashed out, aimed at Qing Lun.

"Hmph!" Qing Lun furrowed her brows. A sharp white glow erupted from the sword in her hand.

The other martial warriors reacted and flew towards the spot where the balde glow appeared. Unfortunately, Hardy had already vanished.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blade glows raged in the air, cutting through space and dashing out of nowhere. It was impossible to predict their paths of attack.

The eight cosmos-stage martial warriors from the Olant Federation were in a state of panic as they tried to block the attacks. They couldn't find Hardy's real location.

Many of them were already injured. If they didn't win in numbers, they would have been killed.

Boom!

Three cosmos-stage martial warriors were thrown back. More blade marks appeared on their bodies. They were in a bad mood.

"This fellow is too strong!" Kloet panted heavily and said in a grave tone.

"He has space talent. It's not footwork," Alston exclaimed in shock.

"Space talent!"

"How can a cosmos-stage martial warrior have such a strong grasp of space power?"

Everyone was flabbergasted.

"He might be from a powerful race in the universe. This person hides behind his gray cloak and doesn't reveal his appearance. I think he's trying to hide his identity," Kloet said.

"Damn it, why will he be willing to work for others?" Alston said with an ugly expression.

"What should we do now? Damn it, this is a sly fellow. He won't fight with us head-on," Manka shouted in frustration.

He wanted to take revenge for that blade attack, only to realize that he was thinking too much. He had no hope at all.

"Come out if you dare, you bastard. Why are you hiding?" Manka shouted.

Boom!

Hardy didn't reply to him with words. Instead, he was welcomed with an emotionless blade glow.

"F**k!" Manka dodged frantically. He felt so exasperated that he wanted to vomit blood. He cursed uncontrollably.

"Idiot!" Kloet snorted.

"You!" Manka was furious.

"Enough. Let's not waste any time. Let's choose one person to catch the Wang family while we stop this cosmos-stage martial warrior," Alston suggested. "I'll go." Kloet blinked and retreated from the battlefield.

At the same time, many figures dashed out from the battlecraft above them. There were both planetary-stage and celestial-stage martial warriors, their numbers reaching hundreds.

These people followed Kloet and soared into the city, looking for signs of the Wang family to capture them.

"How dare you!" Hardy was enraged. He bellowed and released his blade glow, aiming it at Kloet and the others. He wanted to stop them.

"Hahaha, you've finally appeared." Alston laughed.

The seven cosmos-stage martial warriors stopped one cosmos-stage martial warrior forcefully.

Kloet took the chance to dash down.

Boom, boom, boom...

They didn't know where the Wang family was hiding, so Kloet attacked wherever he saw. The buildings around him were all destroyed like pieces of tofu.

In front of planetary-stage, celestial-stage, and cosmos-stage martial warriors, these buildings were nothing. Soon, he noticed the Global Union Building in the middle of Donghai as well as the QY-E63 spacecraft parked in the plaza.

Kloet was extremely familiar with this spacecraft. Wang Teng had taken it to escape to the Great Qian Empire. He chased the cosmos-level spacecraft all the way, wanting to snatch it from Wang Teng. In the end, he failed.

Until today, he still regretted being too greedy and coveting the cosmos-level spacecraft. If not, he would have stopped Wang Teng a long time ago, and he wouldn't be able to escape to the Great Qian Empire. That way, all these things wouldn't have happened.

Things would have ended right at the start.

Unfortunately, there was no turning back time. He just hoped that he could find the Wang family quickly so that when Wang Teng returned, they would be able to control him.

The baron of a high-tier civilization had a higher status than them, but heaven-stage martial warriors wouldn't be afraid of him.

The Olant Federation had three heaven-stage martial warriors.

Many thoughts went through his mind. A sharp glint flashed in Kloet's eyes as he led his men straight toward the QY-E63 spacecraft.

"Oh shit!"

"They're coming!"

Everyone's expression changed. They were appalled.

They were extremely weak in front of these formidable alien invaders. They had no chance of resisting. Even so, they gritted their teeth and prepared to stop them.

