

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 1751: The Changes In Round Ball And The Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion! An Accident! (4)

However, considering their massive sizes, the Space Fragment seemed a little cramped now.

Wang Teng needed to think of a way to expand his Space Fragment.

After entering the Space Fragment, the Floral Fairy Race came out to welcome them.

They looked at Little White and the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion and exclaimed uncontrollably.

"Wow, Little White and Big Metal have become bigger!" Flower Angel skipped over and circled Little White and the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion. She stared at them in amazement.

"Big Metal?" Wang Teng's expression turned strange.

How many nicknames did it have?

Everyone called it differently.

What's more, all the nicknames sounded funny.

"You little thing." The Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion hooked Flower Angel's collar with its pincers and placed her on its head.

"Hahaha..." Flower Angel found it fun and laughed happily. She wasn't afraid at all.

She even laid on the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion's head and stared into its eyes.

"This little girl." Catalpa and the others couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and exasperation when they saw this scene.

However, they weren't worried that the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion would hurt Flower Angel. After interacting with it for a long time, they knew that the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion wasn't as fierce as it looked.

At least to them.

Wang Teng was their master. Based on this point alone, it wouldn't hurt them.

All the Floral Fairy Race ladies gathered around Little White and the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion and chattered incessantly. They were amazed by their transformed appearances and couldn't contain their astonishment.

As for Elizabeth, this was her first time here. The floral fairies were extremely curious about her too.

Elizabeth had a gentle personality so she quickly bonded with the innocent and pure-hearted floral fairies. The atmosphere was lively.

In the distance, a peculiar tree was growing in an environment filled with the aura of light. Faint white light sprinkled from the tree's branches and leaves, creating an immensely sacred atmosphere.

A figure clad in a white dress sat on a tree branch, swinging her two long legs as she looked at Little White, the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion, Elizabeth, and the floral fairies.

Sensing her gaze, Wang Teng nodded in her direction before vanishing.

He appeared in his room. After a moment of contemplation, he decided to search for spiritual power scriptures and battle techniques for Round Ball.

"Wang Teng, there are a few messages for you." Round Ball's voice appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

"Who sent the messages?" Wang Teng was stunned.

He couldn't receive any messages from the outside world when he was in the Chaotic Uncharted. Also, after coming back, he didn't have the chance to check his messages yet.

Now that Round Ball was awake, everything was under its control again so it promptly alerted Wang Teng when there was something new.

"It's from An Lan!" Round Ball's voice changed slightly. Something wasn't right. "You should take a look yourself."

Wang Teng sensed that something was amiss. Before he could open his mouth, a screen appeared in front of him.

The good thing about having Round Ball around was that it would prepare everything for Wang Teng without Wang Teng's reminder.

"What!" Wang Teng's expression changed drastically when he saw the message on the screen. He jumped up from his bed.

"Don't panic. I've already contacted An Lan for you. You should ask him directly," Round Ball appeared beside him and consoled him.

"Lin Chuhan is missing. How can I not be worried?" Wang Teng turned grim. An unusual wave of intense emotion surged within him.

An Lan sent him many messages to inform him that Lin Chuhan was missing.

However, he didn't receive them immediately because he was inside the Chaotic Uncharted.

At this moment, Wang Teng felt a pang of self-blame. He reproached himself for not immediately checking the messages right after leaving the Chaotic Uncharted. That was why he only knew about it now.

"What's going on? Is it my enemy? I have many enemies, but only the Third Prince and the Parkers family have the ability to take Lin Chuhan away from a heaven-stage stage martial warrior silently." Wang Teng clenched his fists tightly with a cold expression. His gaze turned sharp. "It better not be you. If not, I will make you regret it."

Killing intent boiled in his heart. Ultimately, it turned into worry and he could only pray in his heart.

Chuhan, nothing must happen to you!

"Wang Teng, An Lan replied," Round Ball said.

"Quick, answer the call!" Wang Teng said hurriedly.

Round Ball nodded. It waved its hand and a hologram appeared. An Lan's face popped up.

"An Lan, what's going on?" Wang Teng didn't have time for pleasantries and asked immediately.

