

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 1401: The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (4)

1401 The Unforeseen Misfortune of Mount Saint, the Holy Light Tree! (4)

Ferya was delighted. Grand elder, you're amazing. Quick, stop me. I don't want to go.

"Grand elder, don't stop her. She must be powerful, based on how confident she sounds. Let her go," Wang Teng said.

Ferya's expression froze again.

Wang Teng, you're my mortal enemy!

She suppressed her anger and snorted. "Hmph, do you think everyone is as timid as you?"

"Yes, yes, I'm a coward; you're the brave one. Go on." Wang Teng nodded. He didn't care.

"Wang Teng, stop fanning the flames. Ferya, you too; don't be reckless. If anything happens, I won't be able to explain this to your grandfather." The grand elder was caught between laughter and tears.

Ferya was unconvinced.

The way the old man was treating the human and her was completely different. He was treating her like a kid.

Wang Teng smiled and stopped targeting her. He just wanted to tease her to exact revenge.

He looked at the misty peak with a flickering gaze; no one knew what he was thinking.

Ferya's lips twitched when she saw her rival's expression.

This fellow wants to climb up the mountain in secret!

The moment this thought appeared... there was no stopping her.

Wang Teng and the others went back to the grand elder's house and waited for the other chiefs to arrive with their stone plates.

Soon, dawn broke.

The light velvet people from the other tribes kept on arriving and gathered inside the grand elder's house. They spoke to him in their language.

Rong Li chatted with them before they started a heated argument.

"Sigh, I think they don't want you to look at their stone plates," Ferya gloated.

"If I can't do it, you can't, either." Wang Teng closed his eyes.

"I'm different. My grandfather made a pact with them," Ferya said proudly.

"You won't be able to get anything. I think your race has already sent many people, but no one has ever gotten the real legacy, right?" Wang Teng asked.

He struck the correct spot. Ferya didn't know what to say, so she moved to the side feeling frustrated.

She couldn't hold it in. "Even if others can't, I can. As for you, you have no hope."

Then, she disdainfully glanced at the young human.

Wang Teng sniggered.

Ferya felt she was punching a cotton ball. She was exasperated.

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Damn it!

In the end, the grand elder said something in a stern tone, silencing the chieftains.

"Wang Teng, come over." The grand elder beckoned the young hero.

"What is it?" Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. The result is out.

"Wang Teng, there will be a sacrifice ceremony later. You and Ferya can study the stone plates afterwards," the grand elder said.

"Ceremony!" Wang Teng was stunned.

“Yes, we’ll perform the ceremony once all the stone plates are here,” said the old leader.

“I didn’t know about this custom.” Wang Teng nodded. He was surprised, but he didn’t think too much about it. Those were the ways of the Light Velvet people, and he would respect their wishes.

“The Light Velvet race’s ceremony? I’ve heard my grandfather talk about it. I’ve always wanted to see it.” Ferya leaned over. She was excited.

The sky turned dark.

The furry people started to get busy. They prepared all the needed items for the ceremony; the grand elder then led Wang Teng and the others to a valley behind the tribe grounds.

A massive, ancient sacrificial altar appeared before Wang Teng.

Thick stone pillars were scattered around the altar. The Light Velvet people lit up the flames; the entire place brightened.

The flames were white, giving off a holy feel.

Our hero sized up the flames curiously; they weren’t as powerful as his Holy Flame. They were lit up by some special light-element item.

Chapter 1402: What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (1)

1402 What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (1)

Under the night sky—

The valley was exceptionally quiet. The sacrificial altar produced a mysterious vibe, silencing all living creatures in the vicinity.

Moonlight flowed down like a stream, shining on the altar.

Holy white flames burned on the round pillars, lighting up the entire valley.

There was a massive stone vessel in the middle of the altar, rectangular-shaped and two meters tall. The inside was empty; Wang Teng wondered about its use.

Being outsiders, neither he nor Ferya could step onto the altar during the ceremony.

They observed the whole thing with curious eyes.

The altar had six concentric steps.

The chiefs from all the different tribes approached the altar under the grand elder's lead.

The latter stood in front of the rectangular stone vessel. The chiefs stood farther back, behind the round pillars surrounding the altar.

Powerful members of the light velvet race had also gone to the valley. They kneeled around the altar and raised their arms to the sky with devoted expressions.

The earnest expressions on their furry faces were evident.

Some of the furry people weren't allowed to attend. They also knelt in the altar's general direction.

Mount Saint was facing the altar.

The grand elder and the others were ready. All kinds of worship items were placed in front of the stone vessel.

They didn't use living creatures; instead they placed numerous spiritual herbs and plants of obscure nature.

All of the offerings had been sealed in white jade boxes. The grand elder himself opened them, blinding lights shooting out each time. A dense amount of constellation light force was scattered, filling up the surrounding space with fragrance.

"Ten thousand years!"

Ferya was flabbergasted when she saw the spiritual herbs.

"One, two, three... nine! Oh my god, there are nine ten-thousand year old herbs. Not only that, they're of the high-tier light element kind."

She was rendered speechless. Her eyes were wide open in disbelief.

To think she had looked down upon the old man's plants moments before. It was a loud slap on her face.

Wang Teng was astounded.

This old man has all his good stuff well hidden.

Such actions blew his mind away.

I must get more goodies from the old man before I leave, Wang Teng promised himself.

He looked at Ferya and found her expression hilarious. The girl was bewildered, mouth wide open.

Ferya noticed his gaze and regained her composure. She put on a stern face and glared at him. "What are you looking at?"

"My lady, what do you think about those ancient herbs?" Wang Teng chuckled.

Ferya turned green with anger.

"Hmph!"

She knew he had the upper hand this time, so she turned and pretended she didn't hear him.

Suddenly, a strange noise was heard on the altar. The phenomenon gave off an ancient vibe.

Wang Teng turned to look at the altar. The one making the sound was actually the grand elder.

His head was raised, while his voice seemed to be coming from deep inside his throat. It sounded low and desolate.

At the same time—the chieftains made the same sound. Their voices joined the grand elder's, becoming one and resounding in the silent night sky.

The old leader took out the nine ancient herbs from the jade containers and threw them into the stone vessel.

Boom!

The stone vessel vibrated and a white light erupted from within. Strange patterns glowed on the surface; the patterns linked the vessel to the altar, causing the ones etched on the altar to shine as well.

After some time, the entire altar setting was completely covered with runes.

Even the pillars were covered. The patterns climbed from the bottom, all the way to the flames, making it seem exceptional and divine.

All the patterns inter linked and formed an unknown and divine picture.

Wang Teng was attracted by the image, but he couldn't tell what it was.

The entire altar was shining after all nine spiritual herbs were thrown in. The singing appeared to have reached the peak.

Something on Mount Saint was replying to them. The thick mist was dispersed a little.

Boom!

An explosion was heard.

A white, holy ray of light shone down from Mount Saint, landing on the altar.

The grand elder and the others were stunned for a moment, then there were smiles. The pitch of their song rose higher, along with their excitement and volume. Their voices pierced through the air.

The light velvet people were just as excited; even some of them were in tears. Their arms were raised up high as they bowed continuously, praying for something.

The holy white light shone on all the furry people, drowning them in the white splendor and making them look divine.

Suddenly, all the light velvet people began to float. Their own bodies were emitting white light, as if they themselves were balls of light.

They looked like the spirits of heaven and earth!

They were nature's beloved children!

Wang Teng and Ferya were stunned by the sudden change.

What just happened?

Why are the light velvet people shining all of a sudden?

Chapter 1403: What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (2)

1403 What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (2)

A sudden thought popped up at the same time in the silver haired girl and our young hero's minds.

This is why they're the Light Velvet race!

They can glow!

Nothing wrong with that!

Wang Teng regained his senses and blinked. The matter was intriguing.

He activated his Real Eye, wanting to understand the changes but he couldn't glean a thing.

He frowned.

Not even his Real Eye could see through the phenomenon.

These people... What are they?

At first he thought that the furries were limited to the planetary stage because their talent was limited. Now he was having second thoughts about it.

That race had too many secrets.

Every life form in the universe had their special traits and talents. Underestimating them wasn't a wise choice.

While deep in thought—attribute bubbles started dropping from the ray of white light and the light velvet people.

Wang Teng blinked and hurriedly released his spiritual power to pick them all up.

Constellation Force (Light)*200

Constellation Force (Light)*180

Constellation Force (Light)*350

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The bubbles merged into his body, turning into an extremely pure energy. It coursed through his limbs and gathered above the sea of nihility. His light force stat quickly rose.

So much light force! Wang Teng was elated.

What a pleasant surprise!

He didn't expect to get so much of it.

Happiness overwhelmed him.

The young man felt his light force skyrocket from the second to the third level of the celestial stage. Then, it kept on going... to the fourth, the fifth, only stopping at the sixth-level.

Constellation Light Force: 11400/60000 (celestial stage, sixth level)

“Sigh!” Wang Teng heaved a long sigh. Light flashed past his eyes.

It feels good!

He jumped four levels at once!

The feeling was hard to put into words, like the unshackling of a few layers of his body. It was refreshing.

Ferya stood some distance away and glanced at her rival. She felt that his expression was strange.

However, the change only happened within his body; all outer effects were suppressed by him. No one could tell what was happening.

The silver-haired girl would never find out that Wang Teng had gotten great benefits in a short time.

Wang Teng ignored Ferya; he looked at Mount Saint again.

Where did the ray of light come from?

It was densely packed with constellation light force, imbuing the furry natives with power once it shone on them. It was overflowing.

I wish there were a few more rays like that! Wang Teng mused.

However, the more he wanted something, the less he would get it.

Bang!

Right at that moment—an eruption took place on Mount Saint, somehow mixed with an angry roar.

The ray of light was instantly blocked.

A thick mist shrouded over the mountain again, making it seem that the previous event were an illusion.

The light velvet people recovered their normal state.

Their happiness gradually subsided, which was then replaced by astonishment.

“Why? Why did such a thing happen?” For the first time, the grand elder panicked. Something appalling seemed to have taken place.

The natives grew anxious; there was a huge commotion.

Something was wrong with the ceremony!

Not once had they received any response when conducting their ceremonies in the past three hundred years.

And yet, for some reason, there was feedback this time.

All the natives were excited. They thought that Mount Saint had felt moved by their sincerity.

Such an event was uncommon, even after three centuries. They wouldn’t basically never receive a response.

Only extreme luck would allow them to get a response from the summit.

If it did come to pass, the furries would be bestowed with gifts and benefits.

There was indeed a response, but something went wrong at the last moment.

The reply from the mount was cut off. Such an incident was critical, as it had never happened before.

How could the locals not be in shock?

“Did something happen?” Ferya frowned as she noticed how the events unfolded.

