

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 1381: 'Her'? The Mother Of Light? Crazy Harvest! (4)

1381 'Her'? The Mother Of Light? Crazy Harvest! (4)

The crab was eager but feared the young human, so it didn't hurl itself to snatch the 'seed'.

"Do you want it?" Wang Teng asked. That was the reaction he expected.

The giant crab didn't nod, but it sent spiritual fluctuations to Wang Teng, expressing desire for the 'seed'.

"I'm not giving it to you," Wang Teng replied calmly.

The giant crab: ...

The metal-armored flaming scorpion glanced at the giant crab strangely. Then, it looked at the 'seed' curiously. Is it delicious? Why does that idiot look eager to eat the thing?

The giant crab felt disappointed, knowing that the human wouldn't give it away. Snatching the thing wasn't an option, either, so it laid on the ground dejectedly. Then, it glanced at the scorpion. Good thing this idiot doesn't know what it is.

Wang Teng released the restriction on the 'seed'. A strange fluctuation was swept out.

The giant crab stood up in shock, then gave the latter a bewildered stare.

Crazy!

Crazy!

Does he know the consequences?

We will all die!

The giant crab was appalled. Before it could open its mouth—it saw Wang Teng looking in its direction, instantly understanding the human's gaze.

This guy did it on purpose!

Roar!

Howl!

Screech!

Roar!

...

Countless roars were heard at the moment. They came from the sea, the sky... all their cries were filled with excitement and happiness.

The metal-armored scorpion shuddered, staring into the horizon with wide eyes.

What just happened?

Many star beasts are getting closer! Something big is about to happen.

It glanced at Wang Teng, wanting to get some information out from him.

Is it because of that thing?

It wasn't stupid, immediately guessing the reason. However, Wang Teng didn't offer a response.

The giant crab shrunk into its own shell and crawled carefully towards the sea. It wanted to escape.

Wang Teng glanced at the creature from the corner of his eye, then formed a small needle with spiritual power. He stabbed the crab's weak spirit and the latter screamed in pain, not daring to move anymore.

"Move and I'll eat you," said the flaming scorpion while glaring.

The giant crab choked with silent fury.

Boom!

The sea suddenly tossed and turned. Waves crashed violently, implying that something made the seawater churn.

"They're here!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

Roar!

Roars and howls grew louder. Countless star beasts dashed out from the sea and charged toward Wang Teng.

They were all creatures of the sea. There were crabs, lobsters, flying fish, and many more. Some new species, never-before seen, were also making an appearance.

Screeches echoed in the sky above; a large number of birds rushed down.

Their target was the 'seed' in Wang Teng's hand.

The metal-armored flaming scorpion felt nervous when seeing the incoming beasts. It was more powerful than any of them but they won in number. They rushed over like a massive wave attempting to drown them.

As for Wang Teng, he was calmly sitting on a large rock...

Wait, are his eyes shining?

The scorpion was stunned.

Boom!

Right then, our young hero raised a hand and released a punch. A giant fist glow shot forth.

In an instant, all the star beasts around him were thrown back, be it the birds in the air or the creatures of the sea. All of them died from that punch alone.

"Gasp!" The scorpion was dumbstruck.

Is Master already this powerful?

How intimidating!

"Master, you're amazing!" The scorpion regained composure and immediately fawned upon the human.

Wang Teng was speechless as he glanced at the shameless scorpion, then decided to ignore it. He picked up the attribute bubbles dropped.

Constellation Force (Light)*200

Constellation Force (Light)*300

Blank Attribute*2000

Constellation Force (Light)*150

...

A pile of constellation light force flowed into his body. The attribute rose furiously.

These star beasts weren't as powerful but they arrived in great numbers. Hence, they supplied him with a huge amount of light force.

Wang Teng relaxed. He didn't follow up with a second attack, and kept exposing the 'seed' to attract more star beasts. Concurrently, he used his spiritual power to control the Golden Crescent Blade and chopped all the star beasts that showed up.

His constellation light force promptly rose from the seventh to the ninth level of the planetary stage.

The star beasts knew that Wang Teng was strong, yet they still charged over due to the item's allure.

No more beasts dared to go after three rounds of killing. The surface of the sea had turned red, with a thick stench of blood floating in the air.

The slaughter was over!

Scary! This human is a devil! The giant crab trembled even more violently, unable to settle down.

Chapter 1382: Encounter! Confrontation! (1)

1382 Encounter! Confrontation! (1)

At night.

After the round of massacre, the island became a forbidden ground; no star beast dared to go near.

Wang Teng prepared a bonfire, then took out a chair and a table. He lay on the beach chair like an old man.

A few beauties busied themselves around him.

What a good life.

Those young ladies were the floral fairies.

Cao Jiaojiao was among them.

After cultivating in the Space Fragment for numerous days, she finally had the chance to breathe some fresh air.

They were all pulled out for manual labor. They needed to clean all the seafood for Wang Teng to cook.

After all, his cooking skills were the best. He was a force chef grandmaster.

Light-element seafood was hard to find. He didn't want to waste it.

Skewers of lobsters, crab, octopus, and various other species were barbecuing above the bonfire. They were sprinkled with different seasonings and a thick fragrance was spread throughout the beach.

Clams, oysters, and other shellfish were treated differently. They smelled great, too.

Catalpa and the others stared at the food intently, unable to look away.

The small Flower Angel squatted down and hugged her knees, eyes shining and saliva dripping down a corner of her lips.

Not even Cao Jiaojiao was able to withstand the temptation of the food and swallowed her saliva.

She kept a stern face, then looked away with difficulty.

It was her last effort!

She couldn't retaliate against Wang Teng, but no one could stop her from showing resentment.

The metal-armored flaming scorpion rested by the side also staring at the seafood. Its mouth was watering, eager to get a bite.

Still, the scorpion wouldn't dare move since the human master had yet to give permission.

Some time later, when the fragrance reached its peak, Wang Teng grabbed a huge lobster and started eating.

"Not bad!" Wang Teng was extremely satisfied with his cooking skills.

While munching on the lobster, he took out a can of coke and chilled it with ice force. Then, he started drinking happily.

Coke complements everything. Seafood and coke are heavenly!

The combination was a little unhealthy, but this was no issue for martial warriors.

They had good stomachs.

“Gulp!”

Someone loudly gulped saliva.

Wang Teng’s actions paused. He glanced at Flower Angel.

She was staring at the lobster and his coke without blinking. Drool kept dripping down her mouth. She looked as if she wanted to pounce on him.

“Hurry up and eat. Why aren’t you moving?” Wang Teng waved a hand.

“Yay!” Flower Angel cheered. She rushed towards the largest crab in front of her, but she quickly pulled back the moment she touched the shell. “Hot!”

“Be careful!” Catalpa wanted to laugh. She checked Flower Angel’s hand, feeling relieved she wasn’t scalded.

“Hahaha, no one is going to snatch it from you.” Wang Teng laughed.

Flower Angel was still staring at the crab with hungry eyes.

Catalpa shook her head and helped Flower Angel break a crab leg off. She then passed it to her.

The crab was huge; the leg was as thick as the fairy. A normal person would have a hard time breaking it with bare hands.

Fortunately, the flower fairies hadn’t stopped cultivating while living in the Space Fragment. Furthermore, the place was awfully suitable for them to practice after its transformation, making them progress greatly, especially Catalpa; she reached the planetary stage.

Flower Iris and the others were mostly at the seven-star planetary disciple stage and above. Even Flower Angel managed to reach the seven-star planetary disciple level.

Hence, breaking the crab leg wasn’t hard.

This showed working hard and cultivating was a must. If not, it wouldn’t even be possible to eat delicious food when given the chance.

Flower Angel didn't think too much. She broke the layer protecting the leg and started gobbling. Her table manners were on par with Wang Teng's.

The others started moving. It was hard to resist that seafood; they were good ingredients to begin with, and Wang Teng's cooking skills raised their deliciousness by a notch.

The metal-armored scorpion grabbed a large fish and munched on happily. After some time, it inched towards Wang Teng and said on the sly, "Master, can I have a can of coke?"

"Why do you want it? You're huge. You can't even taste much of it with a single can. It'd be a waste." Wang Teng didn't want to oblige.

"I just want to have a taste, a small one." The scorpion kept on bootlicking.

Wang Teng shook his head, speechless, upon noticing its expression.

In the end, he still gave the scorpion a can; he had a lot in stock, so he couldn't finish them anyway.

He wouldn't give any of it away otherwise.

The scorpion ran to the side obediently, holding the coke can carefully between its pincers. The sight was a little funny.

The coke was too small in comparison. If it were an adult, the can would be just a drip.

Wang Teng took pity when he thought about this. Hence, he took out ten cans and threw them over.

"Thank you master, thank you!" said the scorpion fervently.

Wang Teng felt even worse.

Sh*t, I must have exploited the poor sod too much.

"Master, can you chill them for me?" the creature asked.

Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

Chapter 1383: Encounter! Confrontation! (2)

1383 Encounter! Confrontation! (2)

This fellow is going overboard!

The scorpion was pushing its luck. Indeed, I shouldn't be too kind. It might step on him.

Wang Teng waved a hand and a chill floated over.

Crack!

Both the metal-armored flaming scorpion and the coke cans froze.

Since it wants to chill, let it chill for a while.

The ice layer wasn't thick; the scorpion quickly broke free and shook the ice off.

It wasn't hurt by the move, but it still shivered from the cold.

Everyone laughed.

The scorpion joined in the laughter, not minding much. It crushed a can and downed the drink, then closed its eyes in satisfaction.

Flower Angel was attracted by the new drink. She walked towards the scorpion and looked at the creature. She wasn't afraid.

"Big scorpion, is it nice?" she asked with a smile.

"No, not nice." The scorpion quickly pulled the cans of coke and waved its pincers hurriedly.

"You're lying. It must be nice." Flower Angel was unhappy. It pouted and continued, "I always share nice food with you; why are you so stingy?"

The scorpion turned red with embarrassment.

There weren't other creatures in the Space Fragment; the scorpion eventually got close to the floral fairies. They were kind people, always sharing good food.

The beast felt a little bad upon recalling this.

It's all Master's fault. I must have been affected by his stinginess.

If Wang Teng ever learned what the beast was thinking, he might even snatch back the coke cans.

"Well... I can share one with you," the scorpion offered after some hesitation.

“Thank you.” Flower Angel nodded in satisfaction and smiled.

She took the can and shared it with the other fairies.

The ten had a sip each.

Their eyes lit up after drinking.

“What a strange taste. Somehow, this feels...” Catalpa furrowed her brow. She didn’t know how to describe the sensation.

Floral fairies usually drank dew and spiritual water. They had never tasted that unique and unhealthy drink; naturally, they found it strange.

“This feels awesome!” The metal-armored scorpion finished the sentence for her.

Catalpa blushed. She found the word a little rough, but that’s how she felt.

“Haha, that’s how you should be feeling. This drink is awesome.” The scorpion chuckled.

Wang Teng noticed that the fairies liked it, so he generously gave a can to each of them.

The floral fairies were elated. They thanked him and happily enjoyed the soft drink with their seafood.

Cao Jiaojiao couldn’t control the expression on her face when she saw everyone eating and drinking merrily.

