

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 1501: Rabbits Are Cute, Why Are You Hitting Them? (1)

Arranging their seats according to ranking was a form of respect for the talents.

However, this serious matter unexpectedly took a strange turn.

Everyone stared at the five no. 1 candidates who had the same face.

The candidates felt on the verge of a mental breakdown.

That was especially so for the warriors in the top ten. The moment was supposed to be something to be proud and happy, but none of them could smile for some reason.

Leng Qianxue—who was sitting in the second seat of Zone 5—felt the gaze of the person landing next to her. She felt uncomfortable.

That fellow seemed to be stripping off her clothes with his gaze!

She remembered how Wang Teng had teased her for not wearing shoes when they met in Zone 5.

She was a person with a calm and clear mind, but she started to feel emotional. She pulled her fair and smooth feet back, wishing she could punch that cheeky fellow.

Even if it was just a clone.

So what?

If a clone saw it, it meant that the main form had seen it.

Cloning skills were rare and powerful, but he somehow made them a bit perverted.

The young hero didn't know about the thoughts spinning in the aloof lady. He was just sizing her up curiously.

He remembered the Divine Frost Physique he received from her the previous time.

Ling Yangxu was sitting in the no. 2 position in Zone 2. He kept a stern face, choosing not to look in Wang Teng's direction.

He was still mad at the latter for tricking him in the elimination round.

On Zone 3's stone platform—Gaunt was sitting in the second seat. He kept sizing up Wang Teng with his olive green eyes. His gaze was chilly.

He wasn't just sizing up his rival. He looked as if he wanted to poison him.

Gaunt licked his lips, seemingly excited.

He loved to test his poisons on talented warriors.

Every talent had a different physique. Hence, the type and amount of poison each could handle were different.

He had to go through extensive trial and error before he could come up with the most incredible poison in the universe.

Wang Teng felt wary. He smiled and sized up the fellow. I wonder, does the guy have a special physique?

After all, poison-element warriors were rare.

Would his physique be better than the Demon Lotus Poison Body?

Come to think of it, I haven't seen Lin Chuxia in a while. His Demon Lotus Poison Body had been stagnant for some time; it could have been more powerful.

Gaunt glanced at the young hero, and suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He furrowed his brows deeply.

What is this?

I lost in a staring competition?

What is Wang Teng thinking? Why did he make me feel uncomfortable?

Normally, this feeling was only felt by the others, as test subjects for his poison experiments.

But now, he felt that he had become the guinea pig.

Absurd!

Gaunt's gaze suddenly became fierce. He glared at his rival with his olive-green eyes.

Wang Teng wanted to laugh. Interesting, where does he get the confidence from?

He leaned against his seat, his chin propped by his resting arm. He smiled at the poison expert.

It was infused with contempt!

Contempt from a position of superiority!

Veins popped up on Gaunt's forehead, like small little snakes squirming beneath his skin. He snorted and looked away.

He would wait for their turn in the competition.

He felt confident. The first elimination round was based on points, and there were many distracting factors; it was hard to tell who was stronger or weaker. They would need to wait for the battle arena to see their real abilities.

The people sitting on the stone seats in Zone 7 were all unfamiliar faces. Wang Teng hadn't seen them before, but he didn't care; he would know how powerful they were once they fought.

The young hero stretched his back. Who else could observe their opponents through their clones?

After everyone took their seats, a ray of light came shooting down from outer space, which turned into a giant light sphere.

The image was formed with all the faces and names of the candidates. The names kept changing, as the candidates were matched with one another. It was a random pick, so no one knew who their opponents would be.

"The battle arena has officially started!"

"Proceed with random matching!"

...

The faces of the candidates flashed on the light sphere and were quickly reshuffled.

All the candidates held their breath. They started to feel nervous unknowingly.

The martial warriors who had been granted byes were also watching the light sphere intently. Everyone was excited and interested.

The matches were about to start!

The faces on the light sphere stopped changing and the randomizing ended.

"May the chosen warriors enter the arena!" said a powerful voice coming from within the light sphere.

The result of the random matching would be sent to the wristwatches of every warrior. That way, they would instantly know who they would fight, without having to look for them.

After all, there were too many participants; it would be troublesome to check each and every one.

The candidates who received a notification flew down from the spectators' stand and quickly found their opponents. Then, the battles began.

There was no arena. The entire piece of land was available for them.

Chapter 1502: Rabbits Are Cute, Why Are You Hitting Them? (2)

The open land ruling was more conducive for martial warriors to bring out their strengths and potential.

Ten thousand warriors entered the arena; five thousand pairs were formed.

All the pairs were sent to different locations. Each was hovering in the air, facing their assigned opponent. The battle was about to start.

Wind blew, and yellow sand filled the sky!

Boom!

An earth-shattering roar was heard all of a sudden, echoing throughout the skies.

Five thousand duels began simultaneously!

Martial warriors rushed towards their opponents and the sky was lit up, with blazing masses of light, constantly clashing against one another. They were going all out, using their whole arsenal to finish the round.

That was the most dazzling stage of the entire Great Qian Empire at the moment!

No one would hold back!

No one wanted to leave any regrets behind!

Even if they were to fail, they still wanted to shine with their own light, giving everything they had.

The duels started fast, and ended just as fast. Many took but a single second to experience real life and death battles.

However, there were protective measures set in place. Once a participant lost the duel, they would be teleported away to save their lives.

Only half of the ten thousand warriors would advance after the duels!

After all the one hundred thousand candidates fought, only fifty thousand would remain. They would randomly be reassigned for a second duel.

Of course, there was still an opportunity for the fifty thousand disqualified. They would enter the elimination group and go through the revival stage. They could reenter the competition if they performed well.

A hundred thousand warriors were too many; that was the only way the competition could proceed. Otherwise, it would take up too much time.

Wang Teng took his seat and observed the battles. His four clones were in four different locations, and he could see all the martial warriors clearly.

Concurrently, he was silently collecting all the attribute bubbles dropped by the martial warriors.

He did so in between rounds.

Aside from the competitors, no one else could use spiritual power and intervene. They would be severely punished once discovered.

Our hero wasn't exempt from this, even after clinching first place in the elimination battle.

Honestly, there was nothing really worth paying attention to during that stage. The attribute bubbles dropped were mainly of the Force or Ultima kind; not very helpful to our hero.

The only thing worth paying attention to was the plethora of techniques that dazzled his eyes.

"Hahaha. Quick, look. Our Ferenas from Planet Nars is going to advance!"

"Oh, isn't that Parkers' martial warrior no. 2? I didn't expect him to enter the battle arena. He advanced!"

"As expected of the Parkers. I saw him win beautifully; he's really powerful!"

"The fighters from the Parkers weren't weak to begin with; they were just unlucky to meet Wang Teng."

"Hmm, do you think No. 2 will get to meet Wang Teng later?"

"It's hard to say. It is possible for them to run into each other."

"Parkers' no. 3 advanced too. Look at his arrogant expression; he's at it again."

"I really want to see them be abused by Wang Teng again."

"Feng Yushan from planet Feng Nan was actually eliminated. His opponent was a woman, really powerful looking at that!"

"Who's she? What race is she from?"

"Just found it. She's Yue Qiqiao, a talent from the Yuanyue race. She's from planet Yuanyue!"

"Huh? More fishy (which is also pronounced like 'yue qiqiao' in Chinese)? What kind of name is that?"

"What Yue Qiqiao? I didn't catch that."

"It looks like this Yue Qiqiao is keeping a low profile. She only performed a little below average in the elimination battle; I didn't expect her to be stronger than Feng Yushan."

...

Many people were attracted by the tall woman who defeated the notorious Feng Yushan, a move that earned her a spot in the public eye.

Many participants recognized Yue Qiqiao when they saw her. No one dared to guarantee they wouldn't run into her.

"The Yuanyue race!" Wang Teng overheard the chatter and his eyes revealed a look of surprise.

Round Ball introduced in Wang Teng's mind, "Planet Yuanyue is prominent in the Great Qian Empire. The economy is extremely prosperous, and it's rich in both culture and heritage. The Yuanyue race controls the planet. Their potential is great, and they produce talents who go head to head with the stars once in a while. They just keep low profiles."

"What is their specialty?" Wang Teng asked curiously. He hadn't been in the Great Qian Empire for too long, and wasn't as knowledgeable as the little helper.

"They don't really have a special talent. It's just that their race has an eternal stage warrior, and they have a rare bloodline, which is why their cultivation isn't weak," Round Ball explained.

The young hero nodded, ending the questioning. Yue Qiqiao left an impression on him; he was going to observe her performance from then on.

The competition continued and another group of martial warriors entered the battle arena for their assigned fights.

Wang Teng became more interested in the battles, as there were more talented warriors participating.

"That fellow from the Three Eyes race isn't too bad either; he finished off his opponent in a flash."

"Their race has a big settlement in the Great Qian Empire. Since their numbers are considerable, it's not surprising for some great talents to emerge."

"That's true. Having more people is a great thing."

"That guy resembles a Luke; their disguise is great. Hmm, why do I feel his concealing technique is similar to Wang Teng's?"

"What's wrong with that? There are all kinds of races and scriptures in the universe. Some were inspired by the Luke's disguising talents. Wang Teng probably mastered something like that."

"Makes sense! Wang Teng isn't a Luke."

"Wang Teng: ..."

"Oh my god, I discovered a rabbit."

"A warrior from the rabbit race. I didn't expect to see one of their kind here."

"She's jumping around so quickly. Her opponents can't even catch her. What a talent."

...

A young girl from the rabbit race was constantly leaping around in one of the battles. She truly resembled a real pink rabbit as she jumped all over with that pink dress of hers. It was very comical.

Running behind her was someone from the pig-human race wielding an ax. No matter how he chased her, he couldn't catch up. He swung his ax from time to time, but not once did he land a hit.

"You... don't run!" The pig-human warrior was gasping for air. He felt helpless and aggrieved.

To actually be led around by a rabbit!

"Am I supposed to let you hit me then? I'm not stupid." The rabbit race girl rolled her eyes.

"This is a competition. Why are you running all the time?" the other complained.

"As long as you can't catch me, it means I haven't lost," said the girl.

"But you can't win either. I can't catch you, but I can wear you out." The pig-human fellow's eyes rolled in a cunning manner.

"Come on. Let's see who's going to be worn out." The girl hooked a finger towards her opponent, unwilling to give in.

The pig-human warrior: ...

Wang Teng also noticed the peculiar match between the rabbit and pig, and his expression turned weird. That was the first time seeing such a comical development.

Other eyes had been drawn to their fight. It was indeed entertaining.

There was even more excitement on the live chat platform.

"Hahaha, this is so funny."

"This is hilarious. Is this a race between a pig and a rabbit?"

"Rabbits are cute. Why hit them?"

"That pig-human fellow is too ugly. Hurry up and admit defeat. There's no place for you in this competition. Go and struggle in the revival stage."

"Pig-human warrior: I'm offended, but I shall not say a word."

"Somehow, I feel terrible for the pig-human fellow. He's not weak, but he's being played around by a rabbit."

...

The pig-human warrior's fat body was drenched in sweat after chasing the girl for a long time. Pale-faced, he looked as if on the verge of collapse.

"Hehe, you lost!" The rabbit race girl appeared behind the other in a flash. A carrot-like weapon appeared in her hand, which rested on the pig-human's neck.

"Hahaha, you're the one who lost." The latter started to laugh. His body moved nimbly to the side and he swung his ax, slashing to hit the girl's back at a weird angle.

The scene shocked many; the audience couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for the rabbit girl.

Chapter 1503: Tu Xiaoba! Su Jianchen! Black Cape! (1)

Everyone was worried for the young rabbit girl, but her smile never went away.

Boom!

The next instant, the battle ax held by the pig-human warrior landed on her back, her petite figure being split in two.

Many people closed their eyes, unable to watch.

How could this cute little rabbit die?

But soon, everyone noticed that something was amiss. No blood was splattered after that move. Instead, the girl's figure gradually disappeared.

"Damn it!" The pig-human's expression changed.

"Haha, you lost!" The rabbit lady appeared behind her opponent again and knocked his head.

Bang! The fellow collapsed onto the ground.

Silence.

Everyone was stunned. They stared at the rabbit girl absentmindedly.

No one was able to process what had happened, due to the sudden change of events.

"Erm, what just happened?"

"I don't know. I didn't see anything."

"So... the rabbit won?"

"Of course. That pig-human guy has fainted. Poor thing."

"This is surprising."

...

There was clamor on the live chat platform.

"Interesting. That rabbit is as fast as lightning," said Wang Teng, while staring at the victorious girl.

"Indeed. She had already evaded when the pig-human fellow moved." The Second Prince nodded his head sternly.

"Was that the rabbit's talent?" the young hero asked with a strange expression.

"I didn't know their race had that talent." The prince looked back with a weird expression.

Wang Teng touched his chin and made a reasonable guess, "She might be a mutated rabbit!"

The noble felt at a loss.

What do you mean by mutated rabbit!

She's from the rabbit race, not a real rabbit. What is Wang Teng thinking?

Wang Teng realized that the Second Prince didn't know anything and could only shake his head. He felt that his guess made sense. What if I'm right?

He glanced at the rabbit lady's name... Tu Xiaoba!

Really... What's with this name?

Wang Teng was shocked by the name. Why don't you call yourself Tu Eight? (Tu Xiaoba means Rabbit Eighteen.)

The rabbit girl was successful in advancing to the next round. Her ears perked up proudly as she hopped away.

The competition continued. Soon, the second round ended, and only twenty-five thousand warriors remained.

The following round would force them to release their true power.

The first was a youth in a gray gown, carrying a long sword.

His opponent was a martial warrior from the ape race who had grasped an eighth level ultima. He hefted his massive blade and swung it around with vigor, leaving a trail of golden glow in the air.

The youth in gray wielded his sword with a fluid grace, and a dazzling sword glow lit up the gray sky.

All the golden blade glow was destroyed and the youth in gray defeated his opponent in a split second, drawing lots of attention.

"Huh?" Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp.

That was the gray-garbed youth he had noticed before the competition started; one who was always carrying his sword around.

Our hero gauged him in the beginning and considered him powerful. There was a faint hint of sword consciousness around him, so he was very likely an expert focused and skilled in sword arts.

It seemed that his estimation was right on the money.

"Impressive! Who's the young warrior? Where did he come from? Why didn't I notice him before?"

"He's Su Jianchen. He's from the Bailiu Galaxy, a mid-tier civilization under the Great Qian Empire."

"Another talent from a faraway galaxy?"

"Mid-tier civilization? He doesn't have a powerful background to speak of."

"If you talk about remote, Wang Teng's even worse. He came from a low-tier civilization."

"Why do you have to compare who's worse off?"

"The worse their origin, the more powerful their abilities."

"Your logic is amazing."

"However, Su Jianchen's move is impressive. He dealt with his opponent instantly."

"Another black horse showed up in the competition."

"Is he specialized in sword skills? That sword attack looked ordinary, yet it's surprisingly powerful."

"There are many sword talents in this competition. The Third Prince is one of them."

"I remember that Wang Teng is also good with the sword. I wonder how he fares in comparison."

"I'm still excited. I want to see them exchanging blows."

"That sounds wrong."

...

Amazed by his power, many people started talking about Su Jianchen. Some even went and dug out his background.

All the participants had registered details about their origins and background, so anyone with enough power could look them up. It was easy.

Furthermore, Su Jianchen didn't hide any of his information.

He hailed from the Tian Luo Empire and was the sole representative. The people from the subsidiary empire were watching him.

The higher-ups became excited when they saw him unsheathe his sword.

However, none of them went personally to cheer for him; they were watching the live broadcast back in their empire.

Tian Luo Planet, Tian Luo City. In the center of the metropolis, within an extravagant palace—

The emperor of the Tian Luo Empire sat on his throne. His figure was tall and a little hazy; it was difficult to see his appearance clearly.

Chapter 1504: Tu Xiaoba! Su Jianchen! Black Cape! (2)

Universe stage warriors were seated in two rows next to the sovereign. All of them had powerful auras, too intense to look at them directly.

The large screen before them was showcasing the live broadcast of the League of Talents.

"Your majesty, Jianchen shouldn't have any problem entering the top thousand," said one of the powerhouses from the Tian Luo Empire in a respectful tone.

"Hahaha, Jianchen's potential is on par with those from the talents of the Great Qian Empire's main factions." The emperor was an eternal stage martial warrior. He stared at Su Jianchen with satisfaction; it was his beloved disciple.

"If Jianchen releases his full potential, he might be able to go head to head with Wang Teng!" said another universe stage warrior.

"That's right. Wang Teng came from a low-tier civilization and doesn't have an eternal stage warrior guiding him; our Jianchen is different. Your majesty has personally groomed him... He merely kept a low profile during the first round," a third universe expert added.

"Based on his personality, he didn't waste much effort in the first round since he could pass it easily. Otherwise, his rank would have been higher," said the Tian Luo emperor while nodding, "It'll be great if he can defeat Wang Teng. All the garnered attention and popularity would be Jianchen's stepping stones."

"Our Tian Luo Empire will definitely stand out in this League of Talents." All the universe stage experts below were excited.

...

On the Battle Planet's open arena.

Many sharp-eyed warriors noticed Su Jianchen's sword attack; they gave serious looks to this youth in gray garb.

"What a powerful sword attack," the Second Prince commented solemnly.

On the other side, Ling Yangxu straightened his back and stared at the youth in gray sharply. Another powerful opponent. He hoped the guy wouldn't disappoint him.

Leng Qianxue remained calm and composed, but her gaze became a little sterner.

As for Berkshire, he smiled and sized up the newcomer swordsman with interest and excitement.

Gaunt squinted a bit. Another candidate for my poison experiments? He had used his poison to kill many sword fighters, but they would usually be difficult to deal with. Injuries would ensue if he wasn't careful.

The Third Prince clenched his fist when he suddenly remembered he didn't have a habit of carrying his sword everywhere. Weapons were just tools to him, so he always kept them in his spatial equipment.

He felt the urge to grab his sword after being stimulated by Su Jianchen's sword glow.

Two hours later, numerous matches had ended and the number of remaining candidates diminished. However, the duels were more intense.

Another warrior made a grand appearance, catching everyone's attention.

It was a fellow wearing a black cape, preventing the audience from seeing his face. He really wasn't the lofty kind, though.

Still, he managed to squish a martial warrior to death as he stretched out his muscular, scale-covered arm from beneath the cape.

That's right, squished to death.

The arena's protective mechanism wasn't omnipotent, it couldn't save the warrior in time.

The caped warrior was quick and ruthless, making a killer move from the get go.

Not too far from Wang Teng—Strachey from the Parkers family jumped up, showing an ugly expression.

The unfortunate victim was a martial warrior from his family!

It wasn't Parker's warrior no. 2, or no. 3; Wang Teng didn't recognize the person.

However, Ling Yangxu knew him. It was No. 4.

"Who's he?" Furious Flaming Universe Lord was infuriated.

A talented martial warrior with the chance to enter the top thousand was killed just like that. It was a huge loss.

Furthermore, the other party didn't care about the Parkers, killing one of their men without the slightest hesitation.

What a humiliation!

They couldn't bear it.

"He's Valmont from the Scale Lizard race," Valteru replied after some research.

"The Scale Lizard race? How dare he kill a martial warrior from my family?" The family expert's words sliced through the air like icicles, sending shivers down people's spines. His eyes were burning in anger.

That reptilian race wasn't powerful. Their position in the Great Qian Empire was low, and they didn't have any formidable warriors.

And yet, one of their kind had dared to kill one of the Parkers. It was a dramatic turn of events.

However, it was the League of Talents, so they couldn't do anything.

Furious Flaming Universe Lord had no way to vent his anger.

Wang Teng used his Real Eye and committed that fighter's appearance to memory. He would thank the fellow when the chance allowed.

This is... amazing!

The guy helped him to kill another warrior from the Parkers.

The Second Prince was stunned. He sized up Valmont before turning to look at Strachey.

Anyone could tell that the latter was fuming.

How would the caped guy fare after angering Strachey?

However, the former seemed capable enough. No one noticed how he killed his opponent.

"Strachey, calm down. This is a competition; casualties are common," Wang Teng consoled his rival.

Strachey turned abruptly to glared at him.

The Second Prince felt at a loss.

Wang Teng is really unafraid of finding trouble. Isn't he adding oil to the flame?

"But, you know? The warriors from your family are a little weak. They got killed the moment they entered the arena. Are they really talented?" Wang Teng continued to goad, ignoring the intense stare.

Chapter 1505: Tu Xiaoba! Su Jianchen! Black Cape! (3)

The Second Prince: ...

Strachey suppressed his anger and spoke in a chilly tone, "Wang Teng, do you have a death wish?"

"Huh? Are you angry?" Wang Teng pretended to be afraid. He reminded the other, "Don't fool around. The match between me and you hasn't started. If you make a move now..."

He didn't complete the sentence but everyone knew the rules. They would be eliminated if they fought outside.

The Seven Stellar Academies wouldn't allow them to behave inappropriately.

"Hmph!" Strachey's expression changed many times. However, he snorted in the end, sat down and closed his eyes.

Wang Teng shook his head in pity.

The Second Prince: ...

What's there to feel pity about?

The competition continued. Half a day passed by, and more warriors were eliminated.

The remaining candidates were extremely powerful. Their ultimas and battle techniques had reached extremely high stages.

Furthermore, all of them were seasoned fighters.

This made every single duel exciting from that point onwards. All sorts of battle techniques were thrown out, and different ultimas swept through the skies.

The audience was excited. Their enthusiasm and ambition were ignited as they dreamed that they were the ones standing there and fighting with all the talents.

They would have no regrets in life if they could participate in the competition. This was a golden era.

Many warriors charged their way through the revival round and continued their journey to fight for the top thousand spots. Some were still eliminated, but others braved difficulties and dangers and managed to continue.

Three days passed. The top thousand candidates were finally revealed.

Many talented warriors entered the crowd's vision after displaying their true powers, gaining a bit more attention and support.

For instance, Yue Qiqiao, Tu Xiaoba, and Su Jianchen were some of the new favorites after the arena battle.

Most people were surprised that Tu Xiaoba could enter the top thousand.

She hopped and evaded attacks during most of her fights. This didn't make her look like the powerful sort.

However, she managed to reach the top thousand with speed and unpredictability. It was perplexing.

Wang Teng was also shocked. This made his interest in her grow.

His guess was that she was a mutated rabbit.

He was also stunned to see that Parkers' warriors no. 2 and no. 3 managed to squeeze into the top thousand.

They weren't eliminated in the first round, even managing to pull through to the end of the second round.

How tenacious.

Furthermore, the Parkers had two warriors who got the bye: Strachey and Landon. Both were sitting close to Wang Teng since they had entered the top ten in Zone 1.

The Parkers family trains their martial warriors well! Wang Teng pondered. His gaze turned sharp. No, the top thousand have the right to enter the Seven Stellar Academies. I need to trick them again.

This thought entered his mind and stayed there.

He was narrow-minded in this regard. The Parkers had tried to kill him at every chance they could, so he had to pay in kind.

He wouldn't allow them to grasp such a good opportunity.

Killing was allowed in the battle arena. Punches have no eyes.

The black caped guy had done it before.

It should be possible, as long as he killed the opponent before the protection mechanism kicked in.

Parkers' warriors no. 2 and no. 3 felt an evil intention looming over them, sending chills down their spines.

What's going on? Is the black cape guy looking at us?

Chapter 1506: I Won't Be Too Fierce! (1)

The top thousand in the battle arena were finally decided!

From 99,996 martial warriors to 1,000 martial warriors, the elimination rate was high.

Well, it was the League of Talents; saying that the talents were like one in a hundred million wouldn't be an exaggeration.

The Second Prince, Strachey, and the other talents were restless, all of them raring to battle.

Being the cream of the crop, normal fighters weren't worth their attention. They were only interested in the top thousand candidates.

"The top 1,000 have been finalized!

"We will start the final showdown ten days from now!" said the deep and powerful voice, the sound floating down from the sky and echoing in the arena.

"Huh? Ten days later?" The crowd felt disappointed after hearing the announcement.

They had been on top of all the matches for three days straight, but no one felt bored. They felt more engaged instead.

Three days without food or drink was a piece of cake for warriors of planetary stage and above. The days passed by in the blink of an eye.

Watching the competition was the most important activity.

Furthermore, the final showdown between the top thousand candidates was about to start. The top ten warriors of each zone would finally participate; this was the most attractive part of the competition.

How could they endure a sudden pause?

Don't go! Continue!

However, no one could change the rules of the League of Talents.

Many candidates were injured during the prior three-day period, so they needed time to rest and recover.

Wang Teng and the others didn't leave the vast landmass where the arena battle was held. They started cultivating in their seats.

Ten days passed quickly.

The competition continued.

All the people in the audience were thrilled. They were looking at the top ten warriors from the different zones.

That was the highlight of the competition!

The 1,000 warriors who fought their way through the random matches looked solemn. All of them were staring at the ten stone platforms floating in mid-air.

In some sense, the participants on the platforms were the strongest of all the competition.

Those mighty warriors had earned their reputation, proving their abilities in the first round.

No one dared to underestimate them!

Not even Yue Qiqiao, Tu Xiaoba, Su Jianchen, or the ones who recently became popular; none of them dared to belittle them.

On the live chat platform—numerous people were exhilarated, wondering if the new favorites would compete with the top ten from the different zones.

Inside the military's battle fortress—the eternal stage generals gradually opened their eyes and looked at the screen.

They didn't watch the previous duels, but that was the league's finale. Even they would view this with high importance.

Will Wang Teng walk to the end?

In the imperial family's spacecraft—the middle aged man from the imperial family muttered to himself calmly, "Come, let's see which one of you is stronger. Will it be the Crown Prince, or Wang Teng?"

On planet Yuming—Wu Xingyun, Old Han, and many others sat in front of the screen attentively.

How far can Wang Teng go?

The hearts of the civilians on earth brimmed with hopeful fervor, wishing that Wang Teng would shine like a diamond in the League of Talents.

Before the competition even began, most of them still had doubts about whether the young hero could enter the top ten. Now, they felt that Wang Teng had the potential and right to fight for the top positions.

Their change of heart was because his performance in the elimination round was exceptional. Hence, they believed he could fight with the geniuses of the Great Qian Empire.

Ji Xiuming, Han Zhu, and the young martial warriors felt conflicting emotions: envy, admiration, and bitterness.

They really wanted to know how far their old rival could go.

On the Battle Hearth Mercenary Team's spacecraft—Lin Chuhan was intently staring at the screen, her gaze fixated on that person.

All the people who knew the young hero were watching the competition. They wanted to see if this youth—one who hailed from a remote and underdeveloped planet—would be able to claim the throne, the highest honor of the Great Qian Empire.

Earth was connected to the virtual universe network, so countless earthlings were also watching the league's proceedings.

Those talents were broadening their horizons while Wang Teng's growth left them in awe.

Has this guy from our planet grown this much?

He was even fighting top talents from high-tier civilizations. It was unbelievable!

On the Parkers family spacecraft—Furious Flaming Universe Lord's face was as black as ink.

"Have you informed Strachey and the others?" the strong noble asked.

Valteru blinked. "Yes!"

"This time, we must get rid of Wang Teng and Valmont. Anyone who offends our family must die!" His tone was as cold and unyielding as a glacier.

"Strachey and Landon will do their best. They haven't used that thing," Valteru added.

...

On the Cavendish family's spacecraft—Dubois, Borla, and the other members of the family were staring at the screen. Their focus was on Wang Teng and their own people.

Aside from Timothy, there were a few other talents from their family who managed to squeeze into the top thousand. They had a good chance of entering one of the Seven Stellar Academies.

The Cavendish family was also one of the eight dukedoms. They weren't any weaker than the Parkers.

Chapter 1507: I Won't Be Too Fierce! (2)

The eight dukedoms were watching the thousand martial warriors in the battle arena.

Aside from paying attention to their own talents, they were also keeping an eye on the outstanding talents, like Wang Teng and the Crown Prince.

...

Bang, bang, bang!

While everyone was raptly watching the competition—the battle arena suddenly shook and the sound of war drums boomed with violence.

Exhilarating!

Imposing!

It sounded as though countless martial warriors were striking those drums. The sudden deafening drumbeats resounded all the way to the clouds.

A majestic aura filled the sky for a long time!

Everyone was taken aback by this and turned serious. Their hearts started beating hard along with the sound of the drum beats; their blood started to churn in their bodies.

It felt like they were about to start a huge war in the middle of a grand battlefield.

What an unexpected scene!

Wang Teng slightly widened his eyes. His heartbeat was also affected by the war drums; he couldn't get his pulse to slow down, even while trying desperately to.

There was something magical about the drumbeats!

"This is just a competition. Do they have to do that?" he complained, caught between laughter and tears.

The Second Prince and the others looked at him.

This guy is really bold, to actually dare ridicule the actions of the seven great academies. He wasn't afraid of them stacking the deck against him...

The Crown Prince couldn't help but glance at him too.

He also felt it was excessive, but that was after all the arrangement of the academies and a tradition in itself. It wasn't good to speak out at that moment.

"Cough!" Wang Teng straightened up when he noticed that everyone was staring at him, and chose to act like he had never said anything.

Silence.

The avatars and names of the remaining thousand warriors appeared on the light sphere. It then began to change rapidly.

Everyone was shaken; they immediately paid attention to it.

The screen was fixed in the blink of an eye. All the names and avatars disappeared, except for two!

The results were out!

Wang Teng versus Wade!!!

Gasp!

Everyone was stunned by the announcement on the light sphere. There was uproar.

"Wang Teng, it's Wang Teng!"

"Wang Teng's the first to battle!"

"How exciting! A popular contender for the championship is up right away!"

"Hahaha, we didn't wait so many days in vain!"

"I'm excited. I don't know if you guys are."

"I'm fine!"

"Don't get too excited."

"Is this a coincidence, or is it really..."

"Is this a coincidence? The Seven Stellar Academies probably can't wait any longer."

"Why is no one paying attention to Wade?"

"Who's Wade?"

"Wade: [◦ · `Д´ · ◦]"

...

Everyone was stunned when they saw Wang Teng be the first to battle.

"Interesting!"

But soon, they looked with interest at the flustered hero on screen.

Wang Teng was preparing to watch the competition in his seat, but felt a bit unnerved when he realized he had to go up and fight.

The chances of that happening were extremely small!

He topped five forbidden zones. It should have been quite difficult for him to be selected as one of the first contenders.

He now had some suspicions about the light sphere being tampered with in order to get him in the first match.

"Wang Teng, hurry up; your opponent is already waiting for you," said the Second Prince, who couldn't hide the smile on his face.

This guy is actually first. This is... too good!

Many people wanted to see how strong he really was.

Back in the first round, the young hero used various techniques to seize opportunities in the elimination battle. He didn't really do many fancy moves, except for his big attacks. No one was able to see anything else.

That was the best time to observe him!

Strachey, Ji Haochen, Timothy, the Third Prince and the others shared similar thoughts. They all looked at him as if he were a magical beast.

"Why do I get the feeling that you're very happy about this?" said Wang Teng while glancing at the Second Prince.

The Second Prince straightened his face and denied, "Really? No way. Not happy at all."

"You should work on your poker face." Wang Teng felt at a loss.

He shook his head and stood up.

The amiable noble and the rest suddenly raised their eyebrows.

They suddenly realized that the young hero was slowly dissipating in front of their eyes, having already left the stone platform at some point.

Wang Teng's body suddenly appeared in the sky.

There was a fat young man in front of him, at least three times his height; the fellow almost looked like a ball.