Fortunately, the celestial-stage martial warriors Wang Teng sent over saw this scene too. Half of them charged out of the QY-E63 spacecraft and headed toward Kloet and his

men.

"Huh? Celestial-stage martial warriors!" Kloet's pupils narrowed. He was shocked.

Celestial-stage martial warriors were a piece of cake for a cosmos-stage martial warrior like him. However, there were around 30 of them, with all of them at the ninth-level celestial stage. This was a strong team, which not everyone could mobilize.

But, so what... "Kill!" Kloet glared at them and shouted coldly.

In an instant, both parties clashed, and an intense battle ensued.

The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warriors all came from races with great talent. Ordinary celestial-stage martial warriors couldn't be compared to them.

Soon, the martial warriors from the Olant Federation started to back down. The planetary-stage martial warriors were killed instantly while the celestial-stage martial warriors had no chance of resisting either. They were killed after a few rounds.

Cries of agony filled up the air.

Kloet was furious. He was surrounded by 15 ninth-level celestial-stage martial warriors, and he couldn't break free.

"Move!" He was indignant. He roared loudly and started hurling powerful attacks out without any mercy.

Boom, boom, boom...

The Force attacks from both sides collided.

15 celestial-stage martial warriors could barely resist Kloet's attacks.

The battle formation of these 15 celestial-stage martial warriors was extraordinary. They came from a special race in the universe called the Earth Formation Race. They could merge their Forces together using a unique method and release a greater and more formidable power.

For instance, the combined Forces of 15 celestial-stage martial warriors were enough to challenge a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

Wang Teng bought slaves from this race because of this ability. Naturally, they were a little more expensive compared to normal slaves.

At this moment, Kloet was shuttling back and forth within the battle formation. He was enraged because he couldn't break free.

Chapter 1086 This Is Just A Small Price You Have To Pay (1)

In the sky above Donghai, the battle got heated. Everyone was deeply worried.

Hardy was fighting with the seven cosmos-stage martial warriors. Even a powerful warrior like him found it a little difficult to face seven men of the same level.

However, the seven martial warriors from the Olant Federation were suffering too.

The enemy was too hard to deal with, and he moved around like a phantom. Since they were unable to get a lock on him, they couldn't make any effective attacks.

"Kloet, can you handle it? If you can't, let me do it!" Manka looked down from the sky and shouted impatiently.

On the other side, Kloet was still blocked by the 15 celestial-stage martial warriors. His face was as black as the bottom of the pot.

Despite being a mighty cosmos-stage martial warrior, he was unable to step past these few celestial-stage martial warriors. He would be laughed at if others learned about this.

Kloet felt humiliated when he heard Manka's words.

He remained silent and released all the Force in his body. A terrifying glow gathered on his blade, shooting right into the sky.

"Die!" Kloet used his ultimate attack in a fit of anger.

The blade glow swept forward, knocking all the 15 celestial-stage martial warriors back. Five of them exploded from the powerful impact, scattering a bloody mist in the air. They were dead.

The battle formation formed by these ninth-level celestial-stage martial warriors finally couldn't hold on.

There was a chasm between the celestial stage and the cosmos stage. Actually, if Kloet had dragged the fight a little longer, the celestial-stage martial warriors wouldn't be able to stop him much longer.

However, time was tight and Manka provoked him further. That was why he decided to use his ultimate attack to break the formation.

The remaining ten ninth-level celestial-stage martial warriors were seriously injured. They had expanded much of their energy, so they were unable to continue fighting.

Kloet's gaze turned sharp. He was about to kill them all.

At this moment, the remaining celestial-stage martial warriors in the QY-E63 spacecraft rushed out.

These celestial-stage martial warriors came from another race. Their ability wasn't weak either. They were here to stop Kloet.

The ten badly injured celestial-stage martial warriors retreated to the back and guarded the Wang family in the spacecraft as they nursed themselves.

When Wang Teng sent them to Earth, he gave Hardy a huge sum of money so that he could purchase resources. He also gave them some healing dans and dans that could replenish their Force. This was the right time to use them.

The dans Wang Teng made personally had better effects than a normal pill.

After consuming the pills, their injuries and Forces started healing and recuperating quickly. The color was coming back to their pale faces.