Catalpa was close to her, so she knew of her egotistical nature. She glanced at Wang Teng before taking a cuttlefish skewer and stuffing it in the moody one’s hand.

Then, they started chatting and laughing. Cao Jiaojiao ate the skewer automatically.

She was shocked.

It’s delicious!

How can it be so amazing!

This devil’s cooking skills are incredible. He must be at least a grandmaster.

She felt troubled.

Upon further observation, she realized that the young man's talent was outrageous. There was nothing he didn't know, making her feel defeated; her small ideas seemed exceptionally funny at the moment.

Wang Teng pretended he didn't see anything.

Cao Jiaojiao was working under him now, so he wouldn't be stingy with her. Actually, she was the one who couldn't throw her dignity away and kept opposing him. She didn't have the slave mindset.

He didn't care. She couldn't escape, so all she did was make herself suffer.

As a whole, Wang Teng felt a bit exasperated.

All his people seemed to be... foodies?

...

The sea was vast and seemingly endless, with no end in sight.

However, if one were to look carefully, there was a small piece of land floating above the sea.

It was an island.

The waters around it were no longer blue. They were all red, paired with a strong smell of blood.

Countless corpses of sea beasts floated around it. An intense battle was taking place.

A figure stood on that land with a shining 'seed' in hand. It was Wang Teng.

That was his second day on planet Light Velvet.

Thanks to the 'seed', he managed to kill numerous star beasts, gaining a sizable amount of constellation light force and blank attributes.

Surprisingly, all the star beasts on the planet had light force. No other kind of force was found.

Constellation Force (Light)*600

Blank Attribute*1200

Constellation Force (Light)*520

Constellation Force (Light)*450

...

Wang Teng picked up the attributes bubbles around him and looked at the stats with a smile.

Boom!

A vast amount of light force merged into his body and flowed into his limbs. Then, they reached the sky above his sea of nihility and congregated to form stars.

Just then, an explosion took place inside his body.

The nine white stars suddenly crashed in a certain direction, turning into a white whirlpool. A holy aura was disseminated.

Some time later, the white whirlpool was replaced by a giant planet containing an immense amount of force. A faint, holy aura was produced by Wang Teng's body.

Chapter 1384: Encounter! Confrontation! (3)

1384 Encounter! Confrontation! (3)

Wang Teng's constellation light force was finally upgraded to the first level of the celestial realm!

He was delighted. It had been less than 24 hours since he arrived on planet Light Velvet and his light force had already gone up from the seventh-level of the planetary stage to the first tier of the celestial stage, jumping two small levels and an entire stage.

Other warriors could fall into depression if they ever caught word of this.

How was that possible?

No matter how talented, no warrior could advance that much within a day.

It was against the rules!

Wang Teng felt satisfied with the light force filling up his body. He then looked down at the land below.

That wasn't a piece of land; it was the back of a whale-like star beast.

He had already killed the massive creature.

He had at first used the 'seed' as bait. No star beast could resist it, including that whale star beast.

It was lured out from the depths of the ocean and tried to swallow Wang Teng whole. Instead, it was killed by him.

However, that whale-like beast was quite special.

Wang Teng blinked and a ray of light was shot from his body, which pierced into the beast's back.

Splat!

Fresh blood spurted out as the ray went through the skin.

Some time later, the ray retreated, but now there was a ball of light floating right above the ray.

A seed!

Another seed!

There was a 'seed' in that whale star beast.

Wang Teng touched his chin, feeling surprised again as he didn't expect to find another one inside the whale.

Just now, just to be sure, he used his Real Eye to look at the giant creature's body. After all, if the latter had a star core or a star bone, it would certainly be massive. The 'seed' was an unexpected gain.

Looks like there's more than one. Wang Teng touched his chin and pondered. This means it may appear in other places.

Those 'seeds' caught his interest. There was a certain being's consciousness inside; it was barely a wisp of it, but it could drop light origin. This proved it was a powerful being.

Wang Teng instilled his spiritual power into the 'seed' without any hesitation. As expected, he saw the blurry shadow again.

"It's you!"

The shadow was furious.

“That’s right, it’s me. Fancy seeing you again.” Wang Teng smiled.

“Human, you’re looking for death!” The shadow raged and spiritual fluctuations crashed towards him.

“Sigh, can’t we have a normal conversation?” Wang Teng shook his head feeling helpless, then he released his Nine Treasures Pagoda to block the attack.

“Bastard...”

The shadow was shattered into dust before being able to finish the sentence.

“Can you use another word to scold me?” said Wang Teng while wiggling a finger into one of his ears. He then retreated from the space within the ‘seed’.

He gained another ten points of Light Origin.

It wasn’t much, but he didn’t have a choice. He would have to collect them slowly.

Wang Teng looked at the second ‘seed’ in his hand, wondering what other uses it had. He contemplated for some time as he was about to store it.

Just then—a hand stretched out from the void and grabbed the ‘seed’.

“Who is it!” Wang Teng’s expression changed. He punched the air.

Boom!

A figure appeared out of the blue and sent a punch to counter Wang Teng’s. Then, she landed lightly on the surface of the sea some distance away.

Wang Teng frowned and looked over. Standing before him was a young girl with short silver hair. He was surprised, as she received his punch without much effort.

Having acted in a rush, so he didn’t use all his strength, yet she handled his attack with ease. The punch had been serious.

Also, he didn’t notice her presence until she moved to grab the item. Her concealing skills were superb.

It had been a while since he felt that frustrated.

He squinted and silently activated his Real Eye to see through his opponent’s ability.

However, there was white light spinning around the silver-haired girl. He couldn’t see anything.

He couldn't gauge her cultivation.

Mind you, his Real Eye had just risen to the real stage, allowing him to see through universe stage martial warriors. And yet, it was ineffective against that girl.

She wasn't a simple one.

"Who are you?" Wang Teng asked. He was on guard.

"A passerby," the silver-haired young girl replied calmly.

Wang Teng's eyes twitched. "It's not nice to snatch my stuff."

"I snatched it. What can you do about it?" the girl sized up the 'seed' in her hand and replied without looking up.

Good grief, the girl was more arrogant than him!

Wang Teng was so angry he smiled. "Young brat, I'll slap you until you run back and cry to your daddy."

The silver-haired girl's expression froze. She finally looked up and blushed, feeling awfully humiliated. She glared at Wang Teng and shouted in her sweet voice, "Impudent!"

Boom!

She stomped her feet. The water surface exploded as she disappeared from the spot. Then, she suddenly appeared in front of him and aimed to punch his face.

"What a bad temper!" Wang Teng squinted. He didn't evade the attack, receiving it with his fist, with ultima strength exploding.

He was a little excited. The young girl didn't seem to be his peer, but she was really powerful, daring to punch him directly. That didn't match her petite figure.

Chapter 1385: Encounter! Confrontation! (4)

1385 Encounter! Confrontation! (4)

Wang Teng felt excited because it was a chance to battle with a peer.

Sometimes, being invincible was a tragedy.

Boom!

Their energies made fist illusions, which collided in the air and released a loud explosion.

The young hero felt a massive strength pressing against his fist. He was pushed back, only stopping after retreating for more than ten meters.

The silver-haired young girl also retreated for more than ten meters before she could stabilize herself. She frowned a bit, turning serious for the first time.

This guy is strong!

“Again!” The girl was restless; she even seemed a little excited as she dashed towards Wang Teng again.

He remained silent. A fist glow appeared as he hurled punches at her.

Boom, boom, boom...

They exchanged blows in midair, merely using their fists. They wanted to decide a winner through that method.

Wang Teng was using the five-element fist he had recently invented. The five Forces turned into various wild beasts and birds in the sky. There was a golden eagle, a giant whale, and a ferocious tiger among them; all of them roared angrily as they charged towards the silver-haired girl.

The creatures were formed using his ultimas, and could morph into different star beasts. They were frightening and powerful.

“Fist of Light!” shouted the girl. Her fist gave off rays of light as they collided with the energy beasts.

A frightening rush of force was swept through the sea. Waves soared into the sky.

Both fist glows subsided. They were at a stalemate.

The two of them separated after exchanging a few more punches, leaving a thousand meters' gap between them. The sea breeze blew against their hair as they stared at each other.

“Light battle technique!” Wang Teng stared at the young girl in shock.

“What fist skill was that? There's so many changes in it!” asked the silver-haired girl with a frown.

“Why would I tell you?” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“I can sense the five basic forces in your fist skill. That means that you possess all five basic elements.” A sly look appeared in her eyes. She continued, “I can guess even if you don’t tell me.”

“So what? Can you beat me?” Wang Teng replied indifferently.

“You can’t beat me, either.” The girl didn’t back down.

“Hmph, who knows.” Wang Teng snorted and said, “I have at least three ways to deal with your skill.”

“You’re bluffing!” the girl shouted, “You possess the five basic elements, but that’s not enough for you to be proud. A talent like you is nothing for my race.”

“Really?” Wang Teng didn’t want to argue with her. Force surged into his hands, ready to keep on fighting.

“I’m not playing with you anymore,” said the girl, who suddenly faded out and disappeared.

“You’re leaving? Give me the seed!” Wang Teng frowned and used his Space Flash. He appeared in the sky a few hundred meters away and extended an arm.

“Huh?” The young girl was stunned; she was only five meters away from Wang Teng but she didn’t panic. “Space skill? Who are you? Nevermind, you won’t tell me anyway. However, you won’t be able to catch me easily.”

Just as she finished speaking, a glaring ball of light appeared in her position and along with it she turned into a flash of light, disappearing from the spot.

“I’ll tell you my name when we meet again.” The girl’s voice echoed in the area above the sea, even though she had long disappeared.

Wang Teng stepped out of the void with a blank expression. However, his gaze was sharp.

It was hard to imagine that the young girl had managed to snatch something from him and he couldn’t catch her.

He had never met a true match since he started his cultivation.

She was the first.

“Interesting!” He glanced in the direction she took and smiled.

Chapter 1386: He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (1)

1386 He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (1)

Wang Teng didn't chase after the silver-haired girl. She was too fast. He would have a hard time catching up to her, even if he used his Space Flash.

She somehow turned into a beam of light, traveling just as fast as light itself.

That footwork was probably a unique light-element technique; strange and powerful.

If his guess was right, it could last longer than his Space Flash.

The latter was a short distance footwork move that relied on a warrior's explosive power. On the other hand, the girl's technique allowed her to keep her light state for a long time, allowing her to escape while in light ray form.

Wang Teng had space power, so he was confident he could eventually catch up.

However, there was no need for that.

It would be a needless hassle.

He would rather spend time searching for better things on the planet than waste effort fighting with her.

Still, he didn't expect to meet a light-element warrior on that planet, one who seemed to hail from a powerful background.

Also, she wasn't weak like the normal light-element fighters. She was actually on par with him.

He had a feeling they would meet again in the future.

But... her battle techniques are interesting! Wang Teng was in deep thought. His gaze became intense.

Both her fist skill and her footwork caught his eye.

Those light-element techniques were interesting!

He scanned his surroundings and his eyes lit up. He quickly picked up the attribute bubbles dropped by the silver-haired girl during their battle.