"I'm ashamed. I... I don't know what happened either. A few days after you left, Lin Chuhan was cultivating within the manor and hadn't gone out for any missions. Yet, she vanished from the cultivation room suddenly. My spiritual power kept hovering outside the room but I didn't notice her leaving," An Lan said in apologetically.

"Are you saying that she disappeared in the manor?" Wang Teng frowned and asked.

"Yes, nobody saw her leaving. There's no record of her leaving on the manor's surveillance system. I even asked her teammates, but they said that they had never seen Lin Chuhan," An Lan added.

"What did Uncle Wu, Old Han, and the others say?" Wang Teng asked again.

"They didn't Lin Chuhan either." An Lan shook his head.

"Could it be that a universe stage or eternal stage martial warrior entered the manor silently and took Lin Chuhan away?" Round Ball guessed.

"Since that person managed to elude An Lan's spiritual power, it means that he's at least an eternal stage martial warrior," Wang Teng said with a gloomy expression.

"That's right. With my spiritual power, even a universe-stage martial warrior won't be able to evade my detection completely." An Lan nodded.

He was extremely confident about this.

This was because he was a divine spirit master like Wang Teng, and he was a heaven realm divine spirit master!

"Eternal stage martial warrior!" Wang Teng muttered. He was in a bad mood. If an eternal stage martial warrior acted, who could stop him?

"Wang Teng, I'm sorry," An Lan apologized.

"Nevermind, it's not your fault." Wang Teng shook his head.

"Is there anything I can do?" An Lan asked.

"Continue to pay attention to the situation on your side. Contact me if there's any news," Wang Teng said.

"Okay!" An Lan nodded.

The call ended. Wang Teng sat in his room and went into deep thought. I have a clone beside Lin Chuhan. Nothing seems to have happened to that clone.

When Wang Teng left previously, he left a clone behind just in case.

After meeting Lin Chuhan again, he changed it to another modified clone. This clone contained a trace of power of origin, so it was stronger.

Suddenly, he snapped back and realized that his clone hadn't sent any warnings and hadn't vanished either. This suggested that the clone might still be near Lin Chuhan.

It was a breakthrough point.

Wang Teng closed his eyes and sensed his clone's condition.

The clone was in a dormant state. It would only send Wang Teng a warning if Lin Chuhan encountered a life-threatening situation.

What he needed to do now was to activate the clone and 'see' the situation around Lin Chuhan.

However, when he established contact with the clone, he found his vision obscured as if enveloped by a layer of mist. Nothing could be seen.

Seal! It's sealed! Wang Teng sensed something and his thoughts churned intensely with agitation.

Chapter 1752: I'll Give You A Chance. Come And Challenge Me! (1)

Sealed!

Wang Teng sensed that his clone was sealed so he couldn't see what was happening outside.

This feeling couldn't be wrong.

It must be a seal!

Since Wang Teng had mastered sealing techniques himself so he was not unfamiliar with this phenomenon. Therefore, he understood the situation clearly.

Who is it? Even my clone got discovered. Wang Teng turned serious. Many thoughts went through his mind.

His clone was well-hidden but it was still discovered and subsequently sealed.

His opponent's strength and caution exceeded his expectation.

However, one thing puzzled him. If it was an enemy, they could simply destroy the clone. Why bother sealing it?

This approach seemed counterproductive.

Unless the other party didn't have any hostile intent?

But then, why would they silently take away Lin Chuhan?

Wang Teng didn't understand. His mind was in a whirl. The most pressing issue was that he had lost his last lead and had no way of locating Lin Chuhan.

He opened his eyes slowly. His face was a little gloomy. A suppressed emotion seemed ready to erupt at any moment.

"Wang Teng!" Round Ball shouted worriedly.

"I'm fine," Wang Teng replied.

"Any clues?" Round Ball couldn't help but ask.

"No. My clone is sealed so I can't find her location," Wang Teng replied.

"How did this happen?" Round Ball was in disbelief. It hesitated before asking, "What should we do now?"

"We have no choice but to wait. Since the other party didn't destroy my clone and only sealed it, it means that Lin Chuhan is likely safe. We can only wait for the other party to look for us." Wang Teng shook his head.