It was Wang Teng's opponent—Wade!

"Fast!"

The big guy was stunned by his rival's entrance. He squinted and smiled bitterly.

Wang Teng was too fast. He almost didn't see how he had just shown up.

It was no surprise he was able to get first place in five different zones.

He felt unlucky. To actually meet such a powerful opponent in the first match; his chances of victory were low!

Wang Teng sized up his opponent and asked with a weird expression, "Do you have a brother called Duan De?"

"Duan De?!" Wade was taken aback for a while, feeling baffled. He then shook his head fast. "No."

"Do you have any relatives called Que De?" Wang Teng asked again. (In Chinese, Que De means unscrupulous. This is a word play derived from his name, Wade.)

"Que, Que De?" Wade didn't know how to respond. "I have no brothers"

"All right!" Wang Teng was disappointed.

Wade looked at the other, at a loss for words.

What's with the disappointed look?

Must I have a brother called Que De or Duan De?

"There are many people watching us. Let's get on with it." Wang Teng stopped messing around.

"Wait, wait... Wait a bit, big brother," the big fellow called out anxiously.

"Big brother?" Wang Teng was confused and asked, "What for?"

Wade scratched his head and said with embarrassment, "Well... Can you be gentle with me?"

Wang Teng: ...

Why is this fatty such a coward?

"Is that... okay?" Wade wiped cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Wang Teng with his pair of small, anxious eyes.

"It's not impossible." Wang Teng rubbed his chin. "All right, I won't be too fierce!"

Everyone logged onto the chat platform heard their conversation and burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, this is hilarious."

"Why is this guy such a fraidy cat? To even ask Wang Teng to go easy on him."

"Wade: Rubbish, this isn't cowardice. It's me being careful."

"Right, right. Being careful."

"I'm dying from laughter. This is the first time I've seen such an odd opening match."

"Wang Teng is too strong. He even stunned the fat man into submission."

"I suddenly pity Wade."

"Let's have three minutes of sympathy for Wade."

"Wade: Can you be gentle?"

"Wang Teng: All right, I'll reluctantly agree since you're a coward."

...

"Start!"

As if taken aback with their conversation, the light sphere produced a resounding voice, urging the two.

Wang Teng and Wade looked solemn.

Boom!

In the next moment, both figures disappeared from their former spots and clashed, causing streaks of light.

Wang Teng held his sword and exchanged blows with the incoming ax. Both weapons met in the sky, producing a dazzling light.

Our hero used water Force to directly counter his opponent's fire Force; he chose not to reveal more of his other attributes.

"Well well. You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, fatty." Wang Teng smiled when he sensed the force coming out from his opponent.

"You misunderstood, big brother. I'm so fat... just a fat sheep. I can't possibly be a wolf." Wade grinned.

"Interesting. Come again!" Wang Teng snickered. He disappeared again and swung his sword from a different direction, slashing towards his opponent.

Wade's fat body was surprisingly nimble. He moved quickly in a small area, narrowly avoiding the blow and taking the initiative to attack.

The pair clashed a dozen times in the air, causing sounds of explosion.

Chapter 1508: Die Trying (1)

"This feels a little... wrong!"

Everyone was dazed by the heated battle shown on screen.

"That fatty seems a little powerful," someone mentioned on the live chat platform.

"F**k! Look at the past battles of this fatty. He pulls the cowardly act all the time, but he's always able to somehow defeat his enemies."

"F**k, you're right!"

"I almost got tricked by his appearance."

"This fatty is pretending to be a pig to get the tiger!"

"Cunning fellow."

"Erm, have you forgotten that the most deceitful of all is Wang Teng?"

...

Wang Teng and Wade's battle—the first battle among the top thousand—was exceptionally intense. Discussions flew left and right.

There were many comments about the fatty and his crafty ways. He would always appear timid, while he was in fact hiding his ability.

Someone dug out the videos of his past battles for a better analysis and realized that the fellow would always beat his opponent with some difficulty, seemingly by a fluke.

That was why no one had paid him any mind; nobody knew who he was.

To think that the guy had been hiding his true ability!

No wonder he could get into the top thousand!

No wonder he could go up against Wang Teng!

Although the matching was random, it made sense for the two of them to meet.

Heaven has its own plans.

Boom!

Explosions occurred in the air.

The two figures distanced themselves for a moment. Wang Teng was calmly strolling in the air, while Fatty Wade panted heavily, face ashen.

Everyone stared at the big fellow curiously.

Is he acting?

The guy would have spat at them if he knew what they were thinking. Acting? I'm almost drained!

It wasn't faked this time.

He realized that his opponent was perverse, seemingly unaffected by the violent blows. Wouldn't he feel burned out after that barrage?

"Not bad!" Wang Teng clutched his battle sword and stepped forward.

"Big Brother, I thought you said you'd be gentle," Wade stuttered. The corners of his lips trembled as he stepped back unconsciously.

"I'm already being gentle." Wang Teng gave the other an innocent expression. "Can't you feel it?"

Wade: ...

Boss, do you have a misunderstanding of what gentle means?

"What other methods do you have? If that's all, it's time for this match to end," said the young hero. Water ultima swirled around his battle sword, creating a symphony of splashes that filled the air.

"Wait, wait!" Wade cried out hurriedly.

"What is it?" Wang Teng looked at him.

"Let me make one last move. Just one more." Wade raised one finger.

"You can try," Wang Teng replied calmly.

Wade swallowed a mouth of saliva. The words seemed to be laced with danger, but he didn't know exactly what it was about. However, he didn't want to give up, so he decided to take the bet.

His gaze turned sharp. The Force in his body churned violently, starting to gather on his battle ax. A strange energy was instilled within.

"Huh? Is this the power of a domain?" Wang Teng was startled. He didn't expect the fatty to have grasped it.

But, based on his judgment, the domain was merely first-ranked.

Furthermore, the fellow seemed to have a difficult time executing it.

Wade knew his domain wasn't powerful, so he chose not to spread the effect. Instead, he condensed it on his weapon to make a single, powerful attack.

The ax shook and an immense fire Force was released, gathering to form the outline of a giant beast in the sky.

There seemed to be a tornado spinning within the giant beast's body. The vast amount of fire Force was giving off a strong fluctuation.

Roar!

The beast's roar reverberated through the air, a thunderous cacophony that made the ground rattle.

"Domain!" The Second Prince squinted as he stared at the beast's outline. The astonishment couldn't be masked.

They didn't know where that fellow came from, yet he was able to grasp a domain!

Everyone stared at the giant beast in bewilderment. They couldn't believe their eyes.

"I sense the power of a domain in this attack."

"Are you kidding? This ordinary-looking fatty grasped the power of a domain?"

"Really? Is a domain that easy to grasp? Why does everyone have it?"

"My elder just told me that this giant beast does have a domain power instilled in it. It's not strong, but it's tightly compressed within its body, none of it spreading out."

"This isn't powerful? Come on, that's a celestial stage warrior!"

"Heavens, can Wang Teng resist it?"

"What do you think? Wang Teng can also summon a domain, and it's much stronger."

...

While everyone stared wide eyed at the virtual creature, Wade squinted. He had siphoned all the Forces in his body, instilling them into the giant beast. With a shout, he moved his battle ax in a downward slash.

Roar!

The giant beast bellowed and charged towards the young hero like a real live animal. The tornado in its body spun at a high speed, a ferocious energy boiling within.

Wang Teng shook his head. A normal-looking sword was formed on his hand and he answered with a lighthearted slash.

An azure sword glow slit through the giant beast's outline. The creature stopped in mid-air, unable to move an inch further.

Wade's expression froze. Then, his face turned pale.

This time, it was real.

It couldn't be more real!

Boom!

Amid a loud explosion, the gigantic virtual creature erupted. The terrifying energy within lost its vessel and was spilled without restraint.

Chapter 1509: Die Trying (2)

A fierce inferno was caused by the Force sweeping across the ground.

Wade retreated furiously. His pupils shrank as he stared at the scene in astonishment.

Too powerful!

Wang Teng is too powerful!

One attack!

All he needed was a single move to destroy his domain-powered attack.

How did he do it?

Wade couldn't understand.

How could a celestial warrior be so powerful? He felt he was facing a heaven stage warrior.

It was unthinkable!

The last flame of hope in his heart was extinguished.

"So powerful!"

"Is that Wang Teng's true strength?"

"He destroyed a domain attack with one move. Impressive!"

"Amazing!"

"Wang Teng is so strong! Let's see who dares to doubt him now."

"I feel bad for the fatty. He grasped a domain, but that was still not enough to be a match.

"No worries. He can still fight against other talents later on. His ranking will be decent since he can summon a domain."

...

Everyone had a new understanding of Wang Teng's ability.

Not everyone could destroy a domain attack with a single sword slash. His understanding of domains had to be extremely profound to achieve it.

The Second Prince, Strachey, and the others understood this and became serious.

The residual impact of the explosion subsided. The powerful Force disappeared and Wade looked at the calm youth hovering close by. He swallowed saliva, wanting to admit defeat.

"Have you heard of this saying?" Wang Teng said suddenly.

"What saying?" Wade was stunned.

"Die trying!" Wang Teng disappeared.

"Sh*t!" Wade felt his hair stand on end. His expression changed entirely as he shouted, "I admit..."

"Admit your head!" Wang Teng appeared behind him with a brick in his hand. He mercilessly slammed it on the fatty's head.

Bang! Bang! Bang ...

Boom, boom...

Cries of agony resounded in the sky.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Even the princes.

The Third Prince felt the muscles on his face twitch. He seemed wary as he stared at the brick Wang Teng was holding.

Strachey and Landon exchanged glances. They remained expressionless, but their trembling eyelids betrayed their uneasiness.

Leng Qianxue looked bewildered. This person always acts unexpectedly.

Gaunt kept his poker face but if one were to observe him carefully, they would see the corners of his eyes moving a bit.

Berkshire touched his head unconsciously and smiled. He started to get excited.

"That's... brutal!" Most of the audience swallowed their saliva involuntarily.

"Oh my god, is that his weapon?"

"Why does it look like a brick?"

"And sparks came off."

"This is the first time I'm seeing this weapon in my life. My knowledge increases."

"Looks handy."

"I want to try it!"

"As Wang Teng said, die trying. I believe him."

"The fatty tricked the wrong guy. He couldn't even admit defeat in time."

"Poor thing!"

"What happened to being gentle?"

...

After some time, Wade's face became badly bruised. His round face got rounder, and he looked like a pig's head. Honestly, he really looked like a pig now.

He fell straight back and fainted. His swollen head slammed on the ground.

"Stupid fatty, how dare you try to trick me." Wang Teng stowed his Lightning Slap and clapped his hands. Then, he collected the attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Fire)*3200

Fire Domain*100

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*1300

...

100 points of fire domain? Well, it's better than nothing. Wang Teng shook his head in disappointment.

Wade's domain was only at the first-rank, which was lower than his; his domain rank wasn't affected by much.

On the other hand, Wang Teng was surprised by the fatty's heaven realm enlightenment.

Well, it was understandable, since he was able to grasp celestial-level domains.

Just then, the light sphere shone, stating that Wang Teng had won.

The latter glanced at the sphere and returned to his seat on top of Zone 1's platform. He sat down indifferently, as if the recent match had nothing to do with him.

The Second Prince and the other candidates stared at him strangely.

"Don't look at me like that. I'm usually very friendly," the cheeky hero said. He paused for a bit, then added, "unless I can't stand it."

The Second Prince: ...

To hell with being friendly!

I can't tell which part of you is friendly.

Unless you can't stand it? Can't you just be direct and say that you wanted to hit someone? Why look for excuses?

The fatty was a bit irritating, but there was no need to beat him up that badly.

Everyone was speechless.

The light sphere started the second match.

Jin Yujie vs Flair!

Two figures appeared in mid-air. Sparks flew as their gazes met.

Everyone shifted their attention away from Wang Teng and focused on the match.

Wang Teng touched his chin and asked, "Their eyes are strange. Were they a couple forced to break up? Do they hate each other now?"

Silence.

"Jin Yujie is from the Jin family, while Flair is from the Rodriguez family," said the Second Prince while still looking at the scene. "I didn't expect those two families to meet. Fate works in strange ways."

"Jin Tiankuang, what do you think?" Strachey asked calmly.

Jin Tiankuang scoffed. "Hmph, my Jin family will definitely win."

"You're confident." Wang Teng glanced at him and smirked.

Jin Tiankuang looked at Wang Teng, noticing a hint of contempt in his smile. Anger boiled in his heart.

However, when he remembered how he beat Wang Teng up, his flames of anger were doused, as if someone would have poured a bucket of ice water over him.

Nevermind, he didn't need to win that verbal competition.

Jin Yujie and Flair's battle had already begun. The warriors from those two families never liked each other; adding their deep seated grudges, their collision was explosive. Whenever they met, there would always be a fight.

Boom, boom, boom...

The two of them had a heated battle in the air. Both executed their most powerful techniques and their ultimate powers swept through.

"A tenth-level ultima!" Wang Teng stared at Jin Yujie in surprise. He had seen the latter use an eighth-level ultima during the first elimination round while he was lurking around the Jin family warriors and stealing points from them. He didn't know she was actually hiding her skills.

Flair is going to lose!

The thought appeared in Wang Teng's mind. Flair was strong, although slightly weaker than his opponent.

Boom!

Their ultimas collided and Flair lost. He fell from the sky, and Jin Yujie was announced as the winner.

Jin Tiankuang glanced at Wang Teng proudly and asked, "What do you think about the power of my Jin family warriors?"

"They're all right," Wang Teng replied calmly.

Jin Tiankuang felt as though he was punching a cotton ball. He seemed to be asking for it. The exasperation almost made him vomit blood.

Chapter 1510: Landon! Ash Flame! (1)

A day had passed and a total of 50 matches were carried out!

That was considered fast.

Some of the matches ended with a single blow. They were unbelievably fast and astonishing.

That was also an indicator that there were still stark differences between the top thousand warriors!

If the lowest performers met the really powerful, the matter would be settled with one move.

"These matches are one-on-one so we can watch them all! We won't need to search through all the screens."

"Brilliant! Wonderful!"

"These matches take up much more time, but it's definitely much more entertaining than the elimination battles."

"These matches are really eye-openers."

"I'm looking forward to Wang Teng's next match. The first one was really exciting."

"I want to see people get smashed by his brick for some reason. My hands feel itchy after watching that."

"My hands are itching too."

"Same here!"

"Where's that fatty?"

"He's probably hiding in a corner and crying. He ended up becoming a real pig after pretending to be one. He's probably embarrassed."

"But his strength is not too bad. He should be able to prevail in the 500-men revival round."

...

The crowd was having discussions with great interest. Some people felt that Wade was sly, yet strong enough to advance.

That was how the universe worked; everything depended on a person's strength. The flaws of powerful people would be ignored; people would only remember their strength and potential.

Just like how Wang Teng did whatever he pleased and was shameless to a fault, many felt those were trivial matters when compared with his absolute strength; they were more concerned about how powerful he really was.

Some people even felt that his fighting style was special and wanted to learn it.

That was the influence of a talent!

Other warriors would emulate a top talent's actions and behavior.

Of course, the most important point was that our young hero was... handsome!

Everything a handsome person did could be recognized.

The audience knew about the Crown Prince's appearance. However, Wang Teng's looks and temperament were definitely the most outstanding in all of the League of Talents. No one else could compare.

It was outrageous!

The princes and all the talents from the dukedoms came from generations and generations of the best bloodlines. Hence, their looks were indeed excellent.

However, Wang Teng was only a martial warrior from an underdeveloped planet, which was tantamount to being a commoner in the scope of the whole universe. He had no bloodline to speak of.

It was unbelievable that he had that kind of appearance.

Wang Teng's 'beyond human' appearance was real.

Many people were speculating that he was the result of a... mutation!

Otherwise, how was he so terrifying and powerful? Even his looks were exceptional. He didn't give anyone else a chance.

The next day, the competition continued.

A thousand warriors meant five hundred matches. It would take ten days to determine the five hundred who would proceed to the next stage.

Among the five hundred eliminated, fifty would be revived and join the five hundred victors. They would then be matched up randomly again.

275 martial warriors would be eliminated, and five of them would be revived. 280 warriors would then move onto the next stage.

After 140 winners were decided, two more would be revived and 71 victors would then be decided among them. One more person would then be revived and from there, 36 winners will be decided from the 72 participants. There wouldn't be any more revivals after that.

The top eighteen would be decided after that!

Those eighteen warriors would go through a round robin to determine the top ten!

The competition was in full swing, and many people were surprised with the matchup.

Landon vs Edwina!

Landon from the Parkers family!

Wang Teng glanced to his left. Landon was in the top ten of Zone 1. However, compared to Strachey, he was less known and had a low profile.

His opponent Edwina was ranked fifth in Zone 3!

The matching immediately attracted lots of attention.

It was a clash between the top tens!

That was the first time this happened in the competition!

Even though Zone 3 was definitely inferior to Zone 1, a martial warrior who could reach the top ten in one of those zones was definitely not weak. No one could guarantee that their opponents had used their full strength back in the elimination battle.

The expectations were still high!

Landon stood up and smiled, certainly confident. He then leaped and rushed into the sky.

Concurrently, a beautiful woman with long reddish-brown hair slowly got up, to then rush straight into the sky with her graceful figure.

Both of them hovered in the sky with swords drawn; a tense atmosphere filled the air.

"Begin!" said the voice coming from the light sphere.

Boom!

Landon and Edwina struck at the same time, turning into streaks of light as they dashed towards each other, causing an explosion in the sky.

Edwina's weapon was a long, python-like whip, made with metal sections. As she danced, the whip moved around in the sky, just like a snake. It was extremely difficult to deal with.

On top of that, she condensed a python shadow with her water Force. Its huge body coiled up, almost encircling the entire sky while intently looking at Landon, just like observing its prey.

Chapter 1511: Landon! Ash Flame! (2)

The audience gulped saliva when they saw that scene.

Those talented warriors were all perverse!

However, even though there was an incoming attack, Landon didn't move. He kept the gentle smile on his face, still exceptionally confident.

Edwina's pretty face turned grim.

"Go!" she shouted and lashed out with her linked whip. The giant python hissed and opened its giant maw as it shot towards her opponent.

Landon's weapon was a long spear. He made a stabbing motion, with shadows lingering in the air, while the weapon had gray flames burning around it.

Boom!

The spear glow rushed out; sharp, and bright enough to cut through the sky.

Only the spear remained in the entire space.

The giant python was instantly pierced through. The virtual creature stopped hissing; its body, made with skilled use of Force, shattered and the energy blast swept the area.

The metal whip fell down as if weakened, having lost vitality.

Edwina was appalled. She squinted.

A figure stepped out of the void, instantly flashing to stand before her. The sharp edge of the spear landed inches away from her throat.

The ice-cold metallic feeling caused her to shudder.

"You lost!" Landon said indifferently.

The woman's face turned pale. The defeat was so quick and direct that she didn't have any intention of resisting.

Gasp!

There was a huge commotion.

They were both top ten qualifiers, but the difference was huge.

Landon had won beautifully; a single attack was all it took. Some people didn't even see what he did or how he won.

The match ended and both parties left. However, the audience were still talking about it.

"Landon used a special flame, right?!"

"I've never seen a gray flame before."

"It might be a beast flame or a special kind that is formed naturally. That's the Parkers trademark; almost every member has one flame."

"It's said that the Parkers have trapped many special star beasts with beast flames, so that they can have an endless supply."

"I know about this too. Everyone kind of knows about it. It's quite obvious by now."

"I wonder what kind of flame it was. It seemed to be powerful."

"Is it a divine flame?"

"No way! Divine flames are stronger."

"That's right. Divine flames are rare."

...

The candidates showed different expressions when they saw Landon descend and return to his seat. They viewed him with more importance now.

No one thought that a warrior who always followed behind Strachey would be that powerful!

Strachey normally blocked his limelight, but he managed to get it back.

That performance instilled in many the idea that Strachey wasn't the only powerful warrior from their family.

Wang Teng glanced at Landon with a strange glimmer in his eyes before he quickly released his spiritual power and picked up the attribute bubbles floating in the sky.

Dragon Blood Battle Physique (fourth-rank)*100

Constellation Force (Fire)*2600

Ash Flame*1000

...

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and flashed a meaningful smile. He glanced at Landon again.

Fourth-ranked Dragon Blood Battle Physique!

If he remembered correctly, back when they fought the Oceanic Unicorn Whale, Strachey had dropped this constitution, but only of third rank.

This meant that Landon's skill was a rank higher than Strachey's!

This is interesting!

The guy who's always behind Strachey has a stronger physique than him.

I wonder if Strachey knows about this.

If he didn't...

What would his reaction be when he found out?

As expected, not one member of the elite families was naive and innocent. Everyone had their own agendas.

Is this what they mean by respecting your elder siblings and loving the younger ones? Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered.

Landon felt something and turned. His heart skipped a beat when he met Wang Teng's gaze.

This fellow's gaze is weird.

Wang Teng smiled and looked away to focus on his attributes board.

Dragon Blood Battle Physique: 100/40000 (fourth-rank)

The constitution had risen another rank, but it didn't have many points yet; barely a hundred.

After all, Landon didn't use much of his physique's powers.

However, it still counted as a rise in rank.

Aside from that, Wang Teng had also received another special flame, called Ash Flame.

He had already laid eyes on the gray colored fire during the match. Now, he found out its name and origin, born from Gray Sun Stones. It wasn't a beast flame.

Of course, it wasn't a divine flame either!

It was entirely different and incomparable.

However, it was of the earth element, different from normal flames.

It had played an important role so Landon could easily defeat Edwina.

Earth was the natural enemy of water!

When the flame was used to counter her water attack, the water Force was instantly destroyed.

That was the reason why Edwina had been defeated so badly.

Our hero was probably the only one who really knew how she lost.

That is, besides the universe and eternal stage warriors.

He nodded in approval. Earth element flames were rare, since flames would mainly be created with the fire element. The merging of the earth element required various conditions and fate.

Normal flames weren't as lucky.

Wang Teng was elated. He received the Wood Polaris Flame from Strachey and now, he grabbed the Ash Flame.

One was a wood-element based while the other was of the earth element, each having their own special characteristics.

If he wanted to make them stronger, he needed to get more attributes from Strachey and Landon.

Wang Teng smiled and searched through the Devouring Nihility Beast's memory to gain a better understanding of the Ash Flame.

As he rummaged through the information, there was a sudden shock.

He almost jumped.

Wtf!

He almost cursed too.

His strange actions caused the Crown Prince, the Second Prince, and Strachey to turn.

"What's the matter?" the Second Prince asked.

"Nothing," Wang Teng replied calmly, keeping a composed expression.

"Weird!" Strachey snorted.

"Do you want to die?" Wang Teng's gaze turned chilly.

"You can try." Strachey scoffed.

"Bite me," Wang Teng said.

The veins on his rival's forehead popped out. This bastard's treating me like I'm a dog.

"All right, all right, let's check the next match," said the Second Prince to mediate.

"Hmph!" Strachey turned and snorted.

"Hmph, looking for trouble," Wang Teng complained softly.

The Second Prince was caught between laughter and tears. The feud between the young earthling and the Parkers was big. They were always arguing.

He was worried. There was nothing to gain from provoking the Parkers.

Their waters were deep!

Wang Teng ignored Strachey and closed his eyes. He went through the information he found.

After some time, his eyes opened again; they were shining. Gray-White Flame!

He found the records of the Gray-White Flame in Nihility's memory. The flame was related to the Ash Flame.

The latter was special, born inside Gray Sun Stones. What many people didn't know was that a special geological environment would form wherever those stones were. It was known as the Gray-White Region!

Due to certain conditions, a gray-white mist would cover the region, which was able to fossilize any living creature, be it plants, animals, or other. Any being with vitality would be fossilized.

The region had a certain chance of producing the Gray-White Flame.

This was a divine flame.

Of course, not all regions would breed such a flame; they normally were scary and dangerous places where only the mist existed.

Chapter 1512: The Crown Prince's Taunt (1)

Wang Teng didn't expect to find something related to a divine flame during the competition.

He was surprised.

It was indeed a pleasant surprise.

However, it only counted as a piece of news.

If the probability of Ash Flame forming was 1%, the chances of a Gray-White Flame appearing was 0.00001%

It was rarely encountered.

The likelihood was even lower than that of the Soul of Thousand Beasts Flame and the Emerald Glazed Flame.

However, he managed to get a piece of information from the beast's memory...

The general knowledge was that Ash Flames were born within the Gray Sun Stones, but they didn't know that this was the accompanying flame for the superior Gray-White Flame.

This meant that there was a high chance of finding the latter in the same area where the lesser flame was harvested.

And the person who knew where the Ash Flame was found was... Landon!

Wang Teng stopped looking at the fellow, but his mind worked furiously.

A divine flame!

I wouldn't mind having another!

He had four, but one more wasn't a problem.

Besides, he would be snatching that divine flame from the hands of the Parkers.

Didn't they try to snatch my divine flame? In that case, he would snatch the divine flame from under their noses. How would they feel if they knew he would steal a divine flame they had a chance of taming?

Would they die of anger?

Now, he just needed to know if the higher ups from the family knew about the superior flame.

They were probably unaware of the relation between the Ash Flame and the Gray-White Flame, or Landon probably had kept the information to himself.

Based on his understanding of the Parkers, there was a great chance they were oblivious of the divine flame's existence.

If not, they would have tamed it at all costs.

Also, once found, they would have had their members use it, as it would increase the overall ability of their family.

Divine flames were of vital importance to the Parkers.

Of course, in the end, he wouldn't be able to hide it.

Still, there were no signs of the divine flame being seen. This meant that they had yet to tame it.

Being the case, our hero had ample freedom to act.

Still, he had to be patient and plan things slowly.

Based on Landon's ability, he was likely to enter one of the Seven Stellar Academies. Wang Teng had similar prospects, so he would have the time to get more information out of him in the future.

Five days passed. The Second and Third princes, Strachey, Jin Tiankuang, and the other talents of the imperial family and the dukedoms had completed their matches.

All their encounters were finished quickly. Their opponents couldn't resist most of their attacks.

Overall, the ranking from the elimination round was highly credible. All the participants who had entered the top ten were formidable characters.

Leng Qianxue, Gaunt, Berkshire, Yuan Hong, and the other top ten talents from the various zones entered the arena and also finished their matches quickly. It was astonishing.

Even Su Jianchen, Tu Xiaoba, Yue Qiqiao, and Valmont were able to advance. Their journey didn't end tragically after a brief moment of limelight.

Some guessed that they were as strong as the top ten from Zone 1.

Unfortunately, they didn't compete with them, so no one knew which side was stronger.

This served to build up everyone's anticipation.

On the tenth day, the candidate shown on the light sphere caused a huge uproar among the audience.

"The Crown Prince!"

"Finally!"

"I've waited for ten days. How can they place the Crown Prince right at the very end? This is too much."

"It started with Wang Teng and ended with the Crown Prince. They must be doing this on purpose."

"Either way, I can finally see the Crown Prince in action."

"Ahhh... Crown Prince, I love you!"

...

The Crown Prince vs Bobe!

It was the favorite prince and a martial warrior from the top three of Zone 10.

Bobe didn't look good, never expecting for his luck to be that bad. He actually met the Crown Prince in the fight for the top five hundred.

What luck is this?

Has the god of misfortune set eyes on me?

Wang Teng turned and looked at the Crown Prince who was lounging in the second seat. The latter stood up and strolled his way to the skies.

Bobe had also arrived. He was staring intently at the prince with a tense expression. The fellow seemed to be exceptionally nervous.

Who could blame him? Anyone who faced the renowned prince would probably feel the same.

"Start!"

Again, the voice coming from the light sphere resounded to start the match.

Bobe's expression changed; he shouted angrily as if trying to encourage himself. He clenched his hands and earth Force surged from his body. The energy was congregated around a fist to form a giant, virtual fist.

Boom!

He released his fist mark. One could feel the terrifying ultima instilled in it from afar.

However, the Crown Prince seemed unfazed by this. He stepped forth confidently, allowing the strong gale to blow against his black hair.

When the fist mark was inches away from his head—he raised his finger and tapped lightly.

The giant virtual fist stopped in mid-air, unable to move any further.

Bobe's expression changed. He stared at the scene in bewilderment.

Boom!

The next instant, explosions rang and echoed in the sky.

The virtual fist collapsed, sending a shockwave that swept everything in its path before it dissipated.

Bobe's face turned pale, and he vomited a mouthful of blood. He flew backwards for a few kilometers before he managed to stabilize himself. He clutched his chest and stared at the prince in horror.

Chapter 1513: The Crown Prince's Taunt (2)

The Crown Prince didn't look at his opponent again and promptly returned to the stone platform.

Bobbe's expression changed, finally conceding defeat.

"It's... over?" Everyone was a little confused.

It ended so fast that they found it hard to believe!

"I barely started watching but the match is already over. Please slow down!"

"The Crown Prince is amazing!"

"He's too strong. Too strong to be true!"

"Worthy of the Crown Prince title. Who can match up to him?"

"That being said, looks like even Wang Teng couldn't finish off an opponent as easily."

"I think we have to take another look at the gap between Wang Teng and the Crown Prince. Wang Teng might not be his match."

"Crown Prince: Wang Teng is nothing when I'm being serious."

"Don't you think it's a little too early to determine that? Let's wait until they finish their matches."

...

The favored prince's first battle was so shocking that the crowd wondered if they had underestimated his strength.

Many had previously thought that Wang Teng was a worthy adversary, but the Crown Prince was able to take out his opponent with one strike. Such strength was unbelievable.

Could Wang Teng do it?

While his previous battle was also shocking, it didn't feel as grand.

People's thoughts and opinions changed as the competition progressed. Of course, there were still some who stuck to their views.

That was the charm of the League of Talents. No one would know who was the strongest until the very last moment.

The Second Prince, Strachey and the others looked gloomy after witnessing the battle.

The Crown Prince was too powerful!

Strachey glanced at Wang Teng, while a cold smile appeared on his face.

The latter was awfully calm and relaxed, unaffected by such external factors. Strachey's gaze was unable to disturb him.

The heir apparent was indeed powerful, but our hero wasn't afraid at all.

He had encountered many strong enemies ever since he set out on the path of martial arts, even daring to provoke universe stage warriors. The prince was only a celestial warrior.

As Wang Teng saw it...

He was the strongest in that cultivation stage!

But then again, the Crown Prince was a bit pretentious!

There was no need for him to cause such a stir. It was definitely done on purpose.

At least the young hero was gracious to his opponent.

Even if he could finish off his opponent with one blow, he wouldn't do it.

The prince had no respect for his opponent, at all.

Just then, the Crown Prince approached the platform. His gaze was calm, which swept past Wang Teng in a subtle manner.

The latter was taken aback. What's this? Is he taunting me?

The Crown Prince does things like this too?

Wang Teng clearly felt a fiery gaze from the noble. It was surprising to see.

He initially thought that the lofty heir was calm and indifferent. Even when furious, he wouldn't reveal even the slightest emotion.

But now it seemed like he wasn't indifferent to having been dethroned in Zone 1 after all.

He chose to defeat his opponent in such a manner to show our hero a measure of his strength. Both would have to fight eventually.

Wang Teng smiled when he thought about that.

He then channeled his spiritual power and picked up the attribute bubbles dropped in the last match.

Constellation Force (Earth)*5800

Dragon Crushing Fist*2200

Constellation Force (Metal)*6500

Tyrant's Finger*1500

...