Constellation Force (Light)*2100

Fist of Light*100

Light Bolt*150

Constellation Force (Light)*2100

...

“Hahaha...” Wang Teng burst out laughing.

He got what he wanted.

He wanted the girl’s footwork and fist skill, and voila; they were there. The young girl had shared them through attribute bubbles.

The system boss is amazing!

Round Ball appeared. It was a little worried after noticing Wang Teng’s expression.

Is he depressed?

The young man had met a talented peer and suffered a little setback. It was the first time, so he probably was a bit dejected.

Please don’t go crazy!

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Wang Teng felt at a loss after seeing the concerned eyes of the latter, right after an abrupt appearance.

“Cough, are you all right?” Round Ball coughed awkwardly, then erased the worried gaze.

“Why won’t I be?” Wang Teng didn’t understand what the other was saying.

“That’s good, that’s good.” The small fellow thought he was putting on a strong front to cover up his frustration, so it nodded in agreement, not wanting to expose the hero.

“Weird,” Wang Teng said, having trouble finding something else to add.

Sigh, poor kid. Round Ball shook its head in silence. Wang Teng has to rely on himself to walk out of depression. Actually, this setback is not a bad thing; it can prevent him from underestimating talents from the different races in the universe.

Wang Teng didn't know what Round Ball was thinking; he would feel helpless if he ever did.

The fellow was overthinking!

Is he someone who gets depressed easily?

Furthermore, Wang Teng had already gotten some goodies, like the light origin absorbed from the 'seed'. He didn't know what other uses the item had, but even if he did, the effects would be limited. Nothing was as important as the Light Origin.

Hence, he didn't really care if the thing was taken away.

He just felt he had suffered a small loss and wanted to get it back next time.

What's more, he picked up many good attribute bubbles. The silver-haired girl was the one who stood on the losing end.

She lost two battle techniques in exchange for that 'seed'.

Who had the upper hand in the trade?

It was easy to tell.

Just then, some knowledge floated into Wang Teng's mind. There wasn't much, just the foundation, but he had indeed learned two battle techniques.

Fist of Light!

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. He threw a fist move and light force started gathering around it, allowing the fist glow to turn into a ball of light as it slammed on the surface of the sea. Small waves were formed.

Silence.

Wang Teng lifted his eyebrows. This power is indeed... at the foundation stage!

"Pfft!" Round Ball wanted to go back but stopped upon witnessing the skill deployed. It stared at Wang Teng, trying its best not to laugh.

"Laugh if you want to." Wang Teng felt helpless.

"What skill is that? Why is it so weak..." Round Ball suddenly froze. "Wait, isn't that the girl's battle technique?"

"Did you just realize?" Wang Teng glanced at the little one from the corner of his eye.

Round Ball was wide eyed in astonishment. “You stole her battle technique?”

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded. “Can’t I?”

Round Ball: ...

What do you mean, ‘can’t I?’

This isn’t a matter of whether you can; it’s about the how!

Round Ball went all delirious.

Wang Teng’s punch was weak, but he had actually learned the essence of the skill. He would be able to use it properly after some practice.

How did he do it?

This isn’t right...

“Don’t look at me like that. You know that I’m a genius; I can learn skills after looking at them once. Besides, it’s not a profound technique,” said Wang Teng, bluffing his way out of it.

Round Ball didn’t know what to say.

Chapter 1387: He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (2)

1387 He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (2)

Learn with a single glance?

He’s not just a genius. He’s a monster.

Also, what do you mean by not being a profound battle technique? What makes you think it’s not one?

Round Ball wasn’t powerful, but it had good eyesight, and was able to tell it wasn’t a low-ranked fist skill. A normal person would probably have a hard time learning the move within a short period of time, much more so if they tried learning in a covert way.

Wang Teng is lying.

The young man chuckled in his heart. He ignored the little helper and turned into a ray of light, traveling a few hundred meters in the blink of an eye.

The other was in shock, wide eyed a second time, and could only force itself to accept reality.

What the hell, that is the footwork the silver-haired girl used to escape!

Wang Teng learned this too?

Outrageous!

This is outrageous!

Wang Teng flashed above the sea like a ray of light. His speed reached an extreme as he refracted and darted just like a real beam of light.

However, he was still unfamiliar with the skill; the execution wasn't as smooth.

His speed was vastly different when compared with the girl's.

However, it didn't matter. He could use his blank attributes to raise its level.

Fist of Light: 100/1000 (foundation)

Light Bolt: 150/1000 (foundation)

Wang Teng stopped to look at his attribute board. The two techniques were only at the foundation stage, so there wasn't much he could ask from their effects.

His eyes were shining. He was elated.

That counted as interest!

He wouldn't hand out the 'seed' for free.

He wondered what the young girl's expression would be like in their next encounter. Mind you, he had her techniques now.

By then he would ask her to give him back what she took.

Does she think I would let her go after snatching the 'seed'?

No way in he**!

"Round Ball, let's go!" Wang Teng said. He stepped on the surface of the sea and disappeared into the horizon.

"Wang Teng, how did you do it?"

“I told you already. I’m a genius!”

“No matter how smart you are, you can’t learn a skill with one look.”

“Why not? You’re constrained by your narrow vision.”

Silence.

“Oh right, do you know what race the young girl is from?”

“I don’t know. There are billions of races in the universe and some are extremely mysterious. Outsiders wouldn’t know about all of them.”

“All right, I overestimated your ability.”

Silence.

Their voices were heard intermittently.

...

Wang Teng hunted at sea for three days, raising his light force from the first to the second level of the celestial stage.

Well, it wasn’t that much.

Once the celestial stage was reached, the increase rate slowed down.

It couldn’t be helped. There were endless light-element star beasts on the planet, but they weren’t strong. Emperor-level star beasts were rare; most were at the lord-level and below.

That wasn’t enough to fill up his appetite.

But, he didn’t want to go too far. Wang Teng rarely killed star beasts below the lord-level; he would let them go after making them drop some attribute bubbles.

Sustainability was paramount!

Wang Teng looked at the distant mainland and said, “Time to leave!”

“All the star beasts in the sea will suffer if you don’t.” Round Ball was sitting on the young man’s shoulder, feeling bored.

“That’s not true. There’s an overpopulation of beasts here. They would flood and proliferate all over if not dealt with properly. I’m actually doing a good deed,” Wang Teng said righteously.

“Oh wow, I guess they have to thank you then.” Round Ball was at a loss.

“You’re welcome.”

Silence.

Wang Teng flew straight towards the coast. He wasn’t that far from the landmass; it only took him about half an hour to get there.

Planet Light Velvet had a strange environment. Plants flourished, so they found a forest patch as soon as they arrived.

Wang Teng stepped into the woods without any hesitation.

Such a place would certainly have a large number of star beasts. There would be more attribute bubbles for him to collect.

He openly floated through the place, with no intention of hiding. The most powerful star beast on the planet was at the emperor-level. It was a piece of cake for him.

He flew while sizing up his surroundings at the same time.

The trees were tall and massive. Even the common trees would need five people to encircle their trunks. Thorns and bushes were exceptionally dense, with vines as big as pythons creeping over the ground, coiling around the roots of those trees.

Wang Teng asked Catalpa about the environment; her explanation was that the lush greenery was a result of the thick light force and the pervading strong vitality.

After moving three hundred meters into the forest, he heard a loud roar. A giant lord-level star beast pounced on him, ready to swallow him whole.

Wang Teng raised a palm and slapped it back into the forest. Fresh blood splattered in the air.

“What was that?” Wang Teng asked Round Ball.

“Too fast, I didn’t see it properly.” The latter shook its head.

Our young hero picked up the attribute bubbles and stopped thinking about the fallen star beast. He turned and left.

After flying for more than ten minutes, he reached a deeper part of the forest, and was able to feel the number of beasts increasing. He stopped and took out the 'seed' to attract them all. It would be a hassle to hunt them one by one.

Howls and roars echoed in the forest as soon as the 'seed' appeared.

After a few seconds, the ground shook and trees started trembling. Leaves fell in droves.

Chapter 1388: He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (3)

1388 He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (3)

Herds of star beasts trotted over.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He released the Golden Crescent Blade to chop all the creatures.

Constellation Force (Light)*30

Constellation Force (Light)*20

Blank Attribute*1200

...

A huge number of attribute bubbles were dropped, but their values weren't high. The total harvest was merely around five thousand attribute points.

The ground was flooded with spilled blood after two rounds of killing. The star beasts further away wouldn't dare approach anymore.

Wang Teng had no choice but to give up. He realized that the method's efficiency had dropped to a new low, so he was basically going to discard it. He stored the 'seed' and soared to the skies.

He activated his Real Eye to scan the ground below, but didn't see anything worth noticing.

The young hero left the area and delved deeper into the woods. That was where the planet's core area was located.

There was still some distance in between. He flew for tens of kilometers before he stopped all of a sudden—

There was a commotion some distance away, along with screams of terror.

Wang Teng frowned. He felt a few celestial-stage and planetary-stage energy fluctuations.

“There’s more people here!”

He felt a little helpless.

Didn’t Veblen say that no one knew about the planet? Can he be trusted?

That was the second group of outsiders he had met thus far.

He only shook his head; it wasn’t the time to think about such matters. He concealed himself and inched forward.

Some distance away—a medium-sized tribe could be seen. Many wooden buildings were scattered across the area, which gave off a simple and ancient vibe.

Wang Teng silently hid in the shadow of a large tree and looked down. He saw some furry and round creatures gathered in the empty areas between the buildings; they seemed frightened and anxious.

A few human warriors stood in front of the furry creatures, looking down at them with arrogant expressions. They held bloodstained weapons and a few lifeless furies laid beneath their feet. The scene was bloody and cruel.

They must be the little ones from the Light Velvet race. Wang Teng remembered Veblen’s description and could roughly guess.

“They’re captives,” Round Ball’s voice appeared in Wang Teng’s mind.

“Isn’t that obvious?” Wang Teng replied.

“What do you plan to do? Are you going to save them?”

“Let’s wait and see first.”

While they spoke—one of the humans, a handsome man with brown hair, said, “Billbrom, hurry up; we still have many places to go to. Our leader will scold us if we’re late for wasting time. She doesn’t like to wait.”

“Relax. There’s a lot of good stuff in this tribe. We need to look around carefully,” said a bearded man. He waved a hand and said to the other humans, “Search the place, every nook and cranny. Find all the spiritual items they’re hiding.”

“Yes!” Those aides were only at the planetary stage, so they could only comply to the whims of the celestial stage warrior.

They hurriedly entered the wooden houses and turned them upside-down.

“Two celestial-stage warriors and ten at the planetary-stage!” Wang Teng murmured to himself.

“They mentioned a leader just now. They’re not the only ones,” Round Ball said.

“Yes!” Wang Teng nodded. He moved and silently disappeared from the spot. Then, he blatantly walked into the tribe’s territory.

The obvious entrance immediately drew the pillager’s attention. They looked at the newcomer.

“Stop right there!”

Harrett and Billbrom glanced at each other and pointed their weapons at the young hero when they shouted.

Wang Teng ignored their shouts and kept approaching.

