Martial Arts 131

Chapter 131: A Good Person Will Be Safe All His Life

"Are you questioning the authority of the martial arts exam?" Wang Teng found it a little funny.

The two people in front of him were indeed from the same family. Their attitude was exactly the same.

One of them ran over without any reason and started lecturing him without distinguishing truth and false.

The other scolded him and even dared to question the martial arts exam. Was the martial arts exam something a normal university student like him could question carelessly?

These two were both proud and obsessed with themselves.

"So what if I question it? The top scholar of the university entrance exam should be someone with good character and ability. You? What is your worth?" said Xie Zhilong with disdain.

"Enough! Xie Zhilong, you're going overboard!" Xu Hui couldn't help but stand up and came in front of Wang Teng. She never expected this meeting to end with an argument. Wang Teng was in a tricky position. He might get into big trouble because of this.

"Me? Overboard? Wang Teng humiliated my uncle just now. Isn't he the one who went too far?" Xie Zhilong got even more furious when he saw Xu Hui speaking up for Wang Teng.

"Zhilong, stop talking. There's nothing to say to an evil person like him. As for your schoolmate, you should stay away from her. Birds of a feather flock together."

Xie Kun glanced at Xu Hui. He shook his head and then said to Wang Teng, "Wang Teng, take care of yourself. I hope that you won't regret your rebuttal after you step out of this door later."

"Am I right to say that you're threatening my young teammate?"

At this moment, a fierce voice suddenly came from the crowd.

A few figures with powerful auras walked over and stopped beside Wang Teng. Lin Zhan smiled and said, "You little fellow, you were hiding her and eating food. No wonder we couldn't find you."

"You are the ones late. I couldn't wait any longer, so I sat down to eat something to pass the time," Wang Teng said with frustration.

Xie Kun's expression changed when he saw Lin Zhan and the others.

"Tiger Warrior team!

"Lin Zhan!"

"Xie Kun, hmph, we're old acquaintances. Come, tell me, were you threatening my young teammate here a moment ago?" Lin Zhan glared at Xie Kun and sneered. "What kind of joke is this? Wang Teng is just a high school graduate. How can he be your team member? Lin Zhan, don't seek trouble out of anything. Do you think I'm scared of you?" replied Xie Kun. He appeared tough on the surface, but in his heart, he was scared.

"You better believe me. The principal of our Jixin Martial House personally placed Wang Teng in our team," Lin Zhan replied.

"The Jixin Martial House principal did it personally?" Xie Kun was flabbergasted.

Wang Teng was able to catch the attention of Jixin Martial House's principal? That meant that he wasn't someone he could touch if he wanted to.

Xie Kun felt his head spinning. Why did he offend Wang Teng? He was now caught between a rock and a hard place.

"So what? I just wanted to remind him to be a good person and don't provoke others. If he did, he'd be the one regretting it in the future." Xie Kun remained stubborn.

"Hmph, I don't think that's what you said just now." Lin Zhan scoffed.

"Wang Teng, what happened just now? Why did this old fellow come and offend you? Tell us everything. We will stand up for you." A dangerous glint appeared in Liu Yan's eyes as she patted Wang Teng's shoulder.

Wang Teng smiled and explained the happenings to them.

After hearing his story, the faces of the members of the Tiger Warrior team turned cold. They looked at Xie Kun indignantly.

"Old fellow, how dare you reprimand him before understanding the truth? I think that you're going senile because of your age," Lin Zhan said furiously.

When Xie Kun heard Wang Teng explaining the situation, he immediately had a bad premonition. He had listened to a one-sided story and believed it. He actually made such a newbie mistake.

He glared at Li Liangda and Li Rongcheng. In his heart, he hated these two people.

Li Liangda and Li Rongcheng turned pale in fright. If Lin Zhan and his team members hadn't appeared, Wang Teng wouldn't have been able to explain himself.

Even if he told the truth, Xie Kun would definitely leave the mistake uncorrected. They could just spend more money to appease Xie Kun after this issue ended.

Xie Kun would get the money and they their revenge. It was a win-win situation.

However, no one expected Wang Teng to be a member of the Tiger Warrior team. Looking at Xie Kun's expression, they knew that this team wasn't easy to deal with. The entire situation took a huge turn.

They had a taste of their own medicine!

Li Liangda felt bitter in his mouth. If he knew this would happen, he wouldn't have cooperated with his useless son and framed Wang Teng. They didn't know how to end this scene now.

"Lin Zhan, what happened today is my fault," Xie Kun gritted his teeth and said.

"Are you planning to end the matter with a single apology?" Lin Zhan mocked.

"What do you want?" Xie Kun was filled with frustration. However, he couldn't vent it out. He was in the wrong this time, and he couldn't beat Lin Zhan in a fight. He couldn't afford to offend the Tiger Warrior team either. It wouldn't bring him any advantages.

"Apologize. Apologize to Wang Teng," Lin Zhan said.

"You can also compensate for the damage you did to me mentally," Wang Teng interrupted.

His teammates' expressions turned strange at once.

"Cough, that's right, you need to make some mental damage compensation." Lin Zhan coughed awkwardly.

"This is an extortion!" Xie Kun glared at them with wide eyes and shouted angrily.

"You can understand it this way too," Lin Zhan nodded and agreed.

"You..." Xie Kun's face alternated between green and white. He made one final effort. "We're at the Bangde Auction House. If I don't give in to you, what can you do to me?"

"We can't do anything to you now, but it's a different story once we step outside." Lin Zhan was nonchalant.

"Fine, fine, I give in. These are 30 energy stones. This is my compensation for you." Xie Kun was trembling in anger as he threw a bag of energy stones at Wang Teng.

"This is too little, only thirty. Are 3-star martial warriors all so poor?" Wang Teng muttered.

"Too little. You need to give twen—fifty more energy stones." Lin Zhan wanted to say twenty energy stones at first, but when he saw Wang Teng raising five fingers secretly, he immediately changed his words.

"Fifty? Why don't you go and rob someone?" Xie Kun exclaimed in shock.

"I heard what you said. If we snatch from you later, it might not be fifty stones anymore," Lin Zhan replied.

Xie Kun felt the blood rising up his throat. He almost vomited a mouth of blood. He forcefully bore with it and took out another bag. After counting 50 stones with trembling hands, he passed them to Wang Teng. Then. he left without any hesitation.

He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, he would die from anger.

Of course, before he left, he didn't forget to glare at Li Liangda and his son.

This matter hadn't ended!

"Mr. Xie is really a good person. Good person, see you. A good person will be safe all his life." Wang Teng waved his hand.

Xie Kun staggered and almost fell to the ground. He instantly quickened his pace and squeezed into the crowd.

Lin Zhan and his teammates laughed uncontrollably. This brat was really evil.

"Uncle, wait for me!" Xie Zhilong didn't have the face to stay any longer. He didn't even dare to look at Wang Teng again. Instead, he chased after his uncle hurriedly.

Li Liangda and Li Rongcheng also escaped when no one was looking at them.

"This..." Xu Hui, Pan Danwen, and the other students were dumbfounded.

The story reversed too quickly. Before they could react, everything had already ended.

They never expected Wang Teng's friends to be the team members of a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior elite team. Even Xie Kun didn't dare to offend them and could only run away disheveled.

Especially Xu Hui. She felt as though this was the first time she knew Wang Teng. She sized him up repeatedly.

Changes were seen through the people around you.

Wang Teng's change was too huge.

It was already astonishing when he became the top scholar of the martial arts exam as a martial warrior. Now, he had already integrated into the martial warriors' circle at such a young age.

Even his friends were 3-star soldier-level martial warriors.

She then thought of herself. She was a university student who barely managed to become a martial warrior after she entered university. Now, she was still waiting for the school's arrangement to head to the Xingwu Continent.

On the other hand, Wang Teng had joined a martial warriors team and most likely gone to the Xingwu Continent already. He had experienced life and death struggles.

Compared to him, they were the newbies!

Pan Danwen and the other students had obviously thought about this too. They recalled what they said a while ago and felt exceptionally ashamed. It was too embarrassing!

Chapter 132: Singles Like you...

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Xu Hui's seniors felt extremely awkward now. However, they couldn't leave directly like Xie Zhilong. It would be rude if they did that.

Fortunately, they didn't say anything overboard just now. Xie Zhilong had already offended Xu Hui, so there was no point for him to stay any longer.

"Wang Teng, I'm sorry for what happened just now."

At this moment, Pan Danwen stood out voluntarily and apologized for what happened a moment ago.

"There's no need for you to apologize. It has nothing to do with you." Wang Teng waved his hand.

"It's almost time. The auction is about to start. We'll go up first. The manager of Bangde arranged a private room for us," Lin Zhan said.

"Sure!"

Wang Teng nodded. He said to Xu Hui, "I'll go up with my teammates first. Please carry on."

Then, he smiled and chatted happily with Lin Zhan and his teammates as he walked up the second floor.

Pan Danwen and her schoolmates were shocked. Bangde Auction House actually arranged a private room for Wang Teng and his teammates.

Mind you, the auction today was a large-scale and grand one. Only the real influential and powerful figures had the right to stay in a private room.

It looked like Xu Hui's friend and his martial warrior friends had something they excelled in. If not, how could they receive such distinguished treatment?

Xu Hui bit her lips and looked at Wang Teng's back view. She felt a little depressed for some reason, as if there was an estrangement between them after she came back.

Wang Teng was pushing her away secretly.

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Wang Teng and his teammates arrived at a small private room on the second floor. Yan Jinming leaned over and sniggered. "Little brat, your luck in ladies is not bad. That childhood friend of yours is very pretty!"

"Haha, Wang Teng is so handsome. He must have many beauties around him." Lin Zhan laughed loudly.

"Are you all envious? You won't understand it, though. This is a problem for me," Wang Teng said helplessly.

"Why are you pretending?" Lin Zhan and Yan Jinming rolled their eyes.

"Sigh, as expected. Singles like you won't understand." Wang Teng shook his head and sighed.