“Indeed, something must have happened,” Wang Teng said grimly.

“What happened on Mount Saint? I have a feeling that the people on top are causing this,” Ferya said.

Wang Teng didn’t reply. His gaze flickered as he went into deep thought.

Suddenly, he squinted and looked towards the mist covering the peak.

Ferya took notice and also looked up. She sounded a little excited. “Someone’s coming down!”

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Sonic booms were heard. A few figures in white dashed out of the mist, heading straight for them; they looked extremely conspicuous in the night sky.

Boom!

They moved at a fast speed, traversing kilometers in the blink of an eye. White light blossomed, swarming towards the grand elder and the others.

Explosions echoed. The frightening attack landed on the altar, devouring the entire place with its white splendor.

Things happened quickly; the natives didn't know what was going on.

The area of the altar was covered by the attack, making it invisible to the onlookers when they regained their senses.

The grand elder and all the chieftains had been submerged by the light.

Chapter 1404: What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (3)

1404 What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (3)

"Grand elder!"

The next moment, commotion hit. There was a complete mess amongst the furry natives.

A few white figures were hovering in the sky, observing the scene below. Their eyes were shining with golden light, cold and ruthless.

The light on the altar gradually subsided, revealing the situation.

The onlooking natives were stunned.

The expected bloody scene didn't appear. Two force shields were revealed after the white light dissipated.

One was white and pure, emitting a faint white glow—

The other one was colorful; extremely beautiful, which produced a faint glow as well.

Wang Teng and Ferya were the ones behind the shields.

They were suspended above the altar while holding their hands up. Force gushed out of their bodies, manifesting the domes.

They arrived in the nick of time, and were able to rescue the grand elder and the chieftains.

They were inside the shielding, completely unscathed.

There was a hint of surprise in Ferya's eyes as she glanced at Wang Teng's Force shield.

This guy does possess the five basic elements!

Back when they fought, she saw him using the five-element fist; this made her guess he had the five-element physique. However, her rival didn't admit to it then.

His shield displayed all five elements, confirming her suspicions.

Although proud and unwilling to admit how great his physique's potential was, she had to admit it was awfully rare; those who had it were the cream of the crop.

However, she still felt that the young man wasn't her match. Such confidence was worthy of a light-element genius.

Wang Teng didn't know what was on Ferya's mind. He would have burst into laughter if he knew.

Five-element physique?

He didn't have anything like that.

He did have other kinds of physiques which weren't any weaker.

Furthermore, he had all kinds of forces; dark force even. Having the five elements was nothing to him.

Just then, he looked down to check on the furry leader. "Grand elder, is everyone all right?"

All the furry leaders snapped out of their shock, then felt fortunate.

If the two youngsters hadn't taken timely action, they would have died.

The previous attack was terrifying. None of them could have resisted, even if they went all out.

"We're OK," said the grand elder as a quick reply, shaking his head. He knew it wasn't the time to express thanks.

"That's great." Wang Teng nodded and looked at the figures in the sky. "Grand elder, are they the guardians you mentioned before?"

Ferya looked at the figures in amazement.

They had long white hair, while their muscles were toned and well-defined. They weren't as round-looking as the regular furries.

Metaphorically speaking, the light velvet people were a bunch of fatties, while the newcomers were... muscular men!

Ferya had an odd expression when she thought about this.

"Yes!" The grand elder nodded while he looked at the figures.

"Your guardians are after your lives!" Ferya was surprised by the elder's confirmation.

"They became like this three hundred years ago, completely emotionless," said the old leader with a bitter tone and sadness in his eyes.

"No emotions?" Ferya frowned.

Boom!

Suddenly, the guardians launched a second attack, aiming for the shields. Both layers shook violently.

Wang Teng looked at the sky and commented, "These guardians aren't bad!"

"Hey, can you deal with them? Let me take over if you can't; just protect the grand elder and the others." Ferya was ready to fight. Her fists were clenched tightly as they glowed with dense bright light. This reminded the young hero of the Fist of Light from before!

Wang Teng ignored her and said to the old leader, "Grand elder, please move over to the side, I will take on the guardians."

"Be careful," said the old man, knowing they could only offer words of caution. He did as requested along with the other chiefs, moving away from the altar.

Wang Teng waved a hand and his force shield vanished. He then rushed to meet their enemies in the sky.

"Show me what guardians are capable of," said a faint voice.

“Bastard, he made a move before I did.” Ferya refused to accept it. She also shot up to the sky; her fists were bursting with dazzling white light.

Fist of Light!

Boom, boom, boom!

Violent explosions echoed in the sky. The Fist of Light slammed hard against the guardians.

The enemies were eight in total, which were split into two groups. Wang Teng and Ferya were handling four guardians each, which turned into a big battle.

Surprisingly, the four guardians fighting Ferya didn’t dodge her Fist of Light. They stretched out their hands and rays of light burst out.

Boom!

Their moves clashed with hers, producing a terrifying impact that swept outwards.

Both attacks failed to do anything to the other party.

Ferya’s expression changed a bit as she finally got serious.

The four guardians were at the peak of the cosmos stage. She was powerful, but some effort was needed to go against the four.

Chapter 1405: What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (4)

1405 What Do You Mean by No Big Deal! (4)

She looked to the side. Wang Teng was taking on the other four guardians.

The young hero executed his five-element fist, using brute force to deal with them. They exchanged multiple blows.

“Hmph!” Ferya snorted. Her gaze became competitive; she didn’t want to lose to the other, so she had to quickly handle her share.

Boom!

Ferya emitted white light and her speed reached an extreme. She released her Fist of Light.

On the other side, a heated battle was taking place between the human and the four guardians. He gauged their attacks and noticed that they only used light element attacks. He had a way to suppress them.

He immediately activated his Solar Dragon Eye.

Open in daytime, close at night!

His pupils turned pitch black after blinking once. All the light in his surroundings was absorbed.

It took but an instant—his area turned dark, and the four guardians were engulfed in darkness.

The anxious light velvet people were witnessing the battles. The sudden change left them in shock.

“What is happening?”

“The light around Wang Teng has disappeared!”

“I think it’s a battle technique, one to suppress light-element skills!”

“Gasp!”

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It was the grand elder who made the guess, his eyes wide in astonishment.

The other light velvet people exchanged stares when the conjecture was heard. They found it incredible that such a skill could exist!

They weren’t the only ones who were flabbergasted; even Ferya was attracted by the situation on Wang Teng’s side. She couldn’t hide her bewilderment when she saw the skill in action.

This fellow... he didn’t use this skill when he fought with me!

Ferya recalled the previous clash and wondered what the outcome would be if she faced that attack.

Boom!

Just then, a terrifying explosion resounded, and a few figures were thrown out of the pitch-black zone.

They were actually the four guardians!

They were spewing golden blood as they slammed heavily onto the ground. Dust flew in the air.

Once the dust settled, the four beings were already lying motionlessly in a deep hole. No one knew if they were still alive.

Ferya squinted.

Their fight was over!

Four martial warriors at the peak of the cosmos stage were defeated with ease!

Ferya was in shock and disbelief.

She turned and noticed that the black zone had disappeared. Wang Teng hovered high in the air; his calm demeanor made it seem that he had just finished a simple task.

The latter noticed her gaze and looked back at her. The corners of his lips rose a little.

Ferya gritted her teeth. She was unwilling to admit defeat.

Boom, boom, boom...

Her attacks became more vicious and the remaining four guardians started retreating. They were unable to keep up with her speed.

They were strong, but their battle experience was lacking. They moved like puppets, stiff and rigid. They weren't her match at all.

They were eventually defeated, landing just like the other four.

This girl is not bad. Wang Teng raised his eyebrows.

Ferya's face was black. She was unhappy because she took much longer to take care of the four beings. She couldn't compare to Wang Teng.

To think I was defeated by a peer. Being the proud lady she was, it was hard to accept.

The same youth had suffered in her hands before, so she looked down on him.

The difference was infuriating.

Wang Teng and Ferya landed. The latter kept a gloomy expression, unwilling to say a single word.

The grand elder and the chieftains had yet to recover their composure. Wang Teng and Ferya's abilities exceeded their imagination. Are they really youths?

"These guardians are heavily injured. Grand elder, what shall we do with them?" Wang Teng asked.

"Lock them up," said the old leader after some thought.

Then—before Wang Teng could respond—he said gratefully, "Thank you. We could have been in danger if it wasn't for the two of you."

"You're welcome. It's no big deal." Wang Teng smiled.

Ferya wanted to act politely too, but her words got stuck in her throat when she heard his reply.

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Chapter 1406: Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (1)

1406 Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (1)

Wang Teng chatted with the grand elder for some time. He then scanned his surroundings and picked up the attribute bubbles scattered in the area.

Constellation Force (Light)*1200

Constellation Force (Light)*1500

Dazzling Sky*200

Constellation Force (Light)*1500

Fist of Light*300

Light Bolt*400

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Wang Teng blinked, feeling delighted.

Most of the attributes were useful to him.

There was nothing much to say regarding light force. He had just reached the sixth level of the celestial stage; there was no breakthrough this time. However, the stat rose, getting closer to the seventh-level doorstep.

Next was Dazzling Sky.

The skill used by the guardians felt awfully familiar to him. It resembled the one used by the clam spirit.

Once he picked up the attribute, he checked the information and confirmed it was the same technique.

Dazzling Sky: 800/3000 (well-versed)

The attributes dropped by the guardians were enough to push his mastery from the foundation to the well-versed stage.

Next were Fist of Light and Light Bolt.

Both had obviously been provided by Ferya.

Fist of Light: 200/3000 (well-versed)

Light Bolt: 350/3000 (well-versed)

Both skills had also reached the well-versed stage. The increase was considerable, sparing our hero from overusing blank attributes.

He would have been forced to spend his blanks had he not received them.

The girl didn't know that her own techniques were being stolen by Wang Teng. Worse, she was still frustrated since he had beaten her.

The light velvet people treated them with more respect after the clash with the guardians.

That was especially the case with Wang Teng. The skill he used to make an area turn pitch-black was incredible.

Such a skill could suppress them, since they were light-element practitioners.

This was the reason for their reverence towards him went up.

The grand elder asked some of the furries to lock up the eight guardians. Wang Teng used some ways to seal the beings' power to prevent them from resisting.

The natives were weak. It would be impossible for them to handle the strong beings, even when they were heavily injured.

Ferya was hesitant as she watched the human sealing the enemies. In the end, she still couldn't control her curiosity. "Hey, what was that move you used?"

Wang Teng didn't reply. He walked to the old leader and asked, "Grand elder, when can we study the stone plates?"

"You!" Ferya felt her chest was hurting due to anger. However, she quickly followed when she heard that they were going to study the stone plates.

