

## Martial Arts 371

### Chapter 371: The First In His Generation!

The giant lightning dragon floated in the air. The rolling thunder turned into the roars of the dragons, deafening everyone's ears.

The audience looked up at the sky in amazement. They would never forget this scene for their entire life.

Wang Teng was staring at the dragon too. However, there wasn't any fear in his eyes.

I have already come this far. Let's take the bet.

I'll leave the rest to fate!

Wang Teng smiled. Honestly, he was a maniac too.

He closed his eyes. The images of his experiments appeared in his mind.

"Have you accepted your defeat?" A mocking smile appeared at the edge of Ren Qingcang's lips.

The scene was displayed on the big screen as well. Everyone felt puzzled. Did Wang Teng give up?

Ren Qingcang's attack was indomitable, no doubt, but this was already the final step. How could he give up willingly without trying?

The commentator said, "Borrowing strength from lightning, Ren Qingcang has formed a lightning dragon. The power of this move is astonishing. However, Wang Teng has closed his eyes. Has he given up out of despair, or does he have a surprise for all of us?"

Lin Chuhan grabbed Xu Wantong's hand, feeling extremely nervous. She held her breath and stared at Wang Teng without blinking.

Suddenly, Wang Teng opened his eyes.

"Wing!"

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A low command came out of his mouth.

In an instant, a gale swept up around him. It spun without stopping and blew high into the air. The fierce wind filled up the entire arena.

"Fire!"

Another shout was heard.

Flames burned in the sky, swallowing the clouds around it and enveloping Wang Teng.

His figure could no longer be seen. Only an endless fire tornado remained on the stage. It started from the ground and shot right up into the sky.

But this still wasn't the end.

"Sword!"

Wang Teng's voice resounded in the tornado again.

Clang!

The sound of a sword being unsheathed rang out as the fire tornado paused for a second. Sword auras appeared immediately thereafter and merged into the tornado.

The flaming tornado became more and more violent. It was getting unstable and looked as if it could collapse at any moment.

But gradually, the flaming tornado and the sword aura reached a delicate balance. The sword auras spun in the tornado like a fish in the sea.

Ren Qingcang's expression changed.

He felt an unstoppable destructive power from the flaming tornado.

Damn it!

How did Wang Teng do it?

He gritted his teeth and ran his lightning Force throughout his body. As Force completed one round after another, more lightning merged into the giant lightning dragon.

Thunder roared and lightning raged. Bolts of lightning struck the lightning dragon continuously, making it bigger and crazier.

Slash!

The veins on Ren Qingcang's right hand bulged up. Cracks started to appear on his skin, and blood seeped out. He looked miserable.

His face turned white as he clenched his right wrist with his left hand, forcing himself to continue.

Lei Zhenting's expression finally changed. He shouted in anger, "Is he looking for death? His right hand will be crippled!"

"Youngsters nowadays are crazy." Ye Jixin shook his head. "However, I'm curious how Wang Teng is able to merge different attributes. He has created an unbelievable change. The impact and significance behind this move are terrifying!"

...

In the arena, Ren Qingcang couldn't stand it any longer. Lightning stopped entering the dragon, and its growth halted.

With a solemn expression, Ren Qingcang raised his right hand with much difficulty and pointed at Wang Teng. Then, he moved his hand bit by bit.

"Go!"

Ren Qingcang bellowed in rage. His expression was hideous.

Instantly, the gigantic lightning dragon spiraled and bore down on Wang Teng.

On the other side, another word echoed from the flaming tornado.

“Blade!”

Suddenly, blade auras rose into the sky.

Boom!

The fiery tornado expanded immediately. Blade shadows tossed and turned inside as if out of control.

“He’s too reckless!” Peng Yuanshan’s expression underwent a change. He jumped out of his seat.

“Don’t worry.” Dan Taixuan frowned and asked him to sit.

“He’s in the middle of the tornado. A slight mistake, and he will lose his life. Are you going to just sit and watch?” Peng Yuanshan asked agitatedly.

“As his master, I choose to believe him.” Dan Taixuan stared at the tornado below without blinking. She had never been so serious before.

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Boom!

The fire tornado spun frantically. Blade and sword shadows flickered inside it. This was a terrifying firestorm.

It was a success!

Wang Teng did it!

Roar!

The giant lightning dragon roared and charged towards him.

Boom!

The next instant, the giant lightning dragon smashed into the firestorm. However, before it had the time to wreak havoc, it was bound in place. It couldn’t move a single inch.

Roar!

The giant dragon howled in agony. The sword and blade auras in the tornado were lacerating its body. No matter how hard it struggled, it was unable to break free.

Boom!

A few moments later, the scary lightning dragon exploded and shattered into bolts of lightning. It disappeared without a trace.

The residual force of the firestorm swept the arena, taking everything with it. Ren Qingcang was the first to bear the brunt. He suffered injuries all over his body and was thrown out by the impact. He slammed forcefully on the ground.

Splurt!

He vomited a mouth of blood, feeling bouts of weakness overwhelm him. The powerful aura around him receded quickly like a tide.

The storm slowly dispersed.

Wang Teng appeared in the sky. He was panting slightly, and his face was a little pale.

He slowly landed on the ground. As he stepped on the floor, he stumbled uncontrollably.

This move had exhausted too much of his strength. Even with his abundance of Force, he couldn't support it for long.

He looked at Ren Qingcang not far away and heaved a sigh of relief.

This time, he won for real.

If Ren Qingcang could still fight after receiving that attack, he would willingly admit defeat.

Just as Wang Teng's thoughts ran wild, he noticed that his surroundings were extremely quiet. He raised his head and looked around him. Everyone was staring at him absent-mindedly.

"The first in his generation!" The commentator's voice sounded abruptly. "These are the only words I can think of now. Today, at this moment, Wang Teng is the first in his generation!"

"He deserves to be the champion!"

"Wang Teng, the champion!"

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As the voice resounded in the venue, the spectators regained their senses. They stood up in unplanned unison and emptied the air in their lungs.

"Wang Teng, the champion!"

"Wang Teng, the champion!"

"Wang Teng, the champion!"

...

Thunderous applause filled up the venue. Cheers pierced through the walls of the Dragon's Den, attempting to shake the building to the ground.

Everyone went crazy. They threw everything within their reach into the air, including their hats, clothes, and even their shoes.

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Han Zhu and the other students from Huanghai Military Academy hugged one another and jumped around, shouting and cheering along the way. This seemed to be the only way to vent the excitement in their hearts.

Huanghai was the champion!

No one would mock them any longer. Instead, they would only be jealous.

Ji Xiuming from The First University, Luo Cheng from Capital Military Academy, Xiao Yunfan from Donghai University, Zhao Yuanwu from the Qianyuan Sect, everyone was envious.

This was the attractiveness of the number one title.

The place was seething with enthusiasm. Thousands of people shouted the same name. It was a majestic and exhilarating scene.

The audience gave applause and cheers to the young man in the middle of the stage.

He was the first in his generation!

Second to none!

Chapter 372: May Martial Arts Flourish!

Dragon's Den!

The National Number One Martial Arts Competition came to an end.

The result was unexpected for everyone, though. Wang Teng entered the finals as a black horse and earned himself the title of the champion.

Even more, this was a well-deserved number one, not a fluke.

Looking at the past martial arts competitions, this year had the highest number of 6-star soldier-level martial warriors. There were four of them.

Luo Cheng, Ji Xiuming, Ren Qingcang, and Wang Teng!

Most importantly, their realms weren't low at all. Even their battle ability was abnormally frightening for their levels. Normal martial warriors were nothing in front of them.

That was even more so for the final match between Ren Qingcang and Wang Teng. Their performances shocked the experienced and formidable warriors at the scene.

So powerful!

Their attacks had exceeded the limit of their realms. Ordinary 6-star soldier-level martial warriors wouldn't be able to execute such astonishing blows.

The cheers and applause lasted for a long time before subsiding gradually.

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles Ren Qingcang had dropped in the arena and walked down.

Lightning Force\*50

Lightning Force\*45

Advanced Stage Lightning Talent\*10

Lightning Force\*63

Leiting Physique\*1

...

Wang Teng's eyes got brighter and brighter as the attribute bubbles merged into his body.

What a great harvest!

Force, talent, scriptures... all at once!

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He gained lightning talent and a sky-rank skill scripture simultaneously.

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If Ren Qingcang knew this, would he vomit blood in anger?

Hahaha...

Wang Teng didn't know about Ren Qingcang, but he was delighted for sure.

Mind you, he had been eyeing Ren Qingcang's lightning talent for a long time. Ever since the start of the competition, he had been yearning for it. He had finally achieved his wish.

Lightning Force attacks were extremely powerful. Wang Teng had experienced them personally during his battle with Ren Qingcang.

If not, based on his 7-star soldier-level ability, beating Ren Qingcang should have been a breeze for him. Yet, he was forced to execute a move he had no confidence in.

One of the reasons was because Ren Qingcang had made use of the power of nature. However, that played just a small role. The main reason was that the lightning Force was too powerful.

Fortunately, he succeeded in the end.

He had executed the move successfully this time. With this experience, it would be easier for him to execute it in the future.

This was a blessing in disguise.

He also gained Ren Qingcang's advanced-stage lightning talent, so he possessed another formidable offensive technique now. Once he raised the level of his talent, he wouldn't be afraid of Ren Qingcang anymore.