The attribute bubbles fused with Wang Teng's body and mind, and a strange glow appeared in his eyes.

An image was created in his mind's eye.

A huge finger appeared in space and landed on a planet with overbearing force.

Boom!

There was a loud bang and the planet was immediately destroyed. Magma and seawater were floating in space.

It was an impressive scene!

The image disappeared, and a battle technique appeared in Wang Teng's mind, which was carved into his memory.

Tyrant's Finger! There it was, yet another finger battle technique. His eyes twitched and something dawned in his heart.

The Crown Prince used the technique to defeat his opponent with one finger!

The technique was of the universe stage; it could compress the power of a domain into one finger. It was devastatingly powerful!

Wade was also compressing his domain unto his body, but this was different.

One was a battle technique, while the other was just raw compression. The results couldn't be compared.

Had the fatty possessed a battle technique that could potentialize the power of a domain, Wang Teng would have needed to spend more effort in defeating him.

Not bad! Wang Teng smiled. That was the first time in the competition he had gotten hold of a universe stage battle technique!

And, it was a finger battle technique!

The young hero recalled that his first finger technique was obtained a long time before. He wasn't even at the planetary stage back then; it couldn't even be used later on.

Finger techniques were too few, and the ones able to learn them were just as scarce.

In comparison, fist and palm techniques were more popular, as they were much stronger.

However, this was just the general opinion. The Crown Prince's Tyrant's Finger was very powerful, enough so to destroy a planet. Such an effect wasn't something an ordinary technique could achieve.

Tyrant's Finger: 1500/3000 (foundation)

Unfortunately, 1500 attribute points were just enough to reach the foundation level. More attributes were needed if he wanted to reach the prince's level.

Chapter 1514: The Crown Prince's Taunt (3)

From that moment onward, Wang Teng kept an eye on the Crown Prince.

Aside from the Tyrant's Finger, he also gained another battle technique called Dragon Crushing Fist.

It was a cosmos stage skill. It was decent.

Although the move was nothing compared to the Tyrant's Finger...

He would still keep it.

In any case, it was still a cosmos stage technique, which had some value.

The young hero admitted to being surprised. All the warriors participating in the League of Talents were wealthy; their skills were at the cosmos or universe stages.

Wang Teng felt he could reopen his attribute collecting business.

The skills dropped by the previous group were ordinary and not worth his attention. However, from that point onward he could receive pleasant surprises from the attributes dropped.

Just when he was about to look away from the attributes board, a question suddenly popped in his mind. The constellation earth Force was probably dropped by Bobe; this meant that the constellation metal Force was dropped by the Crown Prince.

If he wasn't mistaken, the prince had used water Force during the first elimination round.

Is he a multi-element martial warrior too? Wang Teng wondered.

He wasn't the only one who noticed this.

Many in the audience also realized how the prince had used a different element.

"The Crown Prince is a double-element martial warrior!"

"He used water Force in the first elimination round, but he used metal Force just now. Both his Forces are powerful."

"Aside from Wang Teng, the Crown Prince also has more than one element."

"This is getting interesting. I'm really looking forward to the final battle between the Crown Prince and Wang Teng."

"The image will be beautiful."

"It'll probably be scary. One element is hard to cultivate while they have many. The amount of Force in their bodies exceeds that of normal martial warriors."

"Multi-elements? Only a genius would dare cultivate more than one element."

...

No one else noticed the Crown Prince's gaze. His action was obscure. Wang Teng wouldn't have noticed it if he weren't paying attention.

Our hero lost interest in the following battles. Hence, he didn't pay much attention to them.

The competition for the top five hundred came to a close.

"We will proceed with the revival round for the ones who lost tomorrow," said the incorporeal voice from the light sphere.

Some of the participants within the top five hundred heaved sighs of relief. Finally, they were a step closer.

Wang Teng glanced around and noticed Song Yicheng, Lu Jing, and a few others from the military. They had all successfully entered the top five hundred.

However, most of them suffered serious injuries from their previous matches and their faces had a slight pallor.

They needed to get back in shape during the revival round, or their performance would be greatly affected in the next round.

The next day—the revival round started!

Wang Teng, the Second Prince, and the winners still had to wait and watch.

Fortunately, the revival round wasn't one vs one. It was a battle royale.

What did this mean?

The five hundred who had lost would enter the arena at the same time. They weren't allowed to form teams; only the fifty warriors who defeated the most opponents would continue.

Wang Teng sat in his appointed seat, feeling bored. He had seen those participants in action before, so there was no reason to watch them again.

"Huh?" One person suddenly caught his attention. It was the martial warrior he had defeated, Wade.

The fellow was quite powerful. He shuttled back and forth between warriors like a slippery fat fish, defeating them one by one.

His name was actually ranked as no.1 on the light sphere. He had defeated 8 opponents thus far.

"666, this fatty is amazing!"

"Wang Teng kicked him out of the top 500, but he continues to fight with all his spirit. He is relentless even in the face of challenge."

"Not bad. I support him just because of his determination."

"I want to know how far he can go. Do you think he'll be able to enter the top hundred?"

"I bet 100,000 UC that he can. Is anyone willing to bet with me?"

"Me!"

"Me!"

...

Many people started to have high hopes for Wade. His shamelessness and smarts were enough to make him go far.

Entering the top hundred was tough, but the audience felt that he could do it. Although, no one knew for certain.

Chapter 1515: Has He Been Possessed by the God of Misfortune? (1)

The revival round lasted for a day. Fifty martial warriors were chosen.

The fatty, Wade, was one of them. He was ranked first.

He defeated fifteen opponents, the most among all candidates.

This proved everyone's guess: this fellow was promising.

"Wang Teng, that fatty pulled through." The Second Prince chuckled softly when he saw the fatty who still had a slightly swollen face.

The fellow wasn't weak, but he always pretended to be timid. It was quite funny.

"I hope he can keep on surviving. That way, we can meet again." Wang Teng glanced at the rotund fighter. Others merely saw him like a weak-kneed fellow, but Wang Teng noticed the sharp glimmer in his eyes.

The fatty seemed to notice the latter's gaze and shrunk his neck, making him look even more like a coward.

Wang Teng smiled and shook his head.

"Are you a devil? Did he provoke you?" Ji Haochen laughed.

Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and replied in a righteous tone, "Well, everyone experiences setbacks in life. Heaven must have sent me to train him."

"The guy might cry if he hears what you just said." Timothy smiled and shook his head.

"That only means that his mentality isn't strong enough," Wang Teng replied.

Everyone was speechless.

Not a strong mentality? Anyone will have a breakdown if they were slapped by your brick in front of so many people!

Wang Teng changed the topic, "The competition for the top 275 is happening tomorrow, and the chances of us meeting has increased. Let us worry about ourselves."

Everyone turned grim when they heard this. They glanced at one another.

"We will meet if we're fated to meet," the Second Prince said.

"I hope a certain someone doesn't meet me. If not, I'll have him know how one's dreams are shattered," said the Third Prince, who had remained thus far.

Everyone turned to look at him. They knew who he was referring to.

Strachey smirked.

Jin Tiankuang looked at Wang Teng.

"What are you saying? Aren't dreams meant to be shattered?" Wang Teng smiled and replied calmly.

The Third Prince: ...

Why do I feel frustrated?

Everyone: ...

The next day, at 8 in the morning.

The first light of dawn seeped over the horizon, casting a warm glow over the planet. Without the warriors wreaking havoc in the ten forbidden zones, the surviving creatures stirred from their slumber, emerging from their hiding places and enjoying their freedom. Then, they started... breeding.

The audience started watching the competition again.

The matches for the top 275 started on time on the barren land, right in the middle of the ten forbidden zones.

Numerous spectators swarmed to the live chat platform; discussions flooded the place again.

The light sphere flickered and started matching the 550 candidates randomly.

The image paused.

The candidates for the first match appeared.

Sawyer vs Jiang Chenxi!

Everyone was shocked. Sawyer was a talent from the Rodriguez family, who also claimed one of the top ten spots in Zone 1. Jiang Chenxi was from the Jiang family, and ended in Zone 2's fourth place.

That was a clash between two dukedom families!

Without a doubt, it would be an interesting battle.

Exciting!

Sawyer stood up and took to the skies.

Zone 2's stone platform was to the left of Zone 1, but the distance was still quite far. A beautiful figure flew out from Zone 2's platform and hovered in the air.

Wang Teng recognized her. She was among the Jiang family members who attended his baron banquet.

Back then—when he had a conflict with the Parkers—the Jiangs chose not to interfere, even purposely distancing themselves from the young hero. They probably felt he wasn't a match for the powerful dukedom.

He couldn't blame them. After all, the Jiang family wasn't a charitable organization, and they had no prior dealings with him. Thus, they weren't obliged to help him.

Of course, he neither liked nor hated them, either. He was just a bystander.

What is a bystander?

A person you would smile at on the streets but forget the moment you turned a corner. They would be forgotten.

Boom!

An explosion was heard.

Sawyer and Jiang Chenxi started fighting. They collided in midair and airwaves were swept out; a deep imprint was left on the ground.

"These two are really strong. Both their ultimas are at the ninth-level, very close to the tenth-level," the Second Prince commented.

"Let's see if they have any domains," Xiahou Zun said calmly.

Sawyer was also in Zone 1's top ten, but grasping a domain was a divider.

The difference between someone with a domain and someone without was massive.

Xiahou Zun's words seemed to have lifted a veil.

Many people blinked.

Timothy shook his head and said as he watched the battle, "There's a high chance of Sawyer having grasped a domain. However, I'm not sure about Jiang Chenxi."

"No one's going to be willing to use their domains right now. Domains are a warrior's trump card," the Second Prince said.

"That's right. This is just the top 275. It's too early to reveal trump cards." Ji Haochen smiled.

The ongoing battle reached an end while they spoke.

Sawyer didn't use a domain, so no one knew if he had grasped one or not. However, just as he pushed his last palm attack—an immense Strength Ultima was hidden within. A giant palm appeared in the sky, with green constellation wind Force churning around it. A strong gale was formed and raided over the sky.

Chapter 1516: Has He Been Possessed by the God of Misfortune? (2)

Boom!

Jiang Chenxi was hit by the palm and crashed onto the ground. Blood seeped down the corners of her mouth, her black long hair a mess. She looked miserable, and had no choice but to admit defeat.

Sawyer returned to Zone 1's platform indifferently.

"Raging Gale Palm!" the Second Prince exclaimed.

"Raging Gale Palm?" Wang Teng muttered and stared at the latter.

"It's a battle technique of the Rodriguez family that's only passed down to their members. Indeed, it's very powerful," said the former with a smile. "However, the technique is extremely hard to learn. Enlightenment is paramount. Normal people can never cultivate it to a high level."

Wang Teng nodded in deep thought.

On Zone 2's stone platform—Jiang Weisheng, who was in third place's seat, didn't look so good. Only two members of the Jiang family were left in the top five hundred; the rest had been eliminated. Since his sister was out of the picture, he was the only one left.

On the Jiang family's spacecraft—Jiang Weisheng and Jiang Chenxi's father, Jiang Hanfeng, was frowning furiously. There was a universe stage ancestor sitting in front of him.

"This generation of youths is highly disappointing," said the elder.

Jiang Hanfeng's heart skipped a beat. He knew his ancestor was angry, but he never dared to refute. He replied, "I will work hard to groom the next generation."

"Considering Chenxi's ability, she might be able to pass the revival round. But, this is her last chance," said the universe stage ancestor.

"Yes!" Jiang Hanfeng felt the same way. Five candidates could come out of the revival round, but only 2 would get the chance the next round. Based on Jiang Chenxi's ability, that was indeed her last chance. Her performance during the revival round would affect her ranking.

"If Weisheng performs as usual, he can enter the top hundred," said the ancestor. Then, he shook his head. "Unfortunately, he's still far behind the talents from the other dukedoms!"

"Weisheng is really close to grasping a domain..." Jiang Weisheng sighed. He left the sentence unfinished.

Contrary to the gloomy and depressing atmosphere the Jiangs were in, the Rodriguez were in a good mood; they had a few exceptional talents.

There was Sawyer, who was an outstanding warrior. Being one of the top ten in Zone 1 was enough to prove his ability.

The universe stage warriors from his family had high hopes for him. They wished he could defeat Jin Tiankuang and keep the Jin family down.

Flair, who fought with Jin Yujie, was not bad either. He was defeated by the latter but he managed to fight his way back in the revival round, becoming one of the fifty who made it.

Wang Teng released his spiritual power and collected the attribute bubbles in the spot where they battled.

Constellation Force (Wind)*6700

Raging Gale Palm*2100

Raging Gale Ultima*1500

Constellation Force (Wood)*6000

Wood Ultima*1200

...

The attributes instantly merged into his body, forming an image in his mind.

There was a giant palm with a storm and strong winds, twisting and turning around it. The move was driven by a formidable force.

That was a universe stage technique of the wind element!

The Rodriguez' coat of arms was the Tornado Griffin. Thus, theirs was a wind talent trait. The move was the palm battle technique passed down as a legacy.

It was just as the Second Prince mentioned.

Wind battle techniques were rarer than those of the five basic elements. Even Wang Teng only had the Dragon Wing Tornado.

The latter was a heaven stage technique while the Raging Gale Palm was of the universe order; it was undoubtedly stronger.

This was a good gain.

If the Rodriguez learned that Wang Teng had stolen their exclusive battle technique, would they flip the tables on him?

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp and the corners of his lips formed a subtle smile. He looked through his attributes board.

Raging Gale Palm: 1100/3000 (well-versed)

His own Raging Gale Palm went from foundation to well-versed with the 2,100 points collected. He was able to unleash some portion of its power.

The Second Prince said that enlightenment was a strong factor to practice the technique. And yet, he learned it entirely by collecting attributes. Easy-peasy.

The Rodriguez family would go green with envy if they ever knew about this.

There was also a Raging Gale Ultima, which was of the wind type.

However, Wang Teng's ultima was already at the tenth-level, so the newfound ultima was useless to him.

His was the most comprehensive. Raging Gale was just one of the wind ultimas forms.

Most of Wang Teng's Forces and ultimas had already reached the perfected stage. Since no more breakthroughs could be achieved, further additions were no longer effective.

The young hero left the attribute board alone and refocused on the matches.

As for Jiang Chenxi, he didn't even look at her.

Since she had lost to Sawyer, her strength was at best ranked at the bottom of the top five hundred. Even if she pushed her way to the top of the revival round, entering the top 140 wasn't possible. The gap was huge.

Time passed gradually. The talented warriors stepped into the arena one by one.

In the afternoon, when the time came for the 36th match—Leng Qianxue's name was announced. Her opponent was also a female warrior specialized in earth Force. The person was tall, with wheat-colored skin; she had a healthy and wild look.

If she wasn't standing beside the aloof Leng Qianxue, she might have drawn the attention of many of the male warriors.

After all, many people loved big-sized...

Chapter 1517: Has He Been Possessed by the God of Misfortune? (3)

Unfortunately, not many women could steal Leng Qianxue's limelight.

The latter was like an ice fairy hovering in midair, displaying her fair and smooth feet. She gathered ice power in her hand and sent it to freeze the incoming attack completely.

The match ended quickly and easily.

Gaunt appeared during the 40th match. His opponent was... Wade!

The poor fatty!

He looked depressed and gloomy as if a crisis had befallen him.

Everyone gave him weird looks.

"Pfft... pardon me for laughing."

"Did he offend the Seven Stellar Academies? Why are his opponents always so scary?"

"Seven Stellar Academies: Don't spout nonsense. We have always upheld the principle of fairness and openness. We would never do such a shameless thing. This fatty's misfortune has nothing to do with us."

"He must be possessed by the god of misfortune. First, he met Wang Teng... and now, he met Gaunt."

"Stop it. The fatty is about to cry. Give him some face."

"Fatty: Many thanks."

...

The audience on the live chat platform couldn't control themselves and burst out laughing when they saw this scene unfold.

Even Wang Teng started to sympathize with him.

What kind of sin has he committed?

The candidates started fighting.

Since they were taking part in the renowned League of Talents, no one would admit defeat that easily.

Everyone wanted to perform their best and leave a deep impression on the Seven Stellar Academies.

The representatives of the institutions were watching them all the time.

Honestly, Wade was quite powerful. If careful enough, Gaunt would have a hard time defeating easily.

Wade knew his strengths, so he didn't engage in head-on combat. Instead, he chose a flanking maneuver, darting back and forth quickly, using his agility and speed to launch numerous long-range attacks. Concurrently, this would make it hard for his opponent to find his position.

Such a fighting method was quite cowardly.

What the audience saw was that the chubby fellow was frantically running in circles while hurling occasional attacks at his opponent, hoping to catch him off guard.

Gaunt frowned and snorted. An extremely poisonous Force was emanated by his body; formless and invisible.

Wade didn't notice a thing; he continued circling Gaunt furiously, and even getting a little excited as he went about it, feeling that he had a way to deal with the fellow. As long as he didn't get too close, he wouldn't be poisoned. His opponent couldn't do anything to him.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. Why is he getting excited? Doesn't he know he's about to lose?

Soon, the excitement on Wade's face froze. He was poisoned. The toxins seeped into his body and turned his face green.

"Strange, why am I feeling dizzy?" Wade mumbled. Then, he fell from the sky and smashed against the ground, making a deep hole. Dust flew all over.

Gaunt turned and went back to Zone 3's platform without giving his opponent a second look.

Everyone sympathized with the fatty, who was probably unaware how he lost. They could tell he was poisoned, but they didn't know how it happened.

This made everyone instantly warier of the poison-element warrior.

A few more of the top ten warriors stepped into the arena, easily beating their opponents. The crowd's speculations about their strengths rose.

Wang Teng's name wasn't displayed, so he kept on waiting.

It wasn't until late in the afternoon of the following when the young hero's name appeared on the light sphere.

Wang Teng vs Parkers' warrior no. 2!

Chapter 1518: One Punch! (1)

Wang Teng vs Parkers' warrior no. 2!

Wait, come on, the guy has a name. No. 2 was called Glades.

So, it should be...

Wang Teng vs Glades!

Everyone was stunned when they saw the names on the sphere.

"It's Wang Teng's turn!"

"Hey, is that a warrior from the Parkers?"

"Oh, it's No. 2!"

"So his name is Glades."

"I prefer to call him No. 2. The poor thing!"

"That's right, poor thing!"

...

The audience was familiar with Glades. He got tricked by Wang Teng once, and many had seen it happen.

Then, as the young hero became more famous, more people went back to watch his short clips. No. 2... Glades was in some of them!

Furious Flaming Universe Lord's face changed. What kind of coincidence is this? Glades had taken a lot of effort to enter the top five hundred, but he met their nemesis.

He didn't want to admit it but Glades wasn't Wang Teng's match!

He would be tormented!

But, admitting defeat instantly had to be avoided, if he wanted to make a good impression on the great academies.

The F...

Wang Teng's lips tilted at a strange angle as he stood up.

Strachey furrowed his brows and stared at him.

"Don't worry, since I have such a special relationship with the Parkers, I'll treat him better than the fatty." Wang Teng smiled, baring his fangs.

Strachey felt the corners of his lips twitching.

Since he has a special relationship with the Parkers?

Well, our relationship isn't good.

He wants to kill this guy... Wait, kill?

Strachey's expression changed. He had an ominous feeling.

He wanted to remind Glades but couldn't. No one could speak to the candidates during their match and affect their decisions. It was against the rules.

He wouldn't dare risk his future.

Wang Teng smiled and walked to reach a point in the sky. He hovered before Glades.

The latter's face was black, while his gaze seemed conflicted. He wanted to take revenge for his past sufferings; however, he also feared his opponent. He knew he wasn't Wang Teng's match.

The contradiction was there. He knew he couldn't defeat the latter, but he couldn't admit defeat that easily, either.

The great academies would never accept a warrior who didn't have the guts to fight.

Wang Teng looked at him and said, "You seem afraid of me."

Glades would never admit his fear. He snorted. "What a joke. Do you think you can beat me?"

"Well, if that's the case, let's get on with it." Wang Teng smiled. That was the response he wanted.

The guy was scared, but pretended not to be. Furthermore, he summoned courage to fight it out.

This is interesting!

"You said you'd never forgive me, right? Let me give you the chance to take your revenge."

Silence.

The muscles on Glades' face trembled when he remembered his previous threat. He wanted to go back in time and slap himself.

He noticed the contempt in his opponent's calm gaze, knowing the guy had seen through his pretense. It made him feel embarrassed and furious, but he didn't lose his cool.

Since he couldn't defeat his opponent or give up, the best way was to try his best and go all out. Then, he would admit defeat.

This wasn't being timid; it was a rational choice.

It was a choice a smart person would make.

Once that was settled in his mind, Glades gritted his teeth. The muscles on his cheeks tensed up as he shouted.

Boom!

Amid a loud explosion, a crimson flame erupted from his body.

The flame spiraled around him, before shrinking back into his body, forming crimson flame patterns on his skin. His muscles bulged and a formidable aura burst forth.

"The Dragon Blood Battle Physique!"

"This is the constitution exclusive to the Parkers!"

"It's my first time seeing it. Looks powerful."

"I'm envious of the Parkers' physique talent."

"Wow, what a macho man. A young man like me loves a macho man."

"...To the young man above, I too am a macho man. Shall we meet?"

"How macho are you?"

"Very!"

"Hello, is this the police? They're being weird. Please catch them."

"Glades released his Dragon Blood Battle Physique the moment he started the match. He must be stressed."

"Of course. He knows how strong Wang Teng is, so he must use his full strength."

"Wang Teng: What happened to taking revenge? Why are you afraid?"

"Sigh, I feel sad for No. 2."

"I want to know how many punches No. 2 can handle after activating his constitution."

"We're talking about the Dragon Blood Battle Physique. He should be able to withstand a few hundred punches."

...

The audience's eyes lit up when they saw how Glades manifested his physique. Everyone stared at the special body curiously. It was a rare chance to witness Glades in action.

Even in the scope of the whole universe, martial warriors with powerful physiques were rare.

Some wondered how many attacks the fellow could handle.

Chapter 1519: One Punch! (2)

How resistant the constitution was... it was a good question.

His Dragon Blood Battle Physique was lower than the third-rank! Wang Teng squinted as he stared at his opponent. Based on the heat exuded, he could guess that it had yet to reach the third-rank.

Furthermore, he was extremely familiar with that flame. It was the Scorching Beast Flame!

The same one he received from the Furious Flaming Universe Lord!

Good. Looks like I can collect more attributes of this flame to make it stronger.

Beast flames weren't inexhaustible, as opposed to divine flames that could absorb the power of other flames to replenish their consumption. In the case of beast flames, once taken out of the star beast's bodies, they were like floating duckweeds without roots, and would be depleted after some time.

The beast flames in Wang Teng's body relied on nourishment from divine flames to keep them burning. That was why they managed to survive thus far.

However, he could only maintain their size.

That was why he hoped to receive more attributes so he could make them stronger.

Once Glades executed his Dragon Blood Battle Physique, he raised his blade above his head and started to gather constellation fire Force around it. A violent fire ultimate was summoned, creating a crimson blade glow a few hundred meters long, which pierced through the sky, making it hard for anyone to see the end of it.

It was a spectacular sight.

Many people were astounded. As expected of the Parkers family. He might not be a top talent but he was still powerful.

He was probably more skilled than 80% of the candidates!

If he hadn't met Wang Teng, he might have been able to walk further.

But, it didn't matter. Given his capabilities, he could still fight his way through the revival battles and keep on competing.

That was what most of the audience thought.

It only took a few seconds for Glades to power up his move. The blade glow was formed in the blink of an eye.

Wang Teng showed no signs of trying to stop him. He didn't even seem to be executing any battle techniques; all he did was stare at his opponent with interest.

"What is Wang Teng doing?" The people in the audience were puzzled.

Strachey frowned; he felt uneasy. He didn't think that Wang Teng would let Glades go scott free.

The Second and Third princes, as well as Ji Haochen had their attention on Wang Teng. They sincerely wanted to know how he would end the battle.

All of them knew about the grudges between him and the Parkers.

Hence, they were sure that he wouldn't let the fellow off easily.

While everyone was immersed in their own thoughts, Glades shouted and went all out. He slammed his battle blade down furiously.

"Go!"

The massive crimson blade glow slashed down with a terrifying and scorching heat. The air around it was distorting, as if about to collapse and make dimensional rifts. It was a daunting sight.

The scorching heat and unyielding Force surged across the land, leaving indelible marks in its wake. Even before it landed, the impact of its presence was already echoing through the very fibers of the land. Sand and dust tossed and turned in the air.

Wang Teng and Glades were covered up by sand and dust.

Just then, the blade glow plummeted and reached the place right above Wang Teng's head.

Wang Teng abruptly looked up with a green glow in his eyes, seemingly caused by green flames dancing within his pupils.

Beneath his shirt—green flame patterns were already covering his entire skin.

Once he reached the fourth-rank for the Dragon Blood Battle Physique, Wang Teng realized that he could control the flame patterns' position; they wouldn't cover his entire body like it happened when some of the Parkers used it, so it would be less obvious.

That was a good thing for him, since he had stolen the family's unique physique.

Some things can't be exposed.

Glades was near him, so he immediately sensed a familiar aura. He frowned, perplexed.

Without warning, Wang Teng activated his fourth-rank Dragon Blood Battle Physique and a terrifying fire Force started gathering around his fist, which formed a giant virtual fist he sent forth.

Five-element fist—Fire!

Boom!

The impact of the frightening attack pushed away the dust and sand, which then collided with the blade glow.

An earth-shattering explosion was heard.

Crack!

The blade glow was instantly destroyed.

However, the virtual fist didn't disappear. It kept shooting towards Glades with the same power and speed.

The fellow was in shock. The dust and sand covered his vision, so he didn't see what had happened just then. Thus, he wasn't able to react in time.

Boom!

The massive fist crashed into his body.

Boom! Another explosion resounded and his body was pulverized. A ball of blood mist was formed in the air.

Silence!

Dead silence!

The silence was deafening. Not a single rustling broke the oppressive stillness.

The cloud of sand and dust were blown away by the punch, so everyone was able to clearly see what happened.

Glades Parkers was crushed with one punch, even after activating his Dragon Blood Battle Physique!

He was literally crushed!

His entire body was smashed into blood mist. Tiny blood droplets rained down; no sediments were to be found.

It was ghastly!

Many candidates had died during the competition, but that was the first shocking death to be witnessed.

To top it off, it was a warrior from the Parkers family!

Everyone knew how powerful the Dragon Blood Battle Physique was.

And yet, it was destroyed with a single punch. It was unbelievable, no matter how they looked at it.

How powerful is Wang Teng's punch?

This question appeared in everyone's minds. They were dumbstruck.

The Crown Prince turned grim. He stared at Wang Teng intently, trying to see through the latter.

However, his body was shrouded in a strange mist, so he couldn't see anything.

The Second and Third princes, as well as Ji Haochen straightened their backs and gaped at Wang Teng as if he were a ghost.

Strachey's face was contorted. His gaze flickered as he clenched his fists tightly.

Leng Qianxue, Gaunt, Berkshire, and Yuan Hong looked bewildered. They stared at the victor from afar.

This guy is ruthless and powerful!

Leng Qianxue was appalled. She felt she had never understood the fellow entirely.

What kind of man is he?

He was irritating and shameless back in their first encounter. Now, he turned cold-blooded and cruel.

Gaunt licked his lips, feeling his cold blood bubble with excitement. He suddenly wondered if the young hero and him were the same kind of people.

As for Berkshire and Yuan Hong, their competitiveness was ignited. This youth is powerful!

"Bastard!" Furious Flaming Universe Lord raged. His eyes were blazing, while his muscles were tensed and coiled. He banged a fist, and a device next to him was damaged, sparks crackling.

Valteru and Sinclamon were also consumed by a fiery rage. They glared at the nasty youth, wishing they could tear him to pieces.

"Bastard!"

"I will kill you!"

The Furious Flaming Universe Lord's shouts echoed in the spacecraft.

On the military's battle fortress—the three eternal stage generals exchanged glances and noticed how they were equally astonished.

"This youngster is quite violent and ruthless." General Habakkuk smiled nonchalantly.

"Looks like the Parkers really offended him." General Fu Xinglan shook his head and continued calmly, "I've heard of their feud. The Parkers really asked for it."

"Hmph, this is how the elite families always act." General Habakkuk snorted.

"Don't worry. He's already killed him, and it's just one of their members," General Fu Xinglan replied indifferently, "I admire Wang Teng's ways. He killed his opponent decisively; there was no hesitation. This is the kind of man that will go to the end."

"We killed many people to reach our status. This is just the beginning." General Habakkuk smiled.

...

- Chapter 1520: He Stepped on You Once, I'll Step on Him Ten Times! (1)

Chapter 1520: He Stepped on You Once, I'll Step on Him Ten Times! (1)

Wang Teng astounded countless people by crushing a warrior from the Parkers family, with just one punch.

Firstly, they were stunned by his savage action.

Secondly, they were amazed since he dared to kill a warrior from the Parkers, in front of myriads of people.

Is he planning to fight with the Parkers to the last man?

Impressive!

How can someone have the guts to do this?

Amid everyone's gazes—Wang Teng hovered in the sky, feeling the blood mist around him. However, none of it landed on his skin.

"I was a little too aggressive. Why was he so weak?" Wang Teng shook his head and mumbled.

Everyone: ...

Look at what you're saying!

You've already killed him. Isn't it a little too late to self-reflect?

Wang Teng walked towards Zone 1's platform and returned to his seat.

The Second Prince, Ji Haochen, Strachey, and many others glued their eyes onto him as he walked over. Not once did they shift their gazes away.

That was proof enough of their conflicting emotions.

"Wang Teng, you're ruthless." Strachey gritted his teeth.

"Oh, I'm sorry," Wang Teng apologized with a serious expression.

Everyone: ...

Did he just apologize?

What is this?

The candidates stared at the young hero, truly bewildered, still unable to comprehend what he had just done. Honestly, he did sound quite sincere.

Strachey's words got stuck in his throat. He didn't know what to say anymore.

By right, Wang Teng should have rebuked and he would then retort.

However, the fellow decided to apologize.

To hell with apologizing!

Do you think you can be forgiven when you apologize after killing someone? Am I supposed to pretend that nothing happened?

The veins on Strachey's forehead popped out. He was on the verge of going mad.

Our hero simply ignored him and turned to watch the competition.

No one else spoke. Wang Teng and the Parkers' grudge was obvious; everyone knew about it.

There would be a life-or-death battle soon!

A mortal battle between Wang Teng and the Parkers.

If they could kill the other party, they would definitely do it with all their might. There would be no mercy.

The audience on the live chat platform were also talking about the issue. It became a hot topic.

Some people started to analyze Wang Teng's fist skill.

It was incredible that he could crush the tough Dragon Blood Battle Physique.

"Can anyone tell what stage Wang Teng's battle technique is at?"

"I think it's at the universe stage to say the least. It's so powerful!"

"This is scary. He smashed someone with just one punch. What kind of universe stage technique can do this?"

"It must be top-class!"

"Doesn't Wang Teng come from an underdeveloped planet? Why does he have a universe stage battle technique?"

"The military placed high hopes on him. It's normal they'd pass him a high-tier technique."

"That makes sense. He's a genius; he deserves special treatment."

"A battle technique is just a battle technique. Do you think you can smash a warrior from the Parkers if you have it?"

"Honestly, I can't."

"Good, you're honest. Tell me your wife's contact number; I have no other intentions... I just want to tell her that you can't do it."

"F**k off!"