Singles!

Yan Jinming and Lin Zhan froze on the spot.

Their brittle hearts seemed to have received a huge stimulation.

"Pfft~ Hahaha!"

Liu Yan and Yan Jinyue couldn't control their laughter. They tittered and then burst out laughing.

The damage Yan Jinming and Lin Zhan received increased exponentially.

"You're so hurtful!" They glared at Wang Teng and gritted their teeth.

"Little Brother Wang Teng, ignore these two single men. Do you mind having a close lady friend like me?" Liu Yan pushed the two people away in disdain and winked seductively at Wang Teng.

"Sister, I surrender!" Wang Teng pretended to be frightened and raised his hands.

This time, It was Liu Yan's turn to feel frustrated. She rolled her eyes and said, "Am I so scary? Do you think I'm some dreadful monster!?"

"My mom says that beautiful women are all dangerous. I need to stay far away from them."

Liu Yan didn't know whether she should laugh or be angry when she heard Wang Teng's seemingly humble words. She complained, "Glib-tongued!"

A few minutes later, the voice of the auction's host came from below.

"Thanks, everyone, for coming today. Thank you for your trust towards our Bangde Auction House..."

It was an extremely formal opening. Then, the host went right to the main topic and started the auction.

"This is the first auction item today. It's a dan medicine made by Alchemist Sun—Three Flames Pattern Dan!"

The moment the host finished speaking, low murmurs were heard below.

"Alchemist Sun!"

"Three Flames Pattern Dan!"

"Could it be that fifth rank alchemist?"

"It must be. Which other alchemist with the surname Sun is able to make the Three Flames Pattern Dan?"

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The auctioneer smiled slightly when he heard the commotion caused by the first item. He continued speaking, "Everyone guessed right. This Three Flames Pattern Dan is indeed made by the fifth-rank alchemist. As for its effects, I'm sure many people know it already, but for the sake of those who don't care much about dan medicines, let me give a short introduction."

"This Three Flames Pattern Dan is a third-rank dan medicine. It can help a fire element martial warrior to break through a 3-star or 4-star bottleneck. That means that this Three Flames Pattern Dan is highly beneficial to martial warriors who have been stuck at the 3-star soldier level for a long time and can't advance.

"This Three Flames Pattern Dan is the hardest dan medicine to make among all the third-rank spiritual dan. Only a fifth-rank alchemist like Alchemist Sun has a high probability of success when making it. Also, it's a three-pattern quality dan. Its medicinal properties are extremely good. It has been appraised by the highest rank professionals in this field, so there's definitely no problem with it. You won't have anything to worry about."

In the private room, Lin Zhan's gaze turned envious when he heard the effects of this Three Flames Pattern Dan.

"Sigh, unfortunately, it's only effective for fire element martial warriors," he said with pity.

Liu Yan noticed Wang's puzzled expression, so she explained, "Leader has been stuck at the peak of 3star soldier level for a long time. If he can use some help from a similar spiritual dan, he will be able to advance to 4-star soon.

"Once we have a 4-star martial warrior in our team, we will be able to explore the outermost section of the middle circle of the Dark Mist Forest. Although it's more dangerous, there will be more gains. Our team can only become stronger if we have ample resources."

Wang Teng nodded. But, he heard Lin Zhan giving a forceful laugh and saying, "It's not that simple. 1star to 3-star are all primary-rank martial warriors. 4-star to 6-star is considered middle-rank, while 7star to 9-star are advanced-rank martial warriors. Every rank has its bottleneck. If your talent and luck aren't enough, it will be tough for you to achieve a breakthrough."

This was Wang Teng's first time hearing this. He couldn't help but think of his situation. Since he relied on collecting attributes, would he encounter this bottleneck too?

"Alright, everyone, the starting bid of the Three Flames Pattern Dan is 30 million. You can start bidding!"

The auctioneer's voice echoed in the entire venue through the speakers. After a second of silence, someone shouted a figure.

"31 million!"

"33 million!"

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There were many fire element martial warriors at the scene. Whether they were at the bottleneck or not, as long as they had the money, they participated in the bidding.

The minimum markup was a million. At the start, everyone was still at the probing stage. Towards the end, the bidding got heated, and the price climbed higher and higher. Within a few seconds, it had already reached 58 million!

"There are many fire element martial warriors here today!" Yan Jinming exclaimed in the private room.

"That might not be true. These people could be buying for others," Lin Zhan said.

The bidding continued for some time. Finally, the voices grew lesser. Everyone had a price for every item. If this price was exceeded, they would feel that it wasn't worth it anymore.

"76 million!"

"76 million!"

"Are there any more bidders? No one... final call, are there any more bidders? Okay, 76 million! The Three Flames Pattern Dan belongs to this gentleman!"

The auctioneer shouted three times at the end, but no one made a bid. Then, he knocked his hammer, and the Three Flames Pattern Dan landed in the hands of a middle-aged gentleman.

It was so easy to make money with spiritual dan. One small spiritual dan cost 76 million. Alchemists must all be wealthy people.

Wang Teng couldn't help but remember the smithery skill he had picked up from Lu Zisheng. Was he able to pick up alchemy too?

And if he could?

After his alchemy skill hit a certain level, he would make thousands of spiritual dan. He wouldn't have to worry about money anymore!

"Next, the second item is..."

The auction continued. Wang Teng and his teammates didn't participate in the auction. The first item was already sold at 76 million. It was easy to imagine how expensive the items behind were.

They had some savings, but this was a grand auction. They would probably reach their limit after bidding for one or two items. Before they met an item they really liked, they wouldn't act recklessly.

Chapter 133: Accident At The Auction

The auction carried on enthusiastically, broadening Wang Teng's horizons. He saw all kinds of strange items, and the people below scrambled for them like a flock of ducks. Each bid was higher than the previous one.

He finally understood what wealth really meant. As compared to these people, he was just a poor fellow!

But, until now, none of the people in the private rooms had called a bid. The items at the front didn't seem to garner their attention.

Lin Zhan and his teammates bid a few times, but the prices shouted by the people after them scared them away...

Damn it, all of them were so vicious!

If they wanted to get an item, they would need to empty their pockets.

Before this, they still thought that they could get one or two items, but now, it seemed that they had overestimated themselves.

"There are so many rich people in the world, but I'm not one of them," Yan Jinming mocked himself as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

Actually, as compared to a normal person, martial warriors like them were already extremely wealthy. However, only they knew that their money came and left twice as fast. They needed to buy weapons, scriptures, battle techniques, and many other things. All of these were really expensive, so the money only passed through their pockets and left immediately thereafter. "It's our turn!" Lin Zhan suddenly said.

As expected, the auctioneer below said, "I'm sure that many people will be interested in the next auction item. The seller just came back with it from the Xingwu Continent and managed to catch our grand auction. Alright, I shall not tease you anymore.

"The seventh last auction item—the star bone of the 3-star wind element star beast, Single-horn Denglong!"

The moment he finished speaking, a commotion arose below.

"Star bone!"

"The seventh last item is a star bone!"

"What's more, it's the star bone of the 3-star star beast, Single-horn Denglong. That's definitely a good item. We must get it!"

"Hmph, don't even think of fighting with me! The star bone is mine!"

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In an instant, the atmosphere was lit.

Even the people in the private rooms were attracted. Some were already preparing to act.

Star bones were rare, and they had all kinds of special abilities. If you could add a piece of star bone into your weapon or battle armor while forging it, it would definitely increase the quality by many folds. It would be different from a standard weapon or battle armor, too, because it had a special ability.

To a martial warrior, what was more attractive than this?

"Let's not waste any time. The starting bid of this star bone is 500 million. Each bid must be no less than 10 million. The bidding starts now!"

On the high platform, a beauty in a cheongsam carried a tray in her hand. A crystal-clear bone laid on the tray and glimmered with green rays under the lights. The patterns on its surface were enchanting, mesmerizing the people below the stage. Their gazes turned even more intense.

"550 million!" A shout was heard. The moment the bidding started, the price rose by 50 million.

Unfortunately, it was impossible to scare other bidders away with this method. Many people were determined to get this star bone.

"560 million!"

"600 million!"

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Oh my god! These people are crazy! Wang Teng was astounded.

However, the crazier they were, the happier Wang Teng and his teammates were. This was all money!

"It's time for us to hit the jackpot!" Lin Zhan clenched his fist and said excitedly.

"That's right. This star bone can at least go up to 1 billion. That means that each of us here will get 150 million. This is five trips in one," Liu Yan said with delight.

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The bidding war was still ongoing. The price had risen to 950 million, but the excitement of the bidders hadn't subsided at all.

"1.2 billion!"

Suddenly, a calm voice came from a private room on the left side of the second floor.

The voice had been processed, so no one knew who it was.

The bidding below instantly quietened down.

1.2 billion!

This person added 250 million in one bid. Normally, 1 billion was a segregation point. Many people would beat a retreat here. Now that the price had risen to 1.2 billion, most people didn't even bother struggling. They just gave up.

Also, everyone present knew that the people in the private rooms weren't people they could offend. If they continued bidding, they might provoke them.

Thus, these people weren't willing to do it unless extremely necessary.

"1.3 billion!"

A voice came from another private room. Another 100 million was added to the price.

The people below were dead silent. All of them shook their heads and had disappointment on their faces. They could only watch the people in the private rooms fighting now.

"1.5 billion!"

"1.6 billion!"

There was no exchange of threats, only the battle of price. The higher bidder would get the item.

Wang Teng exchanged glances with his teammates. Things were getting a little frightening. It was almost double their estimated selling price.

"2 billion!"

The person in room 8, who was the first to open his mouth and bid, seemed determined to get the star bone. He pushed the price to 2 billion in the end. The other people remained silent. No one opened their mouths again.

"2 billion. This star bone belongs to the VIP guest in room 8!" The auctioneer knocked his hammer.

The final decision was made!

Lin Zhan and his teammates let out a long breath. They had witnessed the price rising with their eyes. It was a little too exciting.