Wang Teng looked at the lightning Force attribute on his attributes panel.

Erm...

Lightning Force: 130/500 (2-star)

There was still a long way to go!

He would need to find other ways to increase his lightning Force.

Should he get struck by lightning?

Thinking of the pain, he shuddered in fear.

He would have to slowly think this matter through...

Wang Teng was deep in thought as he walked down the arena. Han Zhu and the other students quickly gathered around him.

Han Zhu punched Wang Teng's chest and laughed. "Amazing. You became the champion!"

"Calm down, calm down. It's nothing," Wang Teng said with contempt.

Han Zhu: ...

"You're boasting again." Wan Baiqiu couldn't help but roll her eyes at him.

...

Ye Jixin smiled. "Old Lei, your disciple still lost."

Lei Zhenting shook off his exasperation. "Sigh, Wang Teng is a monster. How did he manage to execute that formidable attack? Ren Qingcang's loss is justified."

"That's right. Wang Teng's attack was terrifying," Mr. Ma exclaimed.

"He probably invented the move himself," Lei Zhenting commented.

"Yes. I have never seen such a move before," Ye Jixin continued.

"The younger generation will surpass us old ones." Lei Zhenting sighed.

...

On the other side, Peng Yuanshan and the heads were brimming with joy. They couldn't hide the happiness on their faces.

"Wang Teng has made a great contribution!" Peng Yuanshan grinned from ear to ear.

"We even got the number one title. We're the biggest winner." Tong Hu rubbed his hands excitedly.

"Look at you, it's just a championship. What's with the fuss?" Dan Taixuan said calmly.

Everyone: ...

Gloating!

She was gloating blatantly!

This was the championship title, not something you could pick up on the streets.

“Principal, you don’t understand how hard life is. I have to squeeze resources for our martial arts students little by little from other areas. If not, with the number of students we have, many of them will have to suffer,” Peng Yuanshan complained.

“Cough, is it so serious?” Dan Taixuan asked awkwardly.

“What do you think?” Peng Yuanshan retorted.

“Hahaha, well, I’ve made my contribution. I groomed an amazing disciple who became the champion.” Dan Taixuan hoarded all the honor shamelessly.

Yan Kang walked away silently.

...

After that, it was the awards ceremony.

Getting into the top ten wasn’t just an honor. It represented an abundance of rewards too.

Resources were necessary for martial warriors. They were the reason why they fought with their lives.

A good ranking meant a bigger slice for the factions they represented. At the same time, the participants would get a generous amount of rewards.

“The National Number One Martial Arts Competition has ended. May the top ten contestants come to the main platform. The Minister of Education will be giving out the awards,” the commentator’s voice sounded through the broadcast system.

Everyone went up the stage to receive their reward one by one.

Wang Teng’s number was the last. He would only go up after everyone got their prizes.

Ren Qingcang came down the platform. He had suffered serious injuries in the battle with Wang Teng, so his face was pale. When he saw Wang Teng, his expression turned hideous. A malicious glint flashed past his eyes.

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Their gazes met in mid-air as Wang Teng walked past him indifferently.

“I will not lose to you again,” Ren Qingcang moved his lips and whispered.

“Try it.” Wang Teng didn’t even look at him. He walked straight up the stage.

Ren Qingcang’s face turned black. Normally, he was the one who disregarded others, but he tasted his own medicine today.

It was a huge humiliation to him.

Wang Teng stood on the stage. A refined-looking middle-aged man walked over.

He was the Minister of Education.

He smiled kindly at Wang Teng as someone behind him passed him a tray. He took it and handed it over to Wang Teng.

“Your performance was not bad. Continue to work hard and advance to the general stage as soon as you can,” the Minister of Education patted Wang Teng’s shoulder and said.

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General stage!

Everyone’s expression changed when they heard this sentence.

The Minister of Education had high hopes for Wang Teng!

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He didn’t say this to Ji Xiuming or Ren Qingcang, yet he regarded Wang Teng with special attention.

“Thank you, minister,” Wang Teng took over the tray and replied.

“You can leave. The future is destined to be ruled by young people like you,” the Minister of Education said.

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After Wang Teng walked down the stage, the Minister of Education looked around him before opening his mouth again. His voice resounded in the entire venue. “Everyone, the National Number One Martial Arts Competition has been concluded. However, life is endless, and so is the martial arts path. No matter what your ranking is, even if you don’t have one, I hope that you will continue to aim for the peak and walk on this path...

“May martial arts flourish!” He cupped his fists after he finished speaking.

Everyone stood up immediately and cupped their fists.

They shouted, “May martial arts flourish!”

Chapter 373: Review Of The Competition, Return To Donghai

After the National Number One Martial Arts Competition ended, the different factions left Capital Xia one after the other.

Wang Teng and the students took the plane and returned to Donghai under Peng Yuanshan’s lead.

On the plane, Wang Teng closed his eyes and rested. In his mind, he was counting the gains of this competition.

The martial arts competition was a gathering for talented martial warriors, so he naturally got countless attribute bubbles. The most common bubble was the Force attribute.

His fire Force had already reached the 7-star soldier level, but now, his metal, wood, water, and earth Forces had also attained the 7-star soldier level.

Metal Force: 135/5000 (7-star)

Wood Force: 362/5000 (7-star)

Water Force: 285/5000 (7-star)

Fire Force: 486/5000 (7-star)

Earth Force: 96/5000 (7-star)

These forces were more than halfway through the 6-star soldier level after he came back from the Xingwu Continent. Using this martial arts competition, he pushed all of them into the 7-star soldier level.

Many people thought that he was a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior like Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang. However, he had already broken through to a new level and advanced far ahead of them.

To think that Ren Qingcang still wanted to fight with Wang Teng. If they met in the future, he would understand the despair of not being able to catch up with him.

Besides the breakthrough in his realm, Wang Teng's enlightenment and spirit had also increased.

Enlightenment: Emperor Realm (102/1000)

Spirit: Emperor Realm (188/1000)

Why did he spare no effort in smashing his opponents' heads with his brick during the competition? He did it for enlightenment and spirit.

Many years later, when certain people recalled this year's martial arts competition, they would probably remember the fear of being knocked by a brick.

For instance, Xiao Yunfan, Mao Na, Zhao Yuanwu...

Speaking of this, it was a little regrettable that he wasn't able to smash Ren Qingcang's and Ji Xiuming's heads.

As gifted martial warriors, their enlightenment and spirit would probably be much higher. If he knocked them with his brick, he could pick up even more attributes!

What a pity!

He was too engrossed during his fight, so he forgot to grab the chance. If not, he would never let them run away.

Honestly, many people wished to admire Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang getting slapped by the brick. That scene would be beautiful to behold.

Especially the funny viewers in General Bai's live stream room. They waited for a long time, but the scene didn't happen. When the competition ended, they hit their chests in regret.

If I get a chance, I'll do it in the future. Wang Teng promised himself.

At the same time, Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang, who were in Capital Xia, shivered. They felt a chill surging towards them from a land far away.

During the competition, Wang Teng had also enlightened his flaming blade conscious and completed his idea of a sword-blade firestorm.

His flaming sword presence, metal sword presence, and wind presence increased in power too. This would assist him greatly in his enlightenment of their consciousnesses in the future.

Wang Teng even received a fire-element sky-rank battle technique, Big Dipper Flaming Blade, and a lightning-element skill scripture, Leiting Physique.

One was the ultimate battle technique of the Qianyuan Sect, while the other was the famous scripture of Leiting Martial House. Both of them were powerful battle techniques and scriptures that couldn't be bought in the market. But Wang Teng managed to get them secretly. It was a considerable gain.

Next, in terms of talent, Wang Teng's greatest gain was the two advanced-stage mutated element talents, the advanced-stage ice talent and the advanced-stage lightning talent.

The cultivation speed for advanced-stage talents was many times faster than intermediate-stage talents. It was also more than ten times faster than beginner-stage talents. Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang were hailed as geniuses because of their talents. Their cultivation speed was faster than ordinary martial warriors, and they understood things much quicker too.

With these two advanced-stage talents, his cultivation of ice Force and lightning Force wouldn't be slow.

Wang Teng also received advanced-stage sword talent from Ji Xiuming.

Ji Xiuming's sword skills were at the peak of his generation. Naturally, he would drop many sword skill attributes. Wang Teng had had a nice harvest when fighting with him.

Wang Teng felt that his understanding of sword skills had climbed up a level. The instant he touched a sword, he would have the urge to wield it.

All in all, this was a worthwhile trip. The championship title was secondary; his attribute gains were the most important thing.

Of course, the reward for the champion was also generous.

It included 30 thousand yellow-rank middle-class energy stones, one 7-star battle sword, and one bottle of 5-star dan medicine.

Although these things were dispensable, for other martial warriors, they were expensive resources.

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Many hours later, the plane landed at Donghai airport. Wang Teng and the others alighted the plane and prepared to go back to school.

At the same time, Xiao Yunfan and the other students from Donghai University walked down from another airplane.

They had left Capital Xia around the same time as Wang Teng but took different planes.

Huanghai Military Academy had a private plane, while Donghai University didn't have this privilege.

Lin Chuhan and Tian Xiaoxiao were on this plane too. Xu Wantong's family lived in Capital Xia, so she didn't come back to Donghai since it was the winter break. Only the two of them came.