“The Black Leaf Mercenary Team working right now. Take another step and you’ll die!” Harrett bellowed angrily.

The Black Leaf Mercenary Team! Wang Teng was stunned. He asked, “Are y’all from the Universe Mercenaries Alliance?”

“Yes, our team is in the top 300 of the large-sized teams in the alliance. We found this planet first so it’s now our private possession. I warn you, you should leave,” Billbrom said.

“The top 300? Is that very powerful?” Wang Teng asked indifferently. His expression remained composed as he walked forward, not the least frightened by them.

“Lad, you’re tempting fate!” Billbrom’s gaze turned cold. He was holding a battleax that glittered with gold light.

Wang Teng smiled and asked, “What will happen if I go against you?”

“Billbrom, cut the crap and kill the guy,” said Harrett with scorn.

Billbrom turned and asked, “Why don’t you do it?”

“He’s just a celestial stage warrior; you can handle it.” Harrett blinked and smiled.

“Tsk, you’re ordering me around just because you’re more powerful.” Billbrom was unhappy.

“Why don’t y’all come together?” Wang Teng stopped less than ten meters away from them, still looking at them calmly.

“Conceited brat!” Billbrom sneered. He stopped hesitating and stomped his feet on the ground, shooting towards Wang Teng while bringing his battleax down with violence.

He wasn’t underestimating the young man; he used his full strength from the get go. The constellation metal force in his body erupted. He wanted to get rid of our hero with a single attack.

Chapter 1389: He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (4)

1389 He Must Be Pretending to Be a Pig! (4)

Boom!

An extremely sharp, gold colored beam of light slashed down, aiming for Wang Teng’s head. It was about to chop him in two.

The young hero looked up and countered with a fist. A terrifying energy surged out.

Boom!

The fist swept through and shattered the golden ax’s glow. Then, it went straight for the bearded man.

Splat!

The latter vomited a mouthful of blood, his face full of disbelief. His whole body was thrown back like a kite with a broken string and crashed forcefully onto the ground.

“Retreat!” Harrett was in shock. He instantly grabbed a hold of Billbrom and turned to flee without any hesitation.

The other ten planetary-stage helpers followed suit. No one dared to linger.

Their boss was running away. They didn’t have the courage to face such a strong opponent on their own.

“Can you even leave?” said a voice.

The next second, Wang Teng appeared in front of them like a ghost and flashed them a smirk.

“Who are you?” Harrett’s face turned black, having no other choice but to stop. His back was drenched in cold sweat, not daring to move one bit.

He felt as if having become the target of a universe behemoth. He would surely be in a lot of pain if he tried to run, just as it happened to Billbrom, or even be killed directly.

This young guy is not just a simple celestial warrior!

“A passerby,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly. He shamelessly copied what the silver-haired girl had told him.

The corners of both Harrett and Billbrom’s lips twitched.

To hell with passing by.

If he were just a passerby, he wouldn’t have attacked them.

“Sir, our leader is a heaven stage warrior, and the Black Leaf Mercenary Team has five heaven stage martial warriors as a whole. Can you give us some face?” Harrett said.

“Are you threatening me?” Wang Teng tilted his head and asked.

Harrett felt goosebumps up to his scalp when he met Wang Teng’s gaze. He replied in a hurry, “No, I would never!”

“I think you would. You’re already threatening me,” Wang Teng said.

Harrett cursed in his heart.

The youth was fearless, even after hearing about their mercenary group’s might. He didn’t show any signs of terror, making Harrett wonder if the fellow had someone powerful to rely on.

“Harrett, he won’t let us go. Let’s fight.” Billbrom spat out a mouthful of blood and spit with a ruthless gaze.

“Courageous,” Wang Teng commented.

Silence.

The two of them felt exasperated.

They exchanged glances and abruptly dashed out.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Boom!

Both executed their ultimate techniques. Harrett’s long sword produced a blue glow while Billbrom’s battleax released an even bigger ax glow. They hurled their attacks viciously at the young hero.

“Sigh, why do this?”

Wang Teng shook his head. He didn’t use any special skills, only an ordinary punch.

Boom!

Powerful strength surged out. A frightening force attack was sent from Wang Teng’s arm, and rushed towards his two opponents like a dragon.

Both the blue sword glow and the golden ax glow shattered upon contacting the fist aura.

Boom!

The punch landed on his two opponents.

Splat!

Both of them spewed blood and turned extremely pale, as if struck by lightning. They weren’t thrown back this time, but the fist aura pressed them down, making them lie on the ground in a humiliating manner.

Tap, tap, tap...

Wang Teng walked over confidently and squatted down to look at them.

“You’re not a celestial warrior. Who are you?” Harrett looked up with difficulty and stared at the young man in bewilderment. His voice was squeezed out of his throat.

“You’re wrong. I’m just a celestial warrior passing by. You’re the weak one,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“How’s that possible?” Harrett was in disbelief. He couldn’t accept this.

They were mercenaries from the Universe Mercenaries Alliance. They had been through all kinds of dangerous places, so how could they be weak?

Still, they had completely lost to that young warrior.

One fist.

One fist they weren't able to counter. What strength is this?

They couldn't wrap their heads around it, nor did they believe Wang Teng's words. He wasn't a celestial warrior, that was for certain.

They felt that the young man's celestial aura was just pretense. He was pretending to be a pig.

Yes, that's got to be it.

This fellow's pretending to be a pig to get the tiger!

Wang Teng didn't know what crossed their minds. No one believed him, even when he was telling the truth. What could he do?

He asked, "How did you get to this planet?"

"You're in a lot of trouble for offending the Black Leaf Mercenary Team. Our leader won't let you off easily," said Billbrom, gritting his teeth, along with a hideous expression. He felt like crying out of frustration after enduring two punches from the young man.

"Who cares about your black leaf or white leaf snake? I've never heard of it, so it must be some unknown group. Five heaven stage martial warriors? What can five of them do? Don't try to scare me," said Wang Teng scoffing in contempt.

Billbrom and Harett were startled.

Their captor was definitely someone with a powerful background.

He didn't care for five heaven-stage warriors. Is he a talent groomed by some powerful faction?

The more they thought about it, the more it rang true. They were astounded and bitter, feeling a bit wary.

"Looks like you won't tell me if I don't do something," Wang Teng said. The Lightning Slap appeared in his hand and he swung it above their heads.

"What are you going to do?" They were aghast.

"Don't be afraid. It'll end soon." Wang Teng brought the Lightning Slap down.

Bang, bang...

Boom, boom...

The strikes resounded in the sky, sending chills up one's spine.

The other ten planetary-stage warriors turned pale when they saw this happen. They swallowed saliva uncontrollably, while the urge to escape rose. However, an eerie atmosphere hung over them and froze their legs. No one dared to take a step out.

Wang Teng stopped after some time. He looked at the two swollen heads and asked, "Feel like talking now?"

"I, I..." Harrett's face was no longer handsome. It was disgustingly swollen; that was even worse than death for him.

Billbrom stared at Wang Teng in horror. He had no courage left to retort.

"Answer my question." Wang Teng frowned, since they had yet to say a thing.

The two mercenaries shuddered and spilled the beans.

They found out about planet Light Velvet in a notebook that's a few hundred years old? Looks like Veblen isn't the only one who's been here. Wang Teng's eyes shimmered, finally understanding why the mercenaries had found their way over.

The leader they mentioned was the mercenary team head's younger sister. After learning about the planet, she was tempted by one of the team members to go there and hunt for treasure to get her brother a birthday gift.

What a coincidence.

They arrived right when our hero did.

This means that their team head doesn't know about the planet yet, Wang Teng thought. He heaved a sigh of relief.

There were five heaven stage warriors in their team. Wang Teng wasn't afraid, but it would be troublesome if the rest of the mercenary team learned about the planet's existence.

Since only those few on the planet knew, he needed to hurry and register it under his name. If not, more people would fight for ownership.

Of course, he had his own plans; he wasn't as selfless as Veblen.

The whole planet was a treasure. He would reap great profits if developed well.

That move would benefit the locals as well.

Still, it would be better to ask their opinion first. He wouldn't force them if they were unwilling. He would just collect more attributes and leave afterwards.

With that thought in mind, Wang Teng turned to look at the furry creatures.

They felt shocked, and took a few steps back while looking at Wang Teng fearfully.

"Don't be afraid; I'm a good person." Wang Teng's gaze landed on one of the furry creatures. He communicated with the latter by releasing wavelengths using spiritual power.

Chapter 1390: The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (1)

1390 The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (1)

You're a good man?

Harrett and Billbrom thought they heard wrong.

This fellow didn't look like a good person from any angle. They felt they were the good guys in comparison.

The furry creatures didn't believe Wang Teng either. His ruthless behavior from moments before had left them terrified.

Those furries had always lived on the planet, away from the rest of the universe, so they hadn't seen such a fierce person before.

Wang Teng was speechless. Am I that scary?

The natives were looking at him as if he were a devil.

To think he actually saved them and they treated him like an evil man. Who could he complain to?

Fortunately, the natives knew that the latter did spare them from their plight, so they didn't label him as evil right off the bat.

Furthermore, they witnessed the young human's ability, so they truly wished he was a good man. If not, they would be caught between a rock and a hard place.

"Erm, hello. My name is Rong Li; I'm the chief of the Margera Tribe. Thank you for saving us."

The chief was at the planetary stage, and was more than three meters tall. With a round body, he definitely seemed scared of the young hero. He released his spiritual wavelengths with care as he offered thanks.

Rong Li! The Margera Tribe! Wang Teng blinked. He nodded with a smile and said, "You're welcome. Actually, we could be considered friends already."

"Friends?" Rong Li was stunned.

Wang Teng wasn't in a hurry to explain. Instead, he asked, "You're members of the Light Velvet race?"

"Yes." Rong Li was surprised. "You know our race's name. Are you a friend who visited our planet in the past?"

"This is my first time here. However, I have a friend who's been here before. He asked me to come so I'm familiar with your race," Wang Teng answered.

"What's your friend's name?" Rong Li asked.

"Veblen!" Wang Teng made the revelation.

Before his trip, Veblen said he would contact the planet's grand elder. However, this fellow of the Light Velvet race was just a head of a medium-sized tribe, not the acquainted grand elder.

Hence, he didn't know if Rong Li would know of the scientist.

Still, he had no other choice. He needed to do something to gain their trust or they would be unable to communicate properly.

Rong Li was startled for a few seconds. Then, he exclaimed in surprise, "You're Veblen's friend?" He was using the common universal language.

"You know the common universal language!" Wang Teng was surprised.

"A few outsiders have descended to our planet over the years; Veblen was one of them. They left many things behind, including some knowledge. The tribe chiefs were asked to learn the common universe language to facilitate communication," Rong Li explained.

"I see." Wang Teng nodded thoughtfully.

"How do I address you?" Rong Li asked.

"Wang Teng!"

"You don't have to use honorifics. Just use my name!"

"Wang Teng? Let's see... I think Veblen mentioned your name before, but I forgot. I've seen your picture before, but all humans look the same... That's why I didn't recognize you," Rong Li said in frustration.

Wang Teng: ...

What do you mean by 'we all look the same'?

This Light Velvet race must be face-blind.