Kloet felt frustrated. He had spent a lot of effort taking care of these celestial-stage martial warriors, but now, there was another group of them. How many celestial-stage martial warriors were there in the spacecraft?

He was going mad. He was once again stopped by these celestial-stage martial warriors and couldn't capture the Wang

family.

"Damn it, where did all these martial warriors come from? All of them are elites. Each of them is as strong as ten normal martial warriors." Manka and the other aliens in the sky were exasperated. They didn't think that their few hundred martial warriors would get annihilated by a martial warrior team of fewer than 30 people.

"Let's ask for their help. We don't have enough manpower," Alston took a deep breath and said.

The seven martial warriors turned somber. Finally, they nodded and sent a message to the battlecraft.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Powerful auras erupted from the battlecraft. Another five cosmos-stage martial warriors flew out from within.

Hardy's expression changed slightly. He appeared some distance away and stared coldly at the five new martial warriors.

"Alston, y'all are useless. The seven of you can't even beat a cosmos-stage martial warrior."

Among the five cosmos-stage martial warriors, one of them had golden hair. This was the man who snorted.

"Oliver, you should have seen how powerful the enemy is. Help us quickly. You won't be able to bear the responsibility if we fail the mission," Alston said impatiently with a black face.

"Hmph!"

Oliver snorted. He didn't waste any more time and dashed toward Hardy. With their addition, there were 12 cosmos-stage martial warriors surrounding him now.

"Despicable!" Hardy was furious. He might be powerful, but he wasn't confident that he could win against 12 martial warriors at the same level as him. He might even lose his life here.

"Hmph, as long as we can kill you, it's alright to be despicable." Oliver smirked. There was a tinge of mockery in his tone. He loved to see Hardy feeling exasperated.

Hardy's gaze turned sharp. He stopped arguing with the other party and took a deep breath. Then, he executed his space power and disappeared.

He wasn't stupid. There were too many cosmos-stage martial warriors, so he wouldn't fight them head-on.

"Surround the area. Don't let him run away," Oliver scanned his surroundings and shouted.

The 12 cosmos-stage martial warriors scattered and released their Forces into their surroundings, sealing sealed the space around them.

The entire sky had turned into a cage... a cage with Force as its walls!

Boom!

A blade glow slashed out from nowhere and slammed into the edge of the cage.

The martial warrior standing at this side frowned. He released a sword glow and struck the blade glow ahead of him.

Unfortunately, the blade glow was more powerful than he thought. His sword glow was shattered instantly.

Splurt!

The blade glow continued flying towards him and smashed into his body. His face turned pale as he vomited blood.

Chapter 1087 This Is Just A Small Price You Have To Pay (2)

Hardy wanted to take the opportunity to break out of the encirclement, but a loud roar rang around him.

"Thinking of running away?" Three cosmos-stage martial warriors appeared in front of him and blocked his path.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their attacks followed their yell. They didn't hold back at all as if they wanted Hardy dead.

Hardy's face wasn't looking good. He was forced to back off. The space behind him fluctuated, and his figure disappeared. "He escaped again!" Manka scanned the surroundings to find Hardy, feeling annoyed.

"He's very cunning!" Oliver frowned. He finally understood how tricky his opponent was. However, the method they used just now proved to be useful.

They repeated it again, forming a Force cage in the surroundings and not giving Hardy any chance to escape.

Hardy didn't want to sit still and wait for his death. He attacked the cage, again and again, trying to break out of it.

Every time the cage was breached, several cosmos-stage martial warriors who were nearby would rush over, preventing him from escaping

After repeating this several times, Hardy consumed a lot of energy and was in a difficult position.

On the other side, Kloet had finally broken past the encirclement of the celestial-stage martial warriors.

The 20 celestial-stage martial warriors suffered heavy casualties. Most of them were killed or injured and were unable to hold back Kloet, a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

Only eighteen celestial-stage martial warriors survived. All of them retreated to the QY-E63 spacecraft.

Hardy got anxious when he saw what had happened. He was being held back and was unable to save anyone from the Wang family. If he knew this would happen, he would have left Earth with them instead of getting involved with these invaders.

