

I Am Unaware That I Am the Peerless Martial God

Chapter 6

"Disciple, keep practicing your martial arts well. I will go get some wine," Yi Feng said to Zhong Qing at the door of the shop before walking out with a gourd of wine in his hand.

"Master Yi."

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Many people along the way greeted Yi Feng.

"Ahaha, long time no see."

Yi Feng also smiled and bowed back to each one.

"Master Yi, come hang out!"

The scent of rouge and perfume drifted down as several graceful and delicate ladies upstairs waved their kerchiefs at Yi Feng.

"Ahem, maybe next time." Yi Feng awkwardly declined.

"Come on, come on, Master Yi. With your handsome looks, let us share a few drinks on the house." The ladies giggled invitingly.

"I'd better not let you take advantage of me," Yi Feng jokingly rolled his eyes at them. Although not knowing them well, they were familiar faces.

Just then, a commotion broke out on the street as many errand boys and peddlers rushed forward.

"Master Yi, go take a look. I heard a silly dog showed up from who knows where. Dog meat is delicious and goes great with wine!" A peddler yelled at Yi Feng.

"Dog meat is a delicacy. Remember to save me half a catty if you catch it," Yi Feng shouted back.

Although dog meat was good, with so many people, it likely wouldn't come to him!

Just as he was about to continue to the winery, the commotion came charging his way as he saw many people swinging carrying poles and wooden sticks at a silly dog.

In no time, they were beating it badly as it yelped and ran around wildly.

The dog was in great pain.

Damn these mere mortals, to actually dare block me. Do they really think they can stop me? I am the Devouring Sky Demon Wolf, yet in the mouths of these mortals I have become a silly dog?

Damn it!

It ran around frantically looking for an escape. Suddenly, its eyes lit up.

Other than a pretty boy holding a gourd of wine walking leisurely, there seemed to be no one else blocking the way.

This was its chance!

It would charge through this final mortal. If it could break through, its crisis would be resolved.

The wolf was fully confident that even just its last bit of demonic power as the Devouring Sky Demon Wolf was more than what any mere mortal could block.

Unnoticed by anyone, the sun-shaped mark hidden on the dog's forehead flickered slightly. Transparent energy rippled out in circles as it charged at Yi Feng head-on.

"Shaolin Leg."

Yi Feng also kicked out at the same time.

Bang!

The collision was deafening.

"What?"

The dog's silly expression froze instantly. Crashing into Yi Feng was like hitting a vajra. Dizzy and seeing stars, what was most unbelievable was how its last bit of demonic power dissipated instantly upon contact with Yi Feng's foot.

"Why?!"

The dog tumbled and rolled, opening and closing its mouth before passing out.

"As expected of Master Yi!"

Seeing Yi Feng knock out the dog with one kick, the mob burst into congratulations.

"Just got lucky," Yi Feng smiled with clasped fists. "Then this dog is mine?"

"Of course, all Master Yi's," the crowd affirmed.

If it had been anyone else, there might have been a scramble, but everyone knew Yi Feng's character. It was just a silly dog after all, so no one had any objections.

"Thank you, I'll gladly accept it then."

Yi Feng expressed his gratitude with a smile, grabbing the dog by its hind leg as he continued on his way to get wine.

A while later.

Qingshan Patriarch and Luo Lanxue finally arrived at the door of the martial arts school.

"Master, this is the place," Luo Lanxue solemnly said.

Hearing this, Qingshan Patriarch quickly looked up at the martial arts school ahead.

The entrance was nothing special, just a regular looking place. A signboard hung above with the character "Wu" for martial skillfully carved into it.

When Qingshan Patriarch's gaze fell upon this "Wu" character, his entire body shuddered. The character transformed into a huge fist that punched towards him.

Step, step, step...

Caught unprepared, Qingshan Patriarch retreated several steps.

When he looked up again, he saw the "Wu" character had reverted back to normal.

"Master, what's wrong?" Luo Lanxue hurriedly asked.

"It's nothing."

Although Qingshan Patriarch said so, his complexion was still pale and his back drenched in cold sweat.

After calming down slightly, he said to Luo Lanxue: "My disciple, did you see the 'Wu' character on the signboard?"

Luo Lanxue nodded.

"That character also contains immense martial power!" Qingshan Patriarch exclaimed in shock: "I originally thought this senior was at the Warrior Emperor level, but now it appears I have underestimated him!"

"What? What do you mean, Master?"

Luo Lanxue parted her red lips slightly.