"Damn it, that person just took out 2 billion so easily. His voice didn't even change when he said that. Impressive!" Lin Zhan couldn't help but curse.

"Haha, we're rich now!" Yan Jinming was delighted.

"Split the money! Split the money!" Liu Yan's eyes were glistening brightly. She wished that she could take the money immediately and go on a shopping spree.

Unexpectedly, Yan Jinyue was the calmest. She smiled happily as she watched everyone's reaction from the side. She said to Liu Yan, "Sister Liu Yan, after the money is handed to us, let's go shopping. I haven't gone shopping in a long time."

"That's right, shopping. Let's buy some clothes and makeup. I want to splurge for once." Liu Yan nodded furiously.

Ever since she became a martial warrior, she had been sitting on the gates of hell all the time. She didn't care much about her hobbies in the past anymore. Now that Yan Jinyue mentioned it, along with the stimulation of money, she seemed to have found the feeling of shopping crazily again.

Wang Teng smiled gently. His gaze landed on the next item up for auction. The last few items were undoubtedly more precious and rarer than the previous ones.

There was full-body battle armor, an advanced-rank scripture, weapons, and extremely rare medicinal herbs and ores. The people below could only keep quiet and watch. This battle belonged to the people in the private rooms.

The gains of all the auction items today were more than 80 billion. Especially the last few items. The moment they shouted their bids, it was more than 10 billion. Terrifying!

In a blink of an eye, it was time for the last auction item. The auctioneer couldn't control the smile on his face anymore. The auction today was a great success, and the gains had exceeded his expectations. Now, it was time to take things up a notch. The auctioneer was confident of this item. The bidders would only get crazier.

"Everyone, the last item for our auction today..."

Boom!

The moment the auctioneer started speaking, a huge explosion was heard. The hall started shaking violently, and broken fragments fell from the ceiling.

"What is happening?"

The people below were in a frenzy. The martial warriors quickly stood up and became alert.

Wang Teng and his teammates' expressions changed slightly. They exchanged glances with one another and took out their weapons, staring in the direction the explosion came from.

Chapter 134: Untitled

"Long Live Zhenli!"

"It's the evil warriors from the Zhenli Clan! Be careful!"

A loud shout was heard from outside the building, the voice penetrating Bangde Auction House's building.

This must be the voice of a martial warrior!

"Activate the rune array! Hurry!"

Boom!

The moment the person said this, a loud explosion followed. The building was collapsing and shaking. Everyone in the auction hall was flabbergasted.

"It's the evil clansmen from Zhenli Clan!"

"Hurry, leave the building!"

"The building is about to collapse! The rune array of Bangde Auction House isn't able to withstand the attack."

The rune array was created by runes, and it was mainly used for defense.

Everyone rushed out of the building. Some martial warrior jumped out of the window, but cries of agony were heard directly after that.

Those that hadn't jumped felt their eyebrows trembling. They immediately changed their directions of escape. Some dashed down the building, while others ran up to the roof.

"Zhenli Clan?!" Wang Teng looked at the people running for their lives and felt a sense of seriousness. At the same time, he was puzzled.

Can anyone tell me what on earth is the Zhenli Clan?

"Let's leave quickly!" Lin Zhan's expression was stern. There was even hatred on his face as he gritted his teeth and rushed downstairs. "We will leave from the side of the building!"

Liu Yan and the other team members knew how to cooperate with each other after a long period of interaction. They followed Lin Zhan without any hesitation.

Wang Teng didn't know what was happening. However, it was an emergency, so he could only follow them without having the time to ask anything.

Many people from the private rooms around them had dashed out too. At the moment, they could care less about hiding their identities. Their expressions were cold. They hated these Zhenli clansmen.

Boom!

"Hahaha, destroy it! Kill all the stupid civilians that disobey the creed of our Zhenli Clan!" Crazy peals of laughter were heard all around them amidst the sounds of explosions.

"How dare you!"

Some powerful people from Bangde Auction House or some of the important figures that participated in the auction acted in anger.

"This bunch of maniacs!"

Lin Zhan cursed. He found a window at the corner. There were piles of rubbish below, and no one was in the surroundings.

"Let's go down from here." He took the lead and jumped down.

Liu Yan and the other team members also jumped without thinking. As 3-star soldier-level martial warriors, jumping down from the eighth floor was a piece of cake for them. Also, there were areas they could use as leverage in this steel building.

When Wang Teng jumped down, he activated his wind Force, and it formed a whirlpool around him. It slowed down the force of gravity. Wang Teng flew down in a single leap, landing lightly on the ground.

The rest of his team members were surprised. They weren't able to jump down so casually.

However, this was obviously not the time to think about this.

Just as they were preparing to leave, a few people dashed out from the corner and saw them. They shouted immediately, "Someone is trying to escape. Kill them!"

While shouting, they had already started running towards Lin Zhan and his team members. Their crazy expressions made them seem a little like mental patients.

"Everyone, looks like we can't end this peacefully!"

Lin Zhan spoke in a calm tone as he stretched his neck and raised his hand. He took his battle axes from his back and stood in front of Wang Teng and the rest of his teammates.

The others took out their weapons too. No one was afraid of a battle.

"Let's fight then!"

Liu Yan carried her heavy machine gun on her shoulder and spoke in an indifferent tone. She looked heroic.

Wang Teng shook his head. He wondered if his luck was a little too bad, as he always met all sorts of trouble for no reason. He slowly wore his boxing gloves and took out his battle sword...

When they saw Lin Zhan and his teammates standing in front of them without any intention of hiding, the people from Zhenli Clan immediately gave a sinister look.

"Stupid people, all of you deserve to die!"

The person in front held his battle blade and congregated a ray of fiery-red glow around it. He raised his blade towards the sky and slashed it at Lin Zhan.

"Disperse!"

Lin Zhan shouted. He crossed his battle axes, and a golden glow exploded from them. He blocked this fierce blade attack.

Clang!

"Your strength is not bad, but it's not enough!"

A smile of contempt appeared at the corner of Lin Zhan's mouth. He stomped his feet on the ground and released a bolt of powerful energy. The ground below cracked, and he sprung towards his enemy.

The person opposite him got angered by his attitude. The crazy look in his eyes got stronger as he smiled like a maniac and said, "Come and test my power then!

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Liu Yan, Yan Jinming, and the rest of the team had already spread out. They were fighting with the other clansmen of the Zhenli Clan.

"Wang Teng, cover me!"

Liu Yan swept her enemies with the heavy machine gun in her hand. Force was attached to every single alloy bullet as they poured out of the muzzle. The speed was frightening. The bullets seemed to have torn the air before appearing in front of her enemies.

The horse-faced young man opposite them had a change of expression. He moved his body and evaded the trajectory of the bullets beforehand. Then, he dashed towards Liu Yan.

He wasn't stupid. He knew that Liu Yan was a big threat, so he needed to take care of her first.

But, Wang Teng wouldn't just stand still and not do anything. He shifted his body and blocked the horse-faced young man.

"Die!" The horse-faced young man glared at him with a vicious expression. He slashed the battle sword in his hand at Wang Teng.

A blue glimmer flashed across the sword's sharp blade. The other party directly employed his battle technique. The sword flew towards Wang Teng like a huge wave with a terrifying pressure.

Wang Teng's expression changed. Force surged out of his body.

He didn't have the time or effort to hide his skills anymore. He used his most powerful fire Force directly.

Fire Kirin Sword Skill!

Boom!

The two Forces collided head-on.

Wang Teng had just become a 2-star martial warrior, so his fire Force was nothing to the person in front of him. He was sent flying by the impact.

3-star soldier level!

Blood dripped down from the corner of his mouth. Wang Teng's expression changed slightly.

Just one exchange, and he was defeated. There was one level difference between them, yet it was a one-sided match.

"You're just a 2-star martial warrior. Who gave you the courage!" The horse-faced young man scoffed. Just as he was about to follow up his victory with another attack, the sound of bullets tearing through the air was heard again.

Bang, bang, bang!

The horse-faced young man could only evade. He gritted his teeth, and his speed increased exponentially as he charged towards Liu Yan.

"Your opponent is me!" Wang Teng blocked him again.

"You're overestimating yourself. Get out of the way!" Anger flashed on the horse-faced young man's face. He was really infuriated by this 2-star soldier-level martial warrior. Wang Teng stuck to him like a plaster, refusing to let go.

He waved his battle sword, and rays and rays of sword light engulfed Wang Teng. This time, Wang Teng didn't receive the attack forcefully. Instead, he activated his footwork and dodged them one by one.

"How is that possible?"

THe horse-face young man was dumbfounded. This 2-star martial warrior was actually able to evade all his attacks.

This little brat must have a certain footwork skill. However, with his ability, he won't be able to continue this for long. He might be able to evade ten moves, but I don't believe that he can avoid 20 or 30 attacks. The horse-faced young man was ruthless. The speed of his right hand exploded as he waved his battle sword. He slashed and chopped everywhere.

His speed was definitely impressive.

Wang Teng was a little tired from dealing with the attacks. Actually, just using his basic footwork, he wouldn't be able to dodge the attacks from a 3-star martial warrior. However, he had picked up the Steps of Gale in the past. The combination effects of this skill with the wind Force were terrific. That was why he was barely able to withstand the attacks of this 3-star martial warrior.

Also, he had spiritual power. When he couldn't evade the attack, he would use his spiritual power as a pushing force and help him to dodge the attack.

If it was another 2-star martial warrior, he would probably have been killed by now.

Even so, he was still in danger. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead as he shouted, "Sister, if you don't hurry up, you can only wait to collect my corpse!"

Chapter 135: Good Old Wang Who Couldn't Bear To Kill A Chicken

Liu Yan stared at the horse-face young man without blinking. She occasionally pulled the trigger, and an alloy bullet with a fiery-red tail would shoot out.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng was fighting with the other party, so their positions kept changing. It was hard to predict their movements.