The great leader looked worried, but he still answered, "Some accidents occurred, but the ceremony was completed. We will show them to you now."

The other chieftains stood at the side, none of them objecting. They gave silent consent to the grand elder's decision.

If Wang Teng hadn't stepped up to save them, they would have died. There was no point haggling over the stone plates.

"Grand elder, don't worry. I will go and take a look at Mount Saint after we look at the stone plates," Wang Teng said.

The elder's eyes lit up. He would have stopped the boy in the past, a budding hope emerged after seeing his and Ferya's abilities.

It would be great if they could solve the problem up the mountain.

"Do you feel confident?" the grand elder asked.

"We'll try. We won't risk our lives if we can't," Wang Teng replied.

"Grand elder, don't worry. These guardians are indeed at the peak of the cosmos stage but they don't have any battle experience. Taking care of them won't be difficult if they don't come in numbers," Ferya added.

"Either way, just try your best. Your lives are what matter the most," the grand elder said.

"I have a question." Ferya suddenly asked curiously, "How many guardians are there on Mount Saint?"

The old man took some time to look through his memories. Then, he said, "At first, there were twelve. Then, Mount Saint was covered in mist, so we sent a few batches to go and check. There should be more than a hundred there."

Ferya: ...

“...At least a hundred guardians?” Wang Teng asked.

“Cough, yes.” The grand elder nodded awkwardly.

“Why did you keep sending people up there, knowing there’s something wrong?” Ferya covered her face with her hands. She was speechless.

More than a hundred guardians at the peak of the cosmos stage? How are we supposed to fight?

“Mount Saint is our sacred ground, so we couldn’t leave things alone,” the grand elder explained, “We tried many times and failed, so we finally stopped making unnecessary sacrifices.”

“It’s good that you know the sacrifices were necessary,” Ferya mumbled.

She was grumbling a bit, feeling hopeless upon thinking about the hundred guardians.

However, she glanced at Wang Teng and noticed his face was impassive. He remained composed, as if he wasn’t worried, at all.

Tsk, he’s acting! Ferya snorted in disdain.

The grand elder took it as them speaking without thinking, so he felt awkward about the matter. “Erm, you don’t have to climb the mountain.”

“It’s all right. Not even a hundred cosmos warriors can stop me if I want to leave,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

Chapter 1407: Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (2)

1407 Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (2)

Ferya: ...

What is this guy saying!

He looks down on a hundred cosmos-stage warriors! Boasting much?

A few minutes later, the chieftains carried their stone plates over and placed them on the altar.

Rong Li also helped the grand elder with the main stone plate. He was stumbling as he carried two plates. It was a little funny.

All the plates were placed on the altar in order. All the light velvet people stepped back.

The grand elder said, "Here are all the stone plates. Feel free to study them; your gains will depend on your enlightenment."

Wang Teng and Ferya became stern. They nodded and glanced at each other before they approached the altar.

Then, they sat down cross-legged in the middle of the altar. The stone plates were enveloped in force; floating, spinning around them.

The flames on the round pillars were still burning. White light shone on the stone plates, making the runes glitter.

Wang Teng and Ferya's gazes landed on the runes. They began to study them.

Time passed slowly. Night came.

Neither the grand elder nor the chieftains left. They remained close to the altar and looked at the two martial warriors.

They were nervous, too, wondering if the young ones could grasp the real secret within the plates.

They felt troubled.

On one hand, they hoped that the two could grasp the legacy in order to solve the cultivation limit they had.

On the other hand, they hope they weren't successful. After all, the plates belonged to their race. It would be strange if an outsider was able to decipher their secrets.

Not all the natives were as broadminded.

Of course, this didn't have anything to do with the young hero. He borrowed the stone plates for studying, and would solve the race's cultivation problem later. No party would end owing the other.

There was a holy glow in his eyes. He activated his Real Eye, and was able to see every rune on the stone plates.

This time the feeling was completely different.

He had only seen one plate before; the rune contents were incomplete. This time he realized that the runes were even more complex and occult; understanding them was much more difficult.

This fact was especially true since all runes needed to be interlinked and understood as a whole. They couldn't look at them separately, making the difficulty increase several fold.

Ferya frowned. She closed her eyes in deep thought and opened them on occasion to look at the cyphers.

A part of the runes resonated with her and emitted white light. They seemed alive.

The white light in Ferya's eyes blossomed; the runes seemed to be shimmering within. The sight was divine.

The grand elder and the others stared at her intently; none of them pried their eyes away.

The night passed quickly. Ferya had managed to understand the content of two stone plates, but she had yet to grasp the Elemental Light Divine Scripture. That was why only some of the runes were shimmering.

She kept observing plates, scanning through them one at a time.

Wang Teng was also furrowing his brow. Spiritual power tossed and turned in his mind as he tried to outline all the runes.

The process was arduous. The runes were numerous; he couldn't etch them in his mind quickly.

Furthermore, the stone plates had been split into pieces, blurring some of the edges. He needed to analyze and come up with the right pattern; otherwise, he wouldn't get the complete runes.

The natives stayed there, shifting their attention between the two young ones.

They found it strange.

Didn't Wang Teng finish studying a stone plate in three hours?

One night had already passed, but the fellow had shown no reaction.

As for Ferya, she had finished studying two plates. Her progress was definitely much faster.

The first day passed quickly. Ferya studied three more stone plates; her speed was astonishing.

However, her face looked pale. She couldn't withstand the process anymore because it spent too much of her spiritual power; she was almost exhausted after studying five stone plates.

As for Wang Teng, he remained calm and unaffected. He looked as if he were admiring antiques.

The grand elder and the others were speechless, wondering if the boy was being serious.

Somewhere at midnight—Ferya finished studying one more stone plate. She had completed six stone plates up to that point.

However, she could hold on no more, and had to take a pill from a jade bottle.

Then, she closed her eyes and stopped looking at the plates.

A light velvet expert couldn't help but say, "Grand elder, I think Ferya has more hope. She's studied six stone plates in total."

"Wang Teng used three hours to study a single stone plate," Rong Li countered, glaring at the other speaker.

"Who knows if it's true. What if he lied to you?" the furry fellow retorted.

"Rong Shan!" the grand elder scolded sternly, "Wang Teng is our friend. He saved us just now!"

"All right, all right! I didn't mean anything by it. I just felt that..." Rong Shan shook his head. Before he continued, he noticed the grand elder's stern gaze and stopped. Then, he said in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, I was wrong."

Chapter 1408: Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (3)

1408 Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (3)

"Either way, I believe in Wang Teng. He's a genius," Rong Li said.

Many heads shared the same thought as the dissenting Rong Shan, yet they stayed quiet about it. After all, Wang Teng did save them.

Three hours later, Ferya digested the pill and recovered some of her spirit; her face wasn't as pale anymore. She glanced at Wang Teng and frowned.

What is he doing?

She was focused on studying the stone plates so she didn't pay much attention to him. However, they were right next to each other, studying the plates simultaneously; she would have noticed any changes occurred.

And yet, from start to finish, Wang Teng hadn't triggered any changes in the stone plates.

Based on his face alone, he had yet to exhaust his spirit, so he definitely wasn't studying the plates, at all.

Ferya didn't know that there was someone with an extremely powerful spirit in their universe...

Extremely powerful!

Of course, she wouldn't think along those lines, either.

She felt that Wang Teng would be incapable of understanding; not one bit.

To think I still viewed him as an opponent. This guy's enlightenment is low!

Ferya looked away, forgetting about his former rival. No longer would she take his actions to heart. His enlightenment was lacking; no matter how hard he worked, his achievements would be limited.

The sense of superiority came from her intelligence!

Ferya resumed her studies. Time flew.

Another night passed. The sun rose, and the moon climbed up again. By the third day, Ferya had consumed three pills and comprehended twelve of the stone plates. She couldn't continue anymore.

The exhaustion to her spirit was severe, which not even her pills could fix. Consuming any more dan pills could affect her body.

Every medicine had side effects. Dan pills were no exception.

Her supplements were of high grade, but they weren't perfect. It was risky to consume endlessly.

She looked at the remaining plates. Their runes were especially complex, more so than the first dozen.

Based on order, the plates became more complex. She found it hard to continue with the twelfth, and was almost unable to comprehend it.

She could only give up when the turn came for the thirteenth.

The silver-haired girl felt it was a pity; although unwilling, she had no choice. She sighed and stood up.

However, her extreme spiritual exhaustion almost made her stumble when she got up.

The grand elder and the others were shocked by this.

Luckily, she was powerful, and was able to quickly correct her posture.

Just then, Wang Teng opened his eyes and looked at the girl. She was done; his turn was up.

He had used the first day to memorize every rune on the stone plates.

However, Ferya was also studying the plates. Based on the effects that were seen on the first plate, joining in would cause a huge commotion and affect the other party.

He now felt lucky that Ferya was done. There was still enough time for him to study the plates.

Anyway, by looking at her, he knew she wouldn't be able to get the Elemental Light Divine Scripture.

Actually, he knew she wouldn't succeed since she was studying the first plate.

To grasp the Elemental Light Divine Scripture she needed to study and comprehend all the runes on all plates. All effort would be useless otherwise.

That was the main reason no one had ever grasped the scripture in all those years.

Ferya saw Wang Teng's indifferent expression. She felt embarrassed because she almost stumbled, so she mocked him to vent, "Are you planning on stopping because I'm done?"

Wang Teng was stunned, to end up speechless once it dawned on him.

However, he didn't plan on wasting time playing along. He stretched his back and said, "Please leave if you're done. I'm about to start."

“What do you mean?” Ferya frowned.

“Nothing. I almost fell asleep while waiting for you,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“You!” Ferya almost flared up. Then, she thought of something and smirked. “Sure, keep up with your act. The altar’s all yours; please start your show.”

She walked down the altar and then stared at the young man contemptuously.

The grand elder and the others didn’t know how to respond after hearing their conversation. Even the old leader’s confidence in the boy started to waver.

However, that was very likely the last time. They would soon find out if Wang Teng could comprehend the runes.

The young human ignored the pesky girl. He closed his eyes again after she walked down the altar.

Suddenly, a glaring white light erupted from his body.

Light Physique!

The manifestation of this physique covered him in a pure and holy layer of white light. He looked like a god.

“What!” Ferya was dumbstruck. The mockery and contempt on her face froze, soon replaced by astonishment.

The power of light was extremely dense!

What kind of physique is this?

She racked her brains, going through all the light-element physiques she knew of, but she couldn’t pinpoint which one it was.

The grand elder and the others were equally startled. They stared at the human with bewilderment.

The young hero sat cross-legged on the altar. While surrounded by a holy glow, he looked like an immortal born under the light.