"Let me see if I can use Lin Chuhan's wristwatch to locate her," Round Ball pondered and said.

"Is that possible?" Wang Teng's eyes brightened as he remembered that Round Ball had just advanced to the heaven stage. It might indeed be feasible.

"I can only give it a try. After all, the virtual network is ultimately the Virtual Universe Company's territory. I'm not sure if I can avoid detection," Round Ball replied.

"Just try your best," Wang Teng took a deep breath and said in a low voice.

"Okay!" Round Ball nodded and disappeared on the spot.

At first, it planned to cultivate but now, he could only help Wang Teng to find Lin Chuhan first.

Wang Teng sat quietly in the room for a while, making an effort to calm himself down. There was nothing he could do at the moment so he could only wait. He mustn't let his emotions get the best of him.

"Sigh!" After some time, he let out a long sigh. His inner turmoil gradually calmed down.

Round Ball knew that he was anxious so it didn't bring up the matter of cultivation but he hadn't forgotten about it. He closed his eyes once more and immersed himself in the memories of the Devour Nihilism Beast. He was searching for a suitable spiritual power scripture and battle techniques for Round Ball's cultivation.

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Three days passed in a blink of an eye.

For the past three days, there was no news from Wang Teng. On the other hand, the outside world was bustling with activity.

On a plain within the academy, a massive stone monument hung suspended in midair. The names of many freshmen had already appeared on it.

Freshmen Leaderboard!

This stone plate was the Freshmen Leaderboard!

Three days ago, when the freshmen came back from the Uncharted, many of their abilities rose tremendously. They also learned that the Freshmen Leaderboard had been activated.

Many people started fighting for the rankings excitedly.

Within three days, tens of thousands of names had appeared on the stone plate.

But, this wasn't all the new students. There were countless talented martial warriors from various territorial domains.

The Grand Qian Empire alone had a thousand individuals. Except for the top ten, the rest were almost evenly distributed among the Seven Stellar Academies.

The Seven Stellar Academies had to ensure a sufficient student base to sustain their continuous growth.

This was the consensus reached by the Seven Stellar Academies.

Although there was competition, it wasn't a cutthroat competition. It was a healthy rivalry aimed at ensuring that their counterparts remained sufficiently strong.

Thus, even though the Seventh Stellar Academy was a little weaker, they still recruited a considerable number of students every year. At most, the number of students from the top ten might be slightly fewer than those from the other stellar academies.

In every territorial domain, there were a few factions like the Great Qian Empire. Hence, each stellar academy was able to recruit hundreds of students from each territorial domain. Considering all the territorial domains, the total number of students could reach nearly a hundred thousand.

So, the names on the stone monument at this moment weren't all the students.

Many were still observing!

The new students weren't the only ones paying attention to the Freshmen Leaderboard. Some older students were paying attention too.

The opening of the Freshmen Leaderboard was the hottest event of the academy. Those well-known seniors within the academy had mostly risen through the ranks of the Freshmen Leaderboard.

To a large extent, the Freshmen Leaderboard was an excellent opportunity for the instructors and senior students to observe the real talents.

Some individuals might excel in the League Of Talents but upon entering the academy, they might lag and get caught up by others.

However, the Freshmen Leaderboard was different. Once the Freshmen Leaderboard was opened, it would stand within the academy until the appearance of the next batch of new students.

During this time, everyone could vie for positions on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Thus, as long as someone caught up, the people at the front of the Freshmen Leaderboard would be pushed down.

A momentary rise didn't mean much. The true victors and the real formidable warriors were those who ultimately had the last laugh!

This was why most people weren't in a hurry to contend for positions on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Chapter 1753: I'll Give You A Chance. Come And Challenge Me! (2)

"There's a chance on the Freshmen Leaderboard!"

A clamor erupted beside the stone tablet of the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Many onlookers noticed that the top spot of the Freshmen Leaderboard had changed. There was a collective gasp of surprise, followed by a flurry of discussions.

"Zhulong Shan!"

"The first place is Zhulong Shan!"

"Benny became second place!"

"Who is this Zhulong Shan? What a strange name."