But it was too late!

Saving his own life was more important than saving Earth!

"I'll have to use that move." Hardy was struggling internally. He didn't want to use it as it would hurt his origin.

Kloet's expression was grim, along with killing intent in his eyes. He then roared, "Hand over the Wang family and I will leave your corpse intact."

"Dream on. Our Master will not let you off if you kill anyone from the Wang family," a celestial-stage martial warrior retorted with blood dripping from his mouth. "Master? Hmph, a futile resistance." Kloet beheaded him with a scoff.

Step by step, he headed towards the QY-E63 spacecraft!

One by one, celestial-stage martial warriors came out to resist but all got killed. In an instant, the ground and spacecraft were painted red, littered with limbs and corpses.

After a while, only six celestial-stage martial warriors remained out of the initial 18. They all had serious injuries.

The leader of martial arts and the others saw this scene from a distance, and their pupils constricted into needles. They were filled with rage. They wanted to rescue them, but they were helpless in front of the cosmos-stage martial warrior.

No matter how great the plan was, it would be rendered useless in front of absolute strength.

Cries of pain and agony abound. The celestial-stage martial warriors fell onto the pool of blood.

Five!

Four!

Three!

Two!

was

In the end, there was only one person left! Kloet was emotionless. There was no pity in his eyes as he raised his blade to cut him down.

"Enough!" An old voice came from within the spacecraft.

Grandpa Wang walked out of the spacecraft with the help of Wang Shengguo and the others.

"You all are finally willing to come out." Kloet turned and immediately recognized the Wang family. There was a cold smile on his face.

"Don't come out!" the last celestial-stage martial warrior's expression changed as he shouted at the top of his voice.

"Enough. Stop this massacre," Grandpa Wang shook his head and said tiredly.

"It would have been better if you came out earlier." Kloet smiled sinisterly. His blade was still up in the air. He then swung it toward the celestial-stage martial warrior.

"Master is coming soon. All of you will be buried with me." The celestial-stage martial warrior seemed to have expected it and uttered his last words with a hint of determination in his eyes.

Boom!

He actually blew himself up!

With the celestial-stage martial warrior as its core, the horrifying explosion swept across the surroundings, engulfing Kloet in it.

Fortunately, Grandpa Wang and the others were still within the shields and were not affected.

"Is he dead?" Wang Shenghong and the others looked at the explosion in horror. Some of them couldn't come back to their senses.

They didn't think that the cosmos-stage martial warrior would still kill the last celestial-stage martial warrior even after they had appeared. He wasn't going to stop. Neither did they expect the celestial-stage martial warrior to self-destruct with such decisiveness.

The explosion slowly dissipated, and the dust slowly settled down. A figure stood there.

"Tsk... Damn it!" Kloet's cold voice quashed the hopes in their hearts.

"He's still not dead?!" The Wang family's expressions changed drastically.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Step by step, Kloet walked out, looking disheveled. His clothes were slightly damaged, and there was blood oozing out from his wounds. His face was a mask of indifference and ruthlessness though.

A cosmos-stage martial warrior was forced to such a point!

An uncontrollable rage surged in his heart, almost like a volcano that was about to erupt.

Kloet glared at the Wang family. His eyes were filled with resentment and viciousness as an overwhelming aura surged from him.

The Wang family members went pale and even trembled uncontrollably.

There were only planetary disciples among them. Some were even ordinary people. They couldn't withstand a cosmos-stage martial warrior's rage.

Chapter 1088 This Is Just A Small Price You Have To Pay (3)

"Get out!" Kloet shouted in a ruthless voice. He stayed on the spot and didn't move forward anymore. The Wang family felt their hearts palpitating violently. They hesitated.

"Sigh!"

At this moment, a sigh broke the tension in the air.

"Why do you have to force me?" Hardy came out of hiding and glanced around him. There was a tinge of helplessness in his tone.

Boom!

Suddenly, a powerful and strange fluctuation surged out from his body.

The space around him started trembling. Amid cracking sounds, pitch-black lines of dimensional rifts formed around him.