Chapter 1409: Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (4)

1409 Inherit My Legacy, Shine in Glory, God of Martial Arts! (4)

All the stones were responding to Wang Teng and the runes came alive, shining with a dazzling light as they leaped out of the plates to float in mid-air.

The runes gathered at one point and started rearranging themselves, forming a complex and occult rune chapter.

A terrifying energy surged out of them, forming a pressure that bore down on the people below.

Boom!

The grand elder and the other natives couldn't raise their heads due to the pressure. They were flabbergasted.

Ferya also felt the pressure on her head, but she forced herself to remain erect. She was filled with disbelief.

Why?

What just happened?

This fellow really comprehended all the stone plates!

Ferya was truly unwilling. Her gaze landed on the shining runes as she tried to understand them.

However, all the runes immediately dashed towards the young human and merged into his forehead, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

What wasn't hers would never be.

Ferya's expression froze.

Boom!

Wang Teng didn't know what was happening outside. An eruption occurred in his mind as countless runes rushed in.

The runes gathered to form the outline of a mysterious person!

It was a long-haired lady in a white dress; her black strands flowed down her back. She looked like an immortal. The light glowed around her softly, covering her stunning and indescribably beautiful face. Her eyes emitted a holy, white light, seemingly able to see through everything. There was an intelligent and sacred air about her.

“Oh my god!”

Wang Teng was dumbfounded. He couldn't stay calm.

He never expected to find a spiritual mark within the stone plates.

Once all the plate runes were understood, the ingrained martial arts wisdom was released, along with the appearance of the spiritual mark in Wang Teng's consciousness.

The latter took a deep breath to calm down. The spiritual body was gradually formed. He was intently staring at it.

“Sigh!”

The soft sigh resonated in his mind.

Wang Teng's heart skipped a beat. He was on guard, since a powerful and unfamiliar spiritual brand had shown up inside his mind. Who knew what its true intention was?

The mysterious lady's gaze finally landed on Wang Teng. Her voice was cold and noble. “After countless years, someone has finally deciphered my legacy!”

“Senior!” Wang Teng remained vigilant, but he still bowed with respect.

The mysterious lady sized up the young hero with no emotion in her eyes. Then, she suddenly raised a hand and pointed at Wang Teng's forehead with a jade-white finger.

The movement appeared to be slow, but it reached his forehead instantaneously.

He didn't have any chance to react.

Boom!

A loud boom echoed. Numerous runes flowed into Wang Teng's spiritual body through her finger.

“Inherit my legacy, shine in glory, god of martial arts!”

The cold voice resounded in his mind for a long time.

After who-knows how long, Wang Teng gradually opened his eyes and let out a long sigh.

“Sigh!”

A glaring white light blossomed in his eyes just then.

The people below the altar—who were still observing him intently—were immediately blinded by the strong light.

Fortunately, the flash only lasted a fraction of a moment, almost like an illusion.

Wang Teng's eyes had resumed their normal color: pitch-black, deep and composed. He stood up and the stone plates slowly descended to the altar. The runes were still there, but the imbued martial arts wisdom had disappeared.

Anyone studying them in the future would only gain some enlightenment and battle techniques. The Elemental Light Divine Scripture would never reappear.

The grand elder walked over and asked after some hesitation, "Wang Teng, did you succeed?"

Ferya stared at Wang Teng's face intently, unwilling to accept the outcome.

Wang Teng nodded. "I was lucky to receive the martial arts wisdom left by an elder."

Chapter 1410: This Guy Really Did it! (1)

1410 This Guy Really Did it! (1)

Wang Teng wasn't being truthful to the great elder. Martial arts wisdom and divine level scriptures were two different things.

The former was just a kind of martial enlightenment, which had been left behind in the form of runes.

A divine level scripture was a type of legacy!

It did look like martial wisdom in the eyes of both the old man and Ferya. They could feel its overwhelming pressure!

However, they were clueless about the divine level scripture hidden within!

None of the onlookers suspected a thing. Receiving martial wisdom was great; it was the understanding of a powerful warrior left inscribed; it would contain a vast amount of information.

Such a thing could guide future martial warriors and help them walk a smoother path!

Such fortune was hard to come by!

It was much better than battle techniques, or light element techniques.

Ferya's eyes turned red immediately, unable to suppress the envy and hatred in her heart.

This guy actually got a hold of martial wisdom left by a powerful warrior!

Based on the overwhelming pressure just then, that expert was definitely at the eternal stage, making a conservative guess. He might have even been an eternal stage ruler!

What was an eternal stage ruler?

If the eternal stage was categorized according to strength, it would be divided into three categories—marquess, duke, and ruler.

The difference between each level was extremely vast!

Eternal stage rulers were the strongest amongst all warriors of the eternal stage. They were extremely powerful, almost on par with the ones in the godly realm.

People of that level were extremely rare, only existing in legend.

The martial wisdom left behind would be utterly terrifying, and would have unimaginable value.

Even Ferya's grandfather—an eternal stage duke—would be moved if he came across any martial wisdom left by an eternal stage ruler.

Wang Teng didn't know a misunderstanding had occurred.

That wasn't something left by an eternal stage ruler; it was something left by a god-stage martial warrior.

You can't go wrong with that!

A single look from that mysterious woman could make his soul tremble, like a god from above overseeing the world. No one could look her in the eye.

Furthermore, her legacy was a divine-level scripture.

God of Martial Arts!

The technique was truly able to reach a godlike level. It was extremely rare!

Ordinary eternal stage warriors would basically never have scriptures of such magnitude.

I wonder where she went in the end... Or has she... fallen? Wang Teng thought. His heart throbbed when he thought about the woman.

Could a person like that even perish?

Wang Teng didn't know anything, nor did he have clues to speculate about her origins.

The thing that surprised him the most was the similarity of the mysterious woman and the light figure inside the seed.

Still, he was certain that they were two different people.

The one inside the seed was too weak!

He could easily deal with her. How could the mysterious woman be the same person? The two women were of completely different levels.

Looks like I'll have to climb the mountain if I want answers, Wang Teng thought.

Freya felt discouraged after she overcame her envy; it was a great blow to her.

It turned out that the young man had already grasped the meaning inside all the stone slabs. He had been waiting for her to finish before he even began.

He didn't even care about her.

All the while, she was thinking about competing with the fellow, but things turned out completely different in the end.

She was the clown all along!

The competitive Ferya couldn't accept such an outcome.

"Unfortunately, it was only martial wisdom and not a scripture. Looks like the cultivation limit of our race can't be fixed," the grand elder said regretfully.

The other chiefs looked extremely disappointed as well.

"Grand elder, you worry too much." Wang Teng smiled. "The martial wisdom gave me much more confidence to solve your problem. Don't worry, I have some ideas; give me some time so I can solve your problem completely."

"Really?" The grand elder's eyes immediately lit up.

“I wouldn’t lie to you.” Wang Teng smiled. “However, you will have to show me your cultivation methods when the time comes, so I can provide remedies and help everyone change for the better.”

“No problem, no problem!” the grand elder said in a hurry.

Ferya hesitated to speak.

Altering scriptures and even creating new ones wasn’t a walk in the park.

Even if it was a mere planetary-stage scripture, it would still be ridiculously difficult, something that couldn’t even be considered without powerful enlightenment and a wealth of experience.

Wang Teng was really young. How could he possess the experience needed?

But then she recalled how he grasped the information etched on the stone slabs; his enlightenment was high.

She tried it herself and knew how difficult it was.

Furthermore, he had gained the martial wisdom in them; there was a chance he could really make changes to the light velvet people’s cultivation methods.

“Let’s head back first,” Wang Teng said.

Neither of the furry leaders had objections.

Everyone left the altar valley and returned to their respective tribes.

The grand elder took Wang Teng to his residence and said, “You can rest here. Comprehending the stone slabs must have consumed a lot of energy. There’s no need to rush about our issues. We’ll talk after you rest well.”

Although very anxious, he didn’t show any of it. Instead, he took care of the young hero’s recovery first.

“You can just bring me the scriptures to review already. I didn’t consume too much energy, and I’ve recovered for the most part as we made our way back.” Wang Teng said.

Chapter 1411: This Guy Really Did it! (2)

1411 This Guy Really Did it! (2)

The grand elder: ...

Ferya: ???

He recovered on the way back?

Are you kidding me?

Are you serious?

It sounded a little unreal.

The grand elder had his doubts but Wang Teng's face did look rosy and lustrous. He then turned to look at Ferya's pale face.

The contrast was stark!

The grand elder suddenly felt that the boy was probably telling the truth, and wasn't seriously tired.

Ferya: (▽)"

Why did you look at me?

Why?

The grand elder didn't say much but Ferya felt humiliated by the glance. She was angry.

However, she couldn't show it.

She straightened her back and revealed her toughest side, pretending she was OK.

I'm fine. I'm not weak.

However, her pale face exposed her.

Wang Teng stared at her strangely and probed, "Do you want to take a break?"

"No." Ferya snorted. She added, "I'm good."

"... Really?" Wang Teng sized her up. Which part of her looks okay?

The grand elder didn't notice the change in her expression and asked worriedly, "Ferya, you don't look well. Why don't you go and have some rest?"

Ferya: ...

She felt frustrated, being exposed a second time. More so, the grand elder himself did it unwittingly.

“Pfft!” Wang Teng burst out laughing when he saw her exasperation.

Go on!

Keep up the act!

Look, you can’t hide it!

Ferya glared at him and turned to leave. She didn’t have the face to stay there any longer.

The grand elder felt puzzled. “What’s wrong with Ferya? She doesn’t look happy.”

“It’s all right. A lady will always be in a bad mood for a few days,” Wang Teng replied.

Ferya had just reached the door when she overheard his reply. She stumbled, almost tripped over her own feet.

“Hahaha...” Wang Teng laughed.

He finally vented his anger.

The grand elder didn’t know what the human implied, so he shook his head and threw the issue to the back burner. He turned serious and said, “Wait for me, I’ll bring the cultivation method out for you.”

He chose to believe in the young hero because his condition was much better than Ferya’s. He felt at ease because of this.

“All right.” Wang Teng also became serious and nodded.

The grand elder walked behind him. The house was huge, with many rooms in the back area; some of them were probably used to keep his treasures.

Some time later, the grand elder walked out with some scrolls made with beast skin. He treated them with so much care that others would think they were part of some incredible scripture.

However, Wang Teng wasn’t interested in scriptures that only allowed a person to cultivate to the planetary stage.

They sat down next to a table and the grand elder opened the scrolls so Wang Teng could examine them.

The latter took each one and quickly scanned them. The grand elder had only taken out eight of them. There wasn't much to look at.

The young human finished soon after and looked up. "Are these all your cultivation scriptures?"

"Yes!" The grand elder nodded.

Wang Teng expected the answer, but he was still surprised.