Wang Teng looked at the tribe chief and felt they were the ones who looked too alike instead. If he hadn't studied about them, he wouldn't know who was who.

Still, the problem was, the chief was a blurry one. He didn't know how to recognize the fellow and had already forgotten his name. Could he be more reliable?

Wang Teng didn't know what to say anymore.

Rong Li blinked his large and cute eyes, then scratched his head as he asked embarrassedly, "Can you contact Veblen? I recognize him."

Wang Teng didn't consider the tribe chief's incapability to discern his unique and handsome features.

He felt helpless about the whole matter, but he could only ask Round Ball to contact Veblen.

Concurrently, he waved a hand and formed a protective shield around them. The ones outside couldn't see or hear what was going on inside.

This was to prevent the mercenaries from overhearing, since they were still present. Wang Teng didn't want to reveal his identity that quickly.

Soon after, a hologram appeared. It was Veblen.

He was wearing his lab coat and was doing some experiments in his laboratory.

Moirá stood next to him. She seemed happy to see Wang Teng and even waved at him.

Veblen glanced at Wang Teng and said, "Looks like you've reached the planet Light Velvet."

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

"Wang Teng, have you met the Light Velvet people?" Moira asked.

"Yes, but..." Wang Teng sighed.

"But what?" Moira asked curiously when she saw his expression.

"It's hard to explain. I have a friend here who knows you. You can have a chat with him." Wang Teng shook his head dejectedly.

Then, he pulled Rong Li over, allowing Veblen and Moira to see him.

"Rong Li!" Veblen laughed happily when he saw the latter. "Long time no see!"

"Rong Li!" Moira greeted him with delight, too.

"Veblen, Moira, my friends. I'm so glad to see you." Veblen was also elated; his furry face was filled with happiness.

They exchanged some pleasantries and Veblen understood why the young man had contacted them. He wanted to laugh.

Chapter 1391: The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (2)

1391 The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (2)

"Hahaha." That was the first time Veblen had seen Wang Teng suffer a setback. He burst out laughing.

"Why are you laughing? Is it funny?" Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

Moira held back her mirth and consoled him, "This happened when we first met them, too. They can't tell us apart."

"All right, all right; as long as they know what's happening." Wang Teng waved a hand. He wouldn't get angry because of a small affair like that.

"Wang Teng, don't forget what you promised me," Veblen reminded him.

"This isn't my problem. There are other visitors aside from me. The whole tribe would have been massacred if I hadn't shown up in time," Wang Teng replied.

"What!" Veblen was astounded. He asked seriously, "What happened?"

Wang Teng quickly explained.

Veblen looked grim after learning of the situation. He sighed and said, "I should have guessed. If I could enter the planet accidentally, others could get there too."

"What do we do?" Moira asked anxiously.

"Rong Li, what are your thoughts? Those people are there with evil intentions," Veblen said.

"I need to report this to the grand elder," Rong Li replied.

"Of course. You should inform him." Veblen nodded. "Discuss this among yourselves first. Contact me directly if you need any help."

"Thank you, my friend," Rong Li said, feeling grateful.

Veblen hesitated. In the end, Moira opened her mouth and asked, "Wang Teng, the Light Velvet race is not strong. Can you help them?"

"I wouldn't have taken action otherwise, just sitting back and watching," Wang Teng said.

Naturally, he wouldn't tell them about his own plans.

He could help them, but in exchange for some benefits.

"Thank you," Veblen said.

Wang Teng nodded and hung up.

"Let me inform the rest. They must be worried." Rong Li hurriedly walked away after he confirmed Wang Teng's identity.

The latter waved a hand and removed the protective shield.

Rong Li went to see his clansmen and spoke in their language. The other furries were overjoyed.

Harrett and the others didn't know what was being said, yet they could tell that Wang Teng had managed to gain the natives' trust.

They were flabbergasted. How did he do it?

They too had tried to communicate with the natives before, yet failed. That was why they killed a few to make a statement. To them, killing was a basic move.

Hence, they found it absurd that the ruthless youth was properly talking with the furry people.

The natives weren't afraid of the youngster anymore.

Wang Teng saved their tribe, transmuting the previous fear into respect.

The young hero glanced at the natives, wishing he could go and stroke their fur.

It had a silky smooth look!

Rong Li invited the young human into a house and expressed his thanks a second time. "Wang Teng, my friend, thank you for helping us. Our tribe would have been destroyed if you hadn't stopped them."

He remembered the previous crisis and sighed. He was worried.

"Chief Rong Li, don't worry; they won't be able to hurt you while I am around," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Thank you. You're powerful; we're lucky to have you," Rong Li said gratefully.

"I'm friends with Sir Veblen and he's your good friend as well. That makes you my friend, too; friends should help each other," said Wang Teng, exploiting their connection.

Everyone's friend was his friend.

Chief Rong Li felt touched. "You're indeed Veblen's friend. You are a good person."

The Light Velvet people seem to be naive in nature. Wang Teng pondered.

Just then, a light velvet person ran over and spoke to Rong Li.

"What is it?" Wang Teng asked when he noticed their gloomy expressions.

They were speaking in their native language so he was still clueless.

"A few of our clansmen are seriously injured. I need to take a look." Rong Li felt agitated.

"Let me go with you and see if I can help," Wang Teng said.

“All right!” Rong Li didn’t reject the offer. They walked out of the house and headed to a wooden house in the back.

Three Light Velvet people were lying inside. Their breaths were weak, all three on the brink of death.

Other natives were pacing around them with worried expressions.

Rong Li and Wang Teng entered the house.

“Chief!”

“Chief!”

“Chief, please save Rong Zha.”

...

The light velvet races spoke one after another after Rong Li arrived.

“Don’t worry. Let me try.” Rong Li comforted them and walked over to see the injured. He placed his furry palm on their wounds and a white glow lit up his hand. A thick amount of light force was sent into their bodies.

That’s a light Force treatment! Wang Teng was surprised.

He possessed a light force treatment skill; that was why he was familiar with it.

Light force treatments were uncommon. He never expected to find another one in that place.

- Chapter 1392: The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (3)

Chapter 1392: The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (3)

1392 The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (3)

While the treatment was in progress, a few attribute bubbles fell from Rong Li’s palm.

Wang Teng’s eyes lit up; he released his spiritual power and picked them up.

Light Essence Palm*100

Light Essence Palm*120

Light Essence Palm*120

...

Attribute bubbles kept coming while Rong Li was executing his Light Essence Palm to save his clansmen; Wang Teng picked them up in silence.

The information about the palm technique appeared in his mind, and his grasp on the skill rose quickly.

Light Essence Palm: 250/3000 (well-versed)

Wang Teng picked up 1250 attribute points in total; the palm technique thus jumped to the well-versed stage in a flash.

At the same time, he was delighted to realize that the technique didn't have a limiting cap. The power of the skill would depend on the user's ability.

The stronger the executor, the better the effects of the palm move.

This skill is hard to come by!

The light velvet people weren't strong. How did they grasp a treatment skill that had such great potential?

Wang Teng felt puzzled.

Suddenly, Rong Li staggered and fell sideways. Wang Teng hurriedly propped him up.

"Are you OK?"

"I'm fine. I overused my light force." Rong Li shook his head and looked at the injured trio. There was grief in his eyes as he said, "I can't save them with my ability. Their injuries are too serious."

"What?"

"Not even our chief can help them?"

...

The other furry people felt disappointed when they heard Rong Li's reply. A few of them were filled with sorrow, eyes starting to well up. Tears dripped down from the corner of

their eyes, which then turned into spots of light, dissipating in the air before they touched the ground. Wang Teng was surprised.

“Sigh!” Rong Li sighed, helpless.

“Let me try,” Wang Teng said.

“You?” Rong Li stared at Wang Teng in astonishment. He hesitated and said, “Their injuries are heavy. How are you going to treat them?”

“I forgot to tell you that I’m a light-element martial warrior.” Wang Teng smiled and released a ball of thick constellation light force on his palm.

Rong Li widened his eyes in disbelief.

He didn’t expect the human to actually be a light-element warrior.

The other natives had similar reactions. Light-element practitioners were extremely rare. That was their first time seeing one.

“The constellation light force is so pure!” Rong Li exclaimed.

Wang Teng smiled. He possessed the Light Physique, which wasn’t an ordinary light talent. That was a top-notch physique of the light element; the constellation light force he absorbed and refined in his body would become purer.

“Is your light force at the celestial stage?” Rong Li asked hopefully.

“Yes,” Wang Teng replied.

“That’s great.” Rong Li was shocked, as well as delighted. Not only is our human friend powerful, his light force is also at the celestial stage. He’s more powerful than me.

He knew of the different martial warrior stages in the universe, so he knew the difference between the planetary stage and the celestial stage.

If Wang Teng could help them, the three injured would have been spared.

However, his expression changed soon after. “But you don’t have a light force treatment skill!”

“I saw you execute your healing skill with light force, and I learned it; I hope you don’t mind,” Wang Teng said.

“What?” Rong Li thought he heard wrong. “Are you saying you learned the Light Essence Palm?”

"The Light Essence Palm? Is that your light force skill? If that is the case, then, yes," Wang Teng replied, "I learned it at a glance."

Round Ball sympathized with Rong Li when overhearing the conversation.

Wang Teng was putting on an act again.

That furry fellow didn't know a thing, and was still obediently acting as Wang Teng's tool.

"You learned it after a simple glance?" Rong Li was shocked. He hesitated before asking again, "You're not joking, are you?"

Wang Teng didn't waste time, immediately changing the conversion of constellation light force on his palm. He used the Light force conversion, and a dense white glow enveloped his hands. They looked like a pair of shining crystal hands, holy and divine.

"This..." Rong Li stared at him wide-eyed again. He looked a little funny with that look of disbelief on his furry face.

"Saving them is more important," Wang Teng said.

"Oh right, saving a life is more important." Rong Li regained his composure and hurriedly moved aside for Wang Teng to pass.

Wang Teng smiled and shook his head. He felt that the Light Velvet people were indeed naive. Others would have been furious had they known he was secretly learning their skills. However, that native was astounded, not at all angry for the moment.

Actually, Wang Teng was probing him as well. He wanted to see if the light velvet people were indeed innocent.

If they weren't as innocent as they seemed, he would have to consider carefully about cooperating in the future.

Wang Teng approached the injured trio and placed his hands on one of their abdomens. There was a sword wound that almost chopped one of the furies in two. It was a serious injury.

However, the wound healed quickly as he executed the Light Essence Palm.

The person who injured them was a mere celestial warrior. Wang Teng's Light Essence Palm was more than enough to heal them.

Chapter 1393: The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (4)

1393 The Appreciation of the Light Velvet Race, Mysterious Stone Plate! (4)

Soon, the injured native's breathing was stabilized. They had been saved.

Rong Li was full of smiles. However, he didn't move, not daring to disturb Wang Teng's work as he treated the other two injured.

The latter's constellation light force was only at the second level of the celestial stage, but it was pure, giving him a great advantage when executing the Light Essence Palm. The effects were a few times better than those of Rong Li.

If he raised his palm's proficiency to the small achievement, or the big achievement stage, the effects would be even better.

"Sigh!"