"Quick, stop him!" The cosmos-stage martial warriors were appalled. They sensed a huge threat from Hardy.

If they didn't stop him, something extremely terrifying would happen. Hence, all of them charged toward Hardy and hurled attacks at him without stopping. Hardy disregarded them. He stared at Kloet and gave a warning, "You can't touch the Wang family."

Boom!

The moment he finished speaking, invisible space fluctuations swept out with him as the center. They cut through space like airwaves.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Force attacks exploded when they touched the spatial fluctuations.

However, the fluctuations didn't disappear. They continued spreading.

The martial warriors flying forward squinted. Their heads turned numb, and all of them used their ultimate moves in an attempt to block the fluctuations.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

However, it was all in vain.

The attacks were nullified when they touched the fluctuations. The cosmos-stage martial warriors turned pale and flew backward in mid-air as if they were struck by lightning, vomiting a huge mouthful of blood.

They were terrified and full of disbelief.

The fluctuations started flowing toward them again. This time, they had no time to resist. If they got hit by the fluctuations, they would be torn into two.

All the cosmos-stage martial warriors were white in the face. They felt hopeless.

"Hmph!" A snort suddenly sounded in the sky. A figure appeared behind Hardy out of the blue and struck his back with his palm.

Splurt!

Hardy's expression changed. He vomited a mouth of blood and was thrown forward violently. His body fell to the ground like a sandbag

Boom!

A huge hole appeared on the ground after a loud crash.

The fluctuations disappeared without a trace after losing Hardy's support. It was as if they had never appeared.

The other cosmos-stage martial warriors had white faces. They still had lingering fears.

The dimensional rifts were only less than a meter away from them. They didn't have any chance of running away and would be instantly killed.

"Thank you, president."

The cosmos-stage martial warrior thanked the white-haired elder gratefully.

The person who attacked Hardy was the president of Saint Star Pagoda, Sheng Luo!

He was also one of the three heaven-stage martial warriors in the Olant Federation!

President Sheng Luo was dressed in a white gown. He stood in mid-air calmly with his hands behind his back and nodded slowly.

"Cough." Hardy stumbled his way out of the dust while coughing blood.

The gray gown he was wearing was torn, revealing his strange body beneath.

His body was almost transparent. There were occult black patterns on his skin. He had facial features, but they seemed to be formed from liquid. His face was making slow waves, so it was hard to see his real face or remember how he looked.

"I didn't expect to see a shadow assassin here," President Sheng Luo said calmly with a hint of astonishment on his face.

"Shadow Assassin Clan!"

Alston, Manka, and the others were stunned for a moment before they reacted.

The Shadow Assassin Clan!

It was one of the top 20 powerful races in the entire universe!

No wonder this martial warrior was so powerful!

They finally understood the reason and stared at Hardy in bewilderment. They couldn't push down their emotions.

They didn't understand why this shadow assassin was on Earth. They were hard to find even in the universe.

"A formidable warrior like you shouldn't be a slave. Are you interested in coming to my Saint Star Pagoda?" the president asked.

"Saint Star Pagoda? What's that? I've never heard of it," Hardy shook his head and replied contemptuously.

President Sheng Luo furrowed his brow. He was being looked down upon. Anger started to boil in his heart.

I invited you with sincerity but you're looking down on me.

This was infuriating!

Manka, Alston, and the others felt speechless too. This shadow assassin was tempting fate. How dare he speak to the president like this? Did he have a death wish?

"You don't know what's good for you," President Sheng Luo replied angrily.

"Anyway, as a heaven-stage martial warrior, don't you find it embarrassing to ambush me?" Hardy scorned.

"The heaven stage!"

The leader of martial arts and the others were flabbergasted. This elder was actually a heaven-stage martial warrior!

Damn it!

Earth was finished!

"I just wanted to teach you a small lesson," President Sheng Luo answered.

"A small lesson?" Hardy mocked. He was heavily injured, and the move he made just now had harmed his origin of soul. He plonked himself on the ground and panted. "What a pity. I didn't manage to finish my mission, but I tried my best. Master won't blame me for not completing the mission properly, right?"