"In short, Wang Teng is powerful and talented. We can't do the same."

"Where are the people who said that Wang Teng isn't as powerful as the Crown Prince? Come out!"

"The Crown Prince defeated his opponent with one finger while Wang Teng crushed his enemy with one punch. Oh my god, who is stronger?"

...

Some guessed that the young hero's fist skill was at the universe stage, and thought that the military had given it to him. No one knew it was self-created.

It was understandable. Even General Fu Xinglan, an eternal stage warrior, would have never guessed.

However, they did know that the military didn't grant any universe techniques. Hence, it had to originate from a powerful legacy.

Based on his information, he once received a legacy from the Flaming River Universe Lord, and it was fire-based. It made sense.

General Fu Xinglan felt that his guess was right!

Wang Teng didn't know what the others were thinking. His Five-element fist was strong, but the Dragon Blood Battle Physique helped in releasing its full potential.

The fight for the top 275 would require 275 matches. That would take close to six days.

On the third day, Strachey was named.

Strachey vs Song Yicheng!

There was a commotion when those two names appeared.

Song Yicheng was a talent from the military.

To think that Strachey from the Parkers would be fighting with a talent from the military.

Strachey stood up and glanced at Wang Teng. With a menacing smile, he asked, "I will treat him well."

"Sure," Wang Teng leaned against his seat and replied calmly, while resting his chin on his hand.

"Do you think I won't beat him to death?" said Strachey to him using voice transmission.

Wang Teng looked up in confusion, as if unable to understand why the guy uttered such a stupid thought. "You can try, if you're not afraid of angering the military."

Strachey's expression froze.

Chapter 1521: He Stepped on You Once, I'll Step on Him Ten Times! (2)

Strachey was so focused on his anger he forgot about the military, which was a formidable faction not to be provoked. What's more, they always defended their people.

The Parkers weren't afraid of anyone, but they preferred not to cross the military.

That was why he couldn't kill Song Yicheng.

F**k!

The champion from the Parkers dukedom felt frustrated enough to vomit blood.

"Go ahead." Wang Teng waved a hand and dismissed him impatiently.

The other snorted and took to the skies.

Boom!

There was an explosion immediately after. Strachey was filled with rage, so he could only vent by bashing his opponent. Fire Force engulfed his body as he hurled his punches; he didn't use any weapons, but the strength was formidable.

Song Yicheng could handle his attacks in the beginning, but things got difficult as time went by. Punches kept landing on his body.

Bang!

He lost in the. Strachey stepped on him, pushing him against the ground. The latter vomited blood, as he was seriously injured.

The victor was brutal. He didn't go for the kill, but he injured the opponent seriously, enough to prevent him from taking part in the next round.

Most importantly, he actually stepped on Song Yicheng's head. It was a blatant humiliation.

Song Yicheng's eyes turned bloodshot. Blood dripped down the corners of his lips.

"Gasp!" It was a collective gasp made by the audience.

Strachey was indeed ruthless. He stepped on a warrior from the military!

Wang Teng's expression darkened; a sharp glint flashed past the depths of his eyes, although barely noticeable. It was an undeserved calamity for Song Yicheng.

Others were still implicated by his feud with the Parkers.

He wouldn't have taken it to heart if it were a normal competition. Yes, Song Yicheng might be a talent from the military, and losing would merely be an indicator of him not being strong enough.

Still, Strachey vented his anger on him, purposely making him lose in a pitiful manner. He even stepped on his head to humiliate him.

Hong Jinghou and Lu Jing clenched their fists in anger when they saw this happen.

Aside from Wang Teng, they were the only three of them left in the top five hundred. And yet, Strachey kicked one of them out, and injured him heavily. It was unbearable.

The winner returned to his seat and glanced at the young hero.

Once the day's proceedings ended, Wang Teng left his seat and went to take a look at Song Yicheng.

Strachey smirked.

The loser was in bad shape. He was still awake when he received Wang Teng, but he was extremely weak at the moment. Many bones in his body were broken; he wouldn't be able to recover quickly. This would bar him from going to the next round.

Wang Teng remained silent for a while, then said, "I'm sorry!"

"This has nothing to do with you. I don't blame you." Song Yicheng shook his head. "Without you, I would still run into Strachey and end up like this."

That was the truth. Based on his rival's personality, he would definitely resort to defeating his opponent in a cruel way. All the warriors who met him normally ended up with serious injuries.

However... He definitely stepped on him because of Wang Teng.

"Don't worry. I will avenge you. He stepped on you once, I'll step on him ten times, not one less. I promise," Wang Teng said.

Song Yicheng was stunned. Then he smiled.

He knew how strong his comrade was, so dealing with their rival was doable.

Others were probably unaware of his strength, but the people from the military knew.

Wang Teng was a formidable warrior who had won many big wars!

"I can leave the competition in peace. This Strachey is vicious." Song Yicheng fainted the moment he finished speaking. He had been holding on all that time.

Strachey won't enter the Seven Stellar Academies; he will end up in a worse state than you. Wang Teng thought. His gaze was merciless.

That was his original plan, and now, he made a promise to Song Yicheng. He had caused his injuries due to association, so he would take revenge on his behalf.

Three more days passed. The top 275 were chosen.

Most of the top ten candidates from the ten forbidden zones were capable of advancing. Only a few were kicked to the revival round because they were matched against powerful opponents.

In the fight between Hong Jinghou and Lu Jing: one advanced, while the other ended up losing with injuries.

The one who advanced was Lu Jing. Wang Teng was surprised.

Hong Jinghou met a powerful opponent, so he was defeated and could only participate in the revival round.

This time, there were five days of rest.

The following battles were intense this time, so many candidates were injured. They needed time to recuperate, so the five days were used for healing purposes.

However, people like Wang Teng were bored; they didn't even drop a single hair, so there was no need for them to recuperate.

Fortunately, those five days passed in a flash and the revival round started. Five people were chosen out of the 275 defeated from the previous round.

The battles were even more heated since all those candidates were powerful. Also, the slots available decreased greatly.

Similarly, it was a battle royale setting. The five warriors who defeated the most opponents would get to advance.

Wang Teng became excited. It's finally starting!

The 275 martial warriors entered the arena and started hunting.

"Huh?" Ji Haochen exclaimed, "That fatty's recovered."

He sounded confused and puzzled, as if witnessing a strange occurrence.

Everyone followed his gaze and saw the cowardly fatty.

Wang Teng was startled. Wade was attacked by Gaunt's poison Force, but he was alive and kicking at the moment. This was interesting.

Chapter 1522: He Stepped on You Once, I'll Step on Him Ten Times! (3)

Gaunt's face was as black as ink. He seemed to be in a bad mood.

This fatty managed to recover from my poison.

The others glanced at the poison master strangely. No one spoke.

Even Ji Haochen and the powerful candidates were wary of the fellow. They weren't confident of defeating him if they met him during the competition, but he suffered a setback when meeting that unknown fatty.

Everyone stared at Wade curiously, wondering if he could get through the revival round this time.

"Wang Teng, do you think he can win?" Ji Haochen asked.

Wang Teng coughed and replied, "Well... 50-50?"

Honestly, he couldn't see through the chubby fellow.

"It's amazing that he can recuperate so quickly after getting poisoned. I don't think I could heal as fast as he does," the Second Prince lamented.

The others remained silent, but shared the same thought. They started to treat Wade with more importance.

However, that wasn't enough to treat him as a true opponent.

They could easily beat him, based on the ability he displayed.

Concurrently, the audience noticed Wade's presence; they stared at him in bewilderment.

"Wait, the fatty is here again?"

"Amazing! How'd he do it? I remember he turned green when he was poisoned."

"Tell me about it, his entire body was green."

"That's true."

"He's quite resilient. Does he have a special physique? How can he recover so quickly?"

"Hmm, that's possible,"

"This fatty hides himself well."

"Hello, this is the Pan-Universe Institute of Strange Creatures. May Mr. Wade come to XX no.56 XX street, XX city after the competition? Our secret research institute is there. We look forward to your arrival."

"Hahaha, a research institute for strange creatures? The fatty's a strange creature?"

"This is funny. A secret research institute? Please delete the address and retype the sentence. Do you think we're stupid?"

Silence.

Many guessed that Wade's physique was a hidden trump card, which perked up their interest.

The match was intense. Other duels took place in all corners of the arena. The 275 fighters used all their might to grab one of the five revival slots.

...

The following day, the revival round came to an end.

Everyone's expression turned strange when they saw the fatty swaying back and forth as he stood among the five surviving candidates. Is he acting or is he honestly about to collapse?

"What? This fatty is impressive!"

"He survived yet again! There must be something strange about him!"

"You must never judge a book by its cover. I've just learned that I must never look down on a fatty in this League of Talents."

"Friendly reminder, don't look down on any fatties around you. Show them some love and care... you might get your own strange fatty one day!"

Silence.

"What crap are you saying?"

"Can anyone tell me what kind of strange creature is this strange fatty?"

"How strange?"

"I don't know!"

...

A bunch of people started ranting, fueled by their bewilderment when they saw the fatty advancing. Wade's fame rose, climbing to the no. 18 spot on the popularity rank, close to the talented warriors from the dukedoms and the princes.

Chapter 1523: Wang Teng vs Berkshire!

The revival round was completed.

Five candidates reentered the competition and 280 warriors in total advanced to the next round where they would fight for the top 140 positions.

Three days later, the matches continued.

Only a third of the remaining competitors were from the top 10 candidates that rose in the first elimination round.

The match was getting grueling and challenging.

The Second Prince, the Third Prince, Ji Haochen, Strachey, and the other talents finally experienced a sense of oppression.

That was the pressure given by the other talents.

Even late-blooming talents like Yue Qiqiao, Tu Xiaoba, Su Jianchen, and Valmont were among the top 280. They were powerful, representing a threat to the princes and the dukedoms' fighters.

As for Wang Teng, he remained calm. Those competitors weren't enough to make his confidence waver.

Similarly, the Crown Prince also remained composed. Not once did he open his eyes to watch the fights. It was as if the matches weren't enough to attract his attention.

Well, he did have the capital to act that way. Considering his ability, he didn't need to study their duels.

They weren't powerful enough!

He had met greater and stronger talents elsewhere; those were the people worth his attention.

Of course, there were some candidates worth noticing, but none of them had stepped into the arena.

The matches continued, but Wang Teng's name had yet to appear.

The latter wished he could go against someone from the Parkers family. Only three of them were left: No. 3, Strachey, and Landon.

Either of them would do, as long as it was one of the Parkers.

However, the more he wanted something, the more it didn't happen. All three warriors entered the arena with other opponents.

No. 3 heaved a sigh of relief. The scene of Glades being crushed to death kept haunting him. It was vivid, like a nightmare that wouldn't fade from his memory.

He couldn't imagine what would happen to him if he did meet Wang Teng.

The guy couldn't admit defeat since his family wouldn't allow him to give up without a fight. It would be humiliating.

However, if he fought, he would very likely be helpless against their nemesis' punch.

Fortunately, he didn't meet Wang Teng in that round. It was a true stroke of luck in that unlucky situation looming over them.

140 matches were needed to settle the current round. That would take 3 days.

The warriors entered the arena and went about their fierce battles.

Lu Jing met Su Jianchen and lost. She couldn't advance any further. The other three candidates from the military had also left the competition.

As for Wade, his opponent this time was Yuan Hong. This was another tragedy!

Naturally, he wasn't that expert's match and lost, getting kicked out yet again.

"The fatty is pitiful!"

"He had to cope with a weight that wasn't his to bear."

"All his opponents were strong, so he was kicked out in all three matches. Poor thing. He has to struggle in the revival rounds three times already."

"I wonder, will he make it out of the revival round this time?"

"This is the third time. If he succeeds, I will bestow him the title of Fatty God."

"Haha... Fatty God? What kind of name is this? Why not call him GodV?"

"GodV is another person!"

"They both look ordinary but they're actually amazing. I hope the fatty can create more miracles."

"Fatty, all the best!"

...

Wang Teng waited till the third day for his name to be displayed on the light sphere.

Wang Teng vs Berkshire!

The crowd was growing restless from all that waiting; all of them became excited when they saw his name.

"Wang Teng!"

"Finally!"

"It's not easy. It took three days for him to be called up!"

"Wang Teng only threw a punch in the previous match. It was over before I could even enjoy it!"

"Wang Teng is too strong. Weaker participants are just bullied by him!"

...

Everyone saw the names on the light sphere, but most were attracted by the young hero's name, since he was so popular. They outright neglected the other fellow.

Soon though, people noticed who the contender was.

"Berkshire! It's Berkshire!"

"He's the one who got first place in Zone 6!"

"Damn, well met!"

"Oh no, I'm getting anxious."

"This is the first time, first place winners meeting in the battle arena."

"Great. I have a feeling this match is going to be the most exciting one so far."

"Go on, get going. Quick. I can't wait any longer!"

...

The audience's emotions rose again when Berkshire was recognized. Wang Teng was too strong; ordinary warriors were not a match for him.

Things could be different if it was Berkshire, the first place holder in Zone 6.

Berkshire attracted widespread attention during the first elimination battle. His performance was dazzling; he wasn't any weaker than the top ten talents of Zone 1.

All factions were taking note of him. Such a talent had to be roped in.

Many people investigated the talent's background and discovered he hailed from Giant Rock, a small galaxy under the Great Qian Empire. The Giant Rock race was a powerful existence that thrived there.

This race had great affinity with constellation earth Force. Their massive bodies were like rock clusters, some growing to be seven or eight meters tall when they became adults, just like small giants.

Berkshire was one of them!

A member of the Giant Rock race who possessed extraordinary talent!

His planet, also named Giant Rock, was massive and brown colored, home to a large population of his kind.

In a great hall made with large rock formations on that very planet—a bunch of the candidate's kin had gathered to stare at a screen.

The scene was comical!

It was like a group of giants in a small movie theater.

"Berkshire, it's Berkshire!" one of them shouted all of a sudden.

"Is the kid going to fight another talent of the Great Qian Empire?" said a rocky universe stage warrior sitting on a massive stone chair, as he slowly opened his eyes.

"Yes, Sir Kellogg. Berkshire's opponent is a super talent called Wang Teng!" a heaven stage warrior explained, then added in a serious tone, "Wang Teng is an extremely powerful warrior from the empire's military. I'm afraid Berkshire will have a tough battle."

"Hahaha, Berkshire is our race's most talented warrior. No matter how strong the opponent, he will definitely be able to defeat him." Kellogg laughed with grandeur.

"That's right. Berkshire is a talent that appears only once in several thousand years. He's expected to reach the eternal stage. He will definitely come out on top." The other rocky experts showed determination in their eyes.

On the live chat platform—there was an abrupt surge of Berkshire fans. They were all martial warriors from the Giant Rock race.

"Berkshire!"

"Berkshire!"

"Berkshire will emerge victorious!"

...

Countless warriors of the rock race shouted Berkshire's name to cheer him on.

To them, it was an honor of the highest level to have someone of their kind participate in the League of Talents. The entire Giant Rock race was proud of him.

It was a race's pride and honor!

The same applied to Su Jianchen. He had support from the experts of the Tian Luo Empire because he was one of them; the further he advanced in the competition, the

prouder the warriors would be. In the future, they would be remembered as talents who emerged from the Tian Luo Empire, just like Su Jianchen!

It was the same. Now, Berkshire was representing the Giant Rock race in battle!

As for Wang Teng, he had more supporters. Many people in the empire were supporting him.

All the warriors from the empire's military were supporting him as well!

Even those who hailed from the distant planet Earth in the Milky Way were supporting him as well. Those familiar faces were looking intently at their screens, looking at their hero.

It was just that Earth's population was too small compared to that of the Great Qian Empire. It was like comparing a small body of water with the ocean; the former could instantly be drowned in the latter.

It was too early for such a scene, but everyone was excited about the duel between Wang Teng and Berkshire.

Wang Teng slowly got up and walked over.

The Crown Prince opened his eyes and looked at him.

The Second Prince and the others also turned to look at the young hero.

On the other side, Berkshire was much rougher. He stomped on the stone platform and burst into the sky like a cannonball, producing a loud boom.

The corner of the stone platform immediately collapsed!

"Hahaha..." Berkshire's laughter echoed in the sky. He was already in front of Wang Teng.

The latter was speechless as he looked at the big fellow. It's just a competition. What is he laughing about?

"What's so funny?"

"Shouldn't you be happy when meeting a strong opponent?" Berkshire was holding a huge mace in each hand, excitement showing in his eyes.

"Ugh... I'm afraid you won't be that happy later on," Wang Teng said.

The rocky fellow wasn't bothered. He replied with gusto, "Hehe, I like confident opponents like you. Let's get on with it."

"All right." Wang Teng nodded.

Boom!

As soon as the words were heard, Berkshire took a step and the air beneath his feet burst, making a loud explosion.

His massive body turned into a streak of light as he darted towards the young hero. His maces released an earthy yellow light; he aimed to bash the opponent's head.

Wang Teng raised his head calmly, eyes unwavering. His body seemed a little scrawny compared to Berkshire's. His fists then erupted with terrifying force to resist the attack.

Boom!

The explosion resounded throughout the arena.

Both figures flew backwards for a dozen meters before they could stop.

Everyone's eyes widened. The military talent was able to withstand the maces with his bare fists.

Furthermore, both sides seemed to be evenly matched. No one could suppress the other.

Still, everyone could tell that Wang Teng had an advantage. He wasn't using any weapons.

Powerful!

Formidable!

That was the feeling that the young hero was giving to everyone!

It was a stronger and more intense feeling, compared to the time he defeated Glades with a punch. It was incomparable.

However, Wang Teng's slim figure and Berkshire's huge body offered a stark contrast!

The two stared at each other in the sky.

The rocky guy's fighting will became more intense. He could feel his opponent's strength. He was the first one to counter his attack with bare fists.

Boom!

Both sides sprung into action again, turning into clashing streaks of light.

Berkshire's maces moved wildly, forming huge, yellow mace clone shadows to suppress the human.

Wang Teng then released fist glows in the sky. The five-element fists shattered the mace shadows.

"That's a powerful fist technique!" several people exclaimed. Their eyes widened in shock as they stared at the formidable move executed by the young hero.

"Wait, that was an earth Force technique. Wang Teng has earth Force as well?"

"Earth Force! How many Forces can he use?"

"Has someone kept count?"

"This is madness. Water, wood, fire, earth, wind, and lightning. There's six already."

"Oh my god... This is incredible. How can someone have so many different kinds of Force?"

"Is this the legendary monster among monsters?"

"Wang Teng is an unimaginable monster all right."

...

Chapter 1524: I'm Bigger Than You! (1)

Numerous people were astounded when they saw that Wang Teng released constellation earth Force to fight with Berkshire.

Various emotions flashed past the eyes of the Second Prince, Ji Haochen, Strachey, and many others.

Leng Qianxue, Gaunt, Yuan Hong, and Su Jianchen were astounded.

Constellation earth Force!

This fellow had already used five types of Force, and he pulls yet another completely different one. What kind of monster is he?

At first they thought that five was the limit, but then Wang Teng showcased his sixth Force.

How does he cultivate?

Some distance away, Wade shrunk his neck and mumbled "pervert" to himself.

Strachey remembered the order given by his ancestor. He was told that Wang Teng was a rare talent; he would need to be extra careful.

Six different Force elements and an exceptional genius.

The young hero's natural talent left people green with envy.

Even the mighty Strachey—backed by the Parkers and possessing the powerful Dragon Blood Battle Physique—was unable to keep the jealousy gnawing his heart in check.

He was raised by a grand dukedom bloodline, and yet a mere civilian from a backwards planet was more talented than him?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wang Teng and Berkshire collided forcefully, releasing ghastly explosions in the sky.

The impacts produced by their moves swept across the land. Both parties were using their earth Force to battle, the compound effect weighed down the surrounding air, causing the battleground to feel extremely heavy. It was like a gravitational field.

Anyone who stepped into the region would be mercilessly crushed.

"Wang Teng's physique is extremely strong!" someone exclaimed in disbelief.

Wang Teng had been fighting with Berkshire while just using brute force, yet he wasn't at any disadvantage.

Everyone knew how firm the rocky fellow's body was; it didn't make sense for Wang Teng's physical body to be equally strong.

He's not the muscle type. Why's he so powerful?

All the while, Wang Teng had given the impression he was the kind of warrior who emphasized skill and enlightenment. In the end, it was the opposite; his physical body was a tank!

Berkshire wasn't frightened by the young hero's strength. Instead, he laughed with excitement. "Hahaha... good! You're strong!"

He aimed to slam his opponent with the maces, but then they parted and shot backwards again.

Boom!

Each opponent was driven back a few hundred meters. Berkshire panted heavily and said, "You're a worthy opponent. I won't be able to defeat you if I don't use my full strength."

Wang Teng stretched his body and replied calmly, "Please do your best. It won't be fun for me if you don't."

Berkshire was speechless, feeling that the fellow was being overly pretentious.

Still, he didn't mind. This didn't count as showing off when said by a strong warrior. This was being classy.

He considered Wang Teng to be a formidable expert.

Boom!

A powerful aura erupted from the rocky fighter's body. Yellow strings of light spiraled around him, forming occult patterns on the rocks that made up his body, like etchings from the origin of the world carved on a battle blade.

Boom!

Berkshire grew taller as the patterns spread throughout his limbs; booming sounds came from within his body, akin to a terrifying wild beast venting its anger.

He was already eight meters tall in the beginning; the growth spurt allowed him to reach approximately fifty meters in height, becoming a real giant in every sense of the word. He then looked down at his opponent.

His battle maces also expanded to match his greater size.

This was normal. In all of the universe, most metal substances could expand and constrict. This gave the chance for various unique weapons to be created with the exceptional skills of a blacksmith.

The pair of blunt weapons became scarier as they grew larger. Their weight alone—not taking into account the powerful Force of a celestial warrior—would be enough to smash a small hill.

"Gasp!"

The audience inhaled mouthfuls of cold air. They stared at the terrifying giant in shock.

"What is that?"

"Is that Berkshire's talent?"

"Transformation? A giant's body?"

"I never knew the Giant Rock race could turn into giants!"

"The maces are huge. I'd probably pee my pants if he was in front of me."

"Did you pee?"

"...Yes!"

"Is this really a celestial warrior? He's too powerful."

...

On planet Giant Rock, Universe Lord Kellogg laughed. "Berkshire's Giant Rock Talent has awakened. He's a genius."

"Wang Teng's body is strong, but he won't be Berkshire's match once he executes his Giant Rock Talent," a heaven lord chimed in.

"That's right, Berkshire will win and enter the next round," said one of the warriors present.

Outside the Battle Planet, on the Cavendish family's spacecraft—Di Qi's expression turned weird. He mumbled, "Why does Berkshire's talent look a bit familiar?"

Back in the arena—Wang Teng placed his hand over his eyebrows to look up.

"Wah!

"So tall!

"He's huge!"

Exclamations were blurted by him.

Everyone: ...

Why do his actions leave me speechless somehow?

Shouldn't you be amazed by his power? What do you mean by tall and huge?

"Wang Teng!" Berkshire's voice rumbled like thunder, making Wang Teng's eardrums quake. It was deafening.

Chapter 1525: I'm Bigger Than You! (2)

"What?" Wang Teng asked.

Berkshire paused for a moment. Then, he said, "There's still time for you to give up."

"Big doesn't mean strong," the earthling replied calmly.

"I'll show you my real strength now." Berkshire's voice boomed. He waved a hand, and the giant mace slammed onto the ground.

Boom!

The air around the mace was compressed, distorting space and releasing ear-splitting booms.

Wang Teng darted to evade. He didn't wait to receive the attack.

However, right when he appeared in another location, the first giant mace had already taken a left turn, immediately sweeping towards him with the same intimidating momentum.

The rocky fighter was gigantic, but his movement wasn't affected by his size. There was no sluggish and stiff movement; he remained agile and quick.

Wang Teng was familiar with the feeling.

Because... he had experienced it many times over.

Once turning into a giant, Berkshire was like a force of nature; a creature of pure strength and power. Every attack was capable of injuring a celestial warrior heavily.

Hence, even our hero wouldn't face him head on.

"Why are you dodging? Come and fight me! Come!" Berkshire roared like a giant yearning for violence.

There was clamor on the live chat platform.

"Is Wang Teng going to lose?"

"I don't think so. Berkshire might be strong, but can he be stronger than the Great Lightning Monster?"

"But Wang Teng is only dodging. He's probably afraid since he hasn't fought back yet."

"I think so, too. Wang Teng is evading instead of facing his opponent directly."

"It'll be hard to defeat Berkshire unless he tries with what he used to defeat the Great Lightning Monster."

"You can't execute that move easily. It'll probably exhaust much of Wang Teng's energy."

...

There were many discussions and guesswork. The audience started to worry for the young hero.

In the arena—Wang Teng frowned. Berkshire's body became stronger after turning into a giant; his five-element fist was unable to make a dent, no matter how many times he tried.

Let me show you what a real giant is! Wang Teng said in his mind. An ambiguous gaze flashed past his eyes.

Heart Of Magnetic Essence!

Activate!

Wang Teng shot up into the sky. A strange fluctuation spread around him.

Boom!

The ground trembled and jagged cracks started to appear.

The earth split open like a wound, as if someone were hammering it from below. Pieces of land broke off and rose into the sky.

Wang Teng floated in the middle of those broken rocks.

"What's that?" Everyone was stunned. They didn't understand what was happening, or what the earthling wanted to do.

Even Berkshire stopped in his tracks and stared at his opponent warily. Is he executing an ultimate battle technique?

"It's here! It's here!" Di Qi's eyes lit up. "I remember this move!"

He remembered the move the young official had executed back on Defense Planet No. 4.

Wang Teng was just a planetary stage warrior at the time, but the technique was already extremely powerful. He killed numerous devil kings, and even some of the low-tier devil emperors.

The young hero had already advanced to the celestial stage. How powerful would that move be now?

Boom!

Amid everyone's gazes, the rocks pried out from the ground flew towards Wang Teng and gathered around him, instantly forming a round ball.

Berkshire squinted, as if having just witnessed something incredible.

While everyone looked bewildered, the round ball started changing. Four thick stone pillars emerged from the sphere, turning into a pair of giant arms and two massive legs, sturdy enough to support the body.

The round core changed too, becoming slim and toned, like that of a human.

Boom!

Another explosion rang. A stone head popped out from the stone core. It was an angular face.

Earthy yellow light shone within the two eye sockets. The rock giant lowered its head and looked at Berkshire.

This second giant was a hundred meters tall. Berkshire was just like a child in comparison.

Berkshire's heart swelled with disbelief. He couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Back on planet Giant Rock.

Bang!

Universe Lord Kellogg sprung up, shattering his stone throne. He fixed his gaze intently on the rock giant on screen.

Similar!

This is too similar!

The rocky experts around him were appalled, feeling at a loss of words.

Outside the Battle Planet—numerous pairs of eyes were staring at the recently manifested rock giant. One thought floated across their minds...

What's that?

They were dumbfounded by Berkshire when turned into a giant. Still, Wang Teng's transformation completely blew their minds away.

How can a normal person gather rocks and form that enormous stone body? It was unbelievable.

What kind of talent would allow him to do this?

In the arena, the human candidate's voice floated down from the rock giant's head, resounding all over and deafening the crowd.

"I'm bigger than you!"

Berkshire: ...

Didn't you say that big doesn't mean strong?

Wang Teng continued, "Come, have a taste of my strength."

Berkshire's expression changed. He wanted to retreat, but his competitiveness forced him to stop. A terrifying Force glow started gathering around his maces.

Wang Teng controlled his rock giant and dashed towards his opponent.

Boom!

The ground rumbled violently as the rock giant stomped on it. The behemoth moved at an incredible speed, arriving in front of Berkshire in the blink of an eye.

"Come!" The latter roared and flung his battle maces.

Wang Teng controlled the rock giant and threw punches, earth Force was covering them.

Direct!

Brutal!

Boom!

Deafening explosions resounded as the young hero's punches crashed into Berkshire's maces.

Clang!

A clear metallic ring echoed, causing everyone's hairs to stand on end, and their teeth to turn sore.

The rocky opponent showed a different expression. He almost lost his grip, barely managing to stop his maces from flying out.

"Oh my god!"

"I would never be able to handle Wang Teng's punches."

"This is brutal. It's the first time I'm seeing such a battle."

"I am on my knees, watching the broadcast with my parents."

...

The human hero pressed on, reaching out with a giant hand and grabbing his opponent's arm and raised him into the air. Then, he threw him forcefully to the ground.

Berkshire felt his world spin before he could react. Then, he was met by the ground.

Boom!

The ground quaked and heaved, while the air around them was full of stones grinding and cracking. Dust filled the air; a choking cloud as high as three meters.

Berkshire finally reacted and started to struggle frantically. He kicked at the rock giant with his legs.

Normally, the taller someone was, the higher the center of gravity.

The rocky fellow knew this, so he wanted to kick the rock giant and make him fall. That way, he could break free.

However, Wang Teng had foreseen it. He jumped and bent his knees a bit to evade Berkshire's kick. Then, he attacked the latter's abdomen.

Splurt!

The guy's eyes popped out, while he vomited a mouthful of blood. The pain felt was excruciating.

Our hero used the momentum to get up and grab his opponent's legs. He swung his arms and continued to smash the other against the ground without stopping.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud booms rang continuously. Berkshire had lost all ability to resist; he was dazed from all the smashing.

The scene was tragic. A hundred-meter tall giant was grabbed by the legs by a larger giant and slammed on the ground furiously. This sent chills down the onlookers' spines.

Some time later, Berkshire couldn't withstand the pain and went back to his normal size. He laid on the ground, questioning his life.

Silence.

All the people in the audience, including the warriors at the scene, were dead silent.

Chapter 1526: The Pure Sword! (1)

"It's... it's over!?"

Everyone stared at the screen. Some were still taken aback, unable to believe it.

Berkshire was still dazed after being smashed by Wang Teng. He had no chance to resist.

Their battle seemed extraordinarily... simple!

Yes, that's right. Simple!

Even though they were fighting, it wasn't spectacular. However, there was a different kind of shock.

The result of the match appeared on the light sphere...

Wang Teng won!

Everyone snapped back from their stupor and started chattering.

"Berkshire is a bit pitiful!"

"Looks like he's been smacked out of his senses."

"Wang Teng's fighting style is always surprising."

"Just when you thought that he was going to counter with the move he used against the Great Lightning Monster, he pulls out another one. Is everyone as surprised as I am?"

"Does anyone know if the rock giant used by Wang Teng is a talent or a battle technique? I want to learn that."

"It's a battle technique, I think?"

"How can a human have such a peculiar talent?"

"Did any of you notice that his rock giant was very similar to Berkshire's giant form?"

"Now that you mention it, they do look similar. Their size and appearance might be different, but they were both made of rocks."

"You summarize well!"

"I have to. I do these kinds of things for a living."

"What kind of things?"

"Oh, I'm an elementary school student."

"...What?"

"Sigh, teachers always ask me to write apology letters. They always nag me to sum up my mistakes."

"Come on, this isn't the time to be talking about this."

"Be it techniques or talents, they seem to have some similarities. Could it be..."

"Could it be?"

"Could it be that they are related?"

Silence.

Some people felt that Wang Teng's rock giant and Berkshire's giant form were similar, and were pondering about them having a common origin.

Of course, most of it was in a joking manner. More people speculated about them having similar techniques. After all, there were many similar skills in the universe.

However, the probability of similar moves clashing was extremely small.