"Zhulong?! I know. This is the Solar Dragon Race. It is a powerful race."

"Solar Dragon Race? Is that the Solar Dragon Race that took over the entire Solar Dragon Territorial Domain?"

"That's right, that's the race. It's said that they possess the Solar Dragon Body and are extremely powerful. Even the genius warriors of this race couldn't resist vying for a spot on the list."

...

Amidst the discussions, ripples spread across the surface of the massive stone tablet. A muscular figure stepped out from within and appeared before the crowd.

The fight for the Freshmen Leaderboard was simple. They would enter the stone plates and fight with each other!

However, this battle wasn't a real-life confrontation but a projection!

This projection, replicated through the inscription on the stone tablet, was virtually indistinguishable from the real person and was capable of unleashing all the power of the person. It was amazing.

This was similar to some functions of the virtual universe.

This was done to prevent students from getting injured.

The Freshmen Leaderboard was designed to ignite competition among the students, not for them to fight to death.

Many places could lead to death, such as the Uncharted. However, the Freshmen Leaderboard wasn't one of them.

Of course, although the battles on the Freshmen Leaderboard were fought through replicated projections, the feeling was real.

Hence, enlightenment could still be gained.

Sometimes, battles were not solely about combat. The academy encouraged each student to compete for the Freshmen Leaderboard with the underlying intent of letting them engage in mutual combat, thereby gaining enlightenment through these battles.

Zhulong Shan walked out of the stone plate and he looked down on the talented martial warriors around him. He seemed proud.

After scanning the area and not finding the person he was looking for, a slight frown creased his brow. Then, he took a step forward and vanished from the spot.

"Is that Zhulong Shan?"

"He's indeed powerful. I can't see through him."

"Hmph, I'm angered by the way he looks at us. He seems to be looking down on everyone."

"Hmph, Solar Dragon Race!"

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Everyone watched Zhulong Shan departing with different expressions. Some were solemn, some discontented, some disdainful... the reactions were varied.

Everyone present was a talented martial warrior. They had their pride so being looked down upon naturally evoked a sense of resistance within them.

Shortly after Zhulong Shan left, another pale young man emerged from within the stone tablet. After glancing around, he left in silence.

"It's Benny." Someone recognized the young man who walked out.

"It looks like he lost. This is unexpected."

"I remember that Benny came from the Witch Tower Territorial Domain, right? I heard that he's one of the top 10 in the League Of Talents. He's very powerful. It's surprising that he was just newly ranked first and was already pushed down."

"This first place isn't definite. Many people haven't made their move so this top spot is bound to be short-lived."

"What about Zhulong Shan?"

"Hmm... The Solar Dragon Race is powerful but there are powerful presences in the other territorial domains too. It's hard to say."

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Yue Qiqiao and Treant Boret stood in the sky and frowned when they saw the ranking on the stone plate.

"That fellow is in the first place." Yue Qiqiao shook her head.

"He's very strong!" Treant Boret's gaze flickered slightly.

"Oh!" Yue Qiqiao was surprised.

Wang Teng once told her that this Treant was no ordinary individual. Now, even he felt that Zhulong Shan was mighty. It looked like Zhulong Shan was far from being just an average talented warrior. There was a reason for Benny's defeat.

I wonder when Wang Teng will come out. It has been three days. Yue Qiqiao wondered to herself.

After some time, Zhulong Shan posted a message on the Seventh Stellar Academy's internal web.

"Wang Teng, the Uncharted mission has ended. I have advanced to the cosmos stage and have climbed to the top of the Freshmen Leaderboard!"

"I'll give you a chance. Come and challenge me!"

Arrogant and disdainful.

He seemed to be telling everyone that if Wang Teng didn't challenge him, he was a coward.

Many people were astounded when they heard this piece of news.

Who was Wang Teng?

Needless to say, many people already knew Wang Teng. As the unparalleled talent who ascended to the Star Rankings, his arrival at the stellar academy immediately drew significant attention.

Zhulong Shan, having just secured the top spot on the Freshmen Leaderboard, directed his arrow at Wang Teng.

He even called him out personally!

For a moment, all the new and old students in the academy were attracted by this scene. Many were ready to witness the commotion.