"Is it worth it for a little planetary-stage martial warrior?" President Sheng Luo asked.

Chapter 1089 This Is Just A Small Price You Have To Pay (4)

"It doesn't matter if it's worth it. Only he can give me what I want. You can't," Hardy replied indifferently.

The president of Saint Star Pagoda frowned. He stopped talking to Hardy and looked down in the Wang family's direction. "Wang Teng killed my instructors and disrupted our trial. He must give me an answer for his actions. Since he ran away, y'all can answer for him.

"Are you going to come out yourselves or do I have to invite you?

"There's a limit to my patience. I'll destroy a city every minute if you don't come out."

He waved his hand, and a large screen appeared in the sky.

The screen was showing a bird's eye view of a city. A battlecraft gradually stopped above the city, and its canon began gathering Force.

The civilians below were in a panic while despair engulfed the entire city. Cries were all that could be heard.

"That's City Shan!" Someone exclaimed in shock, immediately recognizing the place as City Shan in Country Xia.

"They're going to destroy City Shan!"

"Damn it!"

"This is too much!"

"How dare they... How can they..."

The leader of martial arts and the others turned pale. Their hearts were aching. They didn't think that the alien invaders would do such a thing

"No!" Grandpa Wang shouted.

Boom!

It was too late. President Sheng Luo didn't give them any chance, destroying a city just like that.

On the screen, the Force glow soared down from the sky and crashed into the city.

A deafening explosion thundered, and everything was swallowed by the beam of light. Cries and screams of despair were drowned out. All that was left was the glaring ball of light.

When the light dissipated, a giant and deep hole replaced City Shan.

The leader of martial arts and the others stared at the screen absentmindedly. The Wang family was in a daze too.

President Sheng Luo remained indifferent as he watched the happenings. It was as if he had just wiped out an ant nest. This was nothing to him.

"Why? Why do you have to do this?" Grandpa Wang asked with a pale face.

"This is just a demonstration." President Sheng Luo replied nonchalantly, "The countdown starts now."

"You..." Grandpa Wang was at a loss for words. He pointed at the president and trembled in anger.

"You're too naive. A city is nothing to them," Hardy shook his head as he murmured to himself.

The leader of martial arts was filled with anguish. He didn't know what to say anymore. There was only hatred left in his gaze.

"One minute is almost up," President Sheng Luo ignored their gazes and continued lightheartedly.

The image on the screen changed. It was another city.

This was a renowned, modernized city in the White Eagle Nation.

Similarly, there was a universe battlecraft floating in the air, amassing Force in its cannon as it prepared to wipe this city out. Faces of despair appeared on the screen. President Sheng Luo intentionally showed this scene so that the Wang family could see them and suffer mentally. He wanted to make them the sinners of this planet.

The next moment, Grandpa Wang led the Wang family out of the QY-E63 spacecraft. Everyone was looking at them in sorrow and silence...

"Have you given up already? How disappointing." President Sheng Luo shook his head.

Boom!

The Force attack was fired from the battlecraft. It landed on the city in the White Eagle Nation, and an earth-shaking explosion occurred again. Ultimate destruction!

The Wang family widened their eyes in terror. They didn't expect the other party to go back on his words. Although they came out, he still destroyed the city.

"You... pfft!" Grandpa Wang clutched his chest and spurted out a mouth of blood.

"This is just a small price you have to pay," President Sheng Luo said softly.

Chapter 1090 Planet Annihilation Cannon. The Dawn Of Destruction! (1)

"A small price!"

The destruction of an entire city was just a small price!

The people on Earth were enraged, their faces turning red uncontrollably.

The leaders of the nations clenched their fists tightly. They were gritting their teeth so tightly that their gums almost bled.

Especially the commander and head of the White Eagle Nation. Pain and sorrow pierced into their hearts and bones when they saw a city in their country being leveled. Their eyes bloodshot, they roared in anger like a wild beast in despair.

The leader of martial arts felt the same way. City Shan from Country Xia was destroyed too.

The lives in a city got taken away right in front of their eyes. Yet, to these alien invaders, this was just a small price they had to pay. How apathetic were they toward lives such that they could make this decision?