He let out a long sigh as he felt the small amount of constellation light force remaining in his bodily reserves; his smile was bitter.

The force he had was pure but he still exhausted most of it to save those three.

Rong Li couldn't no longer hide his happiness once the three natives were out of the woods. He ran towards the young hero, excitedly giving the latter a bear hug. The soft sensation made Wang Teng feel that he had sunk into a large sofa.

The light velvet people are great cushions. The thought popped up in Wang Teng's mind without him thinking about it.

"Wang Teng, thank you. Thank you so much!" Rong Li was truly grateful.

"Erm... you're welcome. No big thing. Please let me go first, I can't breathe," Wang Teng said.

"Hahaha, I'm too excited." Rong Li scratched his head in embarrassment.

They are really innocent, Wang Teng thought. Rong Li was a chief, but still acted like a child.

"Let's leave so that they can have some rest," Wang Teng said.

“Right, let’s go to my place. You helped us twice, so I must thank you properly.” Rong Li pulled Wang Teng to leave.

Wang Teng left the room amid the native’s grateful eyes. Then, the furries gathered around the formerly injured trio, and stared at their completely healed wounds in astonishment.

To them, the young human was a powerful warrior they admired, and a friend they respected.

Rong Li’s lodging was in the middle of the tribe. It was a huge wooden house.

Their wooden housing was unique; very close to nature, blending in with the surrounding bushes and trees.

Wang Teng entered the house with Rong Li and went to a beautiful room. It was a different world altogether: the place was cozy and comfortable, like a giant grass nest. All kinds of strange plants and flowers flourished inside. The fragrance was intense.

“Wait a moment. Let me take something,” Rong Li said. He went to the back of the house.

The young hero shook his head and sized up his surroundings. This house is interesting. The Light Velvet people were indeed different from the other different races.

He blinked and a smile was formed with one edge of his lips.

Looks like my efforts weren’t done in vain. Rong Li’s attitude had obviously changed. Were it in the past, he wouldn’t have taken him to see his house.

The first wooden house they went to was just a simple construction. It was used to receive guests.

That was Rong Li’s house; only people close to him had the chance to visit it.

Helping them two times would strengthen the relationship.

While in deep thought, Rong Li walked out with a stone plate in hand. He approached Wang Teng and placed it on the table, as if presenting a treasure to him.

“Quick, have a look,” Rong Li said in a mysterious tone.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and stared at the stone plate in surprise.

It was an ancient stone plate. He could feel the history it had when Rong Li placed it on the table.

Wang Teng squinted a bit and carefully observed the item. There were many complex and occult ancient runes carved on the stone plate.

At a glance, they seemed to be squirming as if alive.

However, they remained still when he looked again. It was just an illusion.

“This stone plate...” Wang Teng was bewildered.

“What do you think? Do you like my present?” Rong Li chuckled.

“It has light runes on it!” Wang Teng observed the stone plate before replying, “That’s right, you’re a light-element warrior; these light runes should be able to help you,” Rong Li replied, “Once we reach the planetary stage, we will earn the right to observe the stone plate. Everyone’s understanding is different. That’ll depend on yourself.”

Chapter 1394: Another Divine Level Legacy - The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (1)

1394 Another Divine Level Legacy – The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (1)

Wang Teng blinked and asked, “Are you really letting me have a look at this precious thing?”

Rong Li gave him a rare, angry face. He glared at the young man and said, “Friend, are you looking down on me?”

“Erm.” Wang Teng didn’t expect such a big reaction. He was a little stunned, yet he rushed to reply, “Please don’t misunderstand. Since we’re friends, I don’t want to take advantage of you. This stone plate must be something important... How can you let an outsider like me observe it?”

Rong Li’s expression softened a little after that reasoning. He was glad that Wang Teng acknowledged their friendship. “This stone plate is important to us, but it’s not as important as you saving our lives. I would have chosen another way to thank you if you weren’t a light-element warrior. However, you coincidentally are one; that’s why I think this stone plate might offer you great help.”

Wang Teng saw genuine sincerity in Rong Li’s eyes. This time, he was honestly touched.

The Light Velvet race was naive and cute!

“But, you have to return it after you finish observing,” Rong Li added.

The young man. "Aren't you worried about me not honoring the agreement?"

"You're stronger than me. I can't stop you if you want to take it away," Rong Li replied.

At times, the young human if the furry people were truly naive or they were faking it. That was a really good reply.

It suddenly dawned on him that this might be a way for Rong Li to strengthen their relationship.

Wang Teng saved them; it was a one-sided matter. Now that Rong Li offered him the stone plate, they would have some real interaction that would make them closer.

"I'll accept it then." said Wang Teng, and turned to look at the stone plate. He focused all his attention on the object.

Rong Li smiled. He silently vacated the room, leaving the house to the young man without any worry.

He went around the tribe grounds and issued orders to his people to make some preparations. Both he and the human would leave to meet the grand elder after the stone-plate studying was done.

Outsiders have landed on their planet with ill intentions. Their calm lives were finally disrupted.

Actually, the grand elder had long expected the day. That was why he asked them to learn the common universal language so they could handle any great changes.

Fortunately, they had powerful friends.

...

Wang Teng knew that the tribe chief had left but he didn't care. His gaze was fixated on the stone plate.

Being a rune master, he was familiar with symbols. However, light element runes were uncommon, so he needed some time to grasp them.

His heaven realm enlightenment was put to good use; all kinds of ideas appeared in his mind. The Light Physique was activated, dousing him in white light, making him look holy and divine like a son of light.

Unfortunately, no one saw it.

The runes on the plaque gave off a dazzling glow, as if they were alive. They started moving and leaping, forming letters of an ancient alphabet.

The runes themselves were the carriers of heaven and earth, and could be used to form arrays, or record legacies and enlightenment.

Some people say that runes were part of an ancient language.

Wang Teng closed his eyes. Using spiritual power, he channeled a small amount of Light Origin to form different runes in his mind, an exact replica of the ones carved on the stone object. Even their aura felt the same.

Time passed slowly.

One hour!

Two hours!

Three hours later...

Wang Teng opened his eyes abruptly. There was white light flickering in his eyes; occult runes flashed and disappeared in the depths of his gaze.

"The Elemental Light Divine Scripture!"

Wang Teng let out a soft sigh. He seemed flabbergasted as he blurted out those five words.

He had just learned a scripture from the stone plate.

It was of divine level!

A light element scripture of divine rank!

Yes, it was the real article.

Wang Teng didn't expect to find one within the stone plate, any warriors' long sought dream.

It was unbelievable!

The scripture was on par with the Godslayer Sword Scripture; martial warriors could use it to cultivate and reach the realm of the gods, which was a realm without any limits. It was an unparalleled scripture!

Even the eternal-stage warriors would rush over to snatch it if they knew about it.

There would be a huge uproar if this happened. Blood and lives would be lost because of it.

Its influence was terrifying!

Wang Teng took a few deep breaths and calmed down.

Great!

Fortunately, the Light Velvet race had yet to learn the scripture in its entirety, or the result would be devastating.

Given their ability, they wouldn't be able to protect that treasure.

The Light Velvet people had merely grasped a portion of the scripture. For instance, the Light Essence Palm was a light-based treatment skill recorded within the stone's compendium.

However, the stone recordings were actually incomplete, too.

He looked at the plaque again. If he wasn't mistaken, there was more than one stone plate.

He properly set the item back on the table. He felt troubled; Rong Li probably didn't know how precious that thing was.

He walked out and went to find the tribe leader.

"Why are you here?" Rong Li was a little confused.

"I'm done," Wang Teng replied.

Chapter 1395: Another Divine Level Legacy - The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (2)

1395 Another Divine Level Legacy – The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (2)

"Done?" Rong Li was stunned.

Among the light velvet kind, the shortest time taken to study the stone plate was three days.

That was the shortest time recorded in history.

This made the tribe leader think that Wang Teng had trouble comprehending the stone and came out for some reason. After all, the human had barely been there for three hours.

But, the latter had just said that he finished studying the thing.

Rong Li thought he had misheard.

“Yes.”

Wang Teng nodded, admitting readily.

Rong Li took a long time to digest the information. He asked with a tinge of hope, “So, what did you understand?”

“A light element scripture!” Wang Teng said in a meaningful tone.

“Gasp!” Rong Li was in shock. His eyes were wide open.

All the furry kindred who studied the stone plate had comprehended different things.

Some of them learned about the power of light. Others gained a skill, such as their Light Essence Palm. Only a small portion had managed to grasp the scripture.

The scripture was their cultivation source.

That was their foundation.

Wang Teng only used three hours to grasp a scripture. Rong Li didn’t know how to describe the young man’s talent.

“If I’m not mistaken, your cultivation method comes from the stone plate,” Wang Teng said.

“Yes, yes!” Rong Li didn’t bother hiding anymore, nodding fervently.

“Veblen said that your cultivation method is very special, and can only reach the planetary stage with it. I think I have a solution for this,” Wang Teng continued.

“What?!” Rong Li was startled. “You can solve this problem?”

“You don’t believe me?” Wang Teng gave the latter an ambiguous smile.

“No, no, I believe you. I definitely believe you.” Rong Li’s heart skipped a beat when he saw the young hero’s expression. He continued in a hurry, “Please help us. This issue has perplexed us for a long time. Please.”

"Don't worry. I agreed with Veblen that I would lend a hand even before I made the trip. I now have a direction," Wang Teng said.

"That's great! Veblen and you are good people. Both of you are true benefactors of our Light Velvet race." Rong Li was moved to tears. He almost gave the young man another bear hug but the latter was quick to dodge.

Hugging a light velvet race was comfortable, but he didn't want to be suffocated again.

He wouldn't mind if the other party was a voluptuous beauty, though.

As for Rong Li... It was all right.

"I still have a question for you," Wang Teng said.

"You can ask me anything." Rong Li scratched his head.

"There's more than one stone plate, right?"

"Yes, there are eighteen stone plates scattered across the eighteen tribes. Each community has one, and the grand elder has the biggest of them all," Rong Li said.

"I need to see all of them," Wang Teng revealed his request.

Rong Li patted his chest and promised, "No problem. I will inform them to take their stone plates to the grand elder. They won't decline."

That was simple. Wang Teng was surprised.

He thought that the plates were extremely important to the locals; Rong Li had offered it to him because he saved the tribe.

However, it seemed as if the other tribes were just as lax. He would have the chance to see all of them whenever he wished.

"We wouldn't show them to others, but you're the benefactor of our tribe, and you want to help us solve our cultivation problems. No one would object," Rong Li explained.

"All right, you can give it a try first. If it doesn't work, I'll talk to your grand elder," Wang Teng replied.

Rong Li felt that the human was overthinking, but chose not to say more. He walked to the side and cooed. Wang Teng felt puzzled.

What is he doing?

As he pondered the question, a few birds flew over from a place in the forest, landing on the tribe chief's palm.

The latter took out some wheat to feed the birds and cooed a few more times. Then, he raised that hand and the birds flew away in different directions.

"Is this how you communicate?" Wang Teng turned and asked curiously.

Rong Li nodded. "Yes, they are Wind Signal Birds, so fast that no star beast can overtake them. That is why we use them to relay information between tribes."