After they came down the airplane, Lin Chuhan beckoned her friend. "Quick, let's leave."

"What are you afraid of? Will Senior Xiao eat us?" Tian Xiaoxiao knew who Lin Chuhan was trying to avoid so frantically. She chuckled secretly.

"You don't understand. It's irritating," Lin Chuhan replied helplessly.

"You can bring out Little Brother Wang Teng. I promise Senior Xiao will not bother you again," Tian Xiaoxiao said.

"Sigh, who am I to him?" The image of Wang Teng standing in the limelight during the competition floated into Lin Chuhan's mind involuntarily. She had always been confident and proud of herself, but she felt helpless now.

"His girlfriend, of course," Tian Xiaoxiao said straightforwardly.

"His girlfriend? Sigh, this is not the time to talk about that. Let's leave." Lin Chuhan pulled Tian Xiaoxiao and attempted to sprint away.

However, reality always crushed one's wishes. At this moment, Xiao Yunfan's voice came from behind them.

"Junior Sister Lin!"

Lin Chuhan wanted to cover her face and pretend that she didn't hear anything. She pulled Tian Xiaoxiao and squeezed into the crowd. Before she could walk further, Xiao Yunfan and his friends had caught up with them.

"Junior Sister Lin, why are you running away? Are you going back to school? We have a car waiting outside. Why don't we go together?" Xiao Yunfan didn't know that Lin Chuhan was dodging him. He came forward with a smile.

"It's alright. We're not going back to school. Since it's winter break, we're going back home," Lin Chuhan replied awkwardly.

"No problem. I can ask the driver to send you guys home." Xiao Yunfan refused to give up.

"We don't want to burden you..." Lin Chuhan rejected his offer without any hesitation.

"Lin Chuhan?"

Someone called out to her from the left of the crowd.

Xiao Yunfan's expression changed instantly. He was too familiar with this voice.. Even till death, he would remember it.

Chapter 374: You Look Like A Devil!

While Xiao Yunfan was immersed in his bad memories, happiness flashed past Lin Chuhan's eyes. She turned her head.

As expected, she saw a familiar figure walking over from afar. It was Wang Teng.

Han Zhu and the other students from Huanghai Military Academy were close behind him.

"So I was right. I thought I made a mistake." Wang Teng was surprised when he saw Lin Chuhan.

"I went to Capital Xia to watch the competition," Lin Chuhan smiled and replied.

Wang Teng nodded and continued, "Are you going back? I'll give you a lift."

"Okay!" Lin Chuhan nodded and agreed immediately.

"Let's go." Wang Teng turned around. Then, he pretended that he had just noticed Xiao Yunfan and exclaimed, "Hey, isn't this Senior Xiao from Donghai University? Why are you here? Looks like we are fated."

Fated your head!

This was a fatal fate.

Xiao Yunfan felt his head spinning as he cursed in his heart.

However, in front of Wang Teng, he could only laugh awkwardly and say, "Hahaha, Junior Brother Wang Teng, we just came back from Capital Xia too. This is just a coincidence."

"I see. The competition has just ended. Senior Xiao should go back and rest properly. I'll not stay and chat with you." Wang Teng was straightforward. He was too lazy to bullshit with him.

"Haha, you're right. I should go back and rest," Xiao Yunfan replied awkwardly.

"Goodbye then!" Wang Teng cupped his fists and bade farewell. Then, he brought Lin Chuhan and her friend away.

After they left, Xiao Yunfan's expression gradually turned hideous. From Lin Chuhan's attitude, he knew that he had no chance at all.

If it were others, he would persevere and fight for her. But it was Wang Teng. He had no confidence to snatch her from him... or rather, he didn't dare do it.

Come on, that brat seemed easy to talk to, but he was brutal in his actions.

He remembered Wang Teng's smile at that time clearly. He said that he would be gentle, but he had smashed the brick on him mercilessly as if he were a devil from hell.

"Tch, why's he so arrogant? Isn't it just a championship? Who knows how he will end up in the future. Lin Chuhan is our campus belle. Why should we give her to him?" a student from Donghai University couldn't stand it and complained angrily.

Xiao Yunfan gave a bitter smile.

Just a champion?

How dare he say that?

Xiao Yunfan glanced at the student beside him and shook his head slightly. This fellow was too naive.

There were many important figures paying attention to the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. Once someone became the champion, they would leave a lasting impression in their minds. This title had its value.

Also, Huanghai Military Academy would place more importance on him after he won the competition. They would get him into the military in the future and might even lay out his path for him.

Ordinary students like them had to mingle among the different factions for a few years before they had a chance to get a high status. If their circumstances were slightly better, they could enter an organization and progress from there.

These two paths were incomparable.

In terms of talent, there was nothing to compare either. Wang Teng had defeated all the younger generation talents in the country. He was the cream of the crop. Even the Minister of Education had high hopes for him and said that he could reach the general stage.

What did the general stage represent?

They were the most powerful bunch of people in this era. They had the highest status in society and enjoyed countless wealth and resources. The difference between them and the ordinary martial warriors was like the sky and the earth.

Xiao Yunfan kept quiet, though. This student was speaking up for him. If he refuted, both parties would be unhappy.

There were things he couldn't say. There were things you wouldn't understand purely through words. You would have to experience the society personally to understand them.

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In the car, Wang Teng asked Lin Chuhan, "Why were you with that fellow?"

Before Lin Chuhan could reply, Tian Xiaoxiao interrupted her. "We met him on the plane. He kept pestering us."

"You should stay away from him. He isn't a good person," Wan Baiqiu suddenly said.

"Really? I think Senior Xiao is quite a nice guy." Tian Xiaoxiao felt a little unhappy at Wan Baiqiu's words. Xiao Yunfan was their senior in university. If others talked bad about him in front of them, they wouldn't look good either.

"Hmph, that's because you haven't seen his other side." Wan Baiqiu sneered. "If you go to the Xingwu Continent one day and work together with him, you will naturally understand how scheming he is."

Tian Xiaoxiao hesitated when she noticed how firm Wan Baiqiu was in her opinion. “Really?”

“What will I get from lying to you? I just want to remind you. It’s up to you whether you want to believe me or not. Naive ladies like you will suffer terribly in his hands.” Wan Baiqiu ignored Tian Xiaoxiao after she finished this sentence.

“Just be careful,” Wang Teng said.

Lin Chuhan and Tian Xiaoxiao exchanged glances with each other. They nodded and didn’t rebuke anymore.

Wang Teng sent Lin Chuhan and Tian Xiaoxiao home.

Lin Chuhan glanced at Wang Teng worriedly after she got out of the car. She explained, “There’s nothing between Senior Xiao and me. I met him on the plane. He kept following me...”

“You’re afraid that I’ll misunderstand you?” Wang Teng teased.

“That’s not what I mean. You can assume whatever you want.” Lin Chuhan’s ears turned red, and she ran away.

Wang Teng smiled and shook his head. He went back to his car and drove back to school.

“Junior Wang Teng, is that your girlfriend?” Wan Baiqiu winked at him.

“How envious. You already have a girlfriend in the first year, a beautiful one too,” Han Zhu lamented in a serious tone.

“I didn’t know you were like this,” Wang Teng said.

“Your senior is a man too,” Han Zhu said helplessly.

“Senior Sister Wan is single. Why don’t you consider her?” Wang Teng sniggered.

“Hmph, I’ll rather be single than find a boring man like him.” Wan Baiqiu snorted.

Han Zhu: ...

Wang Teng burst out laughing.

When they reached the university, Peng Yuanshan called them over.

Peng Yuanshan and the other teachers had been waiting for some time. They went straight to the topic when they saw Wang Teng. “You brought glory to our school in this National Number One Martial Arts Competition. I’ll put this in your portfolio. The competition took up a lot of time, and the new year is almost here. Go back and accompany your families. Have a happy holiday. We can talk about the future arrangements after we come back.”

“It’s the new year.” Comprehension finally dawned on Wang Teng. No wonder the streets seemed busier on his way back. Everyone was smiling.

The students were eager to go home.. They bade farewell to one another and left the school.

Chapter 375: Dad, The Era Has Changed

After leaving school, Wang Teng called a taxi and went to Deer Garden.

Wang Teng gazed out of the car window. Red lanterns were hanging at the side of the road. The auspicious color, red, could be seen everywhere.

The pedestrians on the streets had joyful expressions on their faces, exuding peace and happiness all over.

A smile crept up on Wang Teng's face as he looked at this scene.

This was the reason why many martial warriors were willing to work silently behind the scene.

This was a new era. But in every era, there were many people quietly pushing the time forward.

Someone needed to carry the burden for society to remain peaceful.

To ordinary civilians, battles and deaths were far from their reach. They couldn't see them, so they didn't know how dreadful they were.

Many martial warriors would feel that their efforts had paid off when the civilians were able to live their lives properly and have an undisturbed new year.

"Wang Teng from Huanghai Military Academy is the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition."

The driver was listening to the radio. He exclaimed, "The National Number One Martial Arts Competition is a nationwide competition. Wang Teng has really brought honor to our city by taking the championship."

Wang Teng touched his nose and smiled. "Mister, you pay attention to the National Number One Martial Arts Competition too?"

"Of course. Martial arts are getting more and more common, and even ordinary people like me know about them. I feel that martial arts are very important. That is why the government spent so much time and manpower to host this National Number One Martial Arts Competition," the driver replied.