This race only has eight cultivation methods!

This is a little shabby!

"Are they not enough?" the grand elder asked anxiously.

"This is enough." Wang Teng paused for a while before he added, "Grand elder, please lend me a quiet room."

"Okay." The latter nodded and took the human to a quiet room.

"Wang Teng, thank you," the grand elder said.

"Don't worry." Wang Teng smiled.

The elder left. Wang Teng then sat cross-legged on the ground and recalled the eight scriptures he scanned through just then.

All eight were scriptures at the planetary stage and lower.

This allowed him to remember and grasp them with ease.

He also drew the outline based on the light velvet people.

However, that wasn't an outline of their outer appearance. It was the outline of their bodily structure.

Before that, he used his Real Eye to observe the body structure of the furry people. He was familiar with their meridians, arteries and veins.

You could say that the natives only used less than 30% of their meridians; most of the others were still sealed.

Once being able to unlock more meridians, they would have a chance to cultivate scriptures above the planetary stage.

It's noteworthy to mention that the more complex the scripture, the more meridians it required.

The human race was able to come up with all kinds of scriptures because they understood their body structure completely, and were able to release the full potential of their bodies.

Of course, that was the result of generational hard work and perseverance.

The light velvet people lacked a strong foundation.

Their planet wasn't dangerous, which robbed them of any sense of urgency. If calamity befell, or they were about to be annihilated, it could possibly spark their potential.

After all, only you can understand your condition in its entirety.

If they wanted to create a better scripture, they would have to rely on themselves.

Chapter 1412: This Guy Really Did it! (3)

1412 This Guy Really Did it! (3)

However, since Wang Teng was there, they didn't need to use an extreme method to create new scriptures.

A new cultivation method was being conjured up inside his mind.

A golden blood vessel appeared within the outline of a model from the light velvet people, which slowly flowed through the body, covering all meridians.

Bang!

Half an hour later—the outline suddenly burst.

It failed? Wang Teng frowned. He analyzed the issue.

A few minutes later, another outline from the furry people was formed, and he kept stimulating the flow.

This time the golden blood vessel covered a wider area, passing through two more meridians. However, the model collapsed again when it was about to continue.

He stimulated the flow nine times, failing every time it reached that spot. The golden stream was unable to continue.

Looks like this path isn't right! Wang Teng pondered.

Since the path wasn't good, he went and chose another.

The vessel and meridian systems of the light velvet race were extremely complex. Well, all living creatures had complex systems, making it difficult to create a scripture suitable for every single one.

Wang Teng erased the path he created and started from scratch. He was patient about it, slowly stimulating the path. He wasn't in a hurry.

The martial wisdom left by the mysterious lady floated in his mind. Wang Teng gained a deeper understanding in regards to this part.

The scriptures from the natives were based on the Elemental Light Divine Scripture, which could serve as correlation to redevelop the scriptures.

This would tremendously reduce the difficulty.

Time passed slowly...

A day went by.

Ferya had finally recovered. She walked out of her room.

She saw the grand elder anxiously pacing back and forth in front of a room. The other chiefs were also present. They glanced at the closed door on occasion and discussed in low voices.

Ferya guessed what was happening as she walked over.

"Grand elder!"

The grand elder squeezed a smile on his face as he asked with concern, "Ferya, are you better?"

"Yes, I'm fully recovered. Thank you," Ferya replied.

"That's good, that's good." The grand elder felt at ease.

"Is Wang Teng inside?" Ferya asked, feeling troubled.

"Yes." The old man nodded.

She hesitated for a moment before asking, "How long has he been there?"

“One day. I don’t know how long he’ll be inside,” said the elder.

Ferya blinked. She refrained from further questioning and waited together with the others.

She was curious to see if the human could really help the natives.

She had digested all that she learned from the stone plates the night before, only to realize that she couldn’t help the furry people. The understanding she attained had indeed been helpful to her cultivation, but she felt at a loss when she tried to glean solutions for the light velvet race’s cultivation methods. She didn’t know where to start.

She finally understood why her grandfather had been unable to help.

Can Wang Teng do it?

Can a young martial warrior succeed in a task that an eternal stage warrior couldn’t?

They waited for three hours.

Suddenly, the wooden door opened with a squeak.

A figure walked out, which was none other than Wang Teng.

“He’s out!” Everyone was excited.

The young man was stunned by what he saw outside the room. He asked, “All of you were waiting for me all this time?”

The grand elder strode forward and stared at Wang Teng in anticipation. “How is it?”

Ferya remained where she stood, but she was also looking at him.

“It’s a success!” Wang Teng waved a beast-skin scroll he was holding and passed it to the old man. “Grand elder, you can ask someone to try.”

“Really? You succeeded?” The grand elder was overjoyed. His hands were shaking as he hugged the scroll like a treasure.

Ferya was overcome in disbelief. She glanced at the beast-skin scroll, yearning to see the content.

One day!

This fellow used one day to come up with a scripture for the light velvet race?

Rong Li, Rong Shan, and the other furry chieftains crowded around the grand elder and stared at the scroll, with elation going to the roof. They would have snatched the thing if it wasn't the grand elder the one holding it.

The scroll contained a scripture that could help them surpass the planetary stage!

"However, I have to remind you. There were no issues when I was testing the scripture, but no one has practiced it before, so there's still a certain risk involved. You should choose someone to try it first," Wang Teng said.

The light velvet people were doused with cold water. They quickly calmed down.

"Erm..." The grand elder hesitated.

Only peak experts could practice the scripture, and chieftains were the few who had reached that level.

However, the chiefs were important. It would be a great loss to their respective tribes if anything happened.

Tribe leaders weren't appointed randomly. They were recognized by their kin because of their ability and character.

All the chiefs were momentarily caught in a dilemma.

Chapter 1413: This Guy Really Did It! (4)

1413 This Guy Really Did It! (4)

A figure stepped forward. "Grand elder, let me do it."

"Rong Li!" The grand elder looked at the latter, feeling surprised. He frowned and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Wang Teng is my friend. I trust him," Rong Li replied loudly.

Wang Teng glanced at the volunteer, who had blind trust in him. This made the young hero feel a bit touched.

"Don't worry, I'll be watching from the side. If something happens, I can help him to control the energy flow. He won't be in danger," Wang Teng said.

The grand elder was at a loss. "Why didn't you say that earlier?"

The other heads looked at Wang Teng bitterly. They were worried for nothing.

“Hahaha, all of you started discussing before I could go on.” Wang Teng laughed.

Ferya rolled her eyes.

This fellow has a bad sense of humor.

Rong Shan’s head popped out as he asked, “Can I be the first?”

“Come on, you didn’t trust Wang Teng from the start. I won’t let you be first.” Rong Li nudged him away angrily.

The grand elder stated his decision. “All right. Rong Shan, move aside; let Rong Li practice first.”

Rong Shan seemed embarrassed as he retreated to one side.

Their leader passed the beast-skin scroll to Rong Li. The latter opened it excitedly.

“You can ask me if there’s something you don’t understand,” offered the young human.

Rong Li nodded, giving the latter a grateful glance.

He studied the scripture for more than half an hour. At moments he would ask the young hero some questions; certain parts were profound and intricate. He couldn’t have understood it without Wang Teng’s help.

The young hero waved a hand; a representation of their race’s body structure appeared in the air. All meridians and blood vessels could be seen with clarity.

The grand elder and the others were astounded, unaware that the boy had such an accurate understanding of their inner workings. There were even some meridians they weren’t familiar with; they confirmed their existence after probing their own bodies, based on the image.

Ferya’s jaw dropped, marveling at the powerful spiritual power of the human, to actually outline the whole body structure of the furry race, with distinct and clear precision.

Rong Li finally grasped the young hero’s self-created scripture. He let out a long sigh.

“Don’t be nervous!” Wang Teng encouraged, “Nothing will happen with me around.”

Rong Li nodded and sat down cross-legged on the ground. He took out a white crystal and placed it on his palm.

A light-element energy stone! Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. That was the first time seeing one of those on the planet. Looks like there are stone mines of the light element here.

Ferya also took note of the energy stone. Her expression changed a bit.

Rong Li closed his eyes and started practicing the new scripture while absorbing the stone's light force.

Everyone stared at the volunteer nervously.

The sentiment was especially evident among the other furries present. They prayed for the test to be successful.

Some time later, Rong Li started glowing, just like the chieftains did when Mount Saint bestowed them with light Force.

"It worked!" The grand elder was excited.

Wang Teng smiled. Actually, he had tested the scripture thousands of times before handing it over. It was successful every single time; the likelihood of accidents occurring was close to zero.

Boom!

Suddenly, Rong Li shuddered. The light force around them flew towards him, forming a white whirlpool of energy above him.

"He's about to break through!" Ferya exclaimed.

"It's normal. They've been stuck at the peak of the planetary stage for a long time. All they lacked was an opportunity," Wang Teng replied.

"This is... great!" The grand elder was beaming with happiness. He couldn't even speak properly.

The rest of the chieftains were also delighted. However, they didn't make a sound, anxiously staring at their peer.

Wang Teng stared at the force whirlpool and smiled. "Looks like my scripture is not bad!"

The amount of force gathered during a warrior's breakthrough was closely related to their force accumulation, as well as the grade of the scripture. The higher the grade, the more force would be gathered.

That was why people fought to get a hold of high-level scriptures.

Rong Li's breakthrough lasted for an hour.

An hour later—the whirlpool above the chief merged into his body. There was an explosion.

Boom!

A powerful aura burst out from the light velvet fellow; much stronger than before.

Rong Li opened his eyes and jumped up with happiness. He shouted, "I did it! I broke through! I'm at the celestial stage! Hahah..."

Ferya glanced at Wang Teng with astonishment and awe.

Chapter 1414: Young Lady, You're a Little Weak! (1)

1414 Young Lady, You're a Little Weak! (1)

Rong Li successfully advanced to the celestial stage!

This was a significant milestone to the entire light velvet race.

This meant that they would no longer be limited to the planetary stage, and could advance even higher.

Furthermore, it was strength originating from their own efforts, and not from any external sources.

There was nothing more trustworthy than one's own strength.

The grand elder and the chieftains were elated at the moment. They saw hope for the entire race.

Wang Teng had given them hope.

They felt even more grateful to the young hero after Rong Li's success. Their gratitude had reached new heights.

The chieftains had even dropped all suspicion of the human. Only deep gratitude remained.

“Wang Teng, Wang Teng, I broke through!” Rong Li acted like a child when he approached the young man to show his results.

There was a faint smile on Wang Teng’s face.

This naive fellow. Isn’t it just the celestial stage? What is there to be happy about?

The scripture he created was enough to reach the cosmos stage at the very least. Rong Li was celebrating too soon.

However, everyone was envious of the latter.