Many people were wary of Wang Teng's ability. They didn't know how strong he was.

Now that Zhulong Shan had jumped out, it gave them an opportunity to test the depths of Wang Teng's ability.

However, some people were frustrated. They felt that this was an excellent opportunity to make a name for themselves, but Zhulong Shan snatched it from them.

Especially the top talents from the other territorial domains. They were unconvinced.

What did Wang Teng do to be able to enter the Star Rankings while they couldn't?

These individuals initially planned to seize an opportunity to surpass Wang Teng on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

This was a good idea!

Unfortunately, after what Zhulong Shan did, he stole all the limelight. Even if they were to come forward now, the impact would likely be significantly discounted.

However...

Two days after Zhulong Shan's words were heard, there was still no response from Wang Teng's side.

Chapter 1754: I'll Give You A Chance. Come And Challenge Me! (3)

It was as if he didn't care.

The discussions outside grew more intense. Many people wondered if Wang Teng shy away from the battle and dare not come out and face Zhulong Shan because he lacked confidence.

"Wang Teng, if you don't dare to accept the challenge, keep your distance when you encounter me in the future."

"A talent from the Star Rankings? It's just an empty title. You're tarnishing the reputation of the real talents on the Star Rankings."

Zhulong Shan spoke again. His words exuded an arrogant demeanor, brimming with disdain and mockery towards Wang Teng.

Other students were greatly surprised upon hearing these words.

Did he have a grudge against Wang Teng?

His words were harsh and extremely offensive.

"Haha, this is getting interesting." Some people were filled with keen interest. They found this situation entertaining and were quite eager to see Wang Teng coming forward.

"How arrogant!" Yue Qiqiao stomped her feet in anger when she heard these words.

She was tied to Wang Teng because she hoped that he could help her to earn more points. Zhulong Shan's actions were ruining Wang Teng's reputation. He wouldn't be able to hold his head up high in the academy anymore.

"Every time a talent from the Star Rankings appears, it's bound to arouse jealousy among these talented martial warriors. One by one, they'll come forward, trying to pull you down. Can you handle it?"

In the academy arbitration association, Senior Wu De smiled and muttered to himself.

On the third day, Wang Teng still didn't appear. This made everyone even more excited. They felt that things were getting more and more interesting.

One was constantly provoking, the other unmoved.

The conflict between the two would only deepen over time, making the events that follow even more captivating.

As expected, Zhulong Shan spoke again.

"Are the martial warriors from the Great Qian Empire all good-for-nothings? Not only did a coward get first place in the League Of Talents, but he also got onto the Star Rankings."

This time, Zhulong Shan fired an attack at all the talented martial warriors from the Great Qian Empire.

He intended to incite the outrage of the empire's martial warriors. That way, Wang Teng would be obliged to come out.

"Zhulong Shan has gone too far!" Anger burned in Yue Qiqiao's heart. She gritted her teeth and looked at Wang Teng's residence. "Why isn't that fellow out yet? How can he remain calm?"

The other talented martial warriors from the Great Qian Empire were infuriated too. They started releasing their anger on the Seventh Stellar Academy's internal web.

"He's just a clown. What right does he have to comment on the Great Qian Empire?"

"That's right, the Solar Dragon Race? I think it's the worm race!"

"Why is a worm trying to challenge a real dragon? He's overestimating himself. No wonder Wang Teng doesn't want to appear. He doesn't care about this worm at all."

"Hahaha, you're just a worm. Come and crawl..."

There were people comparing the Solar Dragon Race to worms on the internal web. All kinds of evil remarks were made.

Many spectators were flabbergasted.

These martial warriors from the Great Qian Empire had quite the audacity. They called the Solar Dragon Race worms. They were stirring up a hornet's nest.

However, many people were thoroughly enjoying this spectacle too. They were not afraid of the Solar Dragon Race and only found it amusing. The situation was getting more and more interesting by the minute.

"Pfft!" In the academy's arbitration association, Senior Wu De spat out a mouth of red wine and stared at the internal web with wide eyes. "Well, well, they even dare to insult the Solar Dragon Race."

When Zhulong Shan saw the comments, he was so angry that he smashed everything in his manor.