"Mister, you're smart." Wang Teng was surprised. He gave him a thumbs up.

"Hahaha, young man, you came out from Huanghai Military Academy. Are you a student there?" the driver asked.

"Yes."

"In that case, do you know Wang Teng?" the driver continued asking.

"Yes. We are classmates," Wang Teng replied.

"Wow, your classmate is so impressive. Quick, tell me more about him."

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Half an hour later, Wang Teng got off outside Deer Garden. Looking at the driver driving the cab away, he laughed and shook his head.

He had chatted with the driver for a long time. The driver listened to him with interest and was extremely curious about martial arts.

“Young Master Wang!”

The guard immediately let Wang Teng through when he saw him.

“Thank you for your hard work!” Wang Teng smiled as he greeted the guard. Then, he walked into the Deer Garden.

“It’s not hard, it’s not hard at all!”

The guards uncontrollably commented when they saw Wang Teng, “I heard that Young Master Wang was the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. Impressive.”

“That’s right. He is a national champion. I heard that it’s not easy to win the championship.”

“I watched the live broadcast. Oh my god, that scene was amazing! He’s so powerful!”

...

“Mom, I’m back.”

Wang Teng walked into the house and called out to his parents as he usually did.

“Little Teng is back.” Li Xiumei was elated. She walked out of the kitchen and wiped her hands on her apron. Then, she pulled Wang Teng and said, “Come, let me see if you’re injured.”

“I’m not hurt. I’m fine.” Wang Teng allowed Li Xiumei to pull him around.

“That’s great. Your father and I went to watch your competition. The matches were so intense. I almost had a heart attack,” Li Xiumei said with lingering fears.

“You went to Capital Xia to watch the competition?” Wang Teng was shocked.

“Your mom and I came back last night.” Wang Shengguo walked out of the living room.

“Dad.” Wang Teng greeted him. Then, he smiled at Li Xiumei and said, “It’s nothing. Your son is so powerful. Who can even hurt me?”

“You’re still boasting,” Li Xiumei reprimanded him. However, she felt proud when she remembered that Wang Teng was the national champion.

Wang Teng chuckled.

“Alright, have some rest quickly. I’ll go back to the kitchen.” Li Xiumei returned to continue cooking.

Wang Shengguo and Wang Teng sat down in the living room.

“Where is Doudou? I didn’t see her,” Wang Teng asked.

“She’s sleeping upstairs.” Wang Shengguo smiled. He whispered, “What’s this National Number One Martial Arts Competition for? Why did they showcase the competition to the public?”

As expected, a smart and experienced person like Wang Shengguo immediately noticed the crux of the problem.

Wang Teng hesitated before replying slowly, “Dad, the times have changed.”

“Where is this era heading to?” Wang Shengguo frowned.

“Don’t worry. No matter where it’s going, there will be someone clearing the path,” Wang Teng said.

“What about you?” Wang Shengguo asked.

“Me?” Wang Teng thought for a moment before he grinned. “One day, I’ll possess the strength to protect everyone. All you have to do is to wait for your retirement.”

Wang Shengguo felt complicated as he looked at Wang Teng.

His son had grown up. He could protect this family now. He should be happy.

Many of his friends knew that his son was the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. They were aware that he was a powerful martial warrior. After the competition ended, many of his business partners called him specially to congratulate him.

Even the elite families who had belittled their Wang family in the past called him to chat and seek opportunities for cooperation.

All these things made him proud.

But whenever he remembered the frightening matches between the martial warriors, his heart would be filled with worry.

Martial warriors were able to shatter rocks with their strength. The more powerful ones could even make use of the force of nature. It was a power that could turn the world upside down. Imagine the consequences of this attack landing on a person.

However, what could he say? His son had already chosen the martial arts path and entered a top university. In the future, he would undoubtedly join the military. His future was bright. Was he supposed to stop his son?

“I don’t know anything about martial arts. Your mom and I just hope that you will be safe. You’re our only son. We’re still waiting for you to take care of us when we’re old,” Wang Shengguo said.

“Don’t worry. I’m scared of death too. I’ll definitely be the one who lives the longest,” Wang Teng said.

“Seriously!” Wang Shengguo was caught between laughter and tears.

...

Very soon, Li Xiumei finished preparing the food. They sat around the dining table, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

Doudou also got up, but she was still in a daze. She looked at Wang Teng and thought that she was dreaming. She rubbed her eyes and said, "Am I dreaming? I dreamed that Elder Brother is back?"

Li Xiumei and Wang Shengguo burst out laughing. "Doudou, pinch your cheeks. Is it painful?"

Doudou pinched her cheeks absent-mindedly. She screamed, "Ouch!"

Everyone laughed at her reaction.

The meal ended in peals of laughter.

At night, Wang Teng lay on the big bed in his bedroom. Gentle moonlight was filtering through the window, making everything look surreal.

It seemed to be another world at home, a place far away from martial arts.

He could hear the voices of his parents, the sound of the news broadcast on the television, and Doudou's happy laughter...

Everything seemed peaceful and tranquil...

Wang Teng closed his eyes and slipped into the dreamland under the gentle moonlight.. He would protect this peace. He wouldn't allow anyone to destroy it!

1

Chapter 376: Visiting Before New Year

Wang Teng's body completely relaxed after he went back home, releasing all the stress he had accumulated. He slept until 9.30 am the next day.

Li Xiumei didn't wake him up, either. She felt that practicing martial arts in school must be very tiring, so he should rest properly at home. Besides, he rarely came home.

At 9.30 am, Wang Teng woke up in his room. He glanced around him and took a moment before he regained his senses.

He was at home!

He shook his head and laughed. Then, he stretched his back and walked into the bathroom with a yawn.

After freshening up, he went downstairs.

When Li Xiumei heard his footsteps, she walked out of the kitchen with a smile. "You're awake. Why don't you get some more rest?"

"I can't sleep anymore. I got used to waking up early," Wang Teng said.

"It's tiring to practice martial arts," Li Xiumei lamented.

"No pain, no gain." Wang Teng shook his head with a smile.

Li Xiumei took out his breakfast. There was congee, fried dough fritters, steamed buns, and many other dishes. Upon smelling the fragrance, Wang Teng immediately sat down and started stuffing his mouth with food.

“Delicious!”

“It’s just congee and fried dough fritters. What’s so delicious about them?” Li Xiumei smiled sweetly.

“That’s not right. How can outside food be compared to homemade food?” Wang Teng stuffed a fried dough fritter in his mouth. His voice was muffled.

“Today is the 24th of the 12th month in the lunar calendar. I’ll cook more delicious food for your dinner,” Li Xiumei said.

“It’s the 24th already?!” Wang Teng was startled.

“What do you think?”

“Time sure flies,” Wang Teng exclaimed.

Indeed. Half a year had gone by since he was reborn. However, Wang Teng felt as if a generation had passed. It was unreal.

After breakfast, Wang Teng walked out of his house. He saw his Spirit Flame Ghost Crow, Little White, playing with Doudou in the courtyard.

“You’re back!”

“Caw!”

The moment Wang Teng appeared, Little White cawed at him.

Recently, he let Little White loose and let it fend for itself. As long as it didn’t fly too far away, it wouldn’t be in any kind of danger.

Also, if there was anything, Wang Teng would know it first-hand through the spiritual pet contact. It wouldn’t be a problem.

As its ability increased, Little White’s size also followed suit. Doudou was now able to lay her small figure on its body.

At the moment, Little White was flying Doudou up into the air on its back. The little girl laughed happily like a lark.

Little White was smart. It knew how to ensure a child’s safety, so Wang Teng wasn’t worried.

Doudou patted Little White’s back when she saw Wang Teng. They landed on the ground, and she pounced on Wang Teng.

“Brother, Little White is so fun.” The girl was beaming with joy, her forehead covered with perspiration.

This brat seemed to have gotten plump. Her cheeks were round and fat, making Wang Teng pinch them uncontrollably. "Have you been only eating and sleeping recently? You have gotten so much fatter," he asked with a smile.

"Huh? No, I don't. I practice martial arts too. If you don't believe me, I'll show it to you."

Doudou broke free from Wang Teng's arms and started practicing her radio exercise. She shouted every time she punched her fist. This was what Wang Teng had taught her before. To his surprise, she remembered it clearly. Her form was much more presentable now.

A hint of astonishment flashed across Wang Teng's eyes. He helped her wipe the sweat off her forehead and said, "Alright, alright, I believe you. I didn't know our Doudou was so talented. You did great."

"Really?" Doudou's big eyes lit up when she heard Wang Teng's compliment. She looked at him in anticipation, hoping to get recognized by him.

"Of course," Wang Teng smiled and said.

"Brother, can you teach Doudou something more powerful?" Doudou asked hopefully.

"Yes, but you still have to practice the radio exercise. You need to get proficient in it," Wang Teng replied.

"Okay, I'll continue practicing until I'm very familiar with it." Doudou nodded her small head earnestly.

"Good girl."

Then, Wang Teng accompanied the little girl in her practice. Many things were a piece of cake for him now, but he still taught Doudou patiently and corrected her small mistakes.

...

Wang Teng accompanied his family the entire day.

The next morning, he greeted Li Xiumei and prepared to leave in his car.

"Son, where are you going?" Li Xiumei walked out hurriedly. There was an ambiguous glimmer in her eyes as she stared at Wang Teng intently.