The Second Prince, Ji Haochen and the rest were giving Wang Teng strange looks as he returned to the stone platform.

"Why is everyone looking at me?" Wang Teng felt a little uncomfortable and raised his eyebrow.

The Second Prince coughed awkwardly and asked after hesitating for a while, "Cough, was that a battle technique?"

Ji Haochen, Sawyer and the others looked over as well.

Strachey, the Third Prince, Jin Tiankuang—who weren't on close terms with the young earthling, didn't look over but tried to eavesdrop.

That rock giant astonished them. They couldn't imagine Berkshire being swung around and bashed wildly.

It was embarrassing and painful.

They were thinking of ways to deal with that rock giant if they encountered Wang Teng.

"Sort of," the young hero replied.

"There's a battle technique like that? I've never seen it before," Timothy said.

"The universe is vast." Wang Teng laughed. He couldn't just say that he got it from an ancient race.

The Second Prince didn't hesitate and said with a trace of amazement, "Anyway, how many Forces do you have?"

"Guess," said the hero, smiling.

"You don't have to tell us if you're unwilling." The Second Prince shook his head.

Strachey and the others felt disappointed. They didn't get their answers; Wang Teng was tight-lipped about it.

On the other side—Berkshire stood up shakily. He was still feeling dizzy as he glanced at Wang Teng with a troubled look.

He actually lost after using his Giant Rock Talent!

And he did so pathetically. He was grabbed by the legs and smashed against the ground. If he cared about image, he would isolate himself out of embarrassment.

Still, the entire Giant Rock race had pinned their hopes on him. Such defeat would disappoint many.

The rocky expert gazed at the starry sky, in the direction where his home planet was.

The warriors from his race were disappointed, not expecting that Berkshire would lose.

However, they could understand.

Wang Teng was too powerful!

A human warrior could actually form such a gigantic rock giant and smash their champion on the ground.

On planet Giant Rock, Kellogg shook his head in silence. However, there was a meaningful look in his eyes as he contemplated something.

Wang Teng sat down and noticed his opponent looking at him.

He had already given him the respect an opponent should have, only using the right amount of strength to defeat him.

That was enough.

The rocky fellow dropped quite a few attribute bubbles, which our hero collected with his spiritual power.

Constellation Force (Earth)*8500

Earth Ultima*2000

Giant Rock Talent*1600

...

The attribute bubbles merged into his body and were completely absorbed.

Giant Rock Talent! Wang Teng's eyes flashed, but he wasn't very surprised.

The attribute was inferior to his Heart of Magnetic Essence; even when compared to the Heart of Zhongyan he had gotten initially.

However, he realized that the new acquisition was a weaker version of the Heart of Zhongyan.

Chapter 1527: The Pure Sword! (2)

Do the Giant Rock and the Zhongyan races have some kind of connection?

Many thoughts went through Wang Teng's mind, but he didn't dwell upon it for long. After all, there was no need for it, and it didn't concern him.

He then left this thought on the backburner.

He felt a little disappointed since there was nothing special. His only choice was to watch the rest of the matches.

...

The competition continued with the rest of the participants after Wang Teng and Berkshire's battle was over.

Soon, the fight for the top 140 ended, which was followed by a revival round; only two people would have the chance to continue.

Once again, it would be settled with a battle royale setting.

In the end, Wade lived up to everyone's expectations and proceeded to the next round.

It was really intriguing!

No one knew how he did it; he was resilient to an extreme. He managed to emerge from the revival rounds after being ousted time and again. He was like an indestructible cockroach.

The other one was Berkshire. There was no need to even think about it.

The rocky fellow was really strong. He wouldn't have been eliminated if he hadn't met Wang Teng.

Next was the fight for the top 71.

Since the competition was reaching its final stages, the allotted recovery time was shortened from five to three days.

Even if they were injured, they would have to participate!

Three days later, the participants were ready and the competition was just about to continue...

The matches would be divided into two days, and they wouldn't take up much time.

From that point onward, it was likely that the ones who had gotten into the zone's top ten spots would be eliminated.

The avatars and names of the participants for the first match appeared on the light sphere.

Yuan Hong versus Su Jianchen!

There was an uproar when their names were revealed.

Yuan Hong!

The first one to appear was Yuan Hong!

And his opponent was the popular Su Jianchen!

Tian Luo Empire!—

The emperor squinted as he looked at the participants on the light sphere; some surprise was evident.

Yuan Hong was ranked first in Zone 4 and renown preceded him. He was extremely powerful. Would Su Jianchen be able to win?

That would definitely be a fierce and intense battle!

Everyone became excited and discussions broke out.

On Zone 1's stone platform—the Second Prince, Ji Haochen, Strachey and the others looked over at the arena.

Those two were participants they were paying attention to!

Su Jianchen was the Tian Luo emperor's personal disciple, who was actually an eternal stage warrior. The young man's potential had to be extraordinary, to catch the eye of such a powerful master.

The tutelage of an eternal stage warrior certainly helped him become extremely powerful, not necessarily weaker than the princes of the imperial family, or the talents from the eight dukedoms.

On the other hand, Yuan Hong was also a disciple of an eternal stage warrior but from the ape race.

His master's race had a rather large population in the Great Qian Empire. There would always be some of their kind who would be fortunate enough to reach the eternal cultivation tier.

Yuan Hong's teacher ruled over a planetary sector within the empire.

Just then, Yuan Hong and Su Jianchen flew up to the sky in unison and locked stares from afar.

The former was a stout ape youth, covered in brown hair. He was clad in menacing battle armor and equipped with a large battle ax behind his back.

The latter was in gray garb, holding an ordinary sword; there was nothing special about it, based on appearance.

Wang Teng looked at the arena with interest, hoping they wouldn't let him down.

The match began!

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and Yuan Hong stormed forward with his ax, slashing down towards his opponent.

Clang!

A crisp sound could be heard as Su Jianchen unsheathed his sword and made a cutting motion.

Boom!

The sword glow and the ax clashed, causing an explosion.

A great fight ensued; they clashed continuously in the sky, while the terrifying Force impacts swept towards their surroundings.

Yuan Hong was a metal-element warrior and his battle ax emitted a golden glow; each of his strikes carried a powerful ultima.

Su Jianchen was also a metal-element warrior. His sword shone brilliantly, releasing countless sword glows that surrounded him. They also had ultima power imbued in them. Every slash was powerful.

"This is a battle between metal element warriors!" many people cried.

Such a battle was too rare!

Their clashes were bound to bring out their metal ultimas to their greatest potential. It was a match between experts who had a deeper enlightenment of metal ultimates. And it wasn't just that...

Many fighters who used the same element were focused on their fight, hoping to gain inspiration from them.

The Third Prince was also a metal element swordsman. He stared at Su Jianchen, since he took him very seriously; he hoped to see the latter's true strength in that match.

Boom!

The attacks from both sides were dispelled at the same time, and the two fighters retreated.

The human's sword pointed diagonally at the ground, and a powerful sword ultima burst out, startling the viewers.

The primate fighter's expression was grave, but he suddenly grinned. His battle ax started to radiate a powerful aura; the feeling was menacing.

The Second Prince watched the battle and commented, "Yuan Hong has a strong malicious aura!"

Ji Haochen shook his head. "I wonder how many people and star beasts he's killed to develop it. These powerhouses' disciples train and cultivate differently from us; it's hard to say which is stronger, but they're definitely more troublesome than us."

Wang Teng yawned and raised his eyebrow. "It's still okay. This aura is not that terrifying."

Timothy glanced at Wang Teng and said, "This isn't terrifying enough? None of us have such a malicious aura. No one can reach this level without killing many."

"Yuan Hong is very powerful. Your tongue might get twisted one of these days." Strachey sneered.

Wang Teng glanced at him. Just when everyone thought he was going to retort, he stuck out his tongue and checked it. "Good thing my tongue's still good."

Strachey was dumbfounded.

Everyone frowned at the young hero.

How is his brain wired? Why would he do such an embarrassing thing?

The Second Prince and the others couldn't bear to look at him.

Strachey couldn't bother to say anything else to his enemy, so he turned to look at the match.

The battle was at its climax.

A horrifying aura was created by Yuan Hong's battle ax. Although formed by metal Force, it was enveloped with a black malicious aura; it wasn't just a simple metal ultima.

Su Jianchen's sword was emitting a golden sword glow. It was sharp and pure!

There was nothing else, only that sword!

Suddenly, both attacked at the same time.

Yuan Hong's ax moved across the sky; its golden glow slashed forward along with the malicious aura.

The aura alone was able to affect a person's will, causing others to fall into a realm of boundless horror and lose their minds, rendering them incapable of fighting again.

However, Su Jianchen was nothing like that; his heart was fixated on swords. He had practiced his sword for more than twenty years and his mind was unwavering. He wouldn't be shaken by the ominous energy.

Boom!

The sword slashed out, and only a terrifying glow remained in the skies.

The sword brilliance cut through the malicious aura, clashing with the powerful ax glow.

Crack~

A crisp sound was heard. Cracks were formed on the ax glow, before it crumbled away.

The sword light cut straight through and landed on Yuan Hong's body. If it wasn't for the latter using battle armor, he would have been rendered disabled.

Even so, the sword glow slashed through his battle armor, leaving a deep wound on his chest. Large amounts of blood flowed out of his body.

Yuan Hong looked down at his wound and said, "I admit defeat!" There was a trace of bitterness on his face.

Su Jianchen kept his sword and turned to leave.

"Oh my god!"

"Yuan Hong lost. He actually lost!"

"I didn't expect late bloomer Su Jianchen to be stronger than Yuan Hong. This is unbelievable."

"Su Jianchen's sword is too powerful. It was so pure!"

"I suddenly want to practice my sword skills again. What should I do?"

"I practiced for three hundred years, and yet I'm not the least bit as pure as Su Jianchen. I'm trash..."

"Is Su Jianchen one with his sword?"

...

Chapter 1528: Am I This Unlucky? (1)

Unity of man and sword was an ideal state.

Although hard to believe, such a state was frightening.

Furthermore, the number of people who could reach it was extremely few.

It was different from sword consciousness, or sword ultimas and domains. It was a cultivation of a person's body and mind.

Many swordsmen just used and controlled their swords, treating them as mere tools for killing people.

However, there were some who were born different. They treated their swords as extensions of their bodies, just like limbs. They never parted with them.

The audience saw this ideal state exemplified by Su Jianchen. Some of the formidable warriors were startled; they sized him up curiously.

"This youth has great talent!" said one of the eternal stage warriors.

Numerous fighters were astounded by the compliment, and from an eternal stage warrior no less, one who also had sword talent. This proved a point.

Eternal stage warriors rarely spoke, especially if they didn't have any relationship with the person in question.

However, the young man's sword talent was so impressive that the powerful expert couldn't help himself.

The emperor of the Tian Luo Empire laughed. He looked at his disciple with satisfaction.

"Your majesty, congratulations," said the universe stage warriors accompanying him, one after the other.

On the military battle fortress—General Fu Xinglan commented, "He's indeed astonishing."

"I didn't expect Su Jianchen's sword talent to be this strong," General Habakkuk agreed.

On the imperial family's spacecraft—the middle aged man from the ruling family was surprised. "Such a great talent, sprouting in a mid-tier civilization. Indeed, a true hero can never be judged by his background."

He then remembered Wang Teng, but that young swordsman was also amazing. Will he be Wang Teng's match?

The universe stage elder next to him shook his head and said, "This young man is talented, but he can't be compared to the Crown Prince."

The senior didn't reply, but his gaze was filled with contempt. These old fellows are blinded by their bias and arrogance, never looking at other talents.

Up, on the forbidden zones' stone platforms—many of the top ten talents were also taken aback by Su Jianchen's potential. They stared at one another in bewilderment.

Even the Crown Prince was intrigued. The swordsman in gray reminded him of the talents he met outside the Great Qian Empire.

There are still many surprises to be had in the Great Qian Empire. It was worth coming back.

The Third Prince's expression changed slightly, feeling that his sword realm was lower than Su Jianchen's.

Well, at least he knew he couldn't become one with his sword!

This was unacceptable.

After all, the elders in the imperial family had at one time praised his sword talent, since he managed to grasp his domain at a young age. He was an outstanding youth among the talents of his generation.

And yet, he was surpassed by a warrior from a mid-tier civilization. How could he bear it?

His gaze blazed with a competitive flair. He wanted to defeat the young swordsman and use the latter's reputation as his stepping stone.

The Second Prince, Ji Haochen and Strachey were dumbfounded. They started to view the fighter in gray with more importance, no longer looking down on him.

Although unwilling to admit, they did underestimate Su Jianchen prior to this, feeling he wasn't a worthy opponent.

However, from the looks of it, he was indeed a mighty adversary.

Su Jianchen and Yuan Hong left the arena. Their battle ended with the former claiming victory.

Cheers erupted in the Tian Luo Empire. All the martial warriors were shouting the young swordsman's name.

"Su Jianchen!"

"Su Jianchen!"

"Su Jianchen!"

...

A genius from their empire had defeated another top-tier talent and gained more popularity in the League of Talents, making them feel extremely proud.

Wang Teng was in awe after watching the fight.

Su Jianchen was powerful, so his talent had to be top-notch.

Yuan Hong was also strong, a rare talent in his own right.

The attribute bubbles they dropped are good stuff.

With this thought in mind, he released his spiritual power and picked up the attribute bubbles floating in mid-air.

Constellation Force (Metal)*10200

Metal Ultima*2800

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*3500

Celestial Realm Spirit*4200

Divine Level Metal Talent*1800

Constellation Force (Metal)*13800

Metal Ultima*3200

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*4100

Celestial Realm Spirit*5600

Divine Level Sword Talent*2600

Divine Level Metal Talent*2300

Unity of Man and Sword*1000

...

Wang Teng was surprised by the number of attribute bubbles collected.

Force and ultima bubbles were normal, as any warrior would drop them; Su Jianchen and Yuan Hong were no exception.

However, the size of their bubbles came in larger sizes, making the young hero's metal Force become denser.

After reaching the perfected ninth level of the celestial stage, he continued to gain more Force attributes, making his Forces become denser and more refined.

Compared to other martial warriors, his Force reserve was probably ten times larger!

Maybe even more...

Even if he only had one Force, he could still crush many talents.

Of course, talents like the Crown Prince and Su Jianchen were a different story; they couldn't be treated like normal warriors.

The young hero would need to use some ultimate moves to defeat them.

He also received a sizable amount of ultima attributes, which allowed his enlightenment in the ones he had to become deeper. It was understandable, since he gained such enlightenment multiple times, while others would only gain it once.

Chapter 1529: Am I This Unlucky? (2)

Wang Teng was fortunate, he didn't need to force himself and merely needed to collect attributes. If not, he might go crazy.

Who could go through enlightenment of a single ultima several times for no reason!

Next was the celestial realm spirit. His spiritual power was immense after continuously absorbing spirit attributes, heading toward an indomitable state.

He had also received some heaven realm enlightenment, which helped him increase his emperor-level attribute.

All the participants of the League of Talents were talented. Many of their enlightenments had reached the heaven realm, making the young hero's gains go to the roof.

Enlightenment: 62500/200000 (heaven realm)

Wang Teng looked at his attributes board in surprise. His enlightenment stat had crossed the sixty thousand mark. If he continued at that rate, he would advance to the universe realm soon.

He was overjoyed by the prospect while he continued looking at the other attributes.

The highlight was the two talent attributes that Wang Teng didn't have before.

Divine Level Metal Talent!

Divine Level Sword Talent!

He was momentarily overwhelmed. All these warriors have divine level talents. It's like they're free!

His talents were only at the imperial-level prior to the grand competition. There was no way he could compare to them!

The difference was too great.

Fortunately, he was able to make up for it. His talents were stronger now; almost none of the competitors was his match.

He felt the change as the new pair of divine level talents merged into his body. His understanding of the metal Force and swordsmanship deepened.

It was a subtle sensation. His enlightenment didn't increase; however, certain things from the past became clearer.

It was like reading a book. Some parts could be unclear, but their meaning would emerge upon going through it again.

That was the good thing about improving talents!

Divine Level Metal Talent: 4100/50000

Divine Level Sword Talent: 2600/50000

He looked at his stats and discovered that his Divine Level Metal Talent improved greatly.

This is interesting!

Su Jianchen and Yuan Hong's metal talent were at the divine level, and they were evenly matched in this aspect.

However, the former's sword talent had also reached the divine level, and therefore had a deeper understanding. He was on another level, above Yuan Hong.

It was extremely rare for someone to have two divine level talents.

Our hero glanced at Ling Yangxu and Leng Qianxue. They too possessed two divine level talents!

What surprised him was the last attribute bubble... Unity of Man and Sword!

Wang Teng's body shook when the attribute bubble was absorbed into his body. He could feel a drastic change within.

An image instantly appeared in his mind.

A figure was accompanied by his sword while he cultivated, ate, and slept... He didn't leave the sword, nor did the sword leave him.

Day after day, year after year. The sword moved freely, attaining the acme of perfection.

He was suddenly enlightened. There was a sword in the hand but no sword in the heart; there was no concept of person and sword... The person and the sword became indistinguishable from each other.

Wang Teng gradually opened his eyes. A sword glow flashed in his eyes, going away in a blink.

The Third Prince turned but didn't notice anything. He then looked away.

The Crown Prince glanced at the rival earthling and frowned a bit. He felt a bit puzzled.

They were extremely close to Wang Teng so even though the sword consciousness was subtle, they could sense it.

However, they were unable to grasp what had happened, so they wrote it off as an illusion.

Unity of Man And Sword! Wang Teng's gaze was peculiar, and his expression odd.

Just like that?

Then, people would have to call me...

He shook his head, setting that absurd thought aside. Then, he looked at the battle arena to observe the next match.

The fight for the top 71 was intense. You could already tell from the first fight, when Su Jianchen and Yuan Hong faced off.

Once their match was over, other warriors who claimed top ten position in their chosen zones continued to be called up.

The Fifth Prince encountered Leng Qianxue!

He knew how powerful she was; his expression changed slightly.

However, being a lofty noble, he couldn't show a cowardly front. He had to press on.

Suddenly, he thought of something and smiled.

"I've looked you up. You're a fairy from planet Ice Fairy!" said the Fifth Prince via voice transmission.

Leng Qianxue's expression remained unchanged as she looked at her opponent calmly.

"I know you have a grudge with this generation's Ice Fairy King!" The Fifth Prince smiled.

Leng Qianxue remained expressionless, but her heart wavered a little.

The noble was broaching the subject she least wanted to be brought up.

"Submit to me. I can help you," said the former, revealing his intentions through voice transmission.

There was an unnoticeable smile on his face. Leng Qianxue did give him a lot of pressure, but he suddenly recalled some details about her. This gave him confidence.

She remained silent; her gaze remained cold and outright ignored the proposal. She then stretched out a hand and released an attack.

The prince's smug expression stiffened.

"Impudent!"

Annoyed, he slashed towards the ice power move with his sword.

Both battled it out in the arena. Leng Qianxue was still as elegant and cold as ever; her ice froze everything, and the Fifth Prince was unable to defend against it, even after using his battle techniques and ultima.

He was in a mess, completely losing his princely grace. Ice then entered his body; he shivered and turned pale faced.

She had done so purposefully, to make him suffer.

The Fifth Prince was so angry he couldn't speak. He was no match for her; in the end his body was pierced by an ice cone. Blood spurted out of his body, as the injury was serious.

"Leng Qianxue won! As expected of my goddess!"

"Leng Qianxue is so strong. Not even the Fifth Prince is a match for her."

"But why was she so brutal against him? Isn't she afraid of offending the imperial family?"

"That's right. She wasn't that brutal against her previous opponents. She did things adequately before."

"Did the Fifth Prince do something to provoke her? I saw his perverted eyes just now. He was probably up to no good."

"Yes, that's right. I was wondering why he was looking at Leng Qianxue like that. Turns out he was being despicable."

"The Fifth Prince is awful!"

"Goddess, don't be afraid. We support you. Not even the Fifth Prince can do anything he wants."

"We support you, Goddess Leng!"

...

Many people on the live chat platform were surprised when they saw how Leng Qianxue had seriously injured the Fifth Prince.

After all, he was part of the imperial family. It was indeed a competition, but no one would be willing to offend him.

However, the crowd soon began to guess that the noble had done something to provoke her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been as brutal.

Still, the netizens of the virtual universe did have a rich imagination and keen observation skills. They didn't guess the correct reason, but it wasn't that important. The important thing was the result.

If the Fifth Prince learned that he was branded a 'pervert', he would probably vomit blood.

Of course, even if he didn't find out right then, he would soon enough. There was no running away.

He wouldn't be able to explain himself.

Berkshire didn't meet any strong opponents in that round, advancing smoothly.

As for Wade, he was once again eliminated magnificently.

Everyone believed that he wouldn't come out again from the revival round. Only one warrior could be selected to continue, and Yuan Hong himself would contend for it. He had no chance.

Wade would never be able to defeat Yuan Hong!

Wang Teng was waiting for his turn, but to no avail.

Parkers' no. 3 saw the remaining number of participants dwindle, noticing that Wang Teng had yet to enter the arena. The fellow had yet to be assigned an opponent, too, which suddenly made him anxious. Very, very anxious.

Am I this unlucky?

Chapter 1530: The Brick's Charm! (1)

Wang Teng vs Malthus!

Our hero was surprised upon noticing his name on the light sphere.

Malthus = Parkers' warrior no. 3!

Wang Teng did hope he would meet a warrior from the Parkers family, but he didn't expect his wish to be fulfilled. Honestly, he felt that the chances of him facing Strachey or Landon were bigger.

Well, this proved that his luck was good!

The young earthling got up and took to the skies without looking at Strachey.

Strachey's expression turned ugly; the ominous feeling was back. He wished Malthus would admit defeat immediately, or else...

But, no matter the result, it would be an unacceptable humiliation to the Parkers family.

Damn this Wang Teng!

Strachey had never felt so frustrated.

He hoped that he could meet Wang Teng soon. He had to take revenge and kill their nemesis personally, even if it meant exerting all his strength or using that thing.

As for Malthus, he was dazed. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead; his entire body tensed up.

He was having a mental breakdown.

Why did my thoughts come true?

He just thought about Wang Teng, and he really ended up meeting him.

I'm dead!

He wanted to give up the match immediately since his life was more important. However, he was at the same time unwilling to forgo the greatest opportunity in his life.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and dashed to the sky.

One move! I'll just make one move!

He would display his ability using his most powerful attack and admit defeat right after.

Wang Teng would be unable to kill him if he gave up fast enough.

Malthus quickly reached the arena and stared at Wang Teng. He didn't dare get too close.

This black-haired guy... is extremely dangerous!

Being a member of the Parkers family, he never expected to be fearful of someone.

"Why are your eyes bloodshot?" said his opponent.

Malthus saw Wang Teng's mocking smile, which made him feel a chill shoot up his spine, all the way to his head. A few seconds later, he got angry at his own cowardice.

"That's none of your business," he spurted.

Wang Teng didn't know what to say.

He made so much sense he didn't know how to refute.

The atmosphere turned eerily silent.

"Oh my god, the Parkers family is so unlucky. Give them some slack. Don't have them meet Wang Teng again and again!"

"They met during the elimination round, and now they met in the arena. I suspect that the Seven Stellar Academies are favoring Wang Teng."

"Pfft... you have a wild imagination."

"Why would the academies show favor to a student who hasn't been admitted yet?"

"That's impossible. Even if Wang Teng is indeed admitted, they wouldn't make such a low move."

"That means that the Parkers family is just unlucky."

"Will he punch Malthus to death?"

"I don't... think so. There was Glades before him; he'll probably admit defeat if he can't win."

"Please bless Malthus. I hope he doesn't die a terrible death."

...

The audience on the live chat platform observed a moment of silence for Malthus' sake. They didn't understand how his luck was so bad he got to meet Wang Teng again.

Has he been forsaken by the goddess of fortune? Is she allowing him to be reborn again?

"Start!" said the voice coming out of the light sphere.

Boom!

Malthus turned serious. Blue flames erupted around him, twirling round his body and forming flame patterns on his skin.

Wang Teng was familiar with that flame. It was the Ocean Whale Flame!

This one was unlike Glades' Scorching Beast Flame.

The fellow held a battle blade with terrifying blue flames burning around. Fire surged as he slashed forth.

"Die!"

Malthus' expression turned hideous. No one knew how he suppressed the fear in his heart, or if his hatred for Wang Teng helped him overcome his fear.

Boom!

The blade glow cut through the sky and soared towards Wang Teng. At the same time, Malthus was getting ready to admit defeat.

On the other side, Wang Teng was staring directly at the blade glow, already guessing what Malthus planned to do. The corner of his lips formed an evil smile.

Boom!

Without warning, he took a step forward and threw a punch. Constellation water Force gathered to form a frightening virtual fist around his hand. There was an azure power instilled within, making the fist glow denser.

The virtual fist collided with the blade glow looming above his head. A loud explosion was heard.

The blue flame and the fist crashed into each other. Both paused in midair, unable to move further.

Wang Teng took the opportunity and dashed towards his opponent, leaving a trail of lingering shadows.

Fast! Malthus' pupils shrank. His heart pounded furiously; he was ready to admit defeat.

But, before he could speak—a purple bolt suddenly shot towards him, at a much faster speed than Wang Teng himself.

Malthus wanted to evade but there was no time. It merely took a blink; the purple lightning bolt slammed onto his face.

Bang!

A dull thud echoed in the sky.

Malthus fell backwards uncontrollably. The words about to come out of his mouth turned into a cry of agony.

Which part of your face hurts the most if it gets hit?

Chapter 1531: The Brick's Charm! (2)

The nose!

Malthus's nose had been completely smashed; it hurt so much that tears were about to stream down his face.

The Lightning Slap was plastered on his face!

Lightning cracked and thunder boomed when it landed on Malthus's head.

A column of black smoke rose up.

His brain began to falter.

Boom!

Wang Teng walked over. Behind him was the explosion created by the fist and sword glows. Wind blew, making his clothes and black hair dance in a wild fashion.

Real men never look back at explosions.

He appeared in front of Malthus and pushed down, pressing the Lightning Slap with force. The fellow was sent down before he could even react.

Boom!

Both him and the brick descended fast and crashed into the ground, forming a massive crater. Dust was flying everywhere; there were cracks like spiderwebs all around.

Everyone finally regained their senses.

Everything happened too fast. From Malthus's attack to Wang Teng's block and subsequent counter, ending with the Lightning Slap.

The series of actions took place in one go. There were no gaps and everyone was dazzled.

"F**k!"

"That was too fast. What happened? I didn't see it."

"Malthus is so pitiful. There's no fastest, only faster!"

"That brick... It looks like the one he used against that fatty."

"It's purple and produces lightning. That must be it!"

"I even saw black smoke coming from Malthus's head."

"Poor thing."

"That brick looks really useful. Is there a similar model?"

"Don't worry; I'm a master blacksmith. I'm getting ready to forge something similar and put it for sale. First come first served. While stocks last."

"I'm Wang Teng' agent. Have you paid any royalties?"

"I didn't say anything. Time for me to leave."

"Wang Teng is so fast. Is there anything he's not good at?"

"It's not good to be so fast!"

"Do you want to be hit by Wang Teng's brick?"

"That brick is too powerful. Malthus didn't even have the chance to admit defeat."

"That really is... brick power!"

"You win! You win! From now on, I'll support Wang Teng."

...

There were all kinds of people on the live chat platform. Some were discussing Wang Teng's speed, while others pitied Malthus. Some were even focused on that brick.

The attention on the brick even surpassed the focus placed on Malthus.

Up on the stone platforms—the geniuses were all looking down, and their expressions turned odd.

Strachey's face was twitching, while gritting his teeth.

The dust cleared up and revealed the situation.

Malthus was pinned on the ground by Wang Teng; he was being smashed continuously with the purple brick. The dull banging sounds were heard non stop.

This was also accompanied by bursts of crackling thunder.

Everyone's eyes twitched upon witnessing this. Their hearts trembled while commiserating for the poor fellow.

No one wanted to be bashed by Wang Teng!

Wade's miserable appearance from before suddenly resurfaced in their minds. It was still fresh in their memories.

It looks like Malthus was about to follow the fatty's footsteps.

A few moments later, the sound faded. Wang Teng stood up and carried the guy, just like carrying a dead animal.

The scene was clearly displayed in the live broadcast, jolting everyone.

The result appeared on the light sphere. Wang Teng won!

Strachey turned grim. He glared at Wang Teng.

The others also looked at the person being carried, overcome with shock.

Dead!

They could see that Malthus had lost all vital signs.

The entire arena was silent.

Wang Teng's ruthlessness was once again presented for all to see. They had chills when they looked at his calm face.

This young man is not as harmless as he seems!

That was just a facade. Underneath was a horrifying beast!

Wade—who had previously fought against the young hero—couldn't help but shiver. His fear for Wang Teng increased.

On the other side—the eight meter tall Berkshire also felt uncomfortable.

This made him feel that the earthling had been gentle before, when he swung him around by the legs.

The crowd outside of the venue couldn't tell if Malthus was dead or alive, but they saw him being carried like an animal corpse.

Malthus was even dragged out, and there were no signs of him waking up.

All sorts of discussion broke out.

"Malthus can't be dead, right?"

"He's very likely so. Wang Teng wouldn't spare one of the Parkers."

"Wasn't he too ruthless?"

"That's rubbish. Wang Teng is just a martial warrior from an underdeveloped planet, while the Parkers family is one of the eight dukedom families. How do you think their feud came to be? If Wang Teng hadn't been forced, would he provoke them?"

"That's right. I'm with Wang Teng on this one."

"It doesn't take a genius to know this was something the Parkers asked for. Everyone knows how these families behave."

"Whatever the case, another member of the Parkers family died. The Parkers will never let this go."

Chapter 1532: The Brick's Charm! (3)

"I think Wang Teng is carrying him on purpose. I feel that he wants everyone to see him."

Silence.

Wang Teng returned to his seat and used the interim to pick up the attribute bubbles dropped by Malthus.

Unfortunately, there wasn't much to gain.

Most of it was constellation fire Force, celestial realm spirit, and heaven realm enlightenment.

What's more, Malthus's Dragon Blood Battle Physique was only at the second-rank. Mind you, Wang Teng's was already at the fourth-rank.

Still, there were some Ocean Whale Flame attribute bubbles that allowed his own flame to grow bigger in his consciousness.

Useless. Wang Teng shook his head in disdain.

Poor Malthus. If he knew that was Wang Teng's opinion after he died, he probably would have crawled out of hell.

The Second Prince, Ji Haochen, and the others felt conflicted. They didn't expect Wang Teng to continue his massacre. He wasn't letting go of any member of the Parkers family.

In truth, none of them would be as ruthless and fearless if they were in his position.

After all, the Parkers were formidable. Compromises would be preferable.

Those were the laws of survival between the big families. No one would strangle another person to death.

However, they also understood another thing—

If you haven't gone through what others had, you can't persuade them to be kind.

They didn't know how the Parkers had treated Wang Teng, so they wouldn't understand how he felt.

The Second Prince and the others didn't know that the offending dukedom had sent assassins to kill the young hero multiple times. Their grudges were at a life-or-death point.

Not long after the military's champion ended his match, the Crown Prince stepped into the arena.

His opponent was the first place holder of Zone 8: Huang Xinghua.

Many people were stunned. The reaction was followed by shock. Yet again, a no. 1 warrior from the elimination round was about to fight against the heir apparent.

An intense battle was about to start.

However, Huang Xinghua wasn't popular. Actually, the first place holders from Zones 8, 9 and 10 didn't perform exceptionally.