Wang Teng quickly realized this point. This time, while dodging, he purposely moved away from his opponent.

Liu Yan instantly grabbed this opportunity and fired a single shot.

Bang!

The evil clansman couldn't evade in time. A bloody flower bloomed on his thigh.

"Ah!"

The martial warrior's body might be strong, but this bullet had heavily injured his thigh. He couldn't help but cry out in pain.

"I want you to die!"

He had gone a little mad. At the brink of death, he pounced towards Wang Teng and attempted to kill this irritating little brat first.

"Be careful!" Liu Yan's expression changed slightly as she reminded him.

Bang, bang, bang!

She fired a few shots at the same time to prevent the other party from moving.

"F**k, do you think I'm made of mud?" Wang Teng glared at him. He didn't retreat. Instead, he stepped forward, and fire Force poured out of his body. It formed a sword glow as he slashed it out.

No one noticed a hint of sinister black mist merging in this fiery-red sword glow.

The horse-faced young man's expression was distorted, and he hurriedly raised his sword. The light on the sword glimmered. In his final moments, he released his entire power as a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior.

No matter what, there was a difference between their strengths. When their swords collided, Wang Teng was forced to take a few steps back again.

This time, he was prepared. He used his spiritual power to form a pushing force behind him and cushioned his body.

The horse-faced young man wanted to attack again, but his body suddenly froze in mid-air. His expression changed entirely.

"You... used poison!"

The horse-faced young man shouted, and the Force around his body started flashing. He wanted to expel the poison.

However, the poison seemed to have stuck to his bone. It was hard to disperse it. Instead, it started to corrode his Force. The circulation of the Force slowed down because of this, and he was unable to move.

The poison of the Demon Lotus Poison Body was so frightening!

"Kill!"

Wang Teng saw this opportunity and immediately charged towards his opponent.

The horse-faced young man got frightened. He wanted to retreat, but under the influence of the intense poison, his actions slowed down by half a beat...

Slash!

The sword directly slashed across his chest and almost chopped him in half. The horse-faced young man opened his eyes wide. It was obvious that he couldn't live anymore.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. Liu Yan was dumbstruck.

She even forgot to pull the trigger!

The horse-face evil clansman, the 3-star soldier-level martial warrior, was killed by Wang Teng!

Wasn't he at a disadvantage all this while? Why did he suddenly become so powerful?

Was this child pretending to be weak all along?

"You're really vicious!" Liu Yan came forward and looked at the chest of the horse-face young man that was cut open. She was slightly shocked.

"I don't want to do it, either. I, Wang Teng, am a kind-hearted person. Normally, I can't even bear to kill a chicken. Other people even gave me a nickname—Good Old Wang who couldn't bear to kill a chicken!" Wang Teng had an amiable expression as he said sincerely, "Can you please believe me?"

Liu Yan gave a strange expression.

"Do you think I'll believe you?"

"Sigh, I want to be kind, but the situation doesn't allow me to!" Wang Teng heaved a long sigh.

Liu Yan: ...

"Huh, why is his face so black?" Liu Yan suddenly saw the face of the horse-face evil clansman. Then, she remembered his shout just now and asked in surprise, "You know how to use poison?"

"Hehe, I know a thing or two." Wang Teng smiled shyly.

"You sinister little fellow!" Liu Yan had a weird expression on her face. She immediately took two steps back, afraid that Wang Teng would suddenly launch an attack on her.

"Hey, I only used it because I needed to kill my enemy. Why are you giving me that look?" Wang Teng asked.

"Hehe, I'll go and help our leader. You can rest here for a moment." Liu Yan ran away immediately.

Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. His gaze landed on the attribute bubbles beside the horse-faced young man. He picked them up.

Strength*20 Speed*15 Water Force*12 Intermediate Stage Water Talent*2 Folding Waves Sword Skill*1

•••

"F**k!"

Looking back at the life-threatening situation just now... Everything was worth it!

His strength and speed attributes had increased once again. In fact, they had been increasing continuously.

Of course, the most important thing was... the intermediate stage water talent!

With this talent, Wang Teng was finally able to use his water Force.

Also, his water Force jumped by 12 points. Now, he had 33 points of the water Force. His battle ability got stronger again.

He even received a dark-level middle-class sword skill—Folding Waves Sword Skill!

That was right. The folding waves sword skill was a dark-level sword skill!

Another dark-level sword skill! What a huge gain for Wang Teng!

He didn't make any loss this time!

The only unfortunate thing was, this fellow didn't drop any water element scriptures!

Wang Teng gave a bitter smile.

He was a little greedy and unsatisfied. He already had an abundance of gains, but he still wanted another scripture. Seriously!

He shook his head. His gaze shifted to Lin Zhan and his other teammates. They were having a team battle!

After the horse-faced evil clansman was killed, the battle power of both parties changed. Lin Zhan and others killed the other evil clansmen really quickly.

During this period, loud explosions kept ringing in the sky. It seemed that some people were having another battle.

But, Wang Teng and his teammates couldn't see it from their location.

"Looking at this commotion, Zhenli Clan must have activated their 7-star soldier-level martial warrior. We should leave quickly," Lin Zhan said with a serious expression. Everyone nodded. They prepared to leave from the small alley at the side.

Wang Teng scanned his surroundings. He activated his spiritual power and collected all the attribute bubbles dropped by the dead evil clansmen as well as his teammates when they were fighting.

Fire Force*15 Earth Force*10 Intermediate stage Fire Talent*1 Metal Force*12 Wood Force*13 Water Force*8 Strength*40 Speed*32 Enlightenment*10

•••

Intermediate stage fire talent!

Another intermediate stage talent!

Wang Teng was beyond elated. Not only was it an intermediate stage fire talent, but it was also a fire element one.

Mind you, the higher the talent, the stronger and better his control of his Force.

Now, his fire Force had reached 2-star, and its size was growing. It was getting increasingly solidified too. If he didn't raise his talent in time, it would be harder to control his Force in the future.

The rest of the bubbles were Forces, speed, and strength.

Wang Teng felt that his battle power had increased exponentially all of a sudden.

It felt good!

The feeling of becoming stronger was too good!

Finally, it was his enlightenment. After the evil clansmen were killed, they dropped 10 points of enlightenment attribute.

Wang Teng's enlightenment had reached the spiritual realm stage, so normal enlightenment attributes could only increase his spiritual realm by a 10:1 ratio.

10 points of normal enlightenment meant 1 point of spiritual realm enlightenment.

Enlightenment: Spiritual realm (1/100)

Suddenly, his mind cleared, and all kinds of knowledge flashed through his mind.

He found that he was able to practice the scriptures and battle techniques much faster ever since his enlightenment entered the spiritual realm stage.

He didn't even need to rely on his blank attributes. Instead, he was able to increase the proficiency of his battle techniques and scriptures quickly by himself.

Wang Teng understood the importance of enlightenment. If he was able to push his enlightenment to an extremely high stage, he might be able to cultivate a battle technique or a scripture until big achievement, or even perfected state! That would be heaven-defying!

Chapter 136: The Motive Of Zhenli Clan

"No!" An unwilling voice of someone at the brink of death echoed in the sky.

Boom!

At the same time, a series of explosions were heard abruptly.

"What happened?" Lin Zhan and his team members were preparing to retreat. They looked up at the sky with changed expressions.

"Hahaha..."

"Die. Everyone dies!"

"Long live Zhenli!"

Crazy voices surrounded them.

"Mr. Wu... Mr. Wu is dead!"

"Hurry up and leave. Even the 6-star Mr. Wu is dead. We are not their match..."

Frantic voices sounded after that.

"A powerful martial warrior is dead!" Lin Zhan exchanged glances with his teammates. They finally knew what happened.

"Let's leave!"

They immediately started running without any hesitation. However, some people escaped in their direction at this moment!

The evil clansmen from Zhenli Clan were on these people's tails. The scene was a mess.

"Damn it!" Lin Zhan's expression changed. They had just taken care of a bunch of evil clansmen, and now, another bunch came. They were so unlucky.

"No, don't kill me!"

Cries of despair rang everywhere. The evil fanatics of the Zhenli Clan had no compassion at all. It seemed that they had come here today to kill. They raised their blades and chopped the head of a youth who had fallen.

"It's Xu Hui and her friends!" Wang Teng turned around. When he glanced at the people behind them, he found them a little familiar. However, upon seeing Xu Hui, he remembered that these were her senior brothers and sisters.

They were in a disheveled state. They didn't have the arrogant expressions like they were the favored child of God anymore.

Especially after the senior brother's head got chopped off, the other people turned pale with fright. They shivered uncontrollably, and some even froze on the spot in shock.

These students were martial warriors groomed by their universities. How could they be so weak?

Fortunately, not everyone was useless.

Two people beside Pang Danwen raised their weapons and started resisting. However, their abilities were lacking, and they didn't have much experience. They were forced to keep retreating by the evil clansmen.

Xu Hui just became a martial warrior. She hadn't even learned any battle techniques, so she could only use her basic sword skill to fight with her enemies. She was not their match at all.

"Die!" An evil clansman raised his blade and knocked Xu Hui's battle sword away. The power of his attack didn't subside as he slashed his sword down on her head.

This was the first time Xu Hui was facing a life or death situation. The sharp blade kept expanding in her pupils, and she completely forgot to dodge.

Actually, it was too late to dodge.

The fear at the brink of death was too powerful!

At this moment, fear, unwillingness, regret, all kinds of emotions pervaded her heart.

Am I going to die?

I'm still so young.

This is so frightening. The feeling of death is terrifying!

In an instant, all kinds of thoughts flashed through her mind.

"Go away!"

Suddenly, a cold shout broke her despairing thoughts.

A sword light flashed past right beside her body. It was aimed at the Zhenli Clan evil clansman in front of her.

That evil clansman's expression changed. He wanted to defend himself, but it was too late.

Slash!

His head was chopped off in a single attack!

His body froze on the spot as his head flew up. Fresh blood spurted out of his neck like a fountain. Then, he fell weakly.