"Erm... I'm going to visit my classmate," Wang Teng replied casually.

"You're going to visit Lin Chuhan, right?" Li Xiumei gave a knowing expression.

"How do you know?" Wang Teng touched his forehead. Sometimes, he admired how accurate his mother's sixth sense was. She was like a detective.

"Hmph, do you think you can fool your mom? Wait." Li Xiumei threw him a haughty look before rushing inside.

"Mom, what are you doing?" Wang Teng called out behind her. However, he only saw Li Xiumei's hasty back view. He didn't get a reply.

He couldn't defy his mother's order, so he had no choice but to wait.

Ten minutes later, Li Xiumei came out with many bags in her hand. She opened the door of the passenger seat and stuffed the bags in the car.

“What are these?” Wang Teng was puzzled.

“These are gifts your dad received from others. We can’t get enough of them, so bring them along. You stupid brat, how can you visit other people empty-handed? If I were your future mother-in-law, I’d be furious,” Li Xiumei rebuked him.

Wang Teng: ...

Future mother-in-law?

His mom had thought so far ahead?

“Go on,” Li Xiumei urged him after placing the bags down and closing the door.

Wang Teng touched his nose and drove the car away. At times like this, it was better to never refute your mother. It was useless. All his struggles would be futile.

On his way to Lin Chuhan’s house, Wang Teng glanced at the gifts on the passenger’s seat and shook his head helplessly.

Although he had lived two lives, this was his first experience in such affairs.

Soon, he reached his destination and parked the car.

Wang Teng lugged all the bags and headed to Lin Chuhan’s house. On the way, her neighbors sized him up curiously. They seemed to be gossiping.

Lin Chuhan’s family owned a small convenience stall. New Year was around the corner, so business was booming. Lin Chuhan was helping her mother out in the stall.

Mother Lin had sharp eyes. The moment Wang Teng came close, she noticed him. She ignored her customer and welcomed Wang Teng immediately. “Wang Teng, you’re here!”

“Auntie, I came to visit you.” Wang Teng smiled and passed the gifts to her.

“There’s no need to bring so many gifts. What a waste of money.” Mother Lin kept blaming Wang Teng for wasting money, but she couldn’t hide her smile. She pulled him into the house.

“It’s nothing. I brought them from home, so I didn’t spend any money. It’s the thought that counts, right? I forgot about this when I came out. My mum was the one who prepared this for me,” Wang Teng replied.

“Your mother knew that you were coming here?” Mother Lin was surprised.

“She has known for a long time.. After all, my father was the one who asked my headteacher to arrange Chuhan as my table buddy,” Wang Teng smiled and replied.

Chapter 377: Heal

Mother Lin heaved a sigh of relief. Wang Teng's parents knew of Lin Chuhan's existence and seemed to have a good impression of her. Her smile got wider.

She knew that Wang Teng's family was wealthy, so she feared that his parents would look down on them.

From the looks of it, though, his parents didn't discriminate against them. They wouldn't be an obstacle between the two youngsters.

A mother knew her daughter the best. Mother Lin could tell that Lin Chuhan treated Wang Teng differently. Naturally, she hoped that they would have a good ending.

Mother Lin pulled Wang Teng into the house and said to Lin Chuhan, "Chuhan, stop working. Wang Teng is here."

"Why are you here?" Lin Chuhan bagged the customer's item and collected the money before she turned and spoke to Wang Teng.

"Did you forget what I told you?" Wang Teng asked.

Lin Chuhan was stunned for a moment. Then, she remembered, and her eyes beamed with joy. "You are here for Chuxia?"

"What about Chuxia?" Mother Lin asked curiously.

"Chuhan didn't tell you?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

"I didn't tell Mom. I was afraid that she would rejoice too soon," Lin Chuhan explained. She then said to Mother Lin, "Mom, Wang Teng found a cure for Chuxia."

"Really?" Mother Lin was startled, staring at Wang Teng in a daze.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

Mother Lin covered her mouth. Tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably.

"Mom, why are you crying? This is a good thing," Lin Chuhan hurriedly consoled her. She went forward and hugged her mother.

"I'm happy. I'm not crying. I didn't cry." Mother Lin wiped her tears away.

"Let's go. We should give it a try," Wang Teng said.

"Okay." Mother Lin was excited.

Suppressing the happiness in her heart, Lin Chuhan also nodded. She closed the shop and brought Wang Teng upstairs.

By the time they arrived in front of Lin Chuxia's room, she had already heard the commotion. She looked at Wang Teng hopefully, asking with a nervous voice, "Brother-in-law, did you really find a cure?"

Wang Teng smiled and nodded. He didn't say much and took out the Lunar Eclipse Poison Scripture directly. He gave it to Lin Chuxia.

“Take a look at this scripture. If you don’t understand anything, you can ask me,” Wang Teng said.

“Lunar Eclipse Poison Scripture!” Lin Chuxia was elated when she saw the name of the scripture. She immediately flipped the book open.

This was her first time cultivating a Force skill scripture. Naturally, there were many things she didn’t understand. Wang Teng patiently answered all her queries.

The entire process lasted for more than half an hour. Lin Chuxia finally digested the entire Lunar Eclipse Poison Scripture.

Under Wang Teng’s guidance, she sat down cross-legged.

Lin Chuhan and Mother Lin got nervous. They seemed even tenser than Lin Chuxia.

“Don’t be afraid. I’ll be helping you at the side. If there’s a problem, we’ll deal with it in time,” Wang Teng reassured her, noticing her apprehension.

“Alright.” Lin Chuxia nodded. She looked at the gentle smile on Wang Teng’s face and felt at ease.

After taking a deep breath, she closed her eyes. Based on the Lunar Eclipse Poison Scripture, she started guiding the poison Force in her body, and her cultivation began.

Lin Chuxia spent more than ten minutes before she entered the cultivation state. Wang Teng placed one hand on her back to sense the movement of poison Force. This was to prevent accidents from happening.

Fortunately, Lin Chuxia was talented. Although her first cultivation session was a little slow, no accidents happened. The poison Force in her body followed the route given by the scripture and circulated throughout her body before flowing into her Force nucleus.

Wang Teng secretly heaved a sigh of relief. This went smoother than expected.

Lin Chuhan saw him removing his hand from Lin Chuxia’s back. She asked nervously, “How is she?”

“Don’t worry. Everything is going smoothly,” Wang Teng replied.

“That’s great.” Lin Chuhan and Mother Lin sighed in relief.

The three of them waited quietly at the side. Rather than staying idle, Wang Teng scanned the room. There were many attribute bubbles scattered here.

Poison Force\*12

Demon Lotus Poison Body\*5

Poison Force\*15

Poison Force\*20

Demon Lotus Poison Body\*8

...

He picked them up.

All the attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's body. His poison Force increased tremendously, and his demon lotus poison body slowly took shape.

Poison Force: 335/2000 (4-star)

Demon Lotus Poison Body: 680/10000

...

More than an hour later, Lin Chuhan suddenly exclaimed in a low voice, "Look at Chuxia's face."

Wang Teng had already noticed the change in Lin Chuxia. The poison spots on her face were gradually shrinking, and her face was slowly returning to its original state.

Mother Lin clasped Lin Chuhan's hand and held her breath. She was extremely nervous. She was afraid that her slightest action would interrupt Lin Chuxia's change.

Time trickled by. Another hour passed. The poison spots on Lin Chuxia's face had disappeared entirely, revealing a beautiful face that looked slightly similar to Lin Chuhan's. It was smooth and round, with no traces of the ugly patches from earlier.

Lin Chuxia took a deep breath and slowly opened her eyes.

"Chuxia!" Mother Lin looked at her daughter emotionally, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Mom, Sis, I..." Lin Chuxia could notice something different from their expressions. However, she was still apprehensive.

Lin Chuhan rushed out of the room and came back soon with a mirror. In the past, Lin Chuxia felt inferior because of her ugly appearance. Hence, there were no mirrors in her room.

When Lin Chuhan handed her the mirror, Lin Chuxia didn't take it. She didn't even dare to look at it.

Lin Chuhan nodded her head, giving her confidence.

Lin Chuxia glanced at Wang Teng and Mother Lin, seeing encouragement in their expressions. She mustered up her courage and accepted the mirror to look at her reflection.

The next instant, she saw a pretty and smooth face. Her eyes widened in astonishment. The pretty face stared back at her in disbelief too. Then, her expression changed again, and she looked elated. Her face kept changing, displaying her complex emotions.

Lin Chuxia touched her face. Tears were flowing down her cheeks.

The mother and daughters hugged one another. They laughed and cried as if venting their many years of suffering.

Wang Teng walked out of the room slowly to give them some space.

The moment he walked out, he saw a black figure flashing at the end of the corridor.

Wang Teng hesitated, but he still walked over. He pushed the door and entered the room. He saw the dispirited middle-aged man again... It was Lin Chuhan's father.

He was sitting in the wheelchair with beer bottles all around him.

When Wang Teng walked in, he didn't raise his head.

The room turned silent. Some moments later, a hoarse voice came from his mouth.

"Thank you!"

Wang Teng didn't know what to say. In the end, he could only reply, "This is what I should do."

...

Sometime later, Wang Teng walked out of the room.. The three ladies had regained their composure and came out of Lin Chuxia's room.

Chapter 378: I fooled—I mean, I Educated Her Successfully!