The competition within those three zones wasn't aggressive; their achievement didn't mean much.

The other top performers from the other forbidden zones didn't view them as competitors.

Actually, if Wang Teng's clone hadn't gone to Zone 7, that place wouldn't have garnered as much attention.

The young hero's clone alone raised the popularity of that zone, such that it was enough to compare with the main ones.

Huang Xinghua had an extraordinary background. He came from a direct line of descent of an ancient family of the Great Qian Empire.

The Huang family had groomed an eternal stage warrior in the past, but once their expert died, only universe stage warriors had been supporting the family over the past tens of thousands of years.

Huang Xinghua was the most outstanding talent they had had in the recent millennium. He was carefully groomed from an early age by the universe powerhouses in his family. Both his ability and talent were commendable.

That was why he managed to enter the League of Talents.

He didn't disappoint his kin, managing to enter the top hundred thus far. That was enough to attract the attention of the Seven Stellar Academies.

Based on past experiences, aside from the top ten, the academies would observe the abilities and potential of the top thousand participants to decide whether to admit them.

The sole unfortunate twist was that Huang Xinghua was paired with the Crown Prince. His journey would probably end there.

The Huang family members sighed when they saw this.

The favored noble appeared high in the sky with a calm gaze.

His opponent walked over and hovered in the air, facing him with a grim expression.

He was a youth with an outstanding appearance and aura, clad in yellow battle armor and holding a blade. He might be facing the overall favorite, but he showed no signs of fear.

The match began!

Boom!

An explosion resounded; Huang Xinghua was the first to attack. The blade sliced through the air with a sharp whistle, leaving behind shimmering trails of energy that cracked with power.

The Crown Prince didn't use his Tyrant's Finger. Instead, he pulled out a sword and made a subtle move. Sword aura pulsed with a fierce intensity, shooting out like a beacon of death.

The impending blade glow collapsed under the sword's aura. The Crown Prince strode over and placed his sword against his opponent's throat.

Huang Xinghua lost!

Some distance away. Su Jianchen opened his eyes and stared at the Crown Prince with an intense gaze.

Chapter 1533: Huang Heaven Blade! The Twelve Tyrant Swords! (1)

Wang Teng looked up and blurted, "That sword... is powerful!"

Everyone: ...

The Second Prince and the others felt that the sword move was indeed powerful; however, it sounded a little strange when Wang Teng said it.

It was like someone commenting how nice it would be to sleep with someone when others were just discussing how comfortable the bed was.

Wang Teng was that kind of weirdo.

But, either way, it was undeniable that the Crown Prince was powerful. No one expected him to be specialized in sword skills, and to have reached such a high mastery.

The sword move was as impressive as Su Jianchen's attack.

Some people in the audience also noticed the excitement glowing in the latter's eyes after seeing that move.

Naturally, it wasn't because he had feelings for the prince. It was him feeling lucky to have found a worthy opponent to compete in sword skills.

"The Crown Prince's ability is like a bottomless pit. No one knows where his limit lies," the Second Prince lamented. His gaze seemed troubled.

It was hard to gauge the great prince's real strength. The sword attack he had just displayed left many in awe.

The Third Prince clenched his fists tightly. One Su Jianchen is enough. How could the Crown Prince be so adept with the sword too? This was a huge stimulation for the noble.

That was the Crown Prince. Even the Third Prince would avoid competing with him.

The heir's status was superior to that of the rest of the princes in the imperial family.

His status was a result of his ability and talent!

The fellow was someone the other high nobles always looked up to when they were young.

Just after the Second Prince finished speaking, Timothy and Ji Haochen glanced at Wang Teng.

Those two are extremely similar.

The Crown Prince and the young hero were the hardest to predict since the start of the League of Talents; they seemed to have endless trump cards. People's perception of the two kept refreshing with every battle.

The light sphere announced the result. The Crown Prince was the victor.

Huang Xinghua had a bitter smile as he left the arena.

The Crown Prince remained calm; he went back to his seat.

At the same time, comments started to overflow the live chat platform.

"His sword skill... is so powerful!"

"I didn't expect the Crown Prince to be so good with the sword!"

"Huang Xinghua lost for a good reason."

"That was so fast. It's unfortunate that he met the Crown Prince. He got first place in Zone 8, he shouldn't have lost that quickly."

"That's right, Huang Xinghua's is not bad. What a pity."

"Not many warriors can handle that sword attack."

"I wonder if he can win in the revival round."

"Yuan Hong met his match. The revival round spot is practically his, but things have changed."

"What a pity, what a pity. This is the last revival round and only one person can come out of it. Either Yuan Hong or Huang Xinghua will have to leave the competition."

"That's right, what a pity!"

...

Everyone was astounded by the Crown Prince's ability, but sympathized with Huang Xinghua.

The latter only executed one move during the match but he displayed enough power to gain everyone's recognition. It was an honorable defeat.

Actually, anyone who fought against the Crown Prince's opponents were defeated with a single move. They couldn't resist his attacks since he was too powerful, insanely so.

Huang Xinghua wasn't bad. He forced the prince to use a powerful sword move, not a single finger attack.

Wang Teng noticed everyone's gazes but he simply ignored them.

He knew that they would compare him to the favorite noble but he didn't care. No one would know who was stronger unless they had a match.

Not even our hero knew how powerful the Crown Prince was at the moment.

The latter was indeed brilliant and stunningly talented. He was the most talented warrior the young earthling had ever encountered in his life.

Even Ferya—whom he met on planet Light Velvet and was from the Pan-Cosmic Alliance—couldn't compare to the Crown Prince.

Right after the two candidates left the scene, Wang Teng released his spiritual power and collected the attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Earth)*8600

Earth Ultima*2200

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*2400

Celestial Realm Spirit*3100

Huang Heaven Blade*3000

Constellation Force (Metal)*11000

Metal Ultima*2400

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*2800

Celestial Realm Spirit*4000

The Twelve Tyrant Swords (First Sword)*4500

Unity of Man and Sword*1200

...

Wang Teng felt shocked after all the attributes merged into his body. There was bewilderment in his eyes.

Such a great harvest!

So great he couldn't believe it.

Forces, ultimas, enlightenment, and spirit attributes were all there.

Most importantly, he gained two battle techniques from both contenders.

The first one was Huang Xinghua's blade technique—the Huang Heaven Blade!

An image appeared in Wang Teng's mind as the attribute entered his body.

Two towering figures were battling in the vast universe; frightening explosions followed them wherever they went. Planets exploded and galaxies collapsed. It felt like Doomsday.

Suddenly, one of the figures released a blade attack.

The move was spectacular. Yellow light gushed out, staining the universe and replacing the boundless darkness with its endless color.

Once the blade was unleashed, it cut through the atmosphere, sucking in the very essence of its surroundings and leaving an eerie silence in its wake.

Chapter 1534: Huang Heaven Blade! The Twelve Tyrant Swords! (2)

"Gasp!" Wang Teng digested the technique and let out a long sigh. There was still bewilderment in his eyes as well as lingering fears.

That was a terrifying attack!

Just then—even though everything was happening in his mind—he still felt as if his spirit was going to get chopped by the blade.

It was astonishing. It was just a memory but the young hero felt as if he had traveled to a point back in time where those two powerful warriors fought. The experience had a perspective close to the attack, virtually life threatening. The blade almost killed him.

Fortunately, the memories ended with him being pulled back to reality by an invisible force.

This had never happened before...wait, it has happened twice already.

The first time was when he received the divine level legacy on the white jade stairs outside the Great Qian Palace—

The second time was when he received the Elemental Light Divine Scripture on planet Light Velvet.

Thinking back, the two scenarios were extremely similar. He seemed to have traveled back in time to receive legacies of those powerful martial warriors.

Wang Teng's expression changed, feeling divine level legacies weren't simple.

There was this sensation of being close to a new discovery when he received the Godslayer Sword Scripture.

Based on the day's events, that feeling might be real.

Fortunately, the legacies received through the system were special, making them 'reasonable', as if making him the one comprehending their underlying meaning.

This was equivalent to telling the makers of said inheritances that he was the successor they were looking for!

Cough, nothing wrong with that!

Wang Teng felt a little guilty.

Actually, he felt he was doing good deeds. The legacies would be wasted if they couldn't find heirs after tens of thousands of years. However, if they were passed to him, he could develop and enhance them.

It was a win-win situation!

Anyway, without a doubt, the Huang Heaven Blade was a divine level skill.

Furthermore, it was a single move skill.

The intensity of the attack depended on the user's mastery and understanding.

In simpler terms, the blade technique was highly dependent on talent and enlightenment.

That was precisely why many people looked down on it.

Wang Teng believed that most people didn't know that the Huangs had a divine level skill.

The latter was probably clueless about this, too.

The Huangs' eternal stage warrior who found the skill by coincidence, and managed to master it up to the small achievement stage using his high enlightenment potential. This allowed him to release eternal stage power through this attack; he took advantage of this to make a name for himself in the universe.

That was how the Huang family rose to prominence.

Unfortunately, after the death of this expert, no one else was able to reach that stage.

The Huang Heaven Blade was thus neglected.

In summary, the skill was invincible, but Huang Xinghua wasn't able to release its full potential.

What's wrong with this blade technique? Isn't the skill looking down on people with low enlightenment? Wang Teng wondered. Then, he sniggered.

Others might find it difficult to learn the skill, but he had his own way of increasing its output.

Based on his current enlightenment level, he could push the blade skill to a powerful stage, even without picking up attribute bubbles.

Of course, collecting attributes was still the best.

It was fast and convenient.

Huang Heaven Blade: 3000/10000 (foundation)

The young hero glanced at his attributes board. His jaws almost dropped.

What the hell is this!

The foundation stage required 10,000 points?!

This was the most exaggerated amount among all the techniques he had.

Well, the Godslayer Sword Scripture didn't count, since it was a scripture and a battle technique.

The Huang Heaven Blade was just a battle technique, and it already required 10,000 points to break through the foundation stage. How many points would the other stages need?

Not many people practiced the Huang Heaven Blade. Only the Huangs practiced it.

Furthermore, based on Huang Xinghua's mastery of the skill, the rest of the Huangs were probably weaker than him. Thus, the amount of collectable bubbles was limited.

Wang Teng wanted to take back his words. Collecting attribute bubbles is not the best method!

He shook his head and left the matter to rest. Then, he shifted his attention to another attribute bubble.

The Twelve Tyrant Swords!

Once the attributes were assimilated, a towering, blurry figure who looked like a deity appeared in Wang Teng's mind. The figure was majestic, tantamount to the center of the world.

His gaze was one filled with self-importance and arrogance. No one seemed worthy of his attention.

The towering figure was holding a massive sword; he did so casually, slicing the air around him and leaving a shimmering trail of steel as it moved.

Wang Teng returned back to reality. He was awestruck and dumbfounded.

What is going on today?

He received two divine level battle techniques in one go!

Is my luck exceptionally good today?

Obviously, The Twelve Tyrant Swords was a divine level battle technique, just like the Huang Heaven Blade.

The difference was that the former had twelve moves, while the latter was just one.

The move he just received this time was the first sword stance.

What a scam!

The Crown Prince only used one move, so Wang Teng only received one move. No more than that.

This was like a friend wanting to give you a full set of items but he needed to go about it by installments. Hence, you received one pair of gloves first, and the rest of the items would follow one after the other.

It was infuriating!

Nevermind, at least I got one move! Wang Teng shook his head. He recalled the power of the Crown Prince's sword move, and then felt he was being too greedy. He needed to be happy with what he had.

The Twelve Tyrant Swords (First Sword) 4500/10000 (foundation)

Wang Teng stared at the attributes board and could only sigh in his heart.

Indeed!

The foundation stage alone demanded 10,000 points. What a scary requirement.

And, that was just for the first move. He couldn't imagine how many points the other moves would need.

Do they all require ten thousand points?

Honestly, if that was so, he would rather study the technique on his own.

Wang Teng felt that he could pull it off.

It was just a sword move. His sword talent was at the divine level, while his enlightenment was at the heaven realm. He believed it was possible.

Just as he was about to look away—he noticed another thing.

Tyrant's Finger.

The Twelve Tyrant Swords.

Is this a set?

Did he get the legacy of a formidable warrior? What's more, they had probably been a god stage expert.

Or, it could be the legacy of the imperial family.

Whatever the case, the Second Prince, the Third Prince, and their brethren would have it too.

Wang Teng decided to watch the other princes' matches and see if they would execute any battle techniques with the 'Tyrant' word in their names. If they did, it would indeed be a legacy of the imperial family.

If not, it was the Crown Prince's personal inheritance.

It wasn't strange. If the young hero could get the legacy of a god stage martial warrior, the heir apparent could do it too. Look at his talent!

Luck was ever mysterious and hard to grasp, but it would always leave a trail for geniuses to find.

Wang Teng blinked and looked at the last attribute bubble. It was the Unity of Man and Sword.

Another one!

He was genuinely surprised, not expecting the great prince to grasp this state too. No wonder his sword attack was that powerful.

The young hero no longer felt lonely. He had one more sword...

Once the attribute was absorbed, he gained a deeper understanding. He contemplated using a sword in the next match.

The following matches ended quickly. Seventy-one candidates were left, and there was another revival round to go.

Two days later, the revival round was held.

Chapter 1535: I'm an Idiot! (1)

Two days had passed. On the live chat platform—citizens from all around the Great Qian Empire surged in and waited in front of their screens with great anticipation.

"Grab your seats and get your snacks ready. The last revival round is about to start!"

"What? The last revival round? I'll log in to the virtual universe right after I'm done with my big business."

"Impressive!"

"Stop sh**ting immediately!"

"How can someone stop sh**ting? Please be humane."

"Stop quarreling. The revival round is just starting!"

...

The last revival round began!

It would definitely be an intense battle.

There were two powerful candidates taking part in that round: Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua. Many wondered who would be the ultimate winner.

Seventy-one warriors had gathered above the arena, waiting for the battle royale to begin.

Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua stood among the participants. Both looked serious, as this would decide if they could continue on their journey.

Talents like them wouldn't want to accept defeat; they definitely wanted to gain a higher ranking.

Furthermore, that was their last chance!

Their gazes collided in mid-air, grim and sharp. Competitiveness burned in their hearts.

Both knew they were the two greatest opponents; no one else was worth fearing.

"Start!" said a voice from the light sphere.

Boom!

Explosions occurred above the arena. The seventy-one warriors had been waiting for that moment; all of them immediately moved to attack their nearest opponent.

All of them had cleverly chosen to stay away from the two top warriors.

However, the latter charged towards the others like tigers charging towards a herd of sheep. No one could stop them; they were kicked out, one after the other.

Wade slipped around like an eel, but he was forced into a tight corner by Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua's attacks. He felt bitter.

That was probably the end of him.

On Zone 1's platform—the Second Prince shook his head.

"No one else has a chance with Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua around," Timothy said.

"You're right; they're too powerful. Neither of them should be in the revival round," Ji Haochen said.

The Second Prince glanced at the Crown Prince but felt that he wouldn't get a reply, so he turned and asked Wang Teng, "Wang Teng, who do you think is going to make it?"

The young hero was at the moment having a jolly time collecting attribute bubbles. Huang Xinghua dropped many of the Huang Heaven Blade, so his understanding kept on rising.

He blinked when he heard the prince's question and smiled. "I'm rooting for Huang Xinghua!"

"Huang Xinghua?" The prince thought he had misheard.

Even Timothy and Ji Haochen looked over. They weren't expecting such an answer.

"Wang Teng, do you dare to make a bet with me?" Strachey suddenly asked. His eyes were shimmering.

"Bet what?" Wang Teng stared at him, showing surprise.

"Since you think Huang Xinghua is going to win, you can bet on him. I'll bet on Yuan Hong. The loser will have to take his clothes off, stand on the edge of the stone platform, and shout 'I'm an idiot!'" Strachey gave his enemy a mocking stare. "Do you dare?"

Everyone's gazes turned strange when they heard the stakes.

The bet seemed a little... cruel!

The loser would have to strip and shout, claiming to be an idiot!

It would be a major disgrace for the unfortunate one!

It would have been normal to hear such conditions from the cheeky earthling. However, much to their surprise, Strachey was the one who brought it up.

It was completely unexpected, based on his personality. How much did he hate the young hero?

"This bet..." Wang Teng seemed to be in a dilemma. He didn't finish his sentence.

"Why? You don't dare?" Strachey fanned the flames.

Wang Teng glanced at Strachey and smiled. He finished his sentence. "...It's amazing!"

Strachey: ...

Something doesn't feel right.

The Second Prince and the others stared at the earthling, bewildered. Indeed, that was right up his alley. Wang Teng loved these kinds of bets.

Doesn't Strachey know what kind of person Wang Teng is?

But, since Wang Teng agreed...

Does he honestly think that Huang Xinghua will win?

Yuan Hong seemed stronger at the moment; he had also defeated more opponents. He was two people ahead on the count, versus Huang Xinghua.

"Don't you want to bet? Let's bet then." Wang Teng glanced at everyone and continued, "Be our witness in case someone regrets."

Strachey hesitated.

This fellow looks extremely confident. He seemed certain that Huang Xinghua would win; that made him look a little stupid. Is he asking to be humiliated?

Does Huang Xinghua have a trump card he hasn't revealed?

Wait, even if he does, how would Wang Teng know?

He must be bluffing. He can't reject this, so he's using this tactic to force me into taking back my words.

Strachey felt he had seen through the young hero's intentions and snorted. "Don't judge a nobleman's mind with the understanding of a lowly person. I swear with the Parkers family's reputation that I will stand by my words."

Chapter 1536: I'm an Idiot! (2)

"The Parkers still have a reputation?" Wang Teng exclaimed.

Strachey: ...

Everyone: ...

This fellow is quite cruel.

"Don't disgrace our name." Strachey fumed.

"All right, I'll play along." The young hero pretended to feel helpless.

"Wang Teng, why not think about it some more?" said the Second Prince after some hesitation, also feeling that Yuan Hong had better odds of winning.

After all, one was no. 1 in Zone 4, while the other was first place in Zone 8. The difference was evident.

"It's all right. I'm choosing Huang Xinghua," Wang Teng said.

No one else commented, since the latter had decided. They felt curious, wondering if Huang Xinghua had some unknown trump card.

None of them noticed how the Crown Prince opened his eyes and glanced at Wang Teng in surprise, right when he said that Huang Xinghua would win.

Time flew. The second part of the revival round was in progress. Many warriors lost their battle abilities and were kicked out.

Yuan Hong had defeated eight martial warriors thus far, while Huang Xinghua only defeated six.

As for Wade, his performance was surprising; he defeated three martial warriors and was stubbornly holding on.

His resilience was impressive.

Strachey glanced at Wang Teng proudly. He seemed certain of his victory.

Wang Teng remained calm and composed. He didn't seem to take the matter to heart, which made his rival feel frustrated.

Three more hours passed. Huang Xinghua shortened the gap and was only one person behind Yuan Hong.

Only the fatty Wade, Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua remained in the arena.

They hovered up above, forming a triangle, staring at one another.

The two favorites sized up the fatty with strange expressions.

Wade rubbed the cold sweat off his forehead and gave them a humble smile. He looked harmless and innocent.

"Hahaha, this fatty is so funny!"

"Only three are left and the fatty is one of them! This is unexpected!"

"This fatty is quite capable. He's standing alongside Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua. He can boast about this for life!"

"Hahaha, that's true."

"Even if the fatty doesn't win, I'm willing to call him Brother Wei!"

"Pfft... Brother Wei?!"

"This is a good nickname. Let's call him Brother Wei from now on."

"Brother Wei: Did I agree to be named like this?"

Silence.

On the live chat platform—everyone laughed when they noticed Wade's expression. He looked out of place while standing beside Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua. It was a funny sight.

The two others exchanged glances and dashed towards the fatty.

That was the last martial warrior!

Huang Xinghua had to defeat the fatty to catch up with Yuan Hong.

The latter also wanted to defeat the funny guy to assert his win.

"Oh my god!" The fatty was in a predicament. He shouted and ran when he saw the two warriors charging towards him.

The audience burst out laughing again.

This fatty is just here to lighten the mood for us, right?

"Stop running!" Yuan Hong shouted and attacked, using his two battle axes.

Huang Xinghua didn't waste his time, either. Blade glows were shot, blocking all of the fatty's escape routes.

"I'd be an idiot if I didn't run." The fatty kept on running furiously, not giving any chances; he ran much faster than the two pursuers; they were incapable of catching up.

Some time later...

The fatty panted heavily and stopped. He waved his hands. "All right, all right, I admit defeat. I can't run anymore. Stop chasing me; what did I do?"

Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua stopped and stared at each other, at a loss for words.

This fatty admitted defeat!

What do we do now?

"23333 This is so funny. The fatty admitted defeat. Who gets his score?"

"Maybe half each?"

"Hahaha, that's our fatty. Livening up the mood."

"He's in the limelight!"

"Brother Wei! Brother Wei!"

"Brother Wei is amazing!"

...

The audience on the live chat platform laughed until their stomachs hurt.

Since the fellow admitted defeat, Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua turned to look at each other.

It was finally their turn.

The latter was only one person behind in the score, but only one candidate could emerge from the revival round. Hence, defeating the former would equalize the score; furthermore, being the one who defeated Yuan Hong, he would naturally gain the right to be revived.

At first, Yuan Hong just needed to defeat one more person and would have won. And yet, fate had it that they would end up having to battle it out.

They stared at each other in midair, panting lightly. Much of their energy was exhausted during the previous battles; it was hard to tell how much energy remained.

The next instant, their gazes turned firm as they swiftly used their most powerful techniques.

A dazzling glow blossomed around Yuan Hong's battle ax. A ninth-level Strength Ultima was gathered around it, creating scary fluctuations.

Airwaves resulted from the Force swept out, seemingly able to cut through the air.

"Yuan Hong's attack seems stronger than before. There's a domain power embedded to it," the Second Prince exclaimed.

Chapter 1537: I'm an Idiot! (3)

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded. "Yuan Hong's talent is not bad, since he's able to use a domain in battle."

"Does this mean Huang Xinghua will lose?" Ji Haochen looked at the young hero.

"No one knows until the last moment," replied the latter calmly.

"Stubborn as a mule." Strachey snorted.

Our hero ignored him and looked at Huang Xinghu; the others followed his gaze.

They saw Huang Xinghua's eyes turning pitch-black. He grasped his battle blade tightly and raised it above his head. Then, he gave a thunderous roar.

Boom!

A terrifying blade glow soared like a shooting star, leaving a trail of brilliance in its wake. The glow expanded as it went higher, filling the sky with dazzling radiance.

The yellow sky seemed to be much smaller than the one seen by the young hero in the legacy vision; however, Huang Xinhua did manage to execute the move.

Prior to the fight, Wang Teng already knew that the latter had a strong grasp of the Huang Heaven Blade; still, he didn't execute it to full potential in front of the Crown Prince.

Everyone thought he had tried his best but Wang Teng knew it wasn't so.

Yuan Hong was basically on par with him, so he had a higher chance of winning this time.

After all, it was a divine level technique!

"What's that?" Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this move. No one expected Huang Xinghua to release such a frightening move.

Strachey's expression changed.

Yuan Hong's pupils shrank. He knew he couldn't wait anymore so he swung his ax down. A sharp glow shot towards his opponent.

Boom!

Huang Xinghua's gaze turned sharp. His blade came slamming down; the yellow sky reflected the move, as sharp as the weapon.

Their attacks collided in mid-air, filling up half the horizon. The majestic scene made people's jaws drop.

Boom!

An explosion resounded, and the aftershock was spread out.

Crack!

The ax glow showed fissures and started to collapse.

The blade attack managed to destroy the ax move and continued on its way towards Yuan Hong.

A hint of disbelief appeared on the latter's face.

His opponent's skill gave him the same feeling caused by Su Jianchen's sword glow.

Boom!

After an earth-shattering boom, Yuan Hong was thrown backward. There was a grievous wound on his chest, forming a cross with the other sword wound Su Jianchen had given him. Fresh blood splattered out.

Yuan Hong lost!

There was a moment of eerie silence.

"Huang Xinghua... won?"

"Wait, Yuan Hong lost?!"

"Huang Xinghua's blade attack was extremely powerful. What battle technique was that?"

"I have never seen such a strong blade attack."

"It's at least an eternal stage move. It couldn't have released that power if it wasn't."

"Gasp... an eternal stage technique? Huang Xinghua is amazing, to actually execute it."

"If that's truly an eternal stage technique, Yuan Hong lost for a good reason."

...

Many comments popped up on the live chat platform.

Huang Xinghua's victory was a surprise to many.

The majority felt that Yuan Hong was the strongest of the two. And yet, Huang Xinghua won. It was unbelievable.

In the military battle fortress—General Fu Xinglan sized up the young man on screen with interest.

General Fu Xinglan hesitated and asked, "Is that the battle technique of the eternal stage warrior from the Huang family?"

"Yes, I think so. I think it's called the Huang Soil Blade; quite the low-class name."
General Habakkuk nodded.

"Indeed." Tang Wuwei nodded in agreement.

You could imagine how bad the name was, since the taciturn general felt compelled to voice his opinion.

If Wang Teng ever learned that the Huangs' former powerhouse had named the Huang Heaven Blade as the Huang Soil Blade, he would probably give the elder a thumbs up.

Who on earth would come up with such a name?!

However, using a low-class name to protect a divine-level technique was a good idea.

"So?" Wang Teng turned to look at Strachey.

The latter's expression changed multiple times, as if having just stepped on dog poop. Wasn't that shooting himself in the foot? Downright humiliating.

The Second Prince and the others stared at the fellow, trying their best to control their laughter.

He was one of the Parkers, so they had to give him some face. They wouldn't laugh unless they couldn't control themselves.

"Go ahead. Everyone's watching," Wang Teng urged.

Strachey's face turned as black as ink. In the end, he stood up and moved closer to the platform's edge. Then, he took a deep breath, took off his clothes to reveal his muscular body, and shouted, "I'm an idiot!"

His voice echoed far and wide...

The audience was confused. They looked at him weirdly.

As for the Furious Flaming Universe Lord, he was bewildered by this.

Chapter 1538: Mirror Flower, Water Moon! (1)

The battle between Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua was very compelling, and the final result was even more shocking!

However, the spotlight had been pried away from them shortly after.

Strachey suddenly ran out and shouted, "I'm an idiot!"

This came as a shock to everyone; the crowd was flabbergasted.

"What did he just say? I didn't hear it clearly."

"It sounded like... 'I'm an idiot'?"

"Oh, you are an idiot."

"Scram!"

"That looks like Strachey from the Parkers family. Is he... being an idiot?"

"Did he hit his head on a wall?"

"He even took his clothes off. What is he doing?"

"He's quite muscular. Just my type. I want to battle it out with him for three hundred rounds."

"Does that 'battle' mean other things?"

"Wait, I still don't understand what's happening."

"I don't know either. He probably hit his head. I can't think of any other reasons to explain why he would call himself an idiot."

"That's right. He hit his head."

"Sigh. The Parkers are really pitiful. Three of them died, and another one is now mad."

"I wonder what kind of sins they've committed?"

...

Everyone was talking about it on the live chat platform. People were sighing and shaking their heads, pitying the fellow.

"What is he doing?"

The Furious Flaming Universe Lord was trembling with rage.

He couldn't understand how someone who was perfectly fine would suddenly act like a fool.

The Parkers' honor was driven to the ground.

Valteru and Sinclamon exchanged glances; neither knew what had happened to Strachey.

He was normal before the competition. Why is he being like this now?

The other dukedom families were gloating, unable to control their laughter.

At the edge of Zone 1's platform—Strachey's face was dark. He quickly put on his clothes again and returned to his seat with a gloomy face.

The Second Prince, Timothy and the others were giving him weird looks. They actually had a bit of admiration for him.

They wouldn't have dared to fulfill that bet even if they lost, if it were them.

He's a vicious man!

"Strachey. I respect you as a man." Wang Teng gave Strachey a thumbs up.

Silence.

The latter's chest expanded twice rapidly, blood surging up his body and straight up to his head.

That wasn't a compliment. He was aiming to disgrace the other.

The Second Prince and the rest looked at Wang Teng, feeling at a loss.

The young hero's mouth was indeed vile. He was vicious, and was able to provoke others without having to curse.

However, was it a good thing to provoke Strachey like this?

The fellow was about to explode in anger.

He ignored the taunt and took a few deep breaths, then closed his eyes. What he couldn't see wouldn't hurt him.

He now regretted having forced a bet with that scoundrel. In the end, he dug a hole for himself and garnered shame.

But who would have thought that Huang Xinghua's blade was so powerful!

How did Wang Teng know that?

Strachey felt puzzled, but could only sit down and sulk.

I have to get back at him. His hatred for Wang Teng swiftly grew.

The last revival stage had finally ended. Yuan Hong and Huang Xinghua left the arena. The latter advanced to the next stage—the fight for the top 36.

Many people were disappointed. They didn't expect Yuan Hong to be eliminated.

"Wang Teng. How did you know that Huang Xinghua had such strength?" the Second Prince asked curiously.

Timothy, Ji Haochen and the others looked over, just as curious.

Even the Crown Prince felt intrigued. He had fought with the fellow and had a clear grasp on his strength. It wouldn't be strange for him to notice some clues.

However, Wang Teng only watched the battle from afar, never having fought with the guy before. How was he able to tell?

Are Wang Teng's eyes sharper than mine?

"It's just a lucky guess." Wang Teng smiled.

The Second Prince and the others rolled their eyes.

Do you think we'd believe you?

While everyone thought less of Huang Xinghua, only the earthling was certain that he would pull through. That wasn't just a lucky guess.

There were two rest days after the revival stage. Wang Teng and the others waited again.

With nothing else to do, the young hero immersed himself in analyzing his attributes board.

His gaze swept across the stats and stopped at the battle techniques column.

Huang Heaven Blade: 7500/10000 (foundation)

Huang Xinghua had dropped many attribute bubbles during the fight; all were collected, increasing Wang Teng's enlightenment of the skill.

However, the move was still at the foundation level, leaving him extremely helpless.

It's too difficult!

What's so great about divine level techniques? Why do they require so many attribute bubbles? Wang Teng cursed in his heart.

He then glanced in the direction where Huang Xinghua was and muttered in his heart. Just 2,500 more points. Huang Xinghua will show up in the next round; I'll be able to farm some extra attributes from him by then.

The person alluded was in the midst of cultivating, trying his best to recuperate before the next round. He suddenly felt his heart throb, so he looked around blankly.

Who... who's thinking about me?

...

Two days later, the fight for the top thirty-six began!

There were only seventy-two participants left; the true cream of the crop, all of them powerful.

None of them had gotten that far by luck.

The contenders for the first match appeared on the light sphere.

Chapter 1539: Mirror Flower, Water Moon! (2)

Jin Tiankuang vs Yue Qiqiao!

Both names roused widespread attention.

Being one of the top ten in Zone 1 and a talent from the Jin family, the former was naturally powerful.

As for Yue Qiqiao, her fame rose at the later part of the competition. A member of the Yuanyue Race, she proved her ability during the previous matches.

In an overall perspective, there were less female warriors in the League of Talents, and only a few among them were outstanding.

Aside from Leng Qianxue, there were only Yue Qiqiao and Tu Xiaoba.

Yue Qiqiao's popularity was just a bit above Tu Xiaoba's.

Those two ladies had completely different styles. The former was like a fairy, tall and elegant, while the latter was cute and delicate, even seeming a little mischievous.

However, as the saying went, cuteness was nothing in front of sexy.