An eye for an eye!

Just now, this evil clansman had chopped off the head of Xu Hui's senior brother. Now, he got his head chopped off too.

This was how karma worked!

Xu Hui looked at the red glimmer flashing past her eyes. Blood splattered on her face, which turned extremely white. She couldn't help but retch.

"Why are you stoning? Hurry up and run!"

A familiar voice sounded beside her ears. Then, she felt someone pulling her body and running forward.

"Wang Teng!"

Xu Hui was flabbergasted when she saw the figure in front of her. Wang Teng was the person who had saved her just now.

This ability!

Even Senior Sister Pang Danwen couldn't be compared to him, right?

When did Wang Teng become so powerful?

Xu Hui was confused, but she knew that this wasn't the time to dwell on wandering thoughts. She hurriedly followed Wang Teng.

The evil clansmen attacking Pang Danwen and the other students started charging towards him once they saw Wang Teng kill their comrade.

"F**k!"

Wang Teng cursed. He pushed Xu Hui forward.

"Leave first."

"No way, I can't leave you behind," Xu Hui replied without thinking.

"Why do you want to stay back? To drag me down?" Wang Teng said without any mercy. Then, he ignored her and started fighting with the evil clansmen.

Lin Zhan and his team members came to help him when they saw him getting surrounded.

"Senior sister, the evil clansmen are attracted by him. Let's leave quickly," the students beside Pang Danwen said hurriedly when the pressure around them vanished.

"No, they got surrounded because they are trying to help us. We can't abandon them," Pang Danwen said sternly.

"We can't beat these evil clansmen. Wang Teng and his friends are so powerful. We will just drag them down," someone said cowardly.

"I don't care. I'm not going. If you want to go, you can. I'll leave first."

One of the students left without any hesitation. Pang Danwen and Xu Hui were so angry that they were trembling. They finally saw the true face of their friends.

The people who remained hesitated for a moment before joining Pang Danwen in the fight. However, they had obviously underestimated the battle ability of Lin Zhan and his team members. Within a few seconds, these evil clansmen, who were not so powerful, got killed.

"Let's go. Let's not waste any more time," Lin Zhan said.

Wang Teng glanced at Pang Danwen and her friends and nodded. He said, "Let's go."

The few of them went off in a hurry. They finally left this messy street.

Unfortunately, they met the students who ran away just now. These people looked at them awkwardly before turning around and leaving quickly.

Pang Danwen shook her head and sighed.

"You should leave. My teammates and I have some things to do, so we won't be accompanying you," Wang Teng said to Xu Hui.

"Alright, be careful." Xu Hui opened her mouth, but this was all she could say.

"Thank you for saving us just now." Pang Danwen thanked Wang Teng and his friends. She was really grateful.

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After parting with Xu Hui and her friends, Wang Teng and his teammates went to another high-rise building a distance away from Bangde Auction House. They then looked back in that direction from the roof.

"This time, Bangde Auction House suffered a huge loss!" Lin Zhan sighed.

"Fortunately, our star bone is already sold. To prevent accidents from happening, the auction house will pay and give the item on the spot, so the money is already in our hands. If not, we would have to bear an immense loss too," said Liu Yan.

"Who are these people from the Zhenli Clan?" Wang Teng asked.

"A crazy bunch who claim they have gotten hold of Zhenli (which means the truth). They feel that other people are just stupid and ignorant." Yan Jinming sneered.

"The people who founded Zhenli Clan had evil intentions from the start. They wanted to invade and enslave the Xingwu Continent. They control their clansmen with their creed and brainwash them so that they can order them around," Liu Yan added.

"Invade and enslave the Xingwu Continent?" Wang Teng was stunned by the grand motive of these fanatics.

"It's unbelievable, right? That's why they are a bunch of maniacs," Lin Zhan said with contempt.

"They... what on earth are they thinking?" Wang Teng found it hard to understand.

"What else? They feel that there is an abundance of resources in the Xingwu Continent. They want to use this method to expand their influence to the Xingwu Continent and plunder their resources. However, they should use their brains and think. If it was so simple, why would the countries maintain a peaceful relationship with the Xingwu Continent? After all, these countries are always very aggressive," Lin Zhan said.

Chapter 137: The Bubbles Of A 7-star Martial Warrior

While speaking, they were observing the situation of Bangde Auction House too.

With the help of Lin Zhan and his teammates, Wang Teng finally understood what kind of people the Zhenli Clan was made up of.

No wonder they were called maniacs!

Based on their actions, calling them maniacs was too kind.

The building they were at had a wide field of vision, so they were able to see far ahead.

From here, when Wang Teng gazed in the distance, he was able to see a few black dots occasionally colliding in the sky with his eyesight. Rumbling explosions followed in the air.

They were walking in the air!

7-star soldier-level martial warrior!

When a martial warrior cultivated until the 5-star soldier level, they were able to congregate their Force into a pair of wings behind their backs. It allowed them to fly freely in the air.

6-star soldier-level martial warriors could do this too.

As for 7-star martial warriors, they were able to directly walk in the air. They didn't need to rely on their Force wings anymore.

Those black dots fighting in mid-air must be 7-star martial warriors.

The battle lasted for more than half an hour. The other powerful warriors from Donghai arrived and finally killed the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan.

The remaining evil clansmen either got caught or escaped in disorder. No one knew which corner they were hiding in.

This bunch of people was like the mice in the trench. When you wanted to find them, they were nowhere to be seen. However, they would always run out and wreak havoc from time to time. It was frustrating.

Unfortunately, the attribute bubbles from the 6-star martial warrior had probably disappeared by now. Such a long time had passed. Wang Teng sighed in pity. Then, his eyes lit up.

The attribute bubbles that the dead Zhenli clansmen dropped must still be there.

If he rushed over now, he might be able to pick them up in time.

However, Lin Zhan and the other team members didn't want to interfere in this matter. The evil clansmen from the Zhenli Clan might be hiding among the crowd. If they were seen by them, based on these people's crazy logic, the trouble they faced would be a calamity.

"Don't interfere in this matter. In fact, don't even have any interaction with this kind of evil clan. If not, it will be extremely troublesome and your families will be affected. They have no bottom line," Lin Zhan reminded them.

"Don't worry, leader. I won't poke my head in their matter," Wang Teng nodded and said.

"Alright, the show is finished. Let's go back. All of us got hurt during this trip to the Xingwu Continent, and it got worse after the battle just now. Damn it, this stupid bunch of evil clansmen. Go back and rest for some time. I'll inform everyone about the next trip to the Xingwu Continent." Lin Zhan touched his chest in frustration as he cursed uncontrollably. He felt hatred and helplessness towards these evil clansmen.

"I will transfer the money we earned from the star bone to your accounts later. Besides healing your injuries, remember to cultivate and become stronger. Don't spend the money on useless things, especially you, Liu Yan and Yan Jinyue. You can shop, but don't overdo it."

He persuaded the two ladies earnestly.

"Hmph, I know. What a naggy man!" Liu Yan and Yan Jinyue rolled their eyes and snorted.

Yan Jinming laughed loudly.

Wang Teng also gave a smile secretly. He didn't expect the rough-looking Lin Zhan to have this side to him.

Everyone bade farewell to one another and left.

Wang Teng thought for a moment and still decided to head to the Bangde Auction House.

The attribute bubbles of 7-star soldier-level martial warriors were hard to come by. He mustn't miss this chance!

However, he bought a hat and a mask on his way there and concealed his face thoroughly before rushing to the auction house at the fastest speed.

He didn't get too close. Instead, he maintained the furthest distance he could while still being able to use his spiritual power.

He wasn't able to enter the vicinity of the auction house. After such a huge incident, the police, military, and many different factions had sealed off the crime scene.

While Wang Teng was sauntering around the area, he met a few suspicious people.

"Brother, which branch are you from?" a man who was also wearing a hat and a mask walked over and spoke to him in a low voice.

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Although Wang Teng was shocked, his mind spun furiously. He immediately glared at the person and said in a cold voice, "Which branch are you from? Do you know the rules? How dare you ask this question?"

"Yes, yes, I was too reckless. I just entered the clan and have yet to learn the rules." The man laughed awkwardly.

•••

What kind of luck was this? He really met an evil clansman.

"Alright, let's just carry on with our own business. Both of us are dressed like this. Don't you think that it's a little too conspicuous?" Wang Teng barked.

"As expected of a senior clansman. You are so thoughtful. I'll be leaving first. See you at the abandoned warehouse in the southern suburbs at 8pm." The man disappeared without a trace after he finished speaking.

Wang Teng: ...

The abandoned warehouse in the southern suburbs!

8 pm!

He seemed to have gotten hold of the evil clansmen's gathering location and time accidentally. What should he do?

This is very urgent! I need an answer immediately.

However, this was obviously not the time to think about this. He already got delayed by that person, so he had no time to waste anymore. He hurriedly looked for his attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng circled the surroundings of the auction house and saw a few huge attribute bubbles just as he had expected.

It's so huge!

It must be the attribute bubbles of a powerful martial warrior. This is amazing!

Wang Teng was elated. He immediately used his spiritual power to pull the bubbles over and picked them up.

Advanced Stage Sword Skill Talent*1

Advanced stage sword skill talent!

Wang Teng was ecstatic. It was an advanced stage talent!

Talent was vital in martial arts cultivation. The higher the talent, the faster the cultivation speed would be. This was common knowledge.

With this advanced stage sword skill talent, Wang Teng would be able to grasp all kinds of sword battle techniques faster.

Also, with his spiritual realm enlightenment, the effects of his cultivation would be impressive.

He would try it out once he got to his house.

Sky Cremating Sword Skill*15

An elite-class earth-rank sword skill!!

Wang Teng was stunned. It was an earth-rank sword skill. Was he dreaming?

He didn't have the time to think too much, though. A human figure appeared in his mind, and he started practicing the Sky Cremating Sword Skill.