Even though there was a certain risk involved, the first one to reap the rewards would be the one getting the greatest benefits.

Rong Li’s success was definitely attributed to our hero’s careful explanation and guidance. The others wouldn’t enjoy such a treatment.

The grand elder grabbed Wang Teng’s hand and said excitedly, “Wang Teng, thank you so much!”

“You’re welcome. This is what I should do.” Wang Teng smiled.

Compared to the Elemental Light Divine Scripture, one at the cosmos stage was nothing.

Being able to do something for the light velvet race was a way to compensate for what he took.

The grand elder and the others were clueless about the swap. They became closer to the human after seeing how considerate he was.

They previously regarded the boy as a friend. Now, they treated him as one of their own.

“Wang Teng, from now on, you are the light velvet race’s greatest benefactor. We will never forget your kindness,” said the grand elder with a wave of emotion.

Right after the statement was made, he suddenly slit his palm. Fresh blood oozed out and white light rose from his body, combining with the blood. It then condensed a rune mark which sank into the young man’s forehead.

Wang Teng’s eyes flickered when he saw the rune, but he didn’t move to evade.

There was no malice in that move.

“Bloodline Spirit Oath!” Ferya’s eyes were filled with shock. She clearly recognized what it was.

The grand elder actually used the Bloodline Spirit Oath!

It was an unbreakable pledge that could only be made voluntarily.

Once done, the oath would forever be etched in their blood, and would never be forgotten.

Moreover, being their race’s grand elder, the entire race would have to abide by the oath.

The old man represented them as a whole.

This showed how grateful the furry leader was to Wang Teng.

Just like that, Wang Teng obtained an everlasting friendship with the furry people.

That was something not even the girl’s grandfather was able to achieve.

Although the light velvet people weren’t powerful, the planet was rich in light-element resources.

Being friends with the light velvet race would mean light-element treasures would never be lacking.

Ferya didn’t forget about the spiritual herbs the grand elder had previously taken out. They would cost a fortune anywhere else in the universe.

“A Bloodline Spirit Oath?!” Wang Teng’s heart fluttered when he heard those words.

“Wang Teng, the light velvet race really gave you a lot,” said Round Ball in his mind.

“What is this oath for?” the young man asked.

The little one immediately explained. The gist was similar to what Ferya understood.

Wang Teng fell into silence after listening to the whole thing.

Did the grand elder misunderstand something?

He was just being polite. Why did the furry people become even more grateful? To think they even swore a bloodline oath.

“Grand elder, I only did a small thing. How can you commit to such a heavy oath?” Wang Teng said.

“This isn’t a small thing to us.” The grand elder smiled. He looked a little weak; the oath seemed to have taken a toll on his energy.

“Grand elder, are you okay?” Rong Li and Rong Shan quickly supported the old man.

“I’m old, I’m old.” The grand elder waved a hand to let them know he was fine.

“You guys treat me as a friend; it is only natural to reciprocate. I’m not doing this to receive your gratitude,” Wang Teng said righteously.

The old leader and the other natives present felt even more moved.

Wang Teng is indeed our best friend!

“Hahaha, your words are enough.” The grand elder laughed.

Ferya felt that Wang Teng was really brazen. To speak so shamelessly without feeling embarrassed.

Something told her that he was faking it.

This guy is definitely not as innocent as he lets on.

“This is a day worth remembering,” the grand elder exclaimed, “The light velvet people finally have a celestial stage scripture.”

“That...” Wang Teng couldn’t help but interrupt.

“What’s wrong?” the old man asked.

“Grand elder, you might be mistaken. This is not a celestial scripture,” replied the young man calmly.

Chapter 1415: Young Lady, You're a Little Weak! (2)

1415 Young Lady, You’re a Little Weak! (2)

“This isn’t a celestial stage scripture?” The grand elder was stunned.

Rong Li, Rong Shan and the others froze where they stood.

Even Ferya was dumbfounded.

Unless...

A horrifying thought popped up in everyone's minds.

They found it hard to believe and accept.

"This can't be..." The grand elder's voice trembled a little and his eyes widened. He was even more worked up than before.

Wang Teng was worried that the elder would be too worked up and pass out; after all, he was of old age. In the case of the latter dying due to excessive excitement, it would be tantamount to committing a terrible crime. He then quickly said, "Grand elder, please relax. Take a deep breath, deep breaths."

"It's okay. I'm fine." The grand elder shook his head and grabbed Wang Teng's hand. After that he braced himself and asked, "This scripture, is it..."

"That's right. It's a cosmos stage scripture. It wasn't too hard to develop when I was trying it out, so I just went and made it reach the cosmos level," said the hero.

"Cosmos stage! It really is the cosmos stage!" The grand elder was so excited he couldn't help himself.

The surprise came too suddenly, making him feel that something had fallen onto his lap.

He initially thought that it would be their greatest fortune to be gifted with a scripture of celestial rank, never thinking it would be even better.

It was unbelievable!

The chieftains and everyone present were greatly surprised as well. They all exchanged glances in dismay. The initial shock gave way to tremors of excitement.

Rong Li cautiously held on to the scripture's beast-skin scroll, as if afraid of damaging the tough scroll. It was a funny sight.

No one laughed at him, however. All the natives wanted to immediately snatch the scroll.

"Just went and made..." Ferya was shocked and speechless.

A cosmos stage scripture!

Wang Teng actually came up with a cosmos stage scripture!

And he just did it with casual effort.

How is this possible?

Not even her grandfather could produce a celestial stage scripture. A cosmos stage scripture would be out of question.

How is Wang Teng able to do this?

Mind you, he was just a celestial warrior.

No matter how you looked at it, it was absurd for someone of his means to produce such a high level scripture.

Ferya hesitated for a while before she finally spoke. "Could you let me have a look at the scripture?"

She had to confirm this herself!

The grand elder was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at the author.

Wang Teng was the one who had made the scripture. It was indeed a gift to the light velvet race, but they couldn't let others have a look without his consent.

"It's okay. Just let her see it if she wants," Wang Teng said.

He knew that Ferya would definitely not believe it, which was why she had made such a request.

He wasn't at all worried, being well aware that the scripture had no flaws.

It was just the same if she learned the contents.

It was just a cosmos scripture, and wouldn't matter if she had a peek.

Furthermore, Ferya had an illustrious background, and wouldn't care much about a lesser scripture.

If he nitpicked about every little thing, he would make others see him as a stingy person.

Once the young man agreed, the grand elder passed the scroll over to the silver-haired girl.

The latter glanced at Wang Teng before she opened it. She then frowned in deep thought.

After a long time passed, she finally let out a deep breath and said with a troubled expression. "It's indeed a cosmos stage scripture. There's nothing wrong with it."

The grand elder and the others heaved sighs of relief.

They trusted the young man unconditionally when they first estimated it was only at the celestial level.

However, some doubts couldn't be suppressed after learning that the scripture was actually superior.

After all, producing a higher level scripture was definitely a hundred or a thousand times more difficult. The difference was too great.

Fortunately, Ferya had confirmed that there was nothing wrong.

Her status wasn't ordinary. She wasn't extremely powerful, yet she was more than qualified to ascertain if there were any development issues.

If she said everything was in order, it was very likely the case.

Everyone's eyes lingered on the young man for a moment.

What kind of talent is this? A celestial warrior actually able to come up with a cosmos stage scripture!

Ferya was completely sold when it came to Wang Teng's talent.

This guy is a monster!

The grand elder took a deep breath and said to Wang Teng, "Wang Teng, I really don't know how to thank you."

Wang Teng responded politely, "I can only come up with a cosmos stage scripture for now. As for any further, I will have to advance to higher stages before I can make upgrades for you."

"Isn't breaking through a piece of cake for you? Why are you stuck at the cosmos stage?" Ferya said.

"I have no trouble with things that I know. If I don't know, it means I don't know," Wang Teng replied.

Ferya was struck speechless.

Why does it seem like this guy is acting up again?

No trouble with things he knows!

What kind of confidence is that!

This damned bastard...

"Enough, enough. This cosmos stage scripture is more than enough for us," the grand elder hurried to say.

"No rush then. Contact me when someone reaches the cosmos stage," said Wang Teng.

Chapter 1416: Young Lady, You're a Little Weak! (3)

1416 Young Lady, You're a Little Weak! (3)

"All right." The grand elder readily accepted the offer. Suddenly, he thought about something and asked, "Oh right, does the scripture have a name?"

"I haven't named it." Wang Teng was stunned.

He was too focused on testing the scripture's feasibility, so he forgot about this.

"You created this scripture. Shouldn't you be the one to name it?" The grand elder smiled.

Wang Teng didn't object. After some thought, he said, "Why not call it the Light Velvet Scripture? It's easy to remember."

"Light Velvet Race... Light Velvet Scripture, that's good!" The grand elder was elated.

"It'll be easy to mark it as our race's special scripture. I like the name." Rong Li smiled.

"This is great! We have our own scripture!"

"Hahaha, the Light Velvet Scripture, the scripture of our race."

...

All the chiefs were beaming with joy.

Outsiders would find it hard to understand their feelings.

The issue troubling them for countless years had finally been solved. Furthermore, it was solved to perfection. Why shouldn't they be happy?

Their smiles were contagious. The corners of Wang Teng's lips started lifting as well.

Ferya suddenly felt like an extra when she saw this take place. At first she thought she could help the furry race, but she ended in a secondary role.

Infuriating!

It was all because of Wang Teng.

Ferya was unwilling to admit defeat. She thought for some time, wondering if she could regain some face in other areas.

"Grand elder, if there's nothing, I plan to go up Mount Saint right now," said the young hero after everyone calmed down.

"You're going now?" The grand elder was astounded.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

"You just finished creating the scripture. Don't you need some rest?" the old leader asked.

"No need. I'm back to normal," the young man replied in a calm tone.

The grand elder: ...

Ferya: ...

Again?

What is he made of?

No one saw him resting, yet he seemed to be as energetic as a robot, as if nothing had happened.

The grand elder observed the young man's face, finding no signs of fatigue. He had no choice but to believe and nod. "In that case, you can go ahead. Be careful."

"Don't worry." Wang Teng went out the door and straight up took to the skies.

"I'll go with you." Ferya wasn't willing to stay behind, so she chased after him.

The two of them flew towards Mount Saint.

The old leader and the chieftains saw them leave, worry showing in their eyes.

“Grand elder, do you think it’s OK for them to climb the mountain?” Rong Li asked after hesitating for a moment.

“They’re powerful, so it shouldn’t be a problem,” Rong Shan quickly interjected, before the grand elder could reply.

“However, Mount Saint has been sealed for three hundred years; no one knows what changes have occurred,” Rong Li said anxiously.

The old leader turned and re-entered the house without a word.