"Let's go see the grand elder. Time is tight." Wang Teng didn't probe further.

"Alright, we can leave at any time. I've made preparations." Rong Li took the young man to an empty space in the tribe grounds. There were a few tamed star beasts waiting there, similar to personal mounts.

"Are we sitting on those?" Wang Teng sized up the star beasts. They looked like rhinoceros. Their limbs were thick and muscular, and were probably good at running. However, their staves were low, so they couldn't be that fast.

"Oh right, these earth rhinoceros are the fastest star beasts on our planet. Their stamina is good too, and they're skilled at passing through the forest. We'll be able to get there by night time if we use them," Rong Li proudly boasted.

Wang Teng hesitated, but still chose to suggest, "Why don't we... take my spacecraft? We can get there in half an hour."

Chapter 1396: Another Divine Level Legacy - The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (3)

1396 Another Divine Level Legacy – The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (3)

Rong Li was stunned. He asked, "Didn't Veblen tell you that ships aren't suitable for traveling within the planet?"

It was Wang Teng's turn to be stunned.

Why aren't they suitable for flying within a planet?

How big did he think the ships were? Bigger than a planet?

But, after some careful thought, he understood Veblen's intention.

The light velvet people had yet to see much of the outside world, so they probably boasted about their mounts when they met Veblen. The latter couldn't bear to make them feel bad so he lied.

However, it was an emergency. There were other outsiders capturing light velvet people on the planet. Wang Teng couldn't be as sensitive, so he went and took out his ship. It hovered right above them.

A spacecraft big enough to cover the entire Margera Tribe appeared just above them, blocking all sunlight to cast a massive shadow on the ground. It looked frightening.

The light velvet people below were awestruck.

What is that metallic monster?

Why did it suddenly appear?

"Is that your universe spacecraft?" Rong Li looked up and stuttered.

"That's right!" Wang Teng smiled. "What do you think? Is it okay?"

"Are all your ships this big?" Rong Li swallowed his saliva. He felt a little sad.

He finally understood the gap between them and the powerful civilizations in the universe. The ship alone was enough to destroy their kind.

"This is considered small. It's just my mode of transportation. I have another one I use for longer distances through the universe," Wang Teng replied.

Indeed, that was a normal heaven-level spacecraft. It couldn't be compared to the Flaming River in terms of size.

The furry locals would be much more surprised had he taken out the bigger vessel.

A universe-level ship was humongous, no matter where it went.

Rong Li: ...

This is small?

Please forgive me for being ignorant.

Rong Li couldn't imagine a bigger spacecraft. How big would that be?

"Let's go." Wang Teng ignored Rong Li's pondering and flew up to board the ship.

Rong Li regained his composure and hurriedly asked the remaining light velvet people to also get on board.

There was no need to ride the rhinoceros. Wang Teng's spacecraft was much faster!

Furthermore, that would be the very first time boarding a universe spacecraft. They were curious, and wanted to experience it.

Boom!

The engine roared as the flew towards the depths of the forest.

...

Inside the ship.

Rong Li examined the ship's interior. This was their first experience, so everyone was extremely curious.

Wang Teng ignored this. He looked at Harrett and the other mercenaries instead, while sitting inside the control room.

"Where's your leader?" he asked calmly.

Harrett and Billbrom were flabbergasted by the ship.

A heaven level spacecraft!

This mysterious youth has a heaven level spacecraft!

Mind you, the head of the Black Leaf Mercenary Team had spent a large amount of UC to purchase one of similar rank.

The other five heaven-stage warriors were using cosmos level ships.

Their leader could use the universe-level spacecraft since she was the team head's younger sister.

Wang Teng was now even more mysterious in their eyes, and their fear towards him grew. They quickly replied, "Our leader went to the area where the light force is densest. That should be the most important place on this planet."

"She went there?" Wang Teng blinked.

Before landing on the planet, he had asked Round Ball to do some scanning, so he knew the region they were talking about.

They were heading to that place at the moment.

That was the place where the grand elder's tribe was.

Rong Li was shocked when he overheard. He ran over anxiously and said, "That's where the grand elder lives!"

"Don't worry," Wang Teng consoled the fellow, "They came here for treasure. They won't hurt the elder if they want to get the good stuff."

Rong Li ignored the placating words and asked in agitation, "Wang Teng, can we move faster?"

"I'll try my best to increase the speed," Wang Teng replied.

"Thank you," Rong Li said.

Harrett and Billbrom glanced at each other worriedly.

This youth was mysterious, and was much stronger than them. They wondered if their leader was his match.

Even if she could beat him, he might be someone they shouldn't offend.

However, they were prisoners now, so there was nothing they could do. They could only wait.

Time passed quickly.

Half an hour later—a towering mountain with a peak lost in the clouds appeared on the spacecraft's panoramic simulation.

"Wang Teng, we need to stop here. If not, we'll alert the presence above Mount Saint," Rong Li suddenly said.

"The presence above Mount Saint?" The young hero remembered the scene he observed when he was still in outer space. "What's that?"

Rong Li thought for a while, but didn't know how to explain. He scratched his head. "That's... erm, it's a long story. The grand elder will tell you more when you see him. I can't explain clearly."

Chapter 1397: Another Divine Level Legacy - The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (4)

1397 Another Divine Level Legacy – The Elemental Light Divine Scripture! (4)

Wang Teng was speechless. This chieftain is seriously cute and naive.

He stored his spacecraft and flew to Mount Saint with Rong Li and the others.

The tribe chief was a planetary stage warrior, so he could fly.

The latter's flying method was quite special: arms extended, his fur expanded, making him look like a kite.

There was still some distance to their final destination but they traveled quickly. Soon after, they reached the foot of the mountain.

Plants flourished in the area. There were strange and unique flowers growing all around; light force was extremely dense.

There were many wooden houses within the forest. The stream flowed through the bushes and small-sized star beasts roamed around the area. Wings of butterflies shimmered with white light, rabbits had a holy glow, and many birds chirped nonstop. Their voices created a natural symphony; the place seemed like heaven.

"Grand elder! Grand elder!" Rong Li started shouting the instant he landed. He was extremely worried about his senior.

The light velvet people rushed out of their homes, startled.

"Rong Li!"

"Rong Li from the Margera Tribe!"

"Why is he here?"

Rong Li was immediately recognized. They started discussing amongst themselves.

An old furry fellow walked out of his house with the help of two juniors. He sounded a little frustrated as he said, "Rong Li, why are you here? Why do you look so anxious?"

"Gasp..." Rong Li was stunned after noticing that the elder was uninjured. He widened his eyes in astonishment and asked, "Grand elder, are you all right?"

The old leader leaned against his staff and asked angrily, "What could ever happen to me?"

"I thought something bad had happened. Some outsiders invaded our tribe and said that their leader came here to find you. That's why I rushed over." Rong Li scratched his head.

"Your tribe was also attacked?" The grand elder raised his eyebrows. "Someone came here, but they offended the powers in Mount Saint and were captured by the guardians.

"That's good." Rong Li was relieved.

Just then—Wang Teng flew over in lighthearted fashion.

He wasn't in a hurry as he had surveyed the situation using his Real Eye.

There were no Force fluctuations from outsiders, nor the stench of blood. This meant that nothing had happened.

He walked closer and sized up the local grand leader.

Seeing is believing. The fellow was very old; his beard and eyebrows were touching the ground.

Wang Teng couldn't help but use his Real Eye on the latter, and frowned out of reflex.

He realized that the old man's vitality had almost been exhausted. He was like a candle flickering in the wind, at risk of being extinguished at any moment.

Strangely enough, his life was being maintained in that 'half-dead' stage. Something was keeping him alive.

He had reached the limit of the planetary-stage lifespan, but he was still going strong.

The grand elder saw Wang Teng and asked, "This is?"

Rong Li introduced, "Grand elder, this is Veblen's friend, Wang Teng. Veblen told us about him when he contacted us the previous time. Have you forgotten?"

"You're Veblen's friend! I've been waiting for you. Wait, let me confirm." The grand elder was elated. He took out a photo and compared it to Wang Teng. "It's you, it is you. You humans look the same so I can't tell you apart. Please forgive me."

Wang Teng: ...

Rong Li wasn't the only face-blind of the bunch.

"Grand elder, nice to meet you."

Wang Teng still bowed to show respect.

“Hahaha.” The grand elder was happy. “You’re welcome. Come to my place; let’s have a chat.”

This grand elder is friendly, Wang Teng thought.

Both him and Rong Li followed the grand elder, and walked toward a normal-sized wooden house.

Right when they arrived, a figure walked out of the place.

It’s her! Wang Teng stopped in his tracks and squinted. He was surprised.

That was the silver-haired girl who fought with him.

He didn’t notice her presence when he was inspecting the area. Still, it was understandable; she had a high-level concealing skill.

“It’s you!” The young girl was similarly shocked.

“Why are you here?”

Both asked each other in unplanned unison.

Chapter 1398: The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (1)

1398 The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (1)

Neither Wang Teng nor the silver-haired girl expected to meet there. The atmosphere became a little awkward.

“Looks like you’ve already met.” The grand elder looked at them and smiled.

“Not only do we know each other, we’ve even fought before,” Wang Teng replied indifferently.

“Hmph, you’re just someone who lost to me.” The silver-haired young girl smiled proudly.

Wang Teng shook his head, but didn’t bother to refute; he remained calm and indifferent.

He looked like an adult standing in front of an immature and troublesome brat, deciding to give in to a tantrum of hers.

As expected, the silver-haired young girl got furious. "What's with that expression!"

Wang Teng ignored her and turned to ask the grand elder, "Grand elder, do you know her?"

This young lady is of unknown origin. Why is she here? He was filled with questions.

"Ferya is my old friend's granddaughter. Whenever they find a suitable person, their race will send him or her to our planet so they can train every once in a while," the grand elder explained.

"Ferya!" Wang Teng repeated the other party's name and asked, "Their race?"

"You'll have to ask her." The grand elder smiled.

"Are you trying to find out my origin?" Ferya crossed her arms and defiantly tried to look down on the young hero.

"You're only 1.5 meters. That gaze doesn't work with your height," Wang Teng said.

The silver-haired girl: [○ · `Д´ · ○]

She glared at Wang Teng and shouted in her sweet voice, "Wanna fight?"

"Sure, we can finish the fight we started back then." Wang Teng hooked his fingers.

They were ready to duke it out.

"All right, all right. Both of you are friends of my people. Why don't you give me some face and bury the hatchet?" The grand elder laughed as he stared at the two young ones fighting.

"Hmph, I won't bicker with you since the grand elder said so." Ferya snorted and looked away.

Wang Teng also gave up. He wouldn't fight when visiting the Light Velvet people.

Honestly, the girl had a fair amount of goodies. He wanted to use the fight as an excuse to get more attributes.

However, the situation didn't allow him to.

The grand elder took the rivals and Rong Li into the wooden house.

The decoration of this wooden house was even more exaggerated than Rong Li's.

Light-element spiritual herbs were piled all over. They grew there naturally; nothing was plucked and replanted.

Light Force floated densely inside the house, which felt exceptionally comfortable.

The place was outrageous. The plants and flowers in the room made it look like a garden.