The Wang family was in a mess too.

Grandpa Wang suddenly vomited blood due to anger, and his face turned as pale as paper. It frightened the Wang family. After all, Grandpa Wang wasn't young anymore. "Father!" Wang Shengguo and his siblings quickly held onto Grandpa Wang and shouted agitatedly.

Kloet stood some distance away. He sneered. "Weaklings like you are so fragile."

The Wang family was furious.

Bang!

Kloet's gaze turned sharp. An immense aura swarmed out of his body and landed on the Wang family. "I'll dig out your eyeballs if you continue staring at me."

The Wang family turned pale under the massive pressure. Their bodies trembled involuntarily. They felt exasperated and fearful. This was the natural fear of a weakling towards someone more powerful than him.

Especially the ladies and the youngsters. They were used to leading a life of luxury and had never faced such threats. They were petrified.

"Cough... I'm fine." Grandpa Wang straightened his back after coughing out some blood. He waved his hands.

His voice attracted the other family members' attention and stopped the Wang family from confronting Kloet.

They were the weaker party. They would gain nothing from confronting the other party. Instead, they had everything to lose and suffer.

In the sky, the cosmos-stage martial warriors looked down at the Wang family with no sympathy. They stared at them in contempt, mocking them for thinking too highly of themselves. Did they think that they could escape them?

So what if they hid? Any resistance was useless. In the end, they still walked out obediently and fell in their hands.

"Seize them and bring them away." President Sheng Luo's calm voice echoed in the sky.

"Yes!" Kloet blinked and hurriedly bowed as he received the order.

With a wave of his hand, a few planetary-stage martial warriors from the Olant Federation went forward to handcuff the Wang family. They were treated like prisoners.

"Be obedient!" a martial warrior shouted.

The entire world was watching this scene. No one hated the Wang family. There was only sorrow and boundless hatred for the alien invaders left in their hearts.

These alien invaders wreaked havoc in their home and destroyed two cities ruthlessly. They even captured Wang Teng's family to force him to listen to them.

Wang Teng was the last hope of Earth!

These alien invaders wanted to kill their last glimmer of hope in the crib. They were despicable and heartless!

The leader of martial arts, the three great commanders, and Dan Taixuan could only watch the Wang family getting taken away. There was nothing they could do. Helplessness corroded their hearts.

They were full of regret because they couldn't protect the Wang family.

The Wang family was sent into the sky by the planetary-stage martial warriors. They flew towards the battlecraft that looked like a battle fortress.

Everyone stared at them as if they would never return after leaving.

"Destroy this planet!"

President Sheng Luo's voice was heard once again without any warning.

The cosmos-stage martial warriors from the Olant Federation were stunned. They didn't think that their president would still want to destroy this planet after capturing the Wang family.

He spared no one!

Actually, a life planet was a good asset. Turning all Earthlings into slaves was much more profitable.

However, Saint Star Pagoda wanted an answer. They wanted to use Earth as a warning to others and let them know that no one could provoke them, much less a remote planet like Earth.

"What?!!"

All the leaders widened their eyes in anger as they stared at Sheng Luo in disbelief and fear.

He wanted to exterminate their planet?!

This was crazy!

They turned pale in shock, feeling a chill creeping up their spine, all the way to their heads. They were numb.

A huge commotion erupted on Earth! "Oh my god, the alien invaders want to destroy our planet!

"Bastards, they must be beasts. They're not humans!"

"Since death is the only option, let's fight with them! There's nothing to be scared of

now!"

"This is outrageous. Even if we die, we must cut a piece of meat from these aliens. Let's fight for our lives!"

"We're civilians of Earth. We will not die without a fight. Everyone, take out your weapons. This is a life-or-death battle!"

"Continue fighting! Kill!"

"Kill!"

The despair in everyone's hearts ignited their fighting spirit and unyielding attitude. All the martial warriors howled in anger and stood up. They raised their weapons and charged toward the battlecraft in the sky, wanting to pull the alien invaders down to hell with them.

The martial warriors from the Olant Federation stared at them with disdain. They felt that these Earthlings were overestimating themselves. They weren't their match at all.