...

Wang Teng and Ferya kept on making progress. Mount Saint was high but they wouldn’t take long to reach the peak, based on their strength.

The only problem was the mist. It covered the mount’s upper half, so they couldn’t see the path ahead.

Wang Teng quickly reached the area where the mist began. He dashed in without pausing or slowing down.

On the other hand, Ferya hesitated a little, but she gritted her teeth and charged in.

Wang Teng traveled quickly within the mist cover, releasing his spiritual power to probe his surroundings in case of danger.

Swoosh!

Just then, a sonic boom was heard.

A black shadow flashed within the mist and powerful force oscillations moved on Wang Teng’s left. The attack was aimed straight for his head.

Wang Teng remained calm as he threw a fist, which clashed directly with the incoming move.

Boom!

The attack collapsed in an instant. He was unscathed.

Wang Teng blinked and shot forth, instantly traveling through space and grabbing the other party. He pulled the person out from the mist.

It was a guardian!

His body was furry but exceptionally muscular. There was an emotionless, cold golden glow in his eyes.

He looked the same as the other guardians he had met before.

The captive started struggling as the young hero grabbed his throat.

Wang Teng frowned. His eyes shone and spiritual power pierced into the ice-cold eyes of the other.

Boom!

The guardian stopped struggling and hung limp; he had lost his consciousness.

Their spiritual power is weak! Wang Teng thought.

The guardian had mutated from the Light Velvet people. He couldn't simply kill him, so he knocked him unconscious with that method.

Then, force glow shimmered on his hand as he used a rune lock to tie the fellow, sealing all his force before throwing him into his Space Fragment.

Boom, boom, boom...

Some distance away, Force explosions were heard.

Wang Teng activated his Real Eye and looked in that direction. He started gloating.

Ferya was being blocked by three guardians!

That mist was putting her at a disadvantage.

She would have a hard time breaking free from the trio.

Wang Teng disregarded her troubles. She wasn't weak; her life wouldn't be in mortal danger. He continued to push forward.

Chapter 1417: Young Lady, You're a Little Weak! (4)

1417 Young Lady, You're a Little Weak! (4)

A few more figures sprung out from the mist.

Wang Teng knew the guardians' weakness, so he quickly took care of them.

However, after dealing with those six, he suddenly realized that there were black shadows all around.

He was surrounded!

Wang Teng glanced around. There were at least eighty of them; pale golden and cold eyes stared at him mercilessly through the mist.

The young man felt his head go numb. He cursed uncontrollably, "F**k, all of them came after me!"

He was laughing at Ferya moments before, but now, it was his turn.

Who could handle eighty guardians!

The enemy had learned from past lessons and set out in full force, since they couldn't defeat him with just a few of them.

Roar!

Roar!

...

The group of guardians roared like wild beasts as all of them charged towards Wang Teng.

"Oh my god!" Wang Teng felt goosebumps all over. He quickly escaped using Space Flash.

There was no point in fighting!

Space was instantly distorted around the hero, and he disappeared on the spot. The guardians made grabbing motions on empty air.

Some distance away—Ferya, who was still delayed by three guardians, overheard the roaring further into the mist. She turned to look in that direction and mumbled, "What's going on? Sounds like an intense battle."

She knew that Wang Teng had surely met with an ambush. It seemed that a larger group have gone to stop him.

Ferya smiled.

Keep on boasting!

She snorted and turned back to deal with her own fight. She turned serious and covered her fists with force glows. Then came a non stop barrage of Fists of Light.

Boom, boom, boom...

Explosions resounded. The three guardians were heavily injured by the flurry of fists and lost their fighting capabilities.

Ferya didn't kill them, either. She left them there and resumed her climb.

Wang Teng's face turned black as he was chased by the numerous guardians. He waved a hand and released countless dots of light, which landed on the guardians.

Anger of the Void Mayflies!

The spiritual attacks sealed within the void mayflies erupted and many guardians fell. They lost their ability to resist.

Wang Teng didn't plan on lingering. He quickly flew away.

He ran into Ferya some time later. She finally confirmed the origin of all that racket, all those guardians chasing after him. Her expression changed.

"Don't come over!"

"I will." Wang Teng sniggered. He suddenly sped up and dashed towards her location.

"Shameless!" Ferya furrowed her brow.

"You snatched my 'seed'. I haven't taken revenge; you can't run away this time," Wang Teng replied.

Roar!

The many guardians roared and chased after them, their agitation increasing as Wang Teng and Ferya got closer to the peak.

Suddenly, glaring white lights oozed out of their bodies. Raging Force fluctuations erupted and their speed skyrocketed; they bolted towards the youngsters at the speed of light.

"Damn it!" Wang Teng turned grim.

"They're going to self-destruct!" Ferya's face turned white.

The guardians' speed changed all of a sudden, reaching them in a blink. Explosions ensued.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

All the guardians chose to self-destruct. White light blinded them as boundless force swept through the area like a gale, engulfing Wang Teng and Ferya.

The mist started to toss and turn, showing signs of parting. However, nothing could be seen due to the intense light.

Suddenly, space distorted some distance away and Wang Teng stepped out.

"What a close call. I almost got killed." He let out a long sigh and patted his chest.

Concurrently—a flash of light shot past and Ferya appeared next to him. She escaped using Light Bolt.

However, she was in a worse state.

Ferya looked gloomy and fearful. It took her a while for color to return to her face.

"Young lady, you're a little weak!" Wang Teng teased when he saw how she looked.

Chapter 1418: This Tree... Has a Mind of its Own! (1)

1418 This Tree... Has a Mind of its Own! (1)

Ferya's expression froze when she heard Wang Teng's belittling.

This bastard!

She almost got killed because of him, yet he was still teasing her.

However, she had to admit that his space skill was impressive. They had been attacked all of a sudden, but he managed to escape unscathed.

She had to concede in that aspect.

Not even her Light Bolt could compare in this situation.

Five-element Physique, light talent, space talent... the more she discovered, the greater Ferya's bewilderment.

She didn't want to admit it, but his talent had surpassed hers.

Who on earth is he?

A person with such talent must have an extraordinary identity.

...

The grand elder and the others had just gone back to their homes in the tribe below when they heard the terrifying explosions up on Mount Saint. They rushed out once again.

"What just happened?" The grand elder looked appalled while staring toward the mountain.

The mist was dense but they could see the harsh fluorescent light underneath, which pierced through spikes on a porcupine.

The mist churned, as if a large hand were stirring it frantically.

"Did something happen to Wang Teng and Ferya?" Rong Li was aghast. He felt worried.

"Damn it, we can't do anything." Rong Shan and the other chiefs were restless, but couldn't do anything. They clenched their fists tightly.

Wang Teng had helped many times; they already viewed him as one of their own. It was only natural to be worried about his safety.

The explosion subsided. Numerous guardians choosing to self-destruct at the same time was frightening. The impact covered a huge area.

Normal warriors would die in such a scenario. There would be no path for them to escape.

Unfortunately for the guardians, they met Wang Teng and Ferya, two freaks.

The mist continued to spiral around the mountain peak. The explosion was unable to blow it away.

That was enough to prove how dense it was.

Wang Teng and Ferya floated in the air with frowns on their faces.

The guardians were still part of the light velvet people. It was saddening to see them self-detonate and die.

“Someone was controlling them, that’s why they exploded.” Ferya was furious. “Who could be so vicious?”

Wang Teng had made the same guess. Suddenly, a thought emerged; he scanned his Space Fragment with spiritual power and heaved a sigh of relief, realizing that the captured guardians were unaffected.

“We’ll know after going up there.” Wang Teng scoffed and said, “Does it think it can stop us with self-destruction? What a joke!”

The young pair exchanged glances and reached a consensus.

They would have a temporary truce so they could solve the matter at hand.

They were bound by common hatred after witnessing the deaths of the light velvet people.

Both turned into rays of light and sped towards the peak again.

Mist began to thin down after some time. Wang Teng’s eyes lit up; they were getting closer to the peak. He then accelerated.

Ferya followed closely.

All the guardians seemed to have died from the self-destruction en masse; no one else tried to stop them.

A few breaths later—the two sprung out of the mist and finally reached the peak.

Thud!

Wang Teng landed, making a soft sound.

Ferya landed beside him, and intently scanned their surroundings.

They were surprised by the environment they found.

The peak didn’t look dangerous; on the contrary, it looked like heaven. There was a faint mist hanging in the air, with all kinds of strange and unique vegetation growing everywhere. Other than that, there were no other living creatures, making the place seem exceptionally silent.

An enormous spiritual tree stood before them, on the steep rocks. Thick roots laid exposed, clinging firmly onto the mountain walls and plunging right to its foundation. Branches flourished and grew under the sun; the trunk was firm and powerful, as if aiming to break free from the chains of fate.

So far, it could be considered a normal tree.

However, based on what the young duo could see, the tree was producing a faint white light—holy, noble, and inviolable.

There were white patterns on the branches, which seemed to have developed naturally thanks to the power of heaven and earth, making the tree look divine.

If one were to look carefully, it would be evident that the leaves also had thin white patterns; all of them were emitting a soft glow.

It was an extraordinary tree!

“Is this the Tree of Light?” Ferya asked after some hesitation. She was in awe.

Wang Teng didn’t reply. Instead, he activated his Real Eye and looked at the tree.

A light figure was curled up inside, swaddled in gentle white light like a newborn baby.

“It’s you!” Wang Teng smiled.

That was the figure found within the ‘seeds’.

The figure sensed Wang Teng’s gaze and extended its body. A light golden pair of eyes were trained in Wang Teng’s direction. Their gazes collided; a stern and fierce voice echoed in Wang Teng’s mind.

“How dare you!”

An oppressive spiritual attack moved along with the shout, crashing into Wang Teng’s spiritual body.

“Hmph!” The young man snorted. His Nine Treasures Pagoda glowed brightly with a golden color as it suppressed the attack.

The figure recognized the aggressor. Her voice was laced with a tinge of anger.

“It’s you!”

Chapter 1419: This Tree... Has a Mind of its Own! (2)

"We meet again." Wang Teng smirked.

Ferya sensed a spiritual fluctuation sweeping out of the huge tree, but she didn't know who was causing it. She frowned. "Who are you talking to?"

Wang Teng raised his chin at the huge tree and mocked, "So you're the tree hiding from everyone!"

"The tree!" Ferya squinted. She understood what he meant, but she was still astounded. The spiritual fluctuation was coming from the tree. She felt dazed for a second before she exclaimed, bewildered, "Wait, this tree... has a mind of its own!"

"You can say that." Wang Teng glanced at her in approval. The girl was like him.

The universe was huge. Plants with intelligence were rare, but they did exist.

Star beasts could become sentient, while some could even change into human form. The same applied to plants.