The idea seemed somewhat one sided, given that everyone had different tastes. Who knows? Some people could prefer the cute sort, like the rabbit lady.

However, the majority preferred Yue Qiqiao. Her popularity was two ranks higher than Tu Xiaoba's.

This was apparent when the former appeared; many people started cheering for her on the live chat platform.

"All the best Yue Qiqiao!"

"Defeat Jin Tiankuang!"

"The Jin family is nothing in front of my Goddess Yue. Goddess, defeat him!"

"Goddess Yue will win!"

"Go away! Jin Tiankuang is the most handsome. He'll definitely win!"

"I love Jin Tiankuang's cool and handsome face. Yue Qiqiao? Who's she? She only looks pretty. The League of Talents has nothing to do with looks."

"Gosh, you're so biased!"

"There's someone supporting that idiot Jin Tiankuang? Is there something wrong with these ladies?"

"That's right, Jin Tiankuang is an idiot. He provoked Wang Teng for no reason during the elimination match and got tricked by him."

"He probably figured out he was tricked after the match, but he didn't dare to say anything."

"Coward!"

...

The live chat platform was in a mess. Some supported Yue Qiqiao while others rooted for Jin Tiankuang...

Right then, the two contenders appeared high in the sky. An intense battle ensued.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud explosions resounded.

The man was powerful. The Strength Ultima was condensed around his blade while he attacked continuously. Every single attack was terrifying.

Yue Qiqiao wielded her sword and released sword glows made of a water-based ultima. They collided with her opponent's blade glows.

The sky was shimmering with all their moves.

"Both their ultimas are similar. I didn't expect such a talent to emerge from Yuanyue Race," the Second Prince commented.

Timothy shook his head and said, "Jin Tiankuang has mastered a domain. Yue Qiqiao might not be his match."

The battle grew heated as the discussions went on.

Suddenly, a strange fluctuation emerged from Jin Tiankuang's body, forming a special field around him. Yue Qiqiao was pulled within.

"Indeed, it's a domain!" Ji Haochen exclaimed.

"Yue Qiqiao is going to lose!" The Second Prince squinted.

Everyone focused on the domain. The outcome would soon unfold.

Boom!

But, to everyone's surprise—a violent explosion rang within the domain and the latter started trembling. There seemed to be a powerful force tossing and turning inside.

"What's going on?" The Second Prince and the others were startled.

Boom!

The next instant, the man's domain exploded and a raging energy swept through the arena.

The domain exploding sent out an uncontrollable burst of energy.

Jin Tiankuang flew out while vomiting blood.

Everyone was stunned by the scene.

"His domain got destroyed?"

"Jin Tiankuang lost?"

There was a huge uproar; no one could accept that result.

He's a talent from the Jin family. How could he lose so easily?

On the Jin family's spacecraft—Jin Xiangming furrowed his brow as he stared intently at the screen.

He wished for the boy to stand up, but things didn't go the way he wanted. Jin Tiankuang was heavily injured, having been defeated in an overwhelming manner.

They lost!

A talented youth from the Jin family lost to an expert of the Yuanyue Race, leaving the Jins out of the top thirty-six. It felt like a joke.

Jin Xiangming was fuming.

The first match for the top thirty-six spots was already spectacular. The Jins lost and Yue Qiqiao advanced.

"Goddess Yue!"

"Goddess Yue!"

"Yue Qiqiao!"

"Yue Qiqiao!"

"Young clan leader!"

...

The crowd was cheering on the live chat platform. Some called her their goddess, while others used her name directly. There was also a certain group who called her 'young clan leader'.

Those were her kin, witnessing the match.

Their hearts swelled with pride and joy, following Yue Qiqiao's victory.

She was the young clan leader of her race. She was representing all of them; that was the reason for their excitement.

Planet Yuanyue.

That was their race's home planet, where a beautiful and exquisite palace was located in the middle of a central continent. That was where the elders and their clan leader dwelled.

Right in the heart of the palace, within a great hall—a beautiful middle aged lady and a group of people were gathered in front of a screen. They observed the competition's live feed with excitement and happiness.

"Yue Qiqiao didn't disappoint us," said a smiling Yue Ronghua. the leader of the Yuanyue race.

"That's right. She has proven to be a genius ever since she was young; the most outstanding descendant our race has ever had," an elder agreed with a nod.

"I hope she can walk further," Yue Ronghua said hopefully.

"It'll be great if she can enter the top ten." Another elder was also hopeful.

"The top ten is too difficult. However, if she does make it, the Seven Stellar Academies will definitely take note of her," said another elder, some distance away.

"It's hard to see through the talents waiting on the stone platforms, especially the Crown Prince and Wang Teng; I can't tell where their limits lie." Yue Ronghua shook her head.

"The Second Prince and Su Jianchen are also the top talents in the Great Qian Empire," the elder said.

"Climbing to the top ten is hard." Everyone sighed.

...

Yue Qiqiao floated in the sky, enjoying the attention of the world. She garnered much recognition, the result of her outstanding performance.

Many were mesmerized by this talent from the Yuanyue race.

Some distance away—Jin Tiankuang clutched his chest with a bitter and resentful expression. Blood dripped down the edges of his lips.

The match ended. Both parties retreated and Wang Teng hurried to release his spiritual power, ready to collect the resulting attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Metal)*8700

Celestial Realm Spirit*3500

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*5400

Metal Domain*1200

Constellation Force (Water)*9000

Celestial Realm Spirit*4600

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*6300

Water Lunar Domain*1800

...

Wang Teng's gaze turned curious as the attribute bubbles merged into his body.

Water Lunar Domain! Wang Teng pondered. The relevant information appeared in his mind and astounded him even more.

That was a double-element domain; a combination of spirit and the water element.

Yue Qiqiao was a divine spirit master, just like him!

She never displayed her spiritual power during her previous matches, only being forced to reveal it during the last match.

The young hero could admit that she had hidden her abilities well.

Even Jin Tiankuang had lost to her Water Lunar Domain. It was surprising.

Wang Teng had learned of her domain right after getting the attributes, so he knew how powerful it was.

Mirror flower, water moon!

It was a domain able to create illusions. It was very likely that Jin Tiankuang was mesmerized by the illusions and lost.

The young hero was highly interested in the newly acquired domain. He was already planning to fuse it with his Netherworld Domain.

He was skilled at this.

After all, he had already grasped a few domains that combined spirit with other elements.

He closed his eyes and started digesting his gains.

The competition continued.

Chapter 1540: Wang Teng vs the Third Prince! (1)

The Second Prince and the others beside him were surprised when they saw Wang Teng closing his eyes.

Mind you, those were the matches to decide the top thirty-six. All the participants would definitely showcase their ultimate skills and their trump cards.

Hence, everyone was raptly observing, all to better understand their opponents. This would benefit them in the later matches.

And yet, Wang Teng chose to close his eyes and ignore them.

Why is he so confident?

They didn't know what to say.

It was fortunate that they knew how powerful he was. If not, they would think he was overestimating himself, looking down on others.

The Second Prince and the others shook their heads before they refocused on the matches.

Actually, the young hero's main form wasn't watching, but his clones were.

Those four seemed to have been forgotten.

The intense matches continued until Huang Xinghua appeared. Wang Teng was paying close attention to him, so he opened his eyes.

Huang Xinghua vs Ji Haochen!

The young hero was surprised; he glanced at the latter.

Ji Haochen stood up and shrugged. "I respect him, but I won't hold back."

The Second Prince and the others felt sorry for his opponent. Why does he have to meet formidable opponents all the time? Ji Haochen wasn't easy to deal with.

Also, just by looking at the latter's confident expression, it was evident that he hadn't gone all out in his past few matches.

There was a high chance Huang Xinghua would lose, unless he had a more powerful move.

This time, Wang Teng didn't think the latter would win again. Ji Haochen was a true genius from the Ji family; he wouldn't be an easy opponent.

The two opponents met high above. The battle commenced right away.

Ji Haochen grasped the perfected tenth-level water ultima. The mere shake of a hand made countless sword glows shimmer in the sky.

Huang Xinghua wasn't frightened. He released multiple blade glows to counterattack.

But, his ultima wasn't as strong as his opponent's; being at a disadvantage, he kept retreating.

Finally, he had no choice but to use the 'Huang Soil Blade'.

A brilliant burst of light illuminated the sky. A blinding blade glow was condensed around the battle blade.

"It's here!" Ji Haochen's gaze turned firm. He grew alert, not daring to underestimate the attack. Yuan Hong was defeated by it; however, he still felt confident of coming up on top.

Boom!

Powerful waves surged from his body, turning into an azure field.

Huang Xinghua squinted when he saw the domain. However, he didn't back down; he infused all his Force into the blade glow to launch a full-power blow.

"Go!" he shouted. The blade sliced through the air with a searing radiance, heading straight for Ji Haochen.

The latter's domain was like a blue egg. Yellow blade glows crashed into it, creating violent explosions.

Boom!

Cracks instantly began to appear on the blue domain's surface.

A glint of surprise flashed in Huang Xinghua's eyes.

However, just then, the blue domain automatically split in two and separated.

The attacks seeped into the blue domain and were devoured. The dense Force surrounding the attacks were gradually corroded.

"How is this possible?!" Huang Xinghua's expression changed.

Before he could react, most of his attack disappeared, and cracking sounds rang continuously. He was aghast.

Boom!

The next instant, his blade glow collapsed and turned into Force fragments, which burst in the sky, releasing a formidable blast.

Huang Xinghua retreated without hesitation.

However, the blue domain traveled even faster and pulled him inside.

Everyone shook their heads. Huang Xinghua lost.

As expected—after a few seconds, the blue domain disappeared and Huang Xinghua fell. He was heavily injured, while Ji Haochen remained unscathed.

The winner was evident.

"Huang Xinghua still lost!"

"What a pity. He worked really hard to get through the revival round but he still lost."

"It can't be helped. Ji Haochen is a genius from the Ji family, and he actually grasped a domain. Normal warriors can't beat him."

"Huang Xinghua would have had a chance with a domain of his own. Unfortunately, he only had that blade move."

"That's right, that move is all he has."

...

Everyone sympathized with the loser on the live chat platform. They watched how he went through the survival round; his frustration and bitterness was understandable.

No one was willing to stop there!

However, it was the League of Talents. Being weaker than your opponent equated to defeat.

Wang Teng shook his head. He too felt bad for Huang Xinghua, but that didn't mean he wouldn't collect the attribute bubbles. That would certainly be a waste.

Constellation Force (Earth)*6500

Earth Ultima*2800

Huang Heaven Blade*3000

Constellation Force (Water)*8200

Water Ultima*3500

Water Domain*1500

...

3,000 points of the Huang Heaven Blade! Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

He needed 2,500 points so the skill could jump to the well-versed stage.

These 3,000 points came just in time!

Huang Heaven Blade: 500/30000 (well-versed)

The young hero glanced at the changes to the stat and smiled. It finally rose.

Chapter 1541: Wang Teng vs The Third Prince! (2)

Collecting attribute bubbles is arduous work!

Thrice he collected from Huang Xinghua; only then did he manage to raise the Huang Heaven Blade to the well-versed stage.

That was the first time he was met with such a situation. Just the well-versed stage alone had required an astounding amount of points.

However, everything comes to those who wait.

Thank you, Huang Xinghua, you're a kind man.

I promise I'll promote the skill so more people know about it, Wang Teng told himself.

He also heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing the thirty-thousand attribute points needed to break through to the next level.

At least it wasn't a hundred thousand points!

Wang Teng was afraid that he would need to practice the skill day and night if such an amount was the breakthrough quota.

Aside from the Huang Heaven Blade, the sole attribute worth his attention was the Water Domain.

The 1,500 attribute points of said attribute turned into enlightenment, increasing his understanding of his Netherworld Domain.

Netherworld Domain: 2100/4000 (fourth-rank)

Although still at the fourth rank, the domain's overall power grew stronger.

The young hero initiated the fusion of the Water Lunar Domain into the Netherworld Domain; there was at the moment an additional illusion move on top of the existing attacks within the domain.

That was another reason why the domain became stronger, even though it was stuck at the same rank.

No one would expect that he would fuse that many traits into one domain.

Ji Haochen calmly returned to his seat, as if simply having ended an ordinary match.

"Brother Ji, what do you feel about the blade attack?" Wang Teng asked with shining eyes.

The Second Prince and some of the others were attracted by the question and looked over.

"Come on, don't call me Brother Ji." Ji Haochen glared at Wang Teng. Then, he contemplated for a moment and answered, "I think the blade can be stronger.

"If Huang Xinghua manages to reach the perfected tenth-level of his ultima, I won't be able to block him that easily."

"Really?" The listeners were shocked. "A perfected ultima can go head to head with your domain?"

"Yes. It would be enough to break my first-rank domain," Ji Haochen said.

"A first-rank domain?" Timothy touched his chin. "That's surprising. An attack without domain power can actually destroy a domain. The technique is certainly powerful."

"Must be hard to practice. Considering Huang Xinghua's talent, he should have been able to grasp a higher level of a different skill. It probably is time consuming to master," Ji Haochen said.

"Powerful battle techniques have pros and cons; the stronger they are, the harder it is to grasp them." The Second Prince nodded in agreement.

Our hero felt restless, raring to test the power of the skill.

He was soon given the chance to act.

The light sphere displayed:

"Huh?" The former was surprised by the opponent he would face. He glanced at the fellow, who was seated nearby.

Simultaneously, the Third Prince turned and looked at him.

Their gazes collided; sparks flew in midair.

The Second Prince and the others were astounded. Their gazes shifted back and forth between the two contenders.

Strachey gloated over the situation, giving his enemy a mocking gaze.

Wang Teng versus the Third Prince? This will be a great show.

The Second Prince frowned and sighed in his heart. Why did they have to meet? What a headache.

Ji Haochen, Timothy, and the others were in deep thought. Their families had a good relationship with the young hero; they thought of him as worth befriending after interacting with him. Hence, they grew concerned by the match's pairing.

The fact was, the fellow was none other than the Third Prince. The young hero would have a difficult time answering to the imperial family if he was too brutal.

And yet, their relationship had already gone sour; the prince would probably give the earthling a hard time, even if the latter was merciful.

What a dilemma.

However, considering the hero's fearless personality, he wouldn't grant any mercy, regardless of the identity of his opponent.

In their eyes, Wang Teng was undoubtedly stronger.

The two fighters rose from their seats, amid everyone's gazes.

"Third Prince, please." Wang Teng raised his hand and invited the other to move first.

"Hmph!" The noble snorted and soared into the sky.

The young hero tapped the ground and followed, leaving a trail of shadows behind.

They floated in the air, looking at each other.

"It's Wang Teng and the Third Prince!"

"This is unexpected. Both are powerful, but one will have to end their journey here."

"I remember that the prince used a domain during the elimination round. Wang Teng has met with a formidable opponent."

"Domain? Wang Teng has it too."

"I wonder whose domain is stronger."

"I'm getting excited. I want to see domains clashing."

"This far into the game, it's time for the talented warriors to use domains."

"The ones remaining either have ultimas or domains. I'm a celestial warrior, but I have nothing."

"That's why they're called talents."

...

Discussions erupted among the audience when they saw the two participants enter the arena.

In the sky right above it—

The Third Prince remained arrogant. He stared at Wang Teng with the same conceited look, while saying with indifference, "Wang Teng, I've given you many chances."

Chapter 1542: Wang Teng vs the Third Prince! (3)

"Thank you for your generosity," Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

"Low-class people with no backgrounds to speak of, like you, are always so insensible." The Third Prince shook his head in disdain. "I hate people who don't know their place in society. Why can't the lesser people stay in their fated role? Do you think you can rely on your talent to overcome all barriers?"

"Lesser people?" Wang Teng smiled at the prince and continued, "Your highness, do you really think you're someone just because I call you 'your highness'?"

"No matter how you refute, the difference in our statuses remains the same," the noble said, scoffing.

Wang Teng ignored the fellow's derisive tone and replied calmly, "I told you that you shouldn't think too highly of yourself,"

His unfazed expression fueled the flames of anger within the prince's heart.

He was the Third Prince of the Great Qian Empire, but Wang Teng still dared to look down on him, time and time again. He even ridiculed him.

"Very good. You're confident because you think you're a genius. I'll show you that your talent is not worth a thing." The Third Prince took a deep breath. His gaze turned cold and icy and a sword appeared in his hand.

Wang Teng kept quiet. This prince is either overconfident or he has some trump cards.

Either way, he wasn't afraid. His real opponent wasn't this conceited fellow.

"Come on." Wang Teng took out a blade that gave off a powerful aura. He raised his other hand and hooked a finger, beckoning the prince.

The Third Prince's face turned black when he saw that humiliating move. He instantly slashed out, firing sword glows at Wang Teng.

A tenth-level metal ultima!

The prince also had a tenth-level metal ultima!

However, the young hero remained indifferent, infusing tenth-level fire ultima into his blade to hurl it out.

Fire, the natural enemy of metal!

Both were at the same level, so he wanted to see if the fire ultima would be stronger.

Boom!

Explosions rang; countless blade and sword glows collided. The entire sky lit up.

The Third Prince's expression changed, feeling that his move was being suppressed. He squinted, immediately releasing another Force from his body.

Constellation water Force!

Tenth-level ultima, go!

Two Forces, and both their ultimas are at the tenth-level! Wang Teng was surprised but he didn't panic, quickly releasing another Force.

Constellation earth Force!

Tenth-level ultima, go!

It only took a few seconds for the additional ultima to suppress the prince.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions echoed; the sky and earth quaked. A terrifying Force blast was swept out.

The prince didn't look good. Although he didn't have many Forces, he didn't think that his opponent would be able to cultivate his own Forces to the perfected tenth-level.

And yet, the young hero's earth Force was indeed at the perfected tenth-level.

"Third Prince, release all your hidden power." Wang Teng smiled as he attacked.

His attitude was dismissive, implying that he didn't see the noble as a threat.

"Hmph!" The Third Prince furrowed his eyebrows and snorted. A third Force surged out of his body.

Constellation lightning Force!

A purple bolt of lightning descended from the skies like the dawn of heaven's might. It twirled around him, exuding a powerful strength ultima.

Lightning ultima, perfected tenth-level!

Boom!

Lightning ultima erupted, destroying Wang Teng's fire and earth ultimas in the blink of an eye.

Gasp!

The geniuses watching the fight were dumbfounded. The Third Prince possessed three Forces, one of them being the rare constellation lightning Force!

Furthermore, his three Forces had reached the perfected tenth-level. What kind of genius is he?

Those who looked down on him had a change of heart.

Even the Second Prince and Ji Haochen were shocked. No one expected the noble to have hidden his abilities as deeply.

This meant that he could grasp three different types of domains!

"You have three Forces!" Wang Teng exclaimed, "No wonder you're so arrogant."

"Wang Teng, do you think you're the only one who possesses multiple Forces? I'm no weaker than any other talent... But, unlike you, I know what it is to bite off more than one can chew. Do you think you're powerful just because you have a few Forces?" The prince looked at his opponent calmly while bathed in lightning. "Wrong! Dead wrong! You have too many Forces, so you can't cultivate them to the perfected stage."

"If I'm right, your lightning ultima hasn't been perfected."

The Third Prince sounded exceptionally confident, as if having seen through him.

"Who told you it's impossible to cultivate all your ultimas to the perfected stage when you have too many?" Wang Teng looked at him strangely.

The Third Prince was still too young. He thought he knew everything, never suspecting there was a hacker in that world.

"Stop arguing. If you have a third perfected ultima, why don't you use it?" said the Third Prince with a smirk, releasing his lightning ultima to its maximum potential.

Boom!

Immense pressure crashed towards Wang Teng.

"Sigh, that's because no one is able to force me to use three at the same time yet." Wang Teng shook his head. "But, since you want to see, I'll fulfill your wish."

Boom!

Purple light flashed past the young hero's eyes and thunder roared in his body. An abundance of lightning ultima swarmed out.

Tenth-level... perfected stage!

That was his third ultima, also at the perfected tenth-level!

The two lightning ultimas collided in midair, crackling violently. Neither of them backed down. The sky seemed to have split into two.

"How is this possible?" The Third Prince widened his eyes in astonishment. His pupils shrank.

Chapter 1543: I Told You That You Shouldn't Think Too Highly of Yourself! (1)

The sky was filled with intense flashes of lightning and deafening thunder.

The two lightning ultimas executed by Wang Teng and the Third Prince wreaked havoc in the arena; they covered the sky, creating ear-splitting roars of thunder and silvery white streaks of lightning that danced wildly in the air.

"Three types of perfected stage ultimas!"

The Second Prince and the others were dumbstruck; they stared at the scene in awe.

All of them knew that the young earthling possessed various Forces, but guessed he wouldn't be able to cultivate all of them to the perfected stage. Focus is necessary.

The Third Prince shared the same idea.

However, Wang Teng's three ultimas reached the perfected stage, overthrowing their conjectures. He was on par with the Third Prince.

However, the startlement of the audience was greater, compared to when they saw the latter do the same.

The Third Prince had cultivated three kinds of Forces; it was still acceptable.

But, Wang Teng had six different Forces. Each required much of his time and effort; cultivating them all the way would be undoable.

And yet, he managed to raise three of them to the perfected stage. It was incredible.

Not just the Second Prince, the people on the live chat platform were speechless for a moment. Conversations only started popping out after a few seconds.

"Wang Teng achieved the perfected stage for three of his ultimas? Am I right?"

"Yes, you're right. Three perfected ultimas!"

"Just look at the Third Prince's face."

"He's on par with the Third Prince!"

"I feel like laughing just by recalling the prince's confident expression at the start."

"The Third Prince: Who am I? Where am I? What just happened?"

"Hahaha, that's so smart of you. You've described the Third Prince's confusion accurately."

"Stop making fun of him. He's going to cry."

...

The conversations were funny. The Third Prince had roused public anger by acting arrogant, looking down on people of lower status. The crowd was delighted, gloating as they saw him suffer a setback.

In the sky above the arena—the Third Prince took a deep breath. His complexion looked a little unpleasant; further observation would reveal that his anger was due to embarrassment, after being slapped in the face.

Since he couldn't beat Wang Teng with his ultimas, he would use his domain!

The prince's gaze turned sharp; a peculiar wave surged from his body, which gradually spread out.

Domain!

In an instant, he manifested his domain, forming a metal field around him. Wang Teng was enclosed within.

The young hero remained composed. He raised his head and observed the domain.

His surroundings were filled with gold light. Numerous golden sword glows hung above his forehead, sharp and oppressive. There was an imminent sense of danger.

The Golden Luminescence Sword Domain!

That was the domain the prince had already demonstrated.

Furthermore, it was at the second-rank.

"Let's see if you can withstand my sword domain." The noble floated amongst the sword glows. The light shone on him, enhancing his aura, making him look towering and majestic.

He was in control of the domain; all the floating sword-shaped energies were at his command.

"A second-rank domain!" Wang Teng smirked. The contempt in his smile was obvious.

"Impudent!" the Third Prince shouted angrily when he noticed the other's disdain.

The prince pointed at his opponent. The myriad sword glows abruptly changed direction, aiming their tips at Wang Teng. Then, giving no time to react, they rushed over.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Swords rained down; there was nowhere to hide.

The Third Prince flashed an eerie smile. He stared at Wang Teng as if he were a dead man.

However, the latter was still unfazed, not the least bit affected by the sharp deadly swords.

Just when the rain of golden swords was about to land on him—a scorching heat emerged from his body.

Boom!

The incredible temperature was spread, forming a crimson field, covering a fifty meter radius with him as the center.

The sword glows melted under the heat. None of them were able to touch the earthling.

"Fire element domain!" The Third Prince squinted. However, he wasn't surprised.

Given his opponent's talent, having a domain wouldn't be unusual.

However, the young hero wasn't using the water domain he had shown before, releasing his fire domain instead. This was unexpected.

This fellow has two domains!

Wang Teng had previously used his wind and lightning domain to perform his Lightning Tornado, all to defeat the Great Lightning Monster. However, only a small portion of eternal stage warriors saw through it; it was understandable for the prince not to notice.

"Your highness, you're not the only one with a domain." The field surrounding the hero kept expanding, stopping at around a hundred meters in radius. He stood within his domain, hands behind his back and flames burning around him. He was like the God of Fire.

The Third Prince blinked. He raised a finger again, and the golden sword glows started to condense once more, forming a giant golden sword which plummeted down to slash the lowly earthling.

Wang Teng squinted. The flames within his domain turned into a blazing giant dragon that crashed into the sword.

Boom!

There was a grand explosion. The giant golden sword was gradually corroded by the blazing giant dragon, unable to do Wang Teng any harm.

"I remember that you have a water domain. Why don't you use it? How long are you planning to hide it?" The Third Prince sneered.

Chapter 1544: I Told You That You Shouldn't Think Too Highly of Yourself! (2)

"Aren't you hiding another domain as well?" said Wang Teng, not denying the fact.

"Whether or not I use my other domain will depend on your strength," replied the Third Prince.

Wang Teng thought he had heard a ridiculous remark. Shouldn't I be the one to say that?

Forget it. He couldn't be bothered to argue with the Third Prince!

In the next moment, his Blazing Domain surged and spread out in all directions, striking the prince's Golden Luminescence Sword Domain, continuously pushing him back.

"What!" The noble was appalled.

The Blazing Domain had completely surpassed his second-rank domain!

"A third-rank domain!" He looked at the young hero, shocked and disbelieving. "So this is your strongest domain... A third-rank Blazing Domain!"

"The strongest?"

Wang Teng had an odd expression. He didn't respond, merely pondering over the matter. If he used the fourth-ranked version of his domain, wouldn't the prince collapse from shock?

The domain expanded, and the crowd finally noticed the earthling's domain.

"A fire element domain?"

Many people were taken aback.

"Didn't he have a water domain? Why is it a fire domain now?"

"It's a third-rank domain!"

"A third-rank domain?!"

"What? A celestial stage warrior mastered a third-rank domain?"

"My mum asked me why I was kneeling again. I said my legs were weak from watching the fight."

"Damn, is he even a human?"

"Is that Wang Teng's strongest domain?"

"Looks like the water domain was something he just learned. The fire domain is his strongest."

"The Third Prince is going to lose. He only has a second-rank domain!"

...

The shock wasn't exclusive to the live chat platform viewers. The powerful warriors from the various factions were similarly astounded.

Wang Teng had too many surprises.

First, the water domain, and now, a third-rank fire domain?!

How many trump cards does he have?

The Second Prince and the others exchanged glances, bewildered and overwhelmed.

Wang Teng didn't waste any time. He waved a hand, and flames rushed to bombard the prince's sword domain.

The Third Prince's expression changed; he immediately condensed golden sword glows to resist the incoming attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions resounded; the prince's domain wavered under the young hero's bombardment. It shook violently, as if about to collapse at any moment.

The noble's face turned dark, his gaze determined. "I didn't expect you to have a third-rank domain. You're worthy of making me show you my other domain!"

Just as he finished speaking, a touch of purple suddenly appeared in the golden domain!

Traces of lightning appeared in the sword domain, along with roars of thunder. The golden domain merged with the purple traces, looking majestic and noble.

"A lightning domain!" Wang Teng looked up, a trace of astonishment flashing in his eyes.

Everyone could tell at a glance that the noble's domain had undergone a huge change.

Many martial warriors noticed what was happening, and felt compelled to exclaim, "This... A combined domain!"

"The Third Prince has a combined domain. No wonder he's confident," Ji Haochen said with surprise.

"It seems to be a combination of metal and lightning domains. The two elements are known for how powerful their attacks are. Their effect must be devastating when combined." The Second Prince's eyes flashed. "Third brother is really surprising."

"Hahaha, everyone who has reached this stage would usually have a trump card." Timothy laughed.

"Wang Teng's going to lose." A cold smile appeared on Strachey's face.

The Third Prince looked at the young hero with a trace of purple light in his eyes. "Wang Teng, it's time to end this!"

Boom!

Sounds of thunder echoed through the domain, while lightning burst out of thin air. Every single golden sword glow was enveloped with a layer of purple lightning, while lightning foxes leapt around them.

"Die!" said the prince, cold and harsh. His face was just as frigid, surging with killing intent as he waved his hand towards Wang Teng.

The sword glows landed with the power of lightning, covering Wang Teng's domain in an instant.

Boom!

Explosions could be heard within the domain, making the skies and the ground quake, as if about to tear everything apart.

"You were courting death..." The Third Prince exhaled lightly, very likely foreseeing his opponent's death. His heart felt pleasure. However, just before he could finish speaking, his pupils shrunk violently and his expression froze. What he saw was unbelievable.

The golden-purple sword glows didn't break his opponent's domain; they were stopped at the very surface, unable to go further.

Lightning kept rushing down, but none of it was able to destroy the domain.

It seemed that a powerful force was blocking the attacks.

"How... is this possible!?"

There was panic in the noble's eyes as his confidence began to waver.

He didn't show that expression, even when he saw that his enemy had perfected three ultimas. Now, he was panicking!

Why can't the attacks pierce through his domain?

That question kept circulating in his mind.

Isn't Wang Teng's domain at the third-rank?

How could an ordinary third-rank domain withstand his combined domain?

He had used the latter to defeat many warriors with third-rank domains. How is Wang Teng's domain able to resist!

The Third Prince was glaring at the other, until he finally saw what was happening.

There were rocks surrounding Wang Teng within his Blazing Domain, all of them burning like meteors; they were blocking the prince's lightning and sword glows!

"A combined domain!" The noble's expression changed drastically, as disbelief set in. "You also have a combined domain!"

Wang Teng glanced at the Third Prince and pointed in his direction. "I told you that you shouldn't think too highly of yourself. You're nothing."

Just above his head, there was a gigantic rock. It was rotating slowly, like an asteroid in space.

The massive object smashed downwards, following the gesture Wang Teng made with a finger. The flames formed a long tail, which looked unusually gorgeous.

The Third Prince turned pale. He looked flustered due to the scene; he retreated in panic.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion; wherever the rock passed, both the lightning and the sword glows would be eradicated, followed by explosions. The gigantic rock then slammed against the Third Prince's domain.

Crack!

The prince's domain was unable to stop the rock, shattering in the end.

The scene was like the recreation of how a massive meteorite from outer space ruthlessly crashed into a peaceful planet, causing ruin.

"This..." The Second Prince and the others had their mouths slightly open, unable to describe what they were feeling.

Wang Teng's domain... is too powerful!

The spectators were also shocked, having a hard time processing what had happened. It was something they had never seen in their whole lives.

Boom!

The Third Prince's domain was completely destroyed. The resulting force was terrifying as it swept through the area—

The prince was engulfed in it.

On the other side, Wang Teng stepped out in the sky, his domain gradually dissipating.

The residual energy produced strong gusts of wind.

The young hero's hair was fluttering, but his face was extremely calm as he looked at the domain explode. All the limelight was on him.

Such presence!

That was the presence of a powerful warrior!

It didn't matter how far the onlookers were, or if they were watching from their screens. Everyone could feel the overwhelming presence of a powerhouse.

Right at that moment, Wang Teng was the center of attention!

Chapter 1545: Bruises on One's Head! (1)

The blast effects gradually subsided in the sky. A figure appeared before the audience.

The Third Prince looked disheveled, covered in wounds and bleeding; he looked like an evil spirit.

Everyone was shocked when they saw his appearance.

How did the lofty noble, one with an exceptional aura, end up like that?

He looked miserable!

Tragic!

The stark contrast made it hard for people to accept the situation.

"The Third Prince... looks pitiful!"