Wang Teng had to admit that the furies knew how to enjoy themselves.

He glanced around and found that some herbs were a bit familiar.

All of those stalks were good stuff.

"Wang Teng, looks like they caught your eye. I can give you some when you leave," the grand elder said generously.

"That's awfully kind of you." Wang Teng didn't feel awkward, even though his thoughts were exposed. He smiled and continued, "I can't turn down your generous offer, so I can only accept graciously."

The grand elder: ...

Rong Li: ...

Ferya: ...

She had never met such a shameless person.

She couldn't help but jab at him, "You're quite thick-skinned." She looked at Wang Teng with contempt.

There were numerous high-quality creatures of the light element in her house.

This country bumpkin from who-knows-where is shallow and ignorant. He thinks that anything is good, and even wants all of it for free. What a good-for-nothing.

Wang Teng didn't mind. He just replied with a smile, "Having thick skin is good. I can endure a beating."

The girl was pampered. She couldn't understand other people's troubles since she had never been in a similar situation.

This young girl needs a beating.

Rong Li and the grand elder ignored the two youngsters. The chieftain started talking about the incident they faced back in the tribe.

The grand elder turned to glance at the human hero when he heard that the latter had saved the Margera tribe.

However, Wang Teng was still arguing with Ferya so he didn't see this.

"Grand elder, I've shown my stone plate to Wang Teng. He said he may have found a way to solve our cultivation problem," Rong Li whispered.

"Really?" The grand elder was enlivened. His eyes lit up and he grabbed onto Rong Li's arm.

"That's what he said." Rong Li chuckled because he knew that the grand elder would be excited by that piece of news.

He felt it was all thanks to him. Had he not decided to show the stone plate to their benefactor, the issue with their cultivation wouldn't have been discovered.

"You'll be the hero of our race if the limit in our cultivation can be solved," said the elder and patted Rong Li's head.

The girl overheard and asked while pointing at her rival, "Grand elder, did you just say that this fellow can fix your cultivation problem?"

The grand elder didn't offer a reply, and merely looked at Wang Teng instead.

"I'll need to see all the stone plates first." Wang Teng wasn't making any promises. Actually, he became confident about offering a solution when he attained the Elemental Light Divine Scripture. However, he didn't say it right out. The fewer people knew about the Elemental Light Divine Scripture, the better.

Even an eternal stage warrior would keep their divine level scripture hidden, let alone a celestial warrior like him.

Chapter 1399: The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (2)

1399 The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (2)

Any leaks about the scripture would cause endless troubles.

“Impossible. Not even my grandfather can solve this. How is it that you can?” Ferya wasn’t convinced.

“Who’s your grandfather?” Wang Teng asked angrily, “Why can’t others do what he can’t? What a joke.

“If ladies can bear children, does that mean your grandfather can do it too?”

“Outrageous!” Ferya was furious. She scoffed and said, “How dare you speak about my grandfather like this? You’d be scared to death if I told you who my grandfather is!”

“Tell me then. Go ahead and scare me. I’m not stopping you,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

Ferya almost burst in anger.

This bastard is infuriating. His face looks irritating. She wished she could chop the bastard to death.

“Don’t get angry. You shouldn’t pant too heavily; your chest isn’t big anyway,” said Wang Teng while looking at the girl’s bosom.

“I...” Anger shot out of Ferya’s eyes.

“Indeed, you’re still children.” The grand elder laughed.

Ferya took a few deep breaths to calm down. She recovered her wit. “Grand elder, don’t believe him; he just wants to see the stone plates.”

“Wang Teng is a friend of my Light Velvet race. Even if he can’t do it, it’s all right to show him the stone plates,” said the grand elder replied, “We’ve kept these plates for a long time, gaining all we could. We can’t force something to be ours if it’s not meant to be. Both of you can use the light element. Looking at them will benefit you.”

Wang Teng stared at the grand elder in surprise.

As expected of a long-lived person. He didn’t treat the plates like treasures and spoke about them in a casual manner.

But, if they learned that there was a divine level scripture hidden in the stone plates... what would they think?

Wang Teng felt that there was very likely something wrong with the Light Velvet people. That was why they couldn’t grasp the scripture.

If not, after so many years had passed, they should have understood everything there was in the plates.

“Let’s look at them together after the other chiefs come with their own plates,” the grand elder said.

Ferya thought she was the only one who could enjoy that privilege, but it turned out that Wang Teng was also included. She felt unhappy, and wanted to say something; however, her drive dwindled and stayed quiet when she saw the grand elder’s expression.

The stone plates weren’t his. They belonged to the Light Velvet race.

She could snatch them, but that would end the friendship between them and her own race.

Her grandfather would never forgive her.

She had wondered about it in the past, so she went to question her grandfather. Based on their ability, they could easily grab the stone plates. Why not do it?

Her grandfather replied to her in a meaningful tone.

“Ferya, the universe has its own inner workings; everything has its place and function. You need to understand fate if you want to walk further. Seizing by force will make you lose everything.”

Ferya felt that his grandfather was too zen.

Still, he was a formidable warrior.

The strongest were always right. Nothing wrong with that.

Wang Teng didn’t know the complex thoughts in Ferya’s mind. He just felt relieved since he would have a chance to study the stone plates.

Then, he asked, “Grand elder, I heard that the human warriors were captured by some guardians and climbed Mount Saint. What do those guardians have to do with Mount Saint?”

Ferya glanced at Wang Teng curiously. Then, she shifted her gaze to the grand elder.

The latter kept silent for a moment. Then, he got up and said, “Follow me outside.”

Wang Teng exchanged glances with Ferya. The latter snorted and looked away, as she couldn’t bear his sight another moment.

Wang Teng didn't mind. He smiled and followed the grand elder.

They reached a spot where they could see the huge mountain.

"Look, this is our Mount Saint, the sacred ground of the Light Velvet race," said the old fellow while pointing at the huge mountain.

Then, he paused as if recollecting.

"Is there something special about this mountain?" Wang Teng asked.

"There's a sacred tree growing there. That's the totem we've enshrined and worshiped for generations. We call it the Holy Light Tree. It bears one fruit every century. Eating the fruit would endow the person with an ability exceeding the planetary stage..." The grand elder paused for a second before he added, "and eternal life."

The Holy Light Tree! Wang Teng wondered. Is that the Tree Of Light the clam spirit mentioned?

He was astounded. The fruits from that tree could give people power and eternal life.

The effect was similar to the legendary 'Tree Of Light'.

It was said that the light dew condensation on the tree could heal both injuries and illnesses. It could also elongate a person's life.

Is that the real 'Tree Of Light'?

"What? You can gain eternal life!" Ferya was flabbergasted.

An ordinary spiritual plant couldn't be compared to this. Anything that could extend life was extremely rare in the universe.

To think that there's a spiritual tree able to bestow eternal life here!

Chapter 1400: The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (3)

1400 The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (3)

"Child, having an eternal life is not a good thing." The grand elder smiled.

"If your life is longer, you can walk further on the martial arts path. What's wrong about that?" Ferya didn't understand what the elder meant.

"If I'm guessing correctly, there are some disadvantages when you eat the fruits of the Holy Light Tree, right?" Wang Teng said calmly.

The grand elder glanced at the human in astonishment.

The boy and Ferya were around the same age. The latter acted like a girl should. On the other hand, Wang Teng would occasionally act like one, but he gave off a sense of maturity in both his behavior and speech that didn't match his age.

Ferya looked at Wang Teng and blinked.

"You're right. The fruits from the Holy Light Tree can indeed lengthen your life, but it will sap your talent. The planetary-stage ability is just external; the person will never be able to surpass the planetary stage," the grand elder explained.

"Erm..." Ferya's expression changed instantly. She preferred to pass on the chance to extend her life.

To her, talent was extremely important.

Her martial arts path would be cut without talent. She would rather die.

Wang Teng contemplated for a moment and said, "I feel that the fruits of that tree carry a poison of sorts."

"You can say that." The grand elder gave him a bitter smile.

It siphoned away talent, so it could very well be considered a kind of poison.

"Grand elder, I've got a 'seed'. Can you take a look and see what they are?" Wang Teng took out his 'seed' and passed it to the grand elder.

Ferya's face turned black when she saw the item.

She thought it was something good since Wang Teng was attracting star beasts with it; that is why she snatched it from him, only to realize that there wasn't anything special. It had no other uses, aside from attracting star beasts.

"This is..." The grand elder frowned. He was stunned. "This is similar to the fruits of the Holy Light Tree. However, there is less energy inside."

Indeed, Wang Teng thought.

"Where did you get this?" the grand elder asked seriously.

"Some star beast had them. After activating the 'seed', they're able to release emperor-level power," Wang Teng said.

"Its effect is similar to that of the Holy Light Tree fruits," the grand elder said.

"That's right!" Wang Teng nodded. He pondered for some time before asking, "Did you see anything strange after eating the fruits?"

"Strange things?" The grand elder glanced at Wang Teng weirdly and shook his head. "No."

Ferya couldn't control herself anymore and asked, "Hey, do you know something?"

She felt like an idiot. The boy knew everything while she knew nothing. It was infuriating.

"What does it have to do with you?" Wang Teng glanced at her.

"You!" Ferya was so angry she didn't know what to say. She could only glare at him.

"Don't get angry. It's not worth it," Wang Teng said, "After all, we're not close."

Ferya: ...

Wang Teng continued, "Oh right, don't interrupt when I'm speaking next time. Where are your manners?"

Ferya: ...

He did it on purpose!

This bastard's doing it on purpose. He's taking revenge because I snatched his 'seed'.

Wang Teng ignored Ferya and turned around. "Grand elder, who are the guardians?"

"Three hundred years ago, Mount Saint wasn't covered in thick mist," the grand elder replied with a random sentence.

Wang Teng frowned.

Did something happen?

"Back then we would choose some clansmen to climb Mount Saint and serve the Holy Light Tree. They are the guardians," the grand elder said.

"When did the mist appear?" Wang Teng asked.

"No one knows." The grand elder shook his head. "No one knows when it appeared. We sent people to survey the area but they never came back. They had turned into guardians when they were seen again.

"However, guardians are different."

"Different?" Wang Teng was startled. "How are they different?"

"They are stronger but emotionless. Even their appearances change," the grand elder replied.

Ferya clenched her fists and said excitedly, "There's definitely something weird going on up the mountain. Why are you asking so many questions? Let's fight our way up."

Wang Teng glanced at her.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Ferya frowned.

The young human shook his head and asked the grand elder. "How's their ability?"

"They're probably at the peak of the cosmos stage and there's more than one of them," said the elder.

Ferya froze.

Peak of the cosmos stage, and more than one of them!

If she wanted to leave, they couldn't stop her. However, she couldn't beat that many cosmos stage beings.

She felt a little awkward. Why did I say I wanted to go up there?

She seemed to have overdone her boasting!

"Why don't you go up and try?" Wang Teng nudged her.

"Sure, who's afraid of going?" Ferya blinked nervously but she remained stubborn.

"Good. You bear our hope." Wang Teng gave her a thumbs up.

Ferya was in a difficult position.

"No, that's too dangerous. You can't go." The grand elder shook his head in disagreement.