There seemed to be a roaring flame spurting into the sky in Wang Teng's mind. One attack of the sword, and it was able to cremate the sky and boil the sea. The power was terrifying!

After some time, Wang Teng regained his senses.

Oh my god!

This earth-rank elite-class sword skill had 13 stances, and it was only one step away from a sky-rank battle technique. If he fully grasped the most powerful stance, the effects would be equivalent to a sky-rank battle technique.

Even the first stance was able to unleash the power similar to that of a dark-level low-class battle technique!

This was a huge gain!

It was definitely a huge gain!

He felt fortunate that he decided to come. If he missed these attribute bubbles, it wouldn't just be losing a few hundred million. He would be losing a few billion!

As expected, the attribute bubbles dropped by powerful martial warriors were good stuff.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Wang Teng felt lucky. He continued to pick up the remaining attribute bubbles.

However, only Force, strength, and speed attributes were left.

Fire Force*50

Speed*35

Strength*40

As expected of the attribute bubbles of 7-star martial warriors. Even the Force they dropped had such a high value. There were 50 points of fire Force attributes alone, and the strength and speed attributes were decent too. His combat power increased tremendously.

Since there were no more attribute bubbles to pick up, Wang Teng turned around and left. Although he only stayed for a while, the people from the City Protection Bureau had already taken notice of him.

The people from the City Protection Bureau chased after him, but they lost him in a small alley. One of them found a piece of paper stuck on the wall beside them.

"Huh? What's written on it?"

"Be careful!" The other person reminded him.

"It's alright. It's just a piece of paper." Though, he didn't touch the paper and just leaned close to look at the content.

"8 pm, the abandoned warehouse in the southern suburbs! Evil clansmen gathering!"

The people exchanged glances with one another and turned serious.

"Is it true?"

"Whether it's true or not, let's report it. We can't make a decision on this matter..."

Chapter 138: Three Years After Three Years

On the way back, Wang Teng was in deep thought. What would the City Protection Bureau do when they received this piece of news?

Should he go there to take a look tonight?

If the people from the City Protection Bureau went, there would definitely be a battle. At that time, many attribute bubbles would drop. Should he join in the fun?

But, he seemed to be looking for trouble by running to the gathering of the evil clansmen!

...

When he reached his rented house in the university town, it was already 11 am. Wang Teng casually called for food delivery and ate his lunch. Then, he went to Master Lu's branch store.

"Your Shooting Star Spiral and... brick!"

Lu Zisheng said when he saw Wang Teng.

But, when he mentioned the brick, he found it a little hard to open his mouth. He felt that it was a disgrace.

Wang Teng smiled, refusing to comment. He quietly picked up the attribute bubbles in his surroundings.

Smithery*8

The Lu Hammering Skill*6

He felt satisfied!

Next, Wang Teng looked at the work desk Lu Zisheng was pointing at and saw two items.

One of them was the strange-looking Shooting Star Spiral.

The other was a golden brick that was giving off gold glimmers... It was extremely eye-catching!

"The Shooting Star Spiral has reached the requirements of a 6-star high-class weapon. It's better than I imagined," Lu Zisheng said proudly.

Wang Teng picked up the Shooting Star Spiral and studied it carefully. He liked it so much that he couldn't bear to put it down. "Master Lu, your skills are really exceptional!"

"You're flattering me by calling me Master Lu." Lu Zisheng shook his head and continued. "As for this... brick, it has reached the requirements of a 5-star low-class weapon. However, I can only compress it and add some runes to it. If you have better materials in the future, you can merge them with this brick and remold it. You can be flexible with this brick."

Wang Teng took the gold brick and looked at it closely. He weighed it in his hand and tested its feel. It felt extremely comfortable in his hand, like a part of his body.

"I'm satisfied with these two items. As expected, it was the right decision to look for 'Master Lu,'" said Wang Teng.

Lu Zisheng was delighted to receive the compliment. At the same time, he felt proud too. He said, "Of course. Our 'Master Lu' brand is not just for show."

Wang Teng paid for his items and left the shop. He wanted to hurry home to test the power of these two weapons.

The university town.

There were many universities in this area, for instance, Donghai Teaching University, Donghai Technology University, and even Donghai University.

It was the summer break, so there weren't many students in school.

Wang Teng found a small forest in one of the universities. He sneaked inside once he confirmed that there was no one around.

This is a good place.

Wang Teng passed through the small forest and found a small lake in front of him. There were fake mountain rocks beside the lake. His eyes lit up.

He activated his spiritual power, and it surged out of his forehead.

The Shooting Star Spiral floated from his palm and turned into a flash of light. It swooshed into the forest as though it was alive and started flying back and forth. Then, it dived deep into the lake and split

into nine rays of light. It twirled and danced at high speed in the shadows of the lake, as though it was flying in the air without any resistance.

This was the 'spiritual shadow' talent of the star bone. It allowed the weapon to shuttle back and forth in the shadows, a perfect match for spiritual power. It could definitely catch his opponents off guard.

Under the control of his spiritual power, the Shooting Star Spiral leaped out of the water. At the same time, the nine rays of light combined into one.

"Go!"

Wang Teng whispered. The Shooting Star Spiral pierced right into the fake mountain rock.

A hole appeared in the fake mountain rock without a sound. The Shooting Star Spiral shot out from the other side.

Wang Teng lifted his hand, and the Shooting Star Spiral slowly landed on his palm. He let out a long sigh. He couldn't hide the excitement in his eyes.

He took out the gold brick and used his spiritual power to control it as he threw it out.

When the brick was about to smash into the fake mountain rock, the Force on the surface of the gold brick merged into the brick.

The runes on the gold brick flashed once, and the weight of the brick increased exponentially. Then, the brick collided with the fake mountain.

Boom!

The fake mountain shattered into fragments.

Wang Teng burst into laughter. He wondered how good it would feel if he used this brick to smash someone.

Also, with the help of his spiritual power, he would be able to accurately hit his opponent.

"What happened just now? I think I heard an explosion?" A voice suddenly came from outside the forest.

"Let's go and take a look. It might be a student from the martial arts course damaging the school properties again."

"This bunch of little brats. They are so troublesome."

Wang Teng felt a little guilty. He released his Force and hurriedly swept the remnants of the fake mountain into the lake. Then, he moved his body swiftly and... escaped in a flurry.

•••

When he reached home, Lin Zhan transferred the money to him.

2 billion. Minus the fees of the Bangde Auction House, they had 1.8 billion left. Each of them got 300 million when they spilled it six ways.

Everyone wanted to give Yang Fei half of the money, just as they had discussed beforehand. Yang Fei didn't accept it. Thus, they had no choice but to give up the idea and split the money evenly in the end. Anyway, even if they distributed it evenly, everyone would still get a sizable sum.

With the money in hand, Wang Teng started splurging on the internal website of Jixin Martial House.

He bought a battle uniform, a battle shield, and all the items he needed.

His orders got delivered the next day.

After that, Wang Teng didn't leave his house, starting a cultivation session at home. His enlightenment had reached the spiritual realm, so when he practiced his scriptures, his speed of cultivation and proficiency increased furiously.

Then, he practiced the Sky Cremating Sword Skill. He tested how powerful this advanced stage sword skill talent was.

In the courtyard of his rented house, Wang Teng held his battle sword and waved it furiously.

Fire Force rose from his battle sword and congregated into rays of red sword light. They were scorching and sharp!

An hour later, he stopped. Holding his sword, Wang Teng stood still.

Sky Cremating Sword Skill (foundation 18/100)

The Sky Cremating Sword Skill had increased from 15 points to 18 points on his attributes panel. The increase was astonishing.

I can save more blank attributes to add to my enlightenment and talent.

Wang Teng contemplated for a moment.

He had already realized that the blank attributes he had didn't seem to be enough for him to use as the number of his battle techniques and scriptures increased.

Hence, he needed to prioritize. It was obvious that enlightenment and talent were the foundation of everything. Once he raised these two attributes to an extremely high level, he wouldn't have to worry about the leveling up of his battle techniques and scriptures.

The moment he sorted out his thoughts, Wang Teng poured all the blank attributes into his enlightenment. Then, he started practicing his battle techniques like a maniac.

...

At night, in an abandoned warehouse in the southern suburbs.

A bunch of suspicious-looking people was gathered in this abandoned warehouse. They looked like crazed fanatics, and they were discussing in low voices.

There was no light, with the only source of illumination being white candles placed around the warehouse. The candles gave a dim orange glow.

"The evil clansmen really have a gathering here."

The members of the City Protection Bureau were hiding in a certain corner at another side. They monitored the situation in the abandoned warehouse from afar using their binoculars.

"Are they all here?" Another member of the City Protection Bureau beside him whispered.

"They arrived a long time ago. They are lying in ambush around the warehouse."

"That's good. There are so many evil clansmen. We will catch all of them today. Haha, this will be a huge deed of merit!"

"I wonder who gave us that message. He's such a good person!"

"I heard that it was someone suspicious, dressed like a clansman. Do you think he's a spy? You know, the 'three years after three years, three years after three years' kind[1]."

"Woah, is he really a hidden boss?"

"I think he's quite pitiful. But, he's really a good person!"

The good person hiding above the members of the City Protection Bureau felt speechless.

[1] a famous quote from a Chinese spy movie

Chapter 139: Crazy About Making Pig Heads

Who am I?

Where am I?

What am I doing here?

For a moment, Wang Teng suspected his own identity. Am I really a fellow evil clansman or just a spy?

Pfft, pfft!

He hurriedly shook his head to throw this ridiculous thought out of his mind.

To hell with being a spy.

I don't want to do it for three years and three more years. It's very miserable!

He stared at the people below him with a dangerous gaze.

You are really free. How dare you create rumors about me? Do I need to find some things for them to do?

As he thought about this, he used his spiritual power to control a rock. He threw it on the door of the warehouse where the evil clansmen were all gathered.

A huge 'clang' was heard!

"Who is it!" The evil clansmen in the warehouse were like birds startled by the mere twang of a bowstring. A few of them rushed out of the warehouse and started looking around.