"Why did you come out from my father's room?" Lin Chuhan was startled.

"I went to wish him a happy new year. Why? I can't do that?" asked Wang Teng.

"Really? My father..." Lin Chuhan was confused. She knew her father's condition. He never came out of his room, much less converse and interact with other people.

Mother Lin and Lin Chuxia were looking at Wang Teng with a puzzled expression too.

Wang Teng stopped teasing them and told them what had happened just now.

Mother Lin's gaze turned gentle instantly. "That old fellow is still concerned about his daughter."

She had been carrying the burden of her family all these years. It would be a lie to say that she wasn't bitter.

But now, her eldest daughter had entered a top university and her youngest daughter's mysterious illness was cured. She would be able to live like a normal person in the future. There was also no need for her to splurge on her medical bills, so most of her worries were gone.

Even if Father Lin couldn't recover, she could hold up this family on her own.

"My father... It's difficult for him too," Lin Chuhan said.

"That's right. Mom, Dad doesn't feel good either. Don't blame him." Lin Chuxia agreed.

"Alright, alright. I'm too lazy to blame him when I have you all around me," Mother Lin said.

"Actually, with the current medical technology, it's not difficult to get a prosthetic limb. He can still live like a normal person. In the future, it might be possible for him to even recover his legs," Wang Teng said.

“That’s right. Anything is possible in this era.” Lin Chuhan consoled her mother, “Once I start earning money, we can think of ways to treat Dad.”

“Me too. When I earn more money in the future, I’ll find a cure for Dad’s legs. Then, I’ll let you all travel the world,” Lin Chuxia spoke up.

“Your thoughts matter the most.” Mother Lin was happy that her daughters were sensible. But she still sighed and said, “However, it’s hard for your dad to accept his fate. If he can overcome his own mental barrier, he will be able to live properly, with or without legs.”

Wang Teng nodded. It was a tremendous blow for a martial warrior to lose his legs and Force nucleus. It was understandable why Father Lin was unable to overcome the psychological trauma.

Father Lin’s generation was the first batch of martial warriors. Earth had just changed, so you could imagine how hard it was for them to become martial warriors. Naturally, they enjoyed a high status in society. Falling from the throne would be hard to accept for someone of their stature.

They stopped talking about Father Lin. Mother Lin pulled Wang Teng and said, “I don’t know how to thank you for helping Chuxia to recover. Let me cook for you in the evening. You must stay.”

Wang Teng wanted to reject her, but Lin Chuhan said, “Stay for dinner. My mom won’t be able to sleep if she doesn’t do something.”

“Brother-in-law, come, let me show you the result of my gun skill.” Lin Chuxia pulled Wang Teng into her room.

After regaining her health, she became more outspoken. She didn’t have to worry about interacting with other people anymore. In the past, when her sister and mom wanted to get close to her, they had to be very careful. Although they could touch her, they couldn’t do it freely like now.

All of these things had affected their lifestyles. However, they didn’t have to worry anymore.

“I’ll help Mom with dinner. Go and have some fun yourselves.” Lin Chuhan accompanied Mother Lin down to buy groceries and make dinner.

Wang Teng touched his nose. He saw Lin Chuxia taking out a toy gun from her drawer.

Lin Chuxia took the toy gun and casually fired a few shots out of the window.

Martial warriors had powerful eyesight. Wang Teng saw the bullets changing directions in mid-air before hitting a little rat that just peeked out from the drain.

All the bullets hit the rat.

The little rat was stunned. It just came up from the drain and got hit by bullets from the sky.

Of course, these were plastic bullets, so the damage was minimal. The little rat shrieked in pain before scurrying back down the drain.

Lin Chuxia chuckled when she saw her work of art.

“Cheeky!” Wang Teng laughed as he tapped her forehead.

“What do you think? I’ve improved compared to the last time, right?” Lin Chuxia smiled proudly.

“Not bad. You can cultivate Force in the future. With rune guns, your shots will be much more powerful,” Wang Teng replied.

Most martial disciples trained their bodies first before cultivating Force and becoming martial warriors. However, Lin Chuxia was different. She had a special physique, so she was able to cultivate Force directly. Actually, she was almost at the 2-star soldier level already.

“Rune bullets and rune guns must be expensive,” Lin Chuxia said.

“When you reach the 3-star soldier level, I’ll gift you a rune gun,” Wang Teng replied.

“Really?” Lin Chuxia was shocked. She had been learning gun skills, so she specially went to check the prices of rune guns. They were all expensive. A 1-star rune gun was priced at a few million. Her family couldn’t save that much money in ten years.

“This is nothing for high-rank martial warriors,” Wang Teng smiled and said.

“I’ll have to become a high-rank martial warrior too. Although Dad was a martial warrior, there wasn’t much money left for the family because he needed to cultivate. It’s not easy for martial warriors to earn money,” Lin Chuxia lamented.

Wang Teng was stunned. After thinking about it carefully, he had to admit that Lin Chuxia was right. Not all martial warriors were as wealthy as him.

Most martial warriors could earn money faster than ordinary people, but they needed a large number of resources to cultivate. Hence, they spent faster than they earned. Sometimes, they couldn’t even buy a good weapon.

“Don’t worry. Other people might not be able to afford it, but that doesn’t mean I can’t. Since I said I’ll gift you a gun, then I will gift you a gun. I promise.” Wang Teng assured her.

“Your words, not mine. I won’t go easy on you.” Lin Chuxia giggled.

Wang Teng smiled and nodded. Actually, he had many weapons he didn’t need in his space ring. He wouldn’t be using them, and selling them wasn’t worth it either. He would rather give it to his friends.

“Haha, I’ll work hard then.” Lin Chuxia smiled.

“All the best. However, you’re young, and you didn’t go to school in the past, so you’re lagging in your studies. The most important thing now is to catch up with your studies before considering whether you should enter university in advance to cultivate,” Wang Teng said.

Lin Chuxia placed her hand on her chin and looked at Wang Teng as he spoke. She didn’t reply to him. She just nodded.

“However, I suggest that you shouldn’t let others know about your special physique and the fact that you’re already a martial warrior. You can reveal it slowly once you get into a university. At that time, the leaders of your institution will naturally pay attention to you. They will take special care of a rare talent like you.” Wang Teng noticed Lin Chuxia’s reaction, but he didn’t think much. He continued speaking.

“Why didn’t they pay attention to me in the past?” Lin Chuxia frowned and asked.

Wang Teng hesitated before persuading her earnestly, “A person will only be recognized after they have displayed their worth. What’s more, you might be the first poison-element martial warrior on Earth. Before they know how powerful poison-element martial warriors can be, they might not give you special attention. This is the reality of life. You will have to forge a path yourself. When you’re strong, your family will be able to live better.”

He knew that Lin Chuxia felt bitter. Anyone would feel that way.

But just like what he said, the world would continue spinning even if someone died. There was no unconditional love. Without Lin Chuhan, he wouldn’t know about Lin Chuxia’s condition and he wouldn’t solve it for her.

Lin Chuxia was in deep thought. After some time, her frown disappeared, and she nodded firmly. “I understand. I’ll become stronger and take control of my own life. I won’t let anyone control me. Also, if anyone dares to bully my family in the future, I’ll show them what I can do.”

Wang Teng smiled when he saw her fierce expression.

He realized that Lin Chuxia was more mature than he thought. She was able to grasp things easily. She wouldn’t get fooled into risking her life for others just because they did her a small favor. She wasn’t a happy-go-lucky person.

The martial warriors’ world was full of peril. Wang Teng had seen many deaths, so he didn’t wish Lin Chuxia to enter this world without careful consideration. He didn’t want her to get hurt in the future.

3

Near 6 pm, Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan finished cooking dinner for everyone. They called Wang Teng down to eat.

Mother Lin had put in much effort to thank Wang Teng. The table was filled with an array of dishes. Although they weren’t expensive, they looked sumptuous and fragrant.

This was the first time Lin Chuxia could sit with her family and eat dinner together. Happiness shimmered in her eyes. They could tell that she was elated.

Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan were also joyful. Their only regret was Father Lin.

Mother Lin kept putting food on Wang Teng’s and Lin Chuxia’s plates. The smile on her face never dropped.

“This sweet and sour lychee meatball is made by Lin Chuhan. Try it,” Mother Lin said as she took some food for Wang Teng.

Wang Teng glanced at Lin Chuhan and smiled.

Lin Chuhan avoided his gaze shyly, but she would still steal a few peeks. She felt a little nervous.

Wang Teng took the lychee meatball first and tried it. His eyes lit up. “Delicious!”

This lychee meatball was cooked really well. It was tender and crisp, sweet and sour, perfectly suiting his palate.

Lin Chuhan heaved a sigh of relief. Mother Lin chuckled secretly when she noticed her reaction.

There was nothing to say about Lin Chuhan and Mother Lin's cooking skills. Wang Teng never put down his chopsticks. Peals of laughter continuously rang out during the meal. Everyone had a great time at the dinner table.

After dinner, Wang Teng stayed a while longer. He told Lin Chuxia what she needed to take note of during her cultivation. Then, he left the house.. Lin Chuhan sent him off.

Chapter 379: Happy New Year! Where's My Red Packet!

It was already past 8 pm when Wang Teng reached home. Wang Shengguo was back. He was watching television with Li Xiumei in the living room.