"Damn it, who is it? How dare they insult my Solar Dragon Race!"

"Find them! Bring me those who insulted my Solar Dragon Clan. I will make them pay a price."

Zhulong Shan's blood boiled. He wanted to tear everything apart. He immediately ordered his men to track down the offenders.

"Tsk tsk, who started this? Seems like someone's got a sharp tongue!" Yue Qiqiao stared at the online battle of tongues in astonishment.

However, she was happy to see someone insulting Zhulong Shan. The other party was too arrogant. He humiliated all the martial warriors from the Great Qian Empire. Did he think that everyone was afraid of the Solar Dragon Race?

The Solar Dragon Race held significant influence within the academy. If they wanted to identify a few individuals who posted comments on the internal web, they had the means to do so.

Within half a day, Zhulong Shan managed to find the people who insulted the Solar Dragon Race using some method.

In the end, it wasn't a group of people. It was just one person!

A fatty!

The fatty was the one posting all the comments insulting the Solar Dragon Race.

Zhulong Shan wanted to confront the fatty, but the other party was sly. He hid in his manor and didn't step out at all. Zhulong Shan was so angry that he smashed another pile of furniture.

"No way, it's Wade!" Yue Qiqiao's expression turned strange when she knew the fatty's identity.

Chapter 1755: Phoenix God Palace! Realm Space! (1)

Wade!

The fatty who made a name for himself in the Great Qian Empire's League Of Talents!!

This fellow got tormented by Wang Teng once and his journey throughout the League Of Talents was full of hardships. She felt that his journey was more challenging than any of the other talents.

Yet, he managed to fight his way into the top 1,000, eventually securing a spot in the Seven Stellar Academies.

Coincidentally, he entered the Seventh Stellar Academy just like Wang Teng and Yue Qiqiao.

When Yue Qiqiao found out that the person insulting the Solar Dragon Race was Wade, she was so shocked that her jaws dropped.

How many aliases did he have?

She almost thought that all the martial warriors from the Great Qian Empire were enraged.

Also, how did he do it?

Each person in the academy only had one internal network account. However, this fatty managed to create multiple aliases. It was unbelievable.

If Zhulong Shan didn't reveal Wade's photo, Yue Qiqiao wouldn't have thought that someone could do this.

At the same time, a bunch of busybodies flooded into the academy's internal web and happily enjoyed the show.

"Pfft!"

"This is so funny. The fatty is the only one cursing!"

"He looks like a pervert. This photo captures his essence perfectly. He's quite the expert."

"Impressive, impressive! He's extremely courageous!"

"Anyway, is there no one here from the Great Qian Empire? Only the fatty came forward. I thought they were all united against a common foe."

"The others cursed too, just not as harshly. They stopped when they should."

"Haha, did they?"

"Oh my god, Zhulong Shan must hate him. He probably wants to kill him now."

"Hahaha, that fatty is hiding in his manor. Zhulong Shan can't do anything to him."

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The academy's internal web was in complete chaos. It had been a long time since something like this happened in the academy.

Most martial artists preferred quiet cultivation and disliked causing trouble. Only some new students would stir up things like this.

However, when it comes to challenges, generally, if someone proposed it, the other party would immediately accept and not ignore it as Wang Teng did.

Hence, a conflict wouldn't happen.

At most, they would fight. The winner would gain a great reputation while the loser would leave in embarrassment. The loser would then come back another time to duel again. This was how it usually went.

But, this time, insults were hurled even before the fight.

The situation escalated quickly, to the point where even the main Seven Stellar Academies website caught wind of it. Many individuals from other academies had also taken notice of this incident.

"It's Wang Teng!"

The Great Qian Empire's Yu Yuanrui, Ji Haochen, and Timothy paid even more attention when they realized that this matter was related to Wang Teng.

"Who is Zhulong Shan? Where did he get the guts to challenge Wang Teng?"

"Zhulong Shan! A member of the Solar Dragon Race!"

"He wants to challenge Wang Teng! I remember that he's the unparalleled talent who entered the Star Rankings, right? Isn't Zhulong Shan afraid of breaking his back?"