"F**k, who threw that rock?" The members of the City Protection Bureau cursed. They shrunk back to prevent the evil clansmen from seeing them.

"Take a look around the warehouse. Let's make sure that nothing happens," one of the evil clansmen said.

More than ten evil clansmen dispersed and started searching their surroundings.

"Damn it, we can't hide anymore. Move!"

The members of the City Protection Bureau hiding in the dark helplessly made a decision. At first, they wanted to wait a little longer, but they didn't have the luxury anymore.

They were in the dark while their enemies were standing in the light.

The evil clansmen that came out to check things were taken care of in an instant. Then, the members of the City Protection Bureau lying in ambush started moving.

They threw smoke bombs and tear shells into the warehouse together.

"What is this?"

"Oh my god, we are exposed! Run!"

Most of the evil clansmen in the warehouse were martial disciples. They could hold their breaths for a short period or use their Force to block the gas. However, since they were caught unawares, many of them still got affected.

The members of the City Protection Bureau wore protective masks and charged into the warehouse. Next, gunshots resounded in the silent surroundings.

This is an unexpected move! Wang Teng was still hiding in a corner. As he observed the actions of the City Protection Bureau, he felt like watching a police and thief movie. This was an eye-opener!

The evil clansmen wouldn't sit and wait to die. They started resisting.

Immediately, explosions, cries of agony, and shouts were heard from the warehouse.

Tsk, tsk, tsk, it sounds intense. Wang Teng watched the show from outside as he waited to collect attribute bubbles.

Boom!

The abandoned warehouse was already in poor shape. Now, it started crumbling. After all, there were a bunch of martial warriors fighting inside. The destructive power of 3-star and above martial warriors was very impressive. The warehouse couldn't withstand the beating anymore and collapsed.

Multiple figures flew out of the warehouse, changing the battle arena to outside.

Some evil clansmen wanted to escape in the mess, but unfortunately, there were many members of the City Protection Bureau waiting in ambush outside.

Anyone that ran out would be caught, and every single one of them would be sent to jail.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up upon noticing the attribute bubbles floating in the ruins of the abandoned warehouse. He activated his spiritual power.

Pull! He picked them up. Speed*8 Strength*5 Water Force*2 Earth Force*3 Metal Force*1

...

In an instant, a tremendous amount of strength, speed, and Force attributes went into his pocket. These were all commonly seen attributes, though.

The Force attributes were all from the basic five elements too. No mutated Force elements appeared.

It looked like there really were few mutated element attributes. Most of the time, a normal martial warrior would have one of the five main elements as his Force.

In the past, he was able to pick up the mutated Forces like wind Force, ice Force, and poison Force because he was extremely lucky.

I didn't expect there to be so many martial warriors among the evil clansmen. Wang Teng sighed. His expression was a little stern.

He could tell how powerful this evil clan was.

Members of this clan were spread all over the nation like locusts. They were everywhere. Catching so many of them this time was helping the country to get rid of evil too.

Huh? Someone actually came right into my territory? Wang Teng looked at the evil clansman below him. He held the gold brick in his hand.

Swoosh!

A brick flew out.

The evil clansman rolled his eyes and felt a pain in his head. Before he knew what happened, he fainted.

Enlightenment*2

Spirit*2

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He was elated. Hahaha, it's so smart of me to make this brick.

He picked them up.

Then, he continued to control the brick and hit it again and again on the evil clansman's head.

Spirit*1

Enlightenment*1

Spirit*1

He hit the evil clansman until no more enlightenment and spirit attributes dropped. By then, the evil clansman had turned into a pig head.

After some time, two members of the City Protection Bureau passed through this location coincidentally and noticed the unconscious pig head evil clansman on the ground.

"Huh, why is there an evil clansman lying here?"

They looked at him carefully and got a huge shock.

"Oh my god, who's so vicious? He turned this poor bastard into a pig head."

"It must be one of our colleagues. Had he been hiding his violent nature? We mustn't offend him."

The two of them decided that they must keep a low profile in their department in the future. They mustn't provoke some people in case they got beaten into pig heads.

The two of them wanted to go to the frontline to reinforce their colleagues, but first, they had to deal with this evil clansman.

Thus, they dragged the evil clansman away.

Wang Teng smiled secretly. He realized that the people from the City Protection Bureau had wild imaginations. They liked to think too much and come up with all kinds of strange characters and personalities.

Huh, another one! Let me hit him!

He noticed another lonely evil clansman moving in his direction. Wang Teng threw his brick at him without any hesitation.

Bang!

The evil clansman fainted.

Bang, bang, bang!

While no one was looking, Wang Teng smashed his brick on the clansman's head, giving birth to another pig head. He welcomed another wave of enlightenment attributes.

When the two members of the City Protection Bureau finished dealing with the first pig head evil clansman and came back, they saw the second pig head clansman lying on the ground. They couldn't help but exchange glances with each other. Then, they scanned their surroundings in unplanned unison.

"Sigh... he should have left, right?"

"Shall we drag him back first?"

The two of them dragged the second pig head evil clansman out.

When they came back, they saw a third pig head evil clansman unconscious on the floor.

"Hmph, I think that that mister must be hiding nearby. Let's just help him to drag the corpse away."

"You make sense."

The two members from the City Protection Bureau felt cold sweat pouring down their foreheads. They even changed the way they called the person and addressed him as 'mister' now. They were afraid that if he heard any words of disrespect from their mouths, he would beat them into pig heads, too, in a fit of anger.

The fourth clansman, the fifth clansman... the two members of the City Protection Bureau were extremely busy.

After they dragged the ninth pig head evil clansman out, they wiped the sweat off their forehead and heaved a long sigh. They were really tired.

"We are just emotionless corpse-dragging machines."

The two of them looked at each other and gave a stiff smile with an unspoken mutual understanding.

Wang Teng was having a hard time trying to hold back his laughter. He looked at the two members of the City Protection Bureau.

Am I being too harsh on them?

As time passed, all the evil clansmen either got killed or got caught. None of them were spared.

The two corpse-dragging machines dragged 12 pig head evil clansmen in total. They worked extremely hard.

While gazing at the 12 pig head evil clansmen piled in front of them like a small mountain, they felt a huge stimulation.

"Crazy about making pig heads!"

The two of them shuddered simultaneously. This was the first thought that appeared in their minds when they changed from corpse-dragging machines back to humans.

Chapter 140: It's Against The Law To Tease Ladies!

The City Protection Bureau had spent much effort and engaged many martial warriors in this operation. The chief of the City Protection Bureau had to deal with immense pressure when he decided to carry out this operation.

After all, this piece of news came from a paper with an unknown source. They didn't even know who the informant was.

He might be playing with them, or even worse, this might be a trap. They could suffer a huge loss if things went south.

All of this was part of their consideration. It wasn't easy to engage all this manpower.

If something untoward happened, the chief of the City Protection Bureau would have to bear responsibility.

Fortunately, the result was good. The content on the paper wasn't fake. This time, they gained merit.

At this moment, Chief Tan of the City Protection Bureau looked at the bunch of evil clansmen in front of him and felt happy. However, he maintained the intimidating aura of a leader and patted his subordinates' shoulders occasionally as an encouragement.

When he passed by the pile of 12 pig heads, he was slightly stunned.

"Little Liu, what is going on? Why did you beat them up so badly? This is a little inhumane. Yes, the evil clansmen are wicked, but we, the City Protection Bureau, have to be humane. We need to deal with them using humane methods!" Chief Tan regained his senses and coughed dryly as he said.

Humane methods?!

What do you mean by humane methods!

If this person in front of them wasn't their immediate superior, Little Liu and his colleague would have refuted him.

When did the City Protection Bureau ever act humanely? However, they didn't have the guts to say this.

They still needed their jobs. It was hard to support one's family in this current society. They could never lose their job.

Little Liu smiled and said obsequiously, "Chief, you're right. However, this is not done by the two of us. We were just in charge of dragging them here."

"You didn't do it? Who did it then?" Chief Tan was puzzled.

"We don't know. However, it should be one of our own," Little Liu replied with a bitter smile.

"You're not lying to me?" Chief Tan still didn't believe them.

"Chief, we wouldn't dare to lie to you. If you don't believe us, we can swear to heaven." Little Liu lifted his hand and wanted to make a vow.

"Alright, alright." Chief Tan waved his hand. He rubbed his chin as he said, "I didn't expect our City Protection Bureau to have such a talent."

Little Liu and his colleague: ...

Who was the one that said this was an inhumane act a moment ago? Why are you saying that this person is a talent now?

Chief, you have double standards!

If you continue like this, you'll lose two outstanding workers.

"Cough, the two of you are not bad. Work hard. I have high hopes for you."

Chief Tan seemed to have realized his error. He quickly salvaged the situation and then walked away calmly with his hands behind his back.

...

Wang Teng returned to his rented house in the university town. He realized that after this trip, he was a little hungry. He called for food delivery.

He would order some Chinese barbecue and a bottle of coke!

Yes, this is how you should eat at night.

What a good life!

Fat?

What is that? As a martial warrior, I have no fear of getting fat!

While waiting for food, Wang Teng pulled out his attributes panel and looked at it.

His spirit and enlightenment attributes had increased. Although all he got were normal spirit and enlightenment attributes, they won by numbers.

Enlightenment: Spiritual realm (12.5/100)

Spirit: Spiritual realm (4.5/100)

Then, his five elements increased individually too. Besides his fire element attribute, the other four attributes were close to reaching the 2-star level.

Wang Teng didn't waste his time. His enlightenment had increased, so he started practicing his battle technique without further ado.

40 minutes later, his food arrived.

He opened the door and walked out. A food delivery young man was standing at the entrance.

"Hello, your food delivery is here!" He sounded extremely polite.

Wang Teng nodded and thanked the delivery man. Life was tough. He still needed to send deliveries in the middle of the night.