"Pitiful? He's just bearing the consequences of looking down on his opponent."

"Karma came as quick as lightning."

"Hahaha, as quick as lightning?"

"I feel relieved after seeing his pitiful state."

"Wang Teng is really powerful. He destroyed the Third Prince's combined domain. What kind of domain did he use?"

"I think it's also a combined domain. A mix of earth and fire elements."

"Wow, that's amazing. Two warriors using combined domains? Maybe not even heaven stage warriors are able to pull this off."

"Is this how real talents are? Is it any use for normal warriors like us to work hard?"

"The more talented are still working even harder than us. Why would there be a need for us to work hard?"

...

Most of the spectators were gloating on the live chat platform. Some expressed surprise after witnessing the earthling's strength.

The Third Prince floated above the arena, looking extremely miserable. His eyes were bloodshot, unwilling to admit defeat. "How is this possible! How can I lose!"

The gigantic rock didn't just destroy his domain; it crushed his confidence and pride.

Losing to someone he deemed inferior was something he couldn't accept.

He wouldn't have cared had he lost against the Crown Prince.

However, losing to Wang Teng was the greatest humiliation.

Wang Teng stared at the other party with a strange look and mumbled to himself, "Is the Third Prince going crazy?"

"No, I will not lose to you!" the prince screamed madly. His hair danced messily in the air; his gaze was ferocious.

"Idiot!" Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

"How dare you!" The prince was infuriated by his opponent's reaction, finally losing it. He dashed towards Wang Teng, using his last ounce of Force to launch a sword attack.

"Don't you think you're pitiful enough as it is?" Wang Teng was bewildered by the fellow's perseverance. He respected him for that.

Thus, he decided to fulfill his wishes.

The next instant, he dodged to the side and the prince's sword slashed the area where he was standing a moment before, cutting his lingering shadow in two.

The noble saw how the split image faded before he could even smile.

"What are you looking at?" Wang Teng appeared behind the prince with a purple brick in hand. He raised it high above his head.

The latter shuddered when he heard the voice. His anger disappeared without a trace as his head became numb.

His expression changed. He tried to dodge, but he already felt the powerful force behind him.

Bang!

A dull thud was heard; the excruciating pain almost caused him to faint. He stumbled.

Then, as if struck by lightning, a jolt of electricity crawled down from his forehead, flowing to the other parts of his body, making him tremble involuntarily.

He looked as if he were doing a strange dance!

The prince didn't lose consciousness. He was a lightning-element warrior, which gave him some immunity towards electric attacks.

A shrill and bitter cry came out of his mouth. "Wang Teng!"

He shook his head, forcing himself to stay awake. However, the pain still left him dizzy.

His opponent's voice floated into his ears. "Honestly, I wanted to beat you up for a long time."

The prince was appalled. He felt regret.

Bang, bang, bang...

Before he could react—more dull thuds were heard, followed by greater pain.

There was also a tinge of lightning.

Swoop! Boom!

The Third Prince's head started to swell at a visible speed. He shuddered violently, finally losing consciousness. With a bang, he collapsed on the ground and laid there with his limbs spread out. He lost all his princely pride.

Wang Teng finally stopped and shook his head with regret.

He wasn't done with him yet. This Third Prince is too weak. Even the fatty was stronger.

(Fatty: Why are you bringing me up again!)

Wang Teng controlled his restless hands and stowed his Lightning Slap. Then, he released his spiritual power to collect the attribute bubbles around him.

Constellation Force (Metal)*8200

Constellation Force (Lightning)*7600

Constellation Force (Water)*8000

Celestial Realm Spirit*4100

Heaven Realm Enlightenment*3600

Divine Level Lightning Talent*1800

Divine Level Sword Talent*2100

Metal Ultima*2500

Lightning Ultima*2800

Water Ultima*1900

Golden Luminescence Sword Domain*1000

Golden Lightning Sword Domain*1500

...

The Third Prince dropped many attribute bubbles. Wang Teng was satisfied.

Among them were two divine level talents.

Divine level lightning talent!

Divine level sword talent!

He possessed these divine level talents already, but an increase in points was also a good thing; this would raise their mastery.

There were never too many attribute bubbles for talents.

Next were the prince's two domains.

One was the Golden Luminescence Sword Domain our hero already had.

Golden Luminescence Sword Domain: 1500/2000 (second-rank)

The thousand points acquired allowed him to almost reach the prince's proficiency.

Chapter 1546: Bruises On One's Head! (2)

The other domain was a combination, the Golden Lightning Sword Domain!

The field power was mighty. Wang Teng had to use his third-ranked Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain in order to defeat it, which attested to how powerful it was.

Golden Lightning Sword Domain: 500/2000 (second-rank)

1,500 attribute points pushed the latter all the way to the second-rank; a decent progress all in all.

Wang Teng looked at this attributes board and touched his chin. More domains were being added in; it would be good to merge them soon.

The match ended and the light sphere announced the young earthling as the winner.

"As expected of the Third Prince, you're quite powerful," Wang Teng muttered as he sized up the defeated noble below him. He seemed satisfied with his work.

The young hero didn't expect his words to be caught by the live transmission. All the audience heard him, loud and clear.

"Quite powerful?"

"Haha, pardon me for laughing. Why does he sound a bit sarcastic?"

"Well, the Third Prince might like his compliment."

"Not even the Third Prince can escape from the brick."

"Vicious. The prince looks like he has a pig's head now."

"Oh no, what happened to my handsome Third Prince?"

...

On the Parkers family's spacecraft—the Furious Flaming Universe Lord had a gloomy expression. "Even the Third Prince failed to be his match."

"Strachey still has a last resort; he'll be able to defeat Wang Teng," Valteru replied. The statement sounded like he was convincing himself.

"That's right. Strachey and Landon have one last move. They can beat Wang Teng," Sinclamon agreed.

"Hmph!" The bald leader nodded and snorted. "This brat won the match but offended the imperial family in the process. Does he think they will let him go so easily?"

"Based on the Third Prince's personality, he will certainly not let this go." Valteru sneered.

Sinclamon's gaze sharpened all of a sudden. "We can make use of this."

The Furious Flaming Universe Lord contemplated for a moment before replying, waving a hand, "No hurry. Let's wait until the end of the competition." Only silence followed.

...

On the imperial family's spacecraft—the universe stage elder looked somewhat unhappy. "This Wang Teng went a little overboard. Little Three is still a prince; he shouldn't have humiliated him."

"Well, the lad is a little cruel." The middle aged man from the imperial family coughed. "What a pity. Little Three has a domain that combines lightning and metal; he should have gone further."

"We must seek redress from Wang Teng after the competition ends. No one can touch the imperial family," said the universe stage elder with a serious tone.

"It's all right. Why are you trying to meddle in matters of the younger generation?" the middle aged man replied helplessly.

"But..." The elder hesitated.

"You're not listening to me anymore?" said the leading senior indifferently.

"I wouldn't dare." The elder quickly looked down in obeisance.

"I hope Little Three can learn from this lesson. He's too arrogant." The middle aged man shook his head.

The elder glanced at his superior, wanting to speak. Still, he just sighed and dropped the matter.

...

Wang Teng returned to his seat and was greeted by strange gazes.

"Why are y'all looking at me like that?" he asked.

"Wang Teng, you were a little brutal. My Third Brother will go crazy after he wakes up and sees his ugly face," the Second Prince said.

"You can't blame me. I planned to let him go but he charged at me again," Wang Teng replied innocently.

"You didn't have to do it this way." Ji Haochen shook his head and sighed. "You know how the prince is. You've completely offended him; he probably hates you to the core now."

They weren't speaking up for the bashed noble. They were just worried that Wang Teng would be targeted after such provocation.

"It's not that simple," Wang Teng shook his head and continued calmly, "I have the horn of the Oceanic Unicorn Whale. Do you think he'll let me off easily?"

The Second Prince and the others were stunned. Then, they understood and could only sigh.

"I knew my Third Brother would suffer one day because of his personality," the Second Prince said with a conflicted expression, "I just didn't think he would fall into your hands."

A short while back, him and the haughty prince had merely deemed the young hero as a talent worth winning over.

But now, Wang Teng was at the same height as them. It was almost certain he would enter one of the Seven Stellar Academies.

Who knows? The earthling's talent could very well be superior to theirs!

A person like him wouldn't be bound by the powers of the Great Qian Empire.

Well, at least the Third Prince and him wouldn't have the ability to rope in the hero. Only the empire's ancestors would have the right to pull him under their wings.

Fortunately, Wang Teng was a citizen of the empire.

The matches continued.

There wasn't much in regards to surprises in the following pairings. No one worth his attention came up.

Wang Teng closed his eyes and continued to develop his domain.

Time flew. All the matches were carried out successfully.

At last, the top 36 had emerged.

One of the eight dukedom families had lost the right to continue in the competition for the top eighteen positions. It was astonishing.

No one expected for one of the big families to lose.

Jin Xiangming was furious. The talents from the other families advanced, while they were the only ones who were defeated. It was a joke.

On the other hand, the Rodriguez family were elated. Not once did they meet the people from the Jin family during the matches, but they were still delighted to see their enemies being kicked out.

Of course, the most unlucky of all was the Third Prince.

He would have advanced if it weren't for Wang Teng.

But, there were no 'ifs' in life. He met the earthling and lost.

There were two days of rest after the matches; then, the fight for the top eighteen began.

The atmosphere became increasingly tense. The warrior's expressions turned grim.

Everyone seemed to be an opponent.

All thirty-six warriors would be paired up, so the chances of meeting were high.

On the light sphere—the names and avatars of all the remaining warriors blinked, followed by a random shuffle.

Within a few seconds, the images stopped and the candidates were displayed.

Xiahou Zun vs Wei Chang!

"Xiahou Zun from the Xiahou family is the first!" Everyone was surprised. They looked at said fellow.

The latter was the sole remaining talent from the Xiahou family taking part in the competition. He was a powerful fellow.

The other candidate wasn't from any dukedom.

"Wei Chang is one of the top ten performers from Zone 6."

"One of the top ten from Zone 6 managed to enter the top 36? He must have been hiding his strength at the start."

"Interesting. I wonder if he can beat Xiahou Zun."

...

The two candidates flew to meet in the sky and start a heated battle.

Everyone's attention was on the pair.

They fought with all their might. All the ultimas and battle techniques in their arsenal were used.

Since he was part of a dukedom, Xiahou Zun had a stronger foundation. The battle techniques he had cultivated were all powerful.

Furthermore, his ultima was at the perfected tenth-level.

Explosions echoed. It was terrifying.

Wei Chang lost in the end. The winner executed a powerful ax technique infused with an ultima. The loser was hit, ending up heavily injured.

The Second Prince and the others entered the arena, one by one. After intense matches, all of them defeated their opponents.

All the Zone 1's candidates were exceptional. They would never be eliminated, unless they fought against each other.

The fights continued until the thirteenth match. Wang Teng's name finally came up.

Wang Teng vs Valmont!

"Huh?" Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes and noticed that his opponent was the mysterious youth in a black cape. He gasped.

Valmont gave him a strange feeling, but he couldn't see anything using his Real Eye.

Also, besides being a little ruthless and cruel, the fellow acted normally throughout the competition.

He had dealt with all his opponents mercilessly, like an emotionless killing machine.

However, that was precisely why the young hero was keenly interested in him.

Chapter 1547: Primordial Form! Devil Patterns? (1)

"Wang Teng vs Valmont!"

The names attracted everyone's attention; discussions started the moment they appeared.

One was Wang Teng, a highly popular candidate who sparked furious debates every time he showed up.

His battle methods were special, always visually attractive, whether he was torturing his opponent or defeating them with a single move. This made people yearn for more.

At the same time, the young earthling was outstanding, on par with the Crown Prince.

Only him and the heir apparent at the top of the popularity listing. The first place was continuously being swapped between them.

Every time the military champion appeared, the prince would be pushed to second place.

However, the same would happen when the noble fought; Wang Teng was pushed down to the second position.

The situation was quite interesting.

This also implied that the young hero had the same weight as the Crown Prince in everyone's hearts. They couldn't tell who was stronger.

"Valmont!"

"It's the brutal guy."

"Wow, is he going to kill Wang Teng this time?"

"Hmph, I think that Valmont is going to get kicked out. Wang Teng isn't someone easy to bully."

"I like how Wang Teng does things. If others don't bully me, nothing happens. But, if you do, I will torture you to death, even if you're the Third Prince."

"Haha, what does the Third Prince have to do with this? Please don't use my Third Prince as an example."

"Hey, are you a fake fan of the Third Prince?"

"Hahaha, has the Third Prince become a negative reference?"

...

The match was strange. Everyone stood on Wang Teng's side, while no one spoke up for Valmont.

The guy didn't have any friends!

Other warriors had people from their races supporting them, or some part of the audience rooting for them, but the caped fellow had none.

This was unique.

Such a feat was amazing.

Wang Teng got up and prepared to enter the arena.

"Wang Teng, be careful. Somehow, this Valmont gives me a strange feeling," the Second Prince said.

The young hero glanced at him in surprise. Looks like I'm not the only one who feels this way.

The Crown Prince opened his eyes and glanced at his rival. He kept them open, implying that he would observe the match.

Wang Teng nodded at the Second Prince and flew to the sky above the arena. He seemed calm and composed.

On the other side—Valmont flew to meet the other, with his signature black cape. No one could see his body or face. He hovered in front of the young hero.

The closer he was, the stronger the bizarre feeling.

Wang Teng frowned. He sized up his opponent, but he was still unable to see anything.

The black cape was able to block all forms of inspection!

Valmont didn't speak. However, the young hero could feel his gaze. He seemed to also be sizing him up.

He was extremely interested in Wang Teng!

"Start!" shouted the voice coming from the light sphere.

A gale blew past the barren land. Sand swirled in the sky.

Boom!

The next instant, Wang Teng and Valmont disappeared. Only the sand continued to float where they had been.

A few kilometers away, their figures reappeared without any warning.

Wang Teng was retreating.

The other followed him like a ghost, black cape fluttering against the wind. A hand covered in scales was stretched out from the cape and grabbed Wang Teng's throat.

Wang Teng blinked. He threw a fist, aimed at his opponent's palm.

Boom!

The impact formed from their Forces clashing released a loud explosion.

However, Valmont wasn't injured. He shuddered as if shaking off the residual impact and charged again.

"Interesting!" Wang Teng kept a poker face. He executed his five-element fist move to counter.

The caped contender seemed to know that the latter wasn't easy to deal with; unlike the others he had crushed to death. Hence, he gave up his original plan and executed a fist skill too.

Boom!

Wang Teng used his five-element fist to its full potential. Water, earth, wood, and fire element punches were thrown, one after the other. It was a ghastly sight.

"That fist skill is powerful!" The Second Prince was shocked.

"It has four different elements. What skill is this? I have never seen it before," Timothy added.

"It doesn't look like four separate skills; it should be one, but its nature is obscure," said Ji Haochen. He was watching the battle intently.

The Crown Prince didn't say anything, but it was evident that his interest was piqued by the fist skill.

Boom!

The virtual fist smashed on Valmont's body, throwing him off his feet. One of the corners of his cape was ripped off, revealing his muscular body. There were scales, matching with the rumor that he was a fellow from the Scale Lizard race.

"How dare you fight me with just one hand? Who gave you the confidence to do that?" Wang Teng stood in the air calmly, black hair dancing behind him.

Valmont glanced at his body, then raised his head to look at his opponent. It was still impossible to see what he looked like.

The cape around his body was ripped, but his head was still hidden in shadows.

Wang Teng found it strange. Is there a reason why he doesn't want people to see him?

"You're strong!" said Valmont. That was the first time he spoke since the match began. His voice was hoarse, like two metal plates rubbing against each other; harsh and unpleasant. Wang Teng also detected a hint of madness and hunger in his tone.

What the hell?

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. Does he have some weird fetish?

Chapter 1548: Primordial Form! Devil Patterns? (2)

"The stronger the martial warrior, the more interesting it is to kill him." Valmont's voice gradually became excited (perversely)!

"Since it's so interesting, come. Let's continue!" Wang Teng chuckled and hooked his finger at his opponent.

All of a sudden, Valmont disappeared from his current spot. He was even faster than before.

The young hero felt a strong wind current behind him; he quickly turned and swepted his leg.

Bang!

Wang Teng's move struck the other's elbow, who didn't expect there would be such a fast response. His attack was curbed, and was forced to block instead.

The young earthling followed up with a punch, releasing a virtual fist.

Valmont's other hand stretched out from his cloak, clawing against the incoming fist.

His opponent's strength had exceeded all expectations. He had to be serious and resort to a move he had never used before.

Wang Teng couldn't help but stare at the fellow's left hand.

It was completely different from his right!

Even though the latter was covered in scales, it still resembled a human hand.

However, the left was larger than the other, and resembled a beast's claw; every finger was as sharp as a scythe.

"Wang Teng, that's a Primordial Form!" Round Ball's voice echoed in the hero's mind.

"Primordial Form!?" Wang Teng was surprised.

The little helper explained, "That's right. He's a warrior from the Scale Lizard race. His left hand is in the Primordial Form, displaying the ancient and powerful bloodline of his ancestors. It's considered a physical talent."

Wang Teng couldn't help but say, "This physical talent... is a bit ugly!"

Round Ball was speechless for a moment.

The fellow thought that his master would be concerned for a moment, but he was only bothered by the appearance.

"Be careful, Primordial Forms are very powerful," the little one cautioned.

"Okay!" Wang Teng nodded and asked, "Why is only one of his arms like that? It's weird."

The helper took some time before answering, "Primordial Forms rarely occur. Having one arm develop it is already considered as having great talent. The bloodlines of most races have waned, compared to their ancestors; it is almost impossible for their entire bodies to turn into the Primordial Form."

Wang Teng didn't probe further. He became serious.

Boom!

The ominous left arm clawed towards him. White marks appeared, as if it were tearing through space itself. It was terrifying.

The young hero resisted the move and was pushed backwards. His arm was a little numb; there was a trace of astonishment in his eyes.

This Primordial Form is really powerful!

In that case...

Valmont charged over at the moment, attacking in a frenzy. He condensed Force in his atavistic arm, swinging it repeatedly like a sharp weapon.

If Wang Teng was hit, he would probably lose a limb or two, and even die.

Fortunately, the latter was a seasoned fighter. He used fists to deflect the claw attacks.

Both contestants used their ultimas.

Wang Teng's fist was infused with several of them, resulting in a formidable power.

Valmont's claw was also fused with a perfected metal ultima, which made his attacks even stronger and sharper.

Everyone was stunned by the scene.

Many people were able to recognize the lizard fellow's special hand, as it became too obvious. Everyone could tell it was abnormal at a glance.

Those who were knowledgeable pointed it out and the news was immediately spread.

"Primordial Form!"

"Valmont's arm has the Primordial Form!"

"Doesn't this make him insanely strong?"

"Bloodline awakening. It's obviously powerful!"

"Will Wang Teng be in danger?"

"I don't think so. Wang Teng is powerful too."

"Given Wang Teng's strength, do you think he'll lose to a warrior from the Scale Lizard race? Don't make me laugh.

"After all, that race is not a dominant one. Not even its Primordial Form is that impressive!"

...

Above the arena—

Wang Teng gradually began to frown. Valmont's physical body was too tough with its partial atavism; his five-element fist was unable to deal with the latter.

He decisively used his Dragon Blood Battle Physique.

Just then...

Boom!

A sound echoed inside him. Several peculiar flames were spread, flowing silently throughout his body.

He didn't release his beast flames, as he didn't want to alarm the Parkers family.

At the same time, strange flame patterns appeared on his body.

However, all of it was hidden under his clothes.

A scorching heat was spread from within, affecting his surroundings. Even steam was being condensed.

The air nearby became distorted!

Valmont immediately noticed something and hesitated.

Wang Teng looked up and charged ferociously while sending out a punch. A flaming fist was launched.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Dragon Blood Battle Physique was extremely powerful; our hero had already reached the fourth-rank.

The physique was powered by flames, and he had a considerable amount at his disposal.

He became terrifying once he activated his draconic constitution. Valmont was unable to withstand his relentless punches.

His Primordial arm was also starting to crumble under the pressure. The sharp claws broke off and the scales started to come off as he bled.

The high temperature made his blood to swiftly evaporate, which brought even more pain to the fellow.

"So... so strong!"

"How did Wang Teng become so fierce all of a sudden? Can anyone tell what he used?"

"It looks like a physique. I wonder if it's a scripture."

"Is it a fire element battle technique?"

"I can't tell; it's too obscure. Why is Wang Teng hiding his abilities!"

...

All the viewers logged onto the virtual universe live chat platform were astonished to see the young hero's spike in power. He was able to subdue Valmont's Primordial arm. It was brutal.

Although many said that Valmont was from an inconsequential race, the Primordial Form was still formidable; no one dared to underestimate it. It didn't just imply having a strong left arm... All his abilities would be greatly improved once it was manifested.

In conclusion, the atavistic trait wasn't weak in the slightest.

The Second Prince and the others saw Wang Teng's rise in power and were surprised. All of them observed the fight with solemn faces.

"What is that physique?" Timothy pondered.

"You don't know either?" the Second Prince asked.

"Di Qi and Uncle Borla are the ones closer to Wang Teng." The former was clueless.

"This state..." Strachey and Landon exchanged glances and frowned.

Why does it feel like our family's Dragon Blood Battle Physique?

It was just a passing thought, though. It was impossible to be certain of it.

The fact that an outsider could possibly have their family's inherited physique didn't even cross their minds.

They just found it similar.

However, the thought to snatch that fire-based technique emerged in Strachey's heart. After all, any powerful techniques related to fire were highly regarded and sought after by his family.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions rang non stop in the sky, with Valmont being forced back repeatedly. The black cloak finally burst to pieces under the hero's relentless attacks, revealing his true appearance.

Gasp!

Everyone was astounded when they saw what he really looked like.

The Second Prince and the others stood up in unison, horror showing in their eyes.

"What is this?"

"Why are there so many black marks on his face? Aren't they... devil patterns?!"

"Devil patterns! Devil patterns from the dark apparitions!"

"That sinister and chaotic feeling. If you look long enough, you will be filled with disgust; it feels as if something is whispering in your ears. They must be devil patterns!"

"Damn, is Valmont a dark apparition?"

"It can't be. If he was, how could he possibly evade the eyes of the Seven Stellar Academies and enter the League of Talents? It doesn't make sense!"

"He must have used some special technique to hide the power of darkness!"

"No wonder he always wore that black cloak. He was hiding the patterns all along."

...

Chapter 1549: Listen to a Word of Advice From Your Brother Wang! (1)

Valmont's cloak was ripped, revealing his true appearance to the crowd's horror!

His cheeks were covered with scales, just like a regular member of the Scale Lizard race. However, his face was covered in twisted black marks; those who looked at them could feel their scalps tingle and hearts race.

The crowd was in an uproar. Even if they only saw it through their screens, they could feel their spirits being corrupted and hear strange whispers in their ears.

In the military's battle fortress—General Fu Xinglan and the others frowned with grave expressions.

"They look like devil patterns!" General Fu Xinglan said.

"But Valmont is a warrior from the Scale Lizard race. There was nothing unusual about him during the screenings. Was he enchanted by dark apparitions during the competition?" General Habakkuk pondered.

"Tenacious freaks!" General Fuxinglan snorted coldly. "The dark apparitions are getting bolder. They even dare to cause trouble in the League of Talents!"

"No matter what, we should figure out how to deal with this Valmont now," General Habakkuk proposed.

General Fu Xinglan said after some thought, "Leave it to Wang Teng. There cannot be any slip-ups in this competition. Solving this without introducing external forces is the best."

"But, what if the apparitions are plotting something?" Habakkuk hesitated.

"Get our men ready. The two of us will scout the surroundings, just in case," General Fu Xinglan said.

"That's the only way." The former nodded.

Fu Xinglan glanced at Tang Wuwei, who had stayed silent throughout the exchange. "Old Tang, stay here."

A hint of seriousness finally appeared on the latter's face as he nodded. "Leave it to me. Don't worry!"

The three eternal stage warriors sprang into action.

Generals Fu Xinglan and Habakkuk disappeared from the battle fortress. No one knew where they went.

On the imperial family's spacecraft—the middle aged man received the news. However, he didn't take any action. Only his gaze flickered while he looked at the situation on the screen.

His sole idea was to continue watching the competition.

The universe stage elder criticized, "What has the military been doing? To actually let someone touched by dark apparitions infiltrate the League of Talents. He even made it to the top thirty-six!"

The middle aged man countered with a question, "This Valmont competed in so many rounds, right under our eyes. Did you notice anything amiss?"

"This..." The elder's visage froze.

"What matters the most right now is to solve the problem, not to point fingers," the middle aged man added.

"I'll order the military to kill this Valmont," said the attending elder.

"No." The former shook his head and his eyes lit up a little. "Let Wang Teng continue."

"You mean..." The universe stage elder had a thought.

"There will be no impact if the military takes action. Only by having the participants defeat him can we uplift the people's spirits and remove the fear in their hearts," the middle-aged man said.

"But this fiend managed to enter the League of Talents; he must have been endowed with some kind of ability by the dark apparitions. I'm afraid..." The elder lamented.

"You underestimate Wang Teng." The middle-aged man smiled. "Do you think the military was exaggerating when they spoke of his exploits back on Defense Planet No. 29?"

"He's just a celestial warrior. I don't really believe in him," said the universe stage warrior.

"Then, keep on watching." The middle-aged man smiled.

...

A 'bewitched' warrior had made an appearance in the League of Talents. Many among the ordinary practitioners were panicking, as if the sky were collapsing.

The ordinary warriors considered the apparitions as horror itself. They panicked, feared and even dreaded their existence!

The live chat platform was instantly flooded with comments.

The Second Prince, Timothy, Strachey and the others were already up on their feet. They were at the edge of the stone platform looking at Valmont.

Even the Crown Prince stood up and frowned.

Up in the sky—Wang Teng looked at Valmont with surprise. "Those are... devil patterns!"

He was more than acquainted with dark apparitions. He immediately made the association when he saw the black patterns.

"Hahaha..."

A strange and piercing laughter could be heard.

Wang Teng frowned.

Valmont lowered his head, shrugging a bit due to laughter.

"Hey, what's so funny? Share it with the rest of us," Wang Teng shouted.

The strange laughter stopped, followed by an eerie silence.

Even the live chat platform went quiet for a moment. Then...

"Pfft... I didn't want to laugh, but I couldn't hold it in."

"Valmont is being played."

"I suddenly get the feeling that dark apparitions aren't that scary!"

"Is Wang Teng not afraid of him, at all?"

"Why would he be afraid? Have you forgotten where he came from? He's from the military. He probably saw more dark apparitions than the amount of rice you've eaten your whole life."

"...To hell with you!"

"The military doesn't seem to be making any moves to interfere. Are they... letting the fight continue?"

"Looks like they are letting Wang Teng take care of him."

...

The crowd's fear diminished, all thanks to Wang Teng's actions. They didn't seem to be as frightened as before.

The Second Prince and the others were caught between laughter and tears. They then exchanged glances and got back to their seats.

Chapter 1550: Listen to a Word of Advice From Your Brother Wang! (2)

Up in the sky.

Valmont gradually raised his head after a moment of silence. His eyes were now pitch-black as he glared at Wang Teng. "I was planning to wait and kill all the talents in the next round, but you messed up my plan. Oh well, you're also a powerful genius; my mission will also count as a success if I kill you. So... have you thought about how you want to die?"

Boom!

Right after his statement, a dense dark Force erupted, sweeping across the sky and turning into a gigantic black mist sphere and swirled around him.

There were black patterns covering his entire face at the moment, shimmering and squirming as if they were alive. It was a creepy sight.

But...

Wang Teng sized up the fiendish motifs with interest, realizing he was unable to detect anything strange with Valmont thanks to them; the etchings sealed the dark Force inside his body. The black cape was also able to block all forms of inspection.

Enchantment! The word appeared in the young hero's mind. He asked, "Were you bewitched by a dark apparition? Why did you become a slave of theirs? Isn't it better to be a human?"

"Bewitched? Slave? Hahaha..." The other laughed as reacting to a joke. He scoffed and replied, "This is funny. Do you think I need bewitching? You know nothing."

Wang Teng frowned, feeling that something was hidden behind Valmont's words. Furthermore, the fellow seemed to have an antisocial personality disorder, exhibiting aggressive and violent behavior as well.

"The human race has abandoned us. You've lived under the sun while we have to suffer eternal damnation." The dark opponent's voice turned bitter and sorrowful, like an evil spirit.

Wang Teng was mind blown. An idea flashed into his mind and he blurted it out. "You're a mixed-blood!"

Valmont was stunned, not expecting the latter to guess his identity. "How do you know?" He was bewildered.

The young hero stayed silent. His sudden exclamation had placed him in a disadvantageous position.

He only knew about mixed bloods because of the forced exile to the Darkland he experienced in the past. That wasn't something he could mention in the open.

"Mixed blood?"

"What mixed blood?"

"Wang Teng seems to know something."

"F**k, why did you leave us hanging?"

...

That was the first time for most of the audience to learn of said term. They were confused, not knowing what it meant.

"A mixed blood!" The middle aged man from the imperial family frowned while muttering to himself, "Why does he know?"

"I don't care how you know about mixed bloods. You must die today."

Black mist churned around Valmont, gradually spreading to the entire sky; it covered the sun and blinded everyone's vision.

Wang Teng and Valmont's figures disappeared into the black mist.

Everyone was appalled. They stared at the black mist with concern.

Boom!

Explosions resounded, covered by the mist, which tossed and turned violently. The battle taking place within was decidedly intense.

"I can't see anything." The Second Prince frowned, clenching his fists tightly.

"This black mist has domain power," Timothy said in a low voice after some analysis.

"That is the enemy's domain," said a calm voice. It was the Crown Prince.

Everyone looked at him in surprise. Even the lofty noble had chimed in.

"Dark domains are troublesome!" Ji Haochen turned grim. He continued anxiously, "Shall we step in?"

"Neither the military nor the academies have made a move. We shouldn't act recklessly." The Second Prince shook his head.

"He has the power to destroy this domain," said the serene Crown Prince.

The other candidates stared at the latter, feeling shocked once again. No one expected him to have such a high opinion of the earthling, feeling that his rival could destroy the dark domain.

Mind you, all of them were talents of renowned families; they had already fought against dark apparitions before. Hence, they knew how hard dark apparitions were to deal with.

This was especially the case with apparitions able to use domains, since their effects were mysterious and unpredictable. No one knew what was inside, and the consequences of simply barging in were unthinkable.

However, since the Crown Prince had spoken, they decided to keep quiet and wait.

Above all, the League of Talents was in progress. The Seven Stellar Academies had allowed the match to continue, so they could only wait and see.

Inside the black mist.

Valmont's voice seemed to originate from all corners.

"Wang Teng, you will never be able to escape from my Black Mist Domain."

The mist swirled and condensed to manifest a black python, which shot towards his opponent.

Wang Teng was giving the creature a weird look.

He had once met a high-tier devil emperor on Defense Planet No. 29; the fellow provided him with ample guidance. This made him extremely knowledgeable when it came to dark domains.

So...

He waved a hand and an invisible force erupted. The giant python blasted to pieces, turning into mist again.

There was a moment of silence.

"Your domain is a little weak," Wang Teng said indifferently, with hands behind his back.

Valmont's voice was heard only after some time passed. "What did you do?" He could not believe it.

"Nothing. Didn't you see? I just waved a hand and your attack disappeared," the hero replied nonchalantly.