"Haha, many people want to step on a talent on the Star Rankings to raise their reputation. Zhulong Shan is probably one of them."

"That depends on whether he has the ability. If not, he will be embarrassing himself."

"The Solar Dragon Race shouldn't be weak."

"Hahaha, someone called the Solar Dragon Race worms. This is satisfying."

"Wang Teng just joined the Seventh Stellar Academy and trouble has already arisen. It looks like things won't remain quiet in the future either."

"The Seventh Stellar Academy has been quiet for many years. This could be an opportunity for them to make a name for themselves."

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The talented martial warriors from the other six stellar academies joined in as spectators. Various discussions were posted on the main web of the Seven Stellar Academies.

Many instructors and formidable martial warriors in the academy were alerted too. They observed the situation quietly.

As instructors and formidable martial warriors, they wouldn't post on the forum like the other students. It would be inappropriate.

"The talents of the Solar Dragon Race and the Star Rankings? Interesting."

"Hmm, I wonder who will win?"

"I'm guessing that it's the talent from the Star Rankings, Wang Teng. The Solar Dragon Race is a little weaker."

"It's hard to say. The Solar Dragon Race possesses great talents. If he had advanced to the cosmos stage, there might be a significant breakthrough."

...

Some instructors and formidable martial warriors were discussing secretly too. They were curious about the battle.

This was because many instructors and formidable martial warriors had high expectations for Wang Teng, who had entered the Star Rankings. They had been keeping an eye on him since the very beginning.

In Wang Teng's manor.

In the cultivation room.

Wang Teng was sitting cross-legged and cultivating. Suddenly, he opened his eyes.

A small figure appeared at the side. It was Round Ball. It shook its head dejectedly and said, "Wang Teng, I didn't find her."

Wang Teng sighed in his heart. He anticipated this outcome. He said, "Never mind, it's alright if you can't find her. We're looking for a needle in a haystack. This is just a waste of time. Let's stop here."

"You're... not looking anymore?" Round Ball hesitated.

"I will look for her but not this way and not now." Wang Teng shook his head.

Round Ball looked at him intently and kept quiet. It could tell that Wang Teng was suppressing his emotions. He was more anxious than anyone.

However, being anxious wouldn't help. He had to bury that feeling.

"Huh?" Suddenly, it let out a soft exclamation. A sharp glint appeared in its eyes.

"What is it?" Wang Teng's eyes lit up as he asked.

Chapter 1756: Phoenix God Palace! Realm Space! (2)

"I received a message from Earth. It might be related to Lin Chuhan's disappearance," Round Ball said.

"A message from Earth? And it's related to Lin Chuhan's disappearance?" Wang Teng was puzzled. Lin Chuhan was on Yuming Planet and was very far away from Earth. What was the connection?

He didn't have time to ponder and asked quickly, "What is it?"

"Take a look yourself." Round Ball's expression changed. It didn't know how to explain so it opened the message directly.

A screen appeared. It was a message from Wang Teng's parents.

Wang Teng's urgency was palpable. There was finally some lead. Whether it was related or not, he had to grasp it. In a swift glance, he read through the contents of the message. Then, his face turned gloomy.

"Phoenix God Palace!"

"Lin Chuxia was taken away by the Phoenix God Palace!"

"Lin Chuhan was also taken away by the Phoenix God Palace."

This was what was written in the message. Wang Teng found it unbelievable. An organization had taken both of them away?

"It seems to be true. The time gap between their departures was about ten days, which aligns with the journey from the Yuming Planet to the Earth. The people from the Phoenix God Palace took Lin Chuhan and Lin Chuxia away," Round Ball said.

"Did anything happen on Earth?" Wang Teng asked.

No one knew what might happen if outsiders landed on Earth.

Fortunately, the earth was his territory now. Even if there were outsiders, they couldn't touch the earth.

"You don't have to worry about that. They left directly after taking Lin Chuxia away. They didn't stay on Earth," Round Ball said.

"That's good." Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. He frowned and asked, "Anyway, do you know what kind of organization the Phoenix God Palace is?"

"I just checked. There isn't much information. I only know the tip of the iceberg." Round Ball hesitated.

"Tell me about it. Don't waste