Doudou was having fun with Little White at the side. The little girl's laughter echoed in the entire living room.

"Son, how was it?" Li Xiumei immediately moved over and asked when she saw Wang Teng opening the door.

Wang Shengguo appeared to be watching the television, but his ears were perked up.

"What do you mean?" Wang Teng pretended like he didn't know. He walked into the living room and plonked on the sofa. "Doudou, come over here."

"Coming." Doudou abandoned Little White and stumbled towards Wang Teng, jumping into his arms.

"Don't try to play dumb. Tell me." Li Xiumei glared at him. She didn't buy his nonsense at all. Instead, she walked over and pulled his ear.

"Mom, let go! Let go! Save some dignity for me in front of Doudou," Wang Teng shouted. Doudou laughed happily.

"Are you going to tell me or not?" Li Xiumei said.

"Yes, I will. I'll tell you everything you want to know. I'll not hide anything from you." Wang Teng immediately succumbed to his mother's might. 7-star soldier-level martial warrior? That was nothing. You had to admit defeat when you should.

Wang Shengguo sniggered secretly. Ever since his son came back, his wife had shifted her firepower to him...

This feels so good!

"How was your visit? Did her parents like you?" Li Xiumei asked.

"It was good. They like me very much." Wang Teng boasted.

“Really?” Li Xiumei looked suspicious. She didn’t believe him.

“Of course. Whose son am I ?” Wang Teng flattered his mother indirectly.

“That’s true. My son is indeed outstanding.” Li Xiumei nodded.

“My genes are not bad either,” Wang Shengguo said.

“Shush.” Li Xiumei rolled her eyes at him in disdain. Then, she smiled and asked Wang Teng, “How’s her family? Tell Mom more about them.”

Wang Teng pondered for a moment. He felt that there was nothing to hide, so he briefly explained Lin Chuhan’s family condition to her.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei already had a general idea, but they didn’t know the details. After listening to Wang Teng, they finally understood Lin Chuhan’s family background.

Li Xiumei felt sad for Lin Chuhan. She lamented, “I didn’t know that this child has suffered so much ever since she was young. Her father was a martial warrior? I didn’t know that. Speaking about it, being a martial warrior is really dangerous.”

She looked at Wang Teng worriedly.

“Mom, don’t worry. I’m very powerful. No one can hurt me,” Wang Teng comforted her.

“Sigh, forget it. You’re not young anymore. I can’t stop you. However, you must take care of yourself,” Li Xiumei didn’t forget to remind him.

“I know.” Wang Teng nodded quickly.

“You said that you cured Chuxia’s strange illness?” Wang Shengguo asked. They had seen Lin Chuxia before, so they knew that there were poison patches on her face. She couldn’t live like her peers. They were concerned about her.

“That’s right. It isn’t an illness but a special physique. When I went to the Xingwu Continent, I coincidentally found a way to handle her special physique,” Wang Teng said.

“I see.” Wang Shengguo nodded. He was contemplating something.

“Her face is healed?” Li Xiumei was elated. “I could tell that that young lady was a beauty. She must be pretty after her face has healed.”

“Yes.” Wang Teng smiled and replied, “Mom, you’re right. She’s as pretty as her sister.”

“Alright, alright. Bring them over for a meal. Your dad and I want to meet them,” Li Xiumei said.

“Erm...” Wang Teng was in a dilemma.

Was this considered meeting each other’s parents?

He hadn’t confirmed his relationship with Lin Chuhan yet. How was he supposed to invite her without a valid reason?

“What’s the problem? You went to their house and met her parents. Don’t you think your dad and I should meet her too?” Li Xiumei glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of her eyes. A frightening aura surged out of her body.

Wang Teng shivered. He immediately nodded and replied, “Yes, you should. I’ll definitely bring her home when there’s a chance.”

“You don’t need to look for a chance. Bring her after the new year,” Li Xiumei threatened him.

“Can we push it back?” Wang Teng made his final struggle with caution.

“What do you think?” Li Xiumei glared at him.

“It’s just a meal. Your mom and I aren’t hard to interact with. What are you so worried about?” Wang Shengguo chimed in.

“Alright, alright.” Wang Teng admitted defeat in the end.

He couldn’t avoid it.

All kinds of images flashed past her mind.

1

Confession was a skill too.

2

What on earth should he do?

Wang Teng felt that his brain was about to explode. This was the first time he had met such a difficult situation. Why weren’t there any confession attributes?

Boss System, you’re not comprehensive!

...

The next day, Wang Teng woke up bright and early and went to the basement. Some time ago, he had asked Wang Shengguo to clean out a room for him. He wanted to practice alchemy and smithery.

Wang Shengguo even looked for professionals to design the alchemy room, smithery room, and the rune workshop. These three rooms were interconnected and fully equipped. Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction when he saw them. He started working.

Wang Shengguo had already laid out the skeleton of his new company. He was waiting for products so that he could enter the market.

Wang Teng contemplated for a moment and decided to make some 1-star and 2-star healing and Force recovery dan medicines first.

There was always a shortage of these dan medicines. The demand for them was high among the low-rank martial warriors. They needed to purchase these medicines before they went to the Xingwu Continent all the time.

Wang Teng was an advanced-stage alchemist now, so making these low-rank dan medicines was a breeze for him. He relied on picking up attributes to increase his proficiency, so he had more experience compared to other advanced-stage alchemists.

He multitasked and started more than ten furnaces at once. This was mass production.

He had informed Wang Shengguo beforehand that this alchemy room was going to be used for mass production. Hence, his father had arranged more than ten furnaces in one row, making it easy for him to operate them.

After half a day passed, Wang Teng had managed to make a few thousand dan medicines. None of his attempts failed. The success rate was astonishing.

If other alchemists saw him working, their eyes would pop out.

He wasn't a human!

"This should last for some time."

Wang Teng nodded. He kept the dan medicines in jade bottles and stuffed them in his space ring.

He glanced at his phone. It was lunchtime. He left the basement and went back to the living room.

There was a guest visiting them. Wang Teng was startled.

Wang Shengguo was sending a middle-aged man off. When the man saw Wang Teng, his eyes lit up.

"This must be Mr. Wang's son."

"Haha, yes, it's him." Wang Shengguo smiled. "This is Uncle Zhao, one of the business partners of our company." Wang Shengguo introduced the man.

"Uncle Zhao," Wang Teng greeted him.

"You're too kind. You're a young and promising youth. I heard that you became the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. You have a bright future ahead." The middle-aged man waved his hand.

"You're flattering me." Wang Teng smiled humbly.

They exchanged a few polite words before he left.

When Wang Shengguo came back, he shook his head and said, "You're more popular than me now. These people all come for you."

"They're quite well-informed," Wang Teng said.

"They're all businessmen. They will fish where the fishes are. Our company caused quite a commotion in the past, so they probably received the news a long time ago. Now that you've become the champion, they will definitely act without delay," Wang Shengguo said.

"I'll have to rely on you to handle them." Wang Teng smiled. All he had was the title. Wang Shengguo was the one who would handle the operations of the company.

Wang Teng stayed at home for the next few days and made dan medicines, weapons, and runes. He produced a huge number of low-rank items in a short span of a few days. There was a full range of items.

As he was busy with production, the eve of the new year arrived silently.

...

On new year's eve.

Wang Teng's family got up early in the morning.

They had already cleaned the house. They would be heading to the old residence to spend the new year with Grandpa Wang.

At 9 am, Wang Teng and his family arrived at the old residence.

His oldest uncle, Wang Shenghong, and his youngest uncle, Wang Shengjun, and his aunt, Wang Jialing, arrived one after another. All of them were here for the new year.

"My impressive grandson is back. Come, let me take a good look at you." Grandpa Wang beamed from ear to ear when he saw Wang Teng. He grabbed his hand firmly.

"Grandpa, happy new year," Wang Teng smiled and said.

"Good, good. Come, let's go in!" Grandpa Wang was beyond elated.

"Let me also take a look at the genius!" Wang Shenghong's eyes were shimmering as he laughed heartily.

"Cousin!" His older cousin, Wang Yanan, walked over and greeted him with a bright smile.

"Little Teng!"

Wang Teng's third uncle and aunt crowded around him and greeted him enthusiastically.

"Uncle, Aunt, Cousin Yanan!"

"Third Uncle, Third Aunt!"

"Aunt, Uncle!"

Wang Teng called everyone.

"Little Teng is now the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. Are you planning to enter the military in the future?" his third uncle, Wang Shengjun, smiled and asked.

"I should be entering the military in the future. However, I'll have to wait for the school's arrangement," Wang Teng replied.

"Based on your portfolio, you will climb the ranks quickly," Wang Shengjun said.

"Of course. Little Teng is a genius. Huanghai Military Academy will treat him like a treasure," Wang Shenghong chimed in.

They chatted casually while pasting the Spring Festival couplets and lanterns. The ladies went into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Firecrackers could already be heard going off outside.

Their phones rang non-stop. The Wang family was a large family with many connections. Thus, many people called to wish them a happy new year.

Furthermore, Wang Teng had risen to fame recently, so the Wang family got even more popular. There were many more people calling them compared to the previous year.

Wang Shenghong and Wang Shengjun were having a great time interacting with other people. They didn't find it a hassle.

Wang Teng made a few calls too.

Naturally, Dan Taixuan was the first on the list. She was his master, so she had to be the first.