Some spiritual creatures born under a lucky star lived under the nourishment of heaven and earth, naturally becoming stronger over time. If they were fortunate enough to develop intelligence, it would be like striking the lottery.

Of course, the chances of this happening were extremely small.

Once a plant gained intelligence, it became 'spiritualized'.

Countless droplets of light gathered above the tree, soon condensing to form a stern-looking lady in a white dress.

She was beautiful. Her nose was sharp and her eyebrows looked like pieces of art. Her gaze remained cold-blooded; it was uncomfortable to look at.

The tree girl sat on a branch and looked down at the two newcomers.

Ferya was dumbstruck when she saw the lady. She exclaimed, "Wow, the tree turned into a demon."

The lady in white: ...

What is she saying?

What do you mean 'turned into a demon'?

You're the demon, your entire family are demons.

She was a rare tree spirit with intelligence. Normal plants couldn't compare to her.

"It is uncommon for a tree to gain intelligence," Round Ball's voice said, inside Wang Teng's mind.

"Do you know what tree this is?" Wang Teng asked.

"I don't know. I've never seen a spiritual tree of the light element like her." Round Ball was in deep thought. It then continued, "Maybe a mutation took place. Let me see if I can find similar plants."

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded.

"Did you kill all my servants?"

The lady in white spoke coldly, her face expressionless. She seemed to be looking down on all creatures of the world.

However, our hero sensed that the lady was putting up an act. How funny.

The woman was trying to imitate the goddess who left him her legacy. The emulation was crude, though; only their appearance was similar. She was basically turning into the butt of a joke.

"A robber acting like a cop?" Wang Teng scoffed. "You are the one who ordered those light velvet guardians to self-destruct. How can you now say we killed them?"

"They're my servants; they should serve me and die willingly for my sake," the lady in white replied indifferently.

"What bullshit is this?" Wang Teng cursed uncontrollably. "Who gave you the right to decide about their survival?"

"So you are the one controlling the light velvet people, causing them to self-explode? What a devil!" Ferya raged.

"Impudent!" the lady in white retorted, "I'm the Mother of Light. Who dares to say I'm a devil?"

"Mother of Light? Seriously? Who gave you the face to make such a claim?" Ferya scolded. Wang Teng glanced at her from the corner of his eye, astounded by her chastising abilities.

The tree lady's face turned black.

"You purposely released these 'seeds', right?" A glowing 'seed' suddenly appeared on the young man's palm. He continued calmly, "You use them to control other spiritual creatures. How can you call yourself the Mother of Light after such evil deeds?"

"Indeed, you're the one who destroyed the consciousness strand I left in the 'seeds'. No wonder I find you familiar," said the lady in white, coldly.

"Yes, it was me. Are you happy to see me?" Wang Teng smiled.

The lady in white: ??

Ferya glanced at her partner, feeling at a loss.

Why would she ever be happy to see you?

You're her enemy. It doesn't make sense for her to be happy upon seeing you.

"I was looking for you, but you actually came of your own accord," said the tree lady in a cold voice.

"What a coincidence. I also came looking for you," Wang Teng replied.

The lady in white: ...

Ferya felt the corners of her lips twitching, while she wondered what the coincidence was. This guy's mind works in different ways.

The lady in white couldn't bear it anymore. She shouted in her icy voice, "Die!" She pointed at the two warriors.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Shrill sonic booms were heard. Multiple vines rushed out from the tree, going straight towards Wang Teng and Ferya.

"Are you angry?" Wang Teng darted about, evading the vines with a chuckle.

Slap!

The vines slammed against the ground, breaking the surface and hurling small rocks into the air.

Wang Teng squinted when he saw this happen.

The vines rebounded, moving to the air after touching the ground. Then, they turned and rushed to stab the young hero. The sharp tips were akin to long spears covered in white light. All of them were aiming for his vitals.

Wang Teng squinted and a crimson colored sword of universe-level appeared in his hand.

Swoosh!

He made a downward move and reddish fire force made a sharp sword glow, sweeping towards the vines along with scorching heat.

All the vines were instantly chopped. The vines remaining shrunk back as if having met their mortal enemy.

The tree lady's face was gloomy. A sharp glint flashed in her eyes.

At the same time—

The vines also went after Ferya. She used Light Bolt to shuttle back and forth like a ray of light.

The vines moved and intertwined as they hurled themselves at Ferya. Unfortunately, she was too fast; the vines had cast a massive net, but the girl was still able to move, free and with ease. The creepers couldn't even touch her clothes.

The vines became entangled after some time. They squirmed furiously, but they couldn't untie themselves.

Ferya changed back into humanoid form and clapped her hands as if dusting off. She looked at Wang Teng proudly.

"Hahaha, interesting. That method is good." Wang Teng laughed.

Ferya snorted arrogantly.

The gaze of the tree lady flickered as she asked, "Who are you?"

"Why? Are you afraid?" Wang Teng looked at her and smiled.

"Both of you are quite powerful. I'll give you one chance to come under my wing," said the lady in a calm voice, "Join me and I'll bestow great power upon you."

"Hahaha..." Wang Teng burst out laughing, as if the offer were a great joke.

"Why are you laughing?" The lady in white frowned.

"I'm laughing at your ignorance." Wang Teng stopped laughing and his smile disappeared completely. He said, "Give us power? You?"

"How can you hand out power with that weak ability of yours? Where did you get your confidence?" Ferya stared at the lady in white in astonishment. The idea was absurd.

Critical Hit × 2!

The lady in white was fuming because of the humiliation. Her face turned green and hideous.

She was the Mother of Light on that planet. All living creatures treated her like a goddess. Never had she endured such a humiliation!

How dare these two nobodies look down on me!

"You're tempting fate!"

Her cold voice resounded with immense anger. She gradually rose into the air and floated above the spiritual tree. A powerful energy began to radiate.

Boom!

The impact was so powerful it swept through the peak in an instant.

Universe stage!

The move was of universe grade!

Wang Tengs quinted but he wasn't surprised. He guessed that the spiritual tree had reached that cultivation level after getting the Light Origin inside the 'seeds'.

"It's a spiritual tree with universe stage power! Amazing!" Ferya was dumbfounded when she felt the fluctuations. Her expression looked wary as she said, "Oh no, did we anger her?"

"There's still time to run," Wang Teng said.

"Why don't we run together?" Ferya replied, fearful.

Chapter 1420: I'm a Goddess! Who Dares to Kill Me?? (1)

The massive power fluctuation moved through the air, pressing down on the peak of Mount Saint.

It felt like calamities sent by the gods, alarming and pressuring the people below.

The grand elder and the others were too anxious to seek shelter in their houses. They gathered on the empty grounds next to their homes and stared at the mountain.

They couldn't withstand the terrifying pressure and were forced to kneel. They were appalled.

Some even started trembling uncontrollably.

"What's going on?"

"Is the Mother of Light angry?"

"Will we be punished?"

"God, please save us."

...

The native's frightened voices were heard non stop. There was nothing they could do, other than feel terrified.

Some of the furry people started praying in silence. They prayed for the God of Light, whom they believed in, to save them.

The grand elder and the chieftains were worried; for Wang Teng's safety, and because of the sudden changes taking place on the summit.

Mount Saint was their sacred ground. Some problems had occurred over the past years, but they still thought of it as their holy place.

If their sacred ground ceased to exist, their faith would collapse.

Such a thing would be unbearable for their race.

That was the reason they hoped that nothing would happen.

On the peak—

Wang Teng and Ferya didn't run away. They stared at the fuming Mother of Light with stern expressions and sharp gazes.

Her aura continued to climb; a dazzling white light blossomed around her, making her look like a goddess.

Her pale golden gaze became colder.

Boom!

There was a violent explosion. Countless vines flew out from the tree, violently darting towards the two youngsters.

"F**k!"

Wang Teng looked up. A sky full of vines was indeed scary. Cold sweat started to appear on his back.

The previous vine attacks paled in comparison.

Ferya was equally shocked. Her face turned a little pale.

She was stubborn and overall fearless, but the attack of a universe-stage being still frightened her.

"Is that becoming of a real queen? Why are you playing with whips?" Wang Teng asked.

Ferya was stunned. Then, she understood and felt a bit at a loss.

Anything could be found in the universe, including some weird things that could be even stranger than the ones on earth.

Orcs, fairies, queens, there were many of them...

They were real, not just earthlings cosplaying. They were completely different!

She might not have seen them, but she had heard about it.

Hence, she knew what the young man was talking about.

Ferya thought that Wang Teng was beyond shameless, wondering about the fellow's mind and why he made such a connection.

Still, after some careful thought... The idea seemed quite fun.

Think about it, if the lady in white turned into a black-clad queen with a whip in her hand... splat!

Oh my god!

No way, no way. She shook the image out of her mind.

Ferya looked at the tree lady. The latter had a divine and holy air, but the vibe was utterly demolished by Wang Teng's comment. Ferya's expression turned strange.

The Mother of Light didn't know what the human was trying to say. She was confused.

Queen?

Whip?

What does that have to do with me?

She was born right there, on the peak of Mount Saint. Even if she released her 'seeds', they would be snatched by the local star beasts; she learned more about the planet through them. She was completely ignorant when it came to weird things going on in the rest of the universe.

However, she noticed Ferya's gaze and realized it wasn't anything good.

The other party was probably making fun of her.

The tree spirit's gaze turned colder.

Boom!

The vines felt her anger and moved faster. There was a white glow around them, like a sword glow as they slashed down from the sky. The sharp and fierce attack was enough to chop a cosmos warrior, or even one at the heaven stage in two.

Ferya looked grim. She turned into a flash of light and quickly retreated.

However—after a quick glance—she realized that Wang Teng was still frozen on the spot, seemingly dazed. Her expression changed as she shouted, "Fall back! Why are you still standing there?"

Wang Teng waved a hand and stared directly at the incoming vines. He showed no intention of moving, wanting to block the frightening attack instead.

"Are you crazy!" She didn't know what the young human was thinking. That was an attack of a universe stage powerhouse. How could a celestial warrior like him resist?

Emulating a dogfight would be the best tactic. Their opponent was a tree, so she had many restrictions.

Once a weakness was found, they would be able to defeat her.

However, this guy wants to meet her head on. What's wrong with him?

The countless vines were reflected in Wang Teng's pupils. He smiled.

He wasn't stupid!

It wasn't him trying to flaunt his strength.

He just happened to have a skill able to suppress the enemy!

Well, he wasn't doing that on purpose. He felt helpless too, yet he could only give it a try.

The Mother of Light remained emotionless as she looked down on Wang Teng, as if he were an ant.

Boom!

The vines landed, swallowing him whole.

Ferya squinted when she saw it happen. She was overwhelmed by disbelief.