After dropping Wang Teng's order, the delivery man went next door. The person who opened the door was a pretty lady. Wang Teng didn't take notice of her, though. He closed the door directly, but he didn't return to his room. He ate his supper in the courtyard.

The moment he sat down, there was a knock on the door.

Wang Teng frowned. He got up and opened the door. The lady next door was standing outside.

She was wearing short pants and a shirt, with her hair tied up in a bun. It made her look youthful and witty. She seemed to be around 20 years old, and her beauty was 8 out of 10.

"Hello, the delivery man gave me the wrong order just now. I looked at the address, and I think it's yours. Can you see if you got my order?" The beauty was holding the delivery bags in her hand as she spoke in a slightly embarrassed tone.

"Oh?" Wang Teng looked at the name and address on the delivery bag. He said in a surprised tone, "It's really mine."

"Wait for a moment. Let me take a look and see if I took your food." Wang Teng turned and walked back into his courtyard. He looked at the address on the bag.

Indeed, it was wrong.

He had only glanced at the name of the shop on the receipt just now to confirm that it was right. He didn't look at the address and name. Who would have thought that his neighbor had ordered from the same shop? The delivery man even messed up their order. What a coincidence.

"Take a look. Is this yours? I haven't opened it yet." Wang Teng passed the delivery bag to her.

"Yes, it's mine. Thank you, little brother." The lady with the bun smiled like a blooming flower.

"You're welcome. You don't really have to thank me, though," Wang Teng said.

"Alright." The lady with a bun nodded. She seemed to have a good impression of Wang Teng. She stretched out her dainty little hand and smiled. "Let's get to know each other. My name is Yan Xin. I live beside you. Please take care of me in the future."

Looking at the lively beauty in front of him, Wang Teng was slightly shocked. He lifted his hand and smiled. "My name is Wang Teng. We're neighbors now. You don't have to be so polite!"

"Did you just move in? I don't think I've seen you before," Yan Xin said.

"I've rented this place for some time, but I was busy. I couldn't move in immediately. I have many things to do, so I don't come here often," Wang Teng said.

"Wow, you rented such a big house, but you don't come here often. You must be wealthy," Yan Xin teased him.

Wang Teng smiled. He didn't continue the topic but instead asked, "What about you? Are you a student from a nearby university?"

"That's right. I'm a student at Donghai Teaching University. I'll be a year three student after this summer break. I'm normally out doing a part-time job. When I go back late at night sometimes, the dormitory auntie doesn't allow me to enter. It's a little inconvenient, so I rented a house outside with a few of my friends," Yan Xin said. "You must be a student of a nearby university too. Let me guess. You must be a freshman. You came here to experience the university town first, right?"

"Yes, I'm indeed a freshman at Huanghai Military Academy." Wang Teng nodded.

"Wow, Huanghai Military Academy!" Yan Xin looked at Wang Teng in astonishment. She said, "You must be practicing martial arts, right? Sounds like you're really powerful."

"Yes, I do practice martial arts." Wang Teng nodded.

"I admire martial arts students like you so much. Y'all receive good treatment, have high status, and are powerful. After you graduate, you will be the elite of the elites, especially the students from Huanghai Military Academy. I've heard that after graduation, you guys have a chance of entering the military directly," Yan Xin sounded more and more envious as she spoke.

"It's not so exaggerated. Your university is not bad either. It's nice to become a teacher after you graduate. You will get respected," said Wang Teng.

"Sigh, let's not talk about that. It's a sad story. Nowadays, it's not easy to become a teacher of a public school. If you want to teach in a top high school, you need to graduate with a master's degree. If you choose an elementary school or a junior high, the treatment won't be as good as a high school. It's so difficult." Yan Xin sighed again with an agonized expression.

In an instant, Wang Teng didn't know how to console her. He just had a hearty talk with a slight acquaintance. After all, they had just met.

"Haha, sorry to bother you. I accidentally started complaining to you while chatting." Yan Xin suddenly realized the situation and smiled bitterly.

"It's alright. I just don't know how to console you," Wang Teng said.

"Haha, this is not good. You must learn how to coax a lady. Oh, I should be going back now. I won't disturb you anymore... Oh right, let's exchange WeChat. If little brother wants to get to know the environment here, I can be your guide," Yan Xin took out her phone and said.

Exchange WeChat!

Ladies nowadays really liked to exchange WeChat with other people. Seriously...

"Okay" Let's exchange our WeChat. I'm not familiar with the university town anyway." Wang Teng pretended to be serious.

Yan Xin added Wang Teng's WeChat and went back to her rented house.

The two ladies peeking at the side of the door immediately pretended that they didn't see anything. They gathered around and asked, "Xinxin, tell us, what did you do? Why did it take you so long to come back?"

"Let me tell you, our neighbor is a really handsome young boy." Yan Xin was a little excited as she spoke.

"Really!"

"Really!"

The two lady's eyes lit up, their voices joining together in unplanned unison.

Just now, Wang Teng was standing inside the door, so they couldn't see his face. When they heard their friend's words, they suddenly felt a hint of surprise.

After all, he was just living opposite. They were able to enjoy the benefits of a favorable position.

"Haha, if you want to know, you have to clean the clothes for the entire week next week." Yan Xin waved her phone. "I've already added his WeChat."

"Ah! How despicable. You actually got his WeChat. Yan Xin, you're a scheming lady," the two ladies shouted.

"Hmph, looks like you don't want to know him. How dare you call me a scheming lady," Yan Xin said.

"Don't do that. We want to know. Good Xinxin, we were wrong. We'll do your laundry for one week," the two ladies hugged Yan Xin's arms, each on one side, and shook it continuously as they begged for forgiveness.

"Haha, this feels good!"

Yan Xin raised her snow-white neck and said with a look of disdain, "There's no need to say anymore. You must at least wash my clothes for two weeks now. If not, nothing is negotiable."

"Ah! Two weeks!" The two ladies cried bitterly.

"If you hesitate any longer, don't come and beg me the next time you see the real person. At that time, it won't be something that can be solved with two weeks of clothes," Yan Xin said.

"Alright, alright, we will wash them for you. It's just two weeks, right?" The two ladies exchanged glances with each other. They gritted their teeth and agreed to Yan Xin's request.

"You need to wash them with your hands, especially my undergarments," Yan Xin said.

"Don't worry, we won't be careless. Hurry up and tell us," said the two ladies.

Then, it was a round of private lady's talk. They ate their barbeque and chatted about the young man next door. In their excitement, they would even let out a scream or two.

Men were not the only people who talked about pretty ladies. When ladies were free, they would talk about men too.

•••

The next day, at 8 am.

Yan Xin and her two roommates went out together to head to work. When they went past Wang Teng's door, they saw a few delivery men moving some things into his courtyard.

Wang Teng stood at the side and was verifying something with one of the delivery men.

"He's really handsome!"

"Also, he looks like a mature person."

Yan Xin's two roommates were good-looking, just like her. When they saw Wang Teng standing in the courtyard, their eyes lit up like light bulbs. They spoke in hushed voices.

"Xinxin, let's go over and greet him!" one of Yan Xin's roommates, Sun Xiuyun, said.

"That's right. Let's go and greet him. You can introduce us to him too," the other roommate, Li Qian, urged her.

"I really have nothing to say about the two of you."

Yan Xin felt helpless. She didn't know what to say about her two friends who took love more seriously than friendship. However, she still listened to their request and greeted Wang Teng, "Morning!"

The battle uniform and other items he purchased yesterday had arrived. Wang Teng was signing the invoice when he heard a voice and turned around. He saw three beautiful ladies.

One of them was Yan Xin, whom he had chatted with yesterday.

"Morning!" He walked out of the courtyard and smiled as he greeted her. He asked, "Are you going out for work?"

"Yes. I was just preparing to head out. What are you doing? Why are there so many cartons?" Yan Xin asked curiously.

"Oh, I'm preparing to go out, so I bought some kits," Wang Teng didn't explain in detail.

Yan Xin noticed that he didn't want to talk much, so she stopped probing. At this moment, her roommates were poking her waist with their fingers from the back.

Naturally, she knew what her irritating besties wanted to do. She rolled her eyes secretly, but she still introduced them. "Oh right, let me introduce my two roommates to you. This short-haired lady is called Sun Xiuyun and the long-haired one is Li Qian."

•••

Wang Teng felt speechless when she listened to Yan Xin's perfunctory introduction.

Sun Xiuyun and Li Qian were furious. They were going to end all relationships with her, end all relationships... they wouldn't be besties anymore!

"Hello, I'm Sun Xiuyun."

"Hello, I'm Li Qian."

The two of them gave their most beautiful smile as they introduced themselves.

"Nice to meet you!" Wang Teng nodded in response. He smiled and said, "You should know my name already."

The delivery men all saw Wang Teng chatting happily with three equally beautiful ladies. They were green with envy.

So what if you are handsome!

So what if you have money!

Don't you know that it's against the law to tease ladies!

Unfortunately, they only dared to complain in their hearts. They knew that the youth in front of them wasn't just simply rich and handsome.

He was a martial warrior!

In front of a martial warrior, they should just keep some things in their hearts. They didn't dare to display their emotions openly.

"Mr. Wang, your items are all here. We'll make a move now," one of the delivery men walked over and said.

"Alright, thanks for your help!" Wang Teng nodded.

"It's our job, it's our job." The delivery men felt overwhelmed by the special favor.

"We are leaving for work now. Let's keep in touch." Yan Xin and her friends bid farewell to him.

"Alright," Wang Teng replied.

The three ladies walked out of the alley. Li Qian suddenly said, "Did you notice the symbol of Jixin Martial House on the clothes of the delivery men and the cartons in the courtyard."

"Jixin Martial House!"

"One of the top three martial arts academies!"

Yan Xin and Sun Xiuyun recalled carefully. That seemed to be the truth. They gave a look of surprise uncontrollably.

Even normal people knew Jixin Martial House in this martial arts era, much less university students like them.

"This Junior Brother Wang Teng doesn't seem like a simple person!" Li Qian commented.