"Hello." A lazy voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Master, happy new year! Where's my red packet?" Wang Teng sniggered.

Chapter 380: The New Year's Eve

Dan Taixuan's face turned black when she heard Wang Teng's voice.

"Do I look so old to you?"

"I should be the one asking for red packets from others. How dare you ask for one from me?!"

"You're getting arrogant, aren't you?!"

Wang Teng immediately sensed a dangerous vibe from the other end. He laughed awkwardly and replied, "Haha, I'm kidding. I called to wish you a happy new year. As your beloved disciple, I can forget about everyone, but I'll still remember you."

"What a sweet mouth you have. Alright, since you're so sensible, I'll give you a red packet. I will give you a large gift after the new year," Dan Taixuan said.

"Large gift? What large gift?" Wang Teng asked hurriedly, feeling excited in his heart.

Dan Taixuan was the ultimate boss. Her large gift must be expensive.

"You will know soon." Dan Taixuan hung up after she replied to him. She didn't give Wang Teng any chance to probe further.

1

Wang Teng looked at his phone. Somehow, he felt that Dan Taixuan's tone was strange. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. Just when he was about to call Peng Yuanshan, his phone rang with a notification sound. It was a red packet.

He opened it. It was from Dan Taixuan.

A huge red packet with 8.88 million inside!

One of the pros of this world was the high limit for WeChat red packets.

The red packet was sent and received without any hiccups.

“Although my master is evil and has a sharp tongue, her heart is soft.” Wang Teng chortled. He collected the money without any worries before sending a Husky sticker over to thank her.

Dan Taixuan replied with a sticker with an arrogant expression.

Then, Wang Teng called Peng Yuanshan, Tong Hu, and the other heads and instructors. He obediently wished them a happy new year.

The heads and instructors were elated at his consideration and sent him sizable red packets generously.

Wang Teng also called the principal of the Donghai branch Jixin Martial House, Fu Tiandao.

They chatted for a while before Fu Tiandao said, “It has been a while since you came to the academy. If you have time, visit us after the new year and pass your experience to the other martial warriors here.”

“I’m still a student. I don’t have any experience to pass.” Wang Teng found it funny.

“That’s different. You are the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition and have reached the 6-star soldier level. You are the idol of many martial warriors here,” Fu Tiandao replied.

“Alright. I won’t say that I’m sharing my experience. This can be an interactive session with the other martial warriors to exchange takebacks.” Wang Teng couldn’t reject him again.

“Okay.” Fu Tiandao was joyful. He smiled and said, “Don’t worry, it won’t take up too much of your time.”

“Oh, right. Our president is coming to Donghai on the fifth day of the new year. He says he wants to meet you.”

“The president wants to meet me?” Wang Teng was flabbergasted.

“Hahaha, your performance during the National Number One Martial Arts Competition was too eye-catching. Even the president wants to see you.” Fu Tiandao laughed.

He was the one who got Wang Teng into the Jixin Martial House. Hence, when Wang Teng yielded such brilliant results, he naturally got his due credit. The martial arts academy was considering changing his position and raising his benefits.

“Alright, I’ll arrive on time on the fifth,” Wang Teng replied.

...

After hanging up, Wang Teng pondered for some time. The president of Jixin Martial House was a general-stage boss. There was no harm in meeting him. He might even gain another powerful support, and his Wang family would be able to progress steadily in Donghai.

“Cousin Wang Teng, it’s time to eat.” Wang Teng’s younger cousin, Fang Qianwen, ran out of the house to inform him.

“Alright, I’m coming.” Wang Teng kept his phone in his pocket. He smiled and entered the room with her.

A large round table was placed in the middle of the living room. An array of plates and bowls piled with delicious food were spread out on the table. There were fish, meat, lobster, abalone, rice cake, dumplings, and many other delicacies.

The reunion dinner started officially!

Everyone sat down. Alcohol and drinks were passed around the table as they chatted happily. It was a harmonious sight.

Fireworks dazzled the sky outside. The sound of firecrackers entertained their ears for a long time. The scene was bustling.

The Spring Festival gala was playing on the television with dances, songs, crosstalks, and short acts. It was wonderful.

Happiness shone on everyone’s faces, especially Grandpa Wang. It was impossible not to be happy. All his family was here, three whole generations. Besides, he had many grandchildren.

In the past year, Wang Teng had taken a huge step forward—no, it was more like a leap. The rise of Wang Teng allowed the Wang family to reach a new height, one that he didn’t manage to achieve in his lifetime. They were in the limelight now. Many large families fought to cooperate and work with them.

The family heads of many prominent families would treat him politely when they saw him. He knew that this was all because of Wang Teng.

Martial warriors!

This era belonged to the martial warriors.

A talented martial warrior was enough to change the fate of a family.

The Wang family was moving towards an elite family. After some time, they would be able to enter the highest circle and stand alongside the various elite families in the country.

“Wang Teng, have a drink with me.” Grandpa Wang raised his cup and smiled at Wang Teng.

“Grandpa, I should be the one toasting you.” Wang Teng got up quickly. “New year, a new beginning. May you remain healthy and have all your wishes come true.”

“Good, good. Sit down. You don’t have to get up. There’s no need to be polite with your family.” Grandpa Wang was beaming with joy. He finished the liquor in his hand in a single gulp and looked around him. He said, “All of you should know why the Wang family is able to progress so much this year.

Shenghong, the progress of your company, Shengjun, the advancement of your career, and Jialing, all your families have benefited greatly. This is all because of Wang Teng. Remember this. Don't ever forget your origin."

"Dad, don't worry. We know it." Wang Shenghong was the first to express his attitude.

"That's right. We'll remember it. Our glory this year is all thanks to Little Teng. My colleagues are so polite when they see me now. I understand," Wang Shengjun smiled and replied.

"Dad, all of us understand. Without Little Teng, the others wouldn't treat us so politely." Wang Teng's uncle-in-law, Fang Junming, smiled and raised his cup. "Come, Little Teng, let me offer a toast to you."

"You're flattering me." Wang Teng smiled and cheered with him. Then, he finished the wine in his cup.

His uncle-in-law came from an ordinary background. But he was a capable person. He built up his company from nothing. His business was quite big, and it was developing well.

Of course, the Wang family helped too.

He came to the Wang family for the new year because his parents died when he was young. There was no one else left in his family.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei felt proud when they saw this scene. As parents, what could make them happier than having an outstanding son?

Moreover, Wang Teng wasn't just outstanding. He was extremely outstanding.

He was someone who could change the fate of the family on his own!

How many people could do this? Most of the younger generations in the large families weren't able to do this.

Even if there were outstanding ones, they could only handle their family business and ensure that no mishaps occurred. They were considered impressive if they could earn a few billion for their families.

But they couldn't be compared to Wang Teng.

Wang Shengguo smiled. "We're a family. Stop complimenting him. He's going to get arrogant.

"That's right. You should know what this brat is like. He can't accept compliments at all," Li Xiumei teased.

Wang Teng was speechless. "Dad, Mom, is this how you talk about your son?"

Everyone burst out laughing.

Envy flashed past the eyes of his aunts-in-law. For ladies who married into large families, their child was their everything. If their child was exceptional, their position in the family would rise too.

Since they came from a better background than Li Xiumei, in the past, they felt more or less superior in front of her. Now, they couldn't hold their heads high anymore. Well, she had a good son.

The power of their families was nothing compared to her son. What could they use to fight with her?

They sighed and looked at each other. Somehow, they managed to strike a sympathetic chord. A few moments later, they chatted happily with Li Xiumei with smiles plastered on their faces.

They were a family. Since they couldn't beat her, they should forge a good relationship with her for the future benefit of their children.

Grandpa Wang felt gratified as he looked at the harmonious relationships between his family members. There weren't any stupid dramas in his progeny. "I shall stop talking now. I'm getting old. The Wang family is in your hands now. You all haven't disappointed me. I hope that in the future, you guys will work together. As a family, we're on the same boat."

"Dad, don't worry," everyone smiled and comforted him.

...

After dinner, Grandpa Wang took out a deck of red packets and happily distributed them to the younger generations.

The children were the happiest in this segment. They lined up excitedly to receive their packets.

Wang Yanan was the oldest, so she went first.

"Grandpa, there's no need to give it to me." Wang Yanan felt a little embarrassed.

"You are not married, so you must take it." Grandpa Wang stuffed the red packet in her hand. He smiled and continued, "Bring me an outstanding grandson-in-law next year, and I won't give you the red packet."

"Grandpa." Wang Yanan's face turned red. What a rare moment.

Everyone started teasing her. She felt even shyer.

Then, it was Wang Yalong's turn. After getting stimulated by Wang Teng during the graduation banquet, he had changed completely. He was working in a company now and had stopped fooling around outside. Wang Shenghong felt relieved.

Grandpa Wang passed the red packet to him and encouraged him.

Then, it was Wang Teng's turn. He chuckled. "Grandpa, happy new year."

"Haha, come, this is for you. You must remain safe," Grandpa Wang said amiably and patted his hand.

After getting their red packets, the adults started their own entertainment. Some played mahjong, while others watched the Spring Festival gala. The younger ones went to the courtyard to play with fireworks.

Wang Teng joined them for a while before walking to a quiet corner. He watched his cousins playing happily. He then looked up at the sky and smiled from the bottom of his heart.

His family.

The bright fireworks.

This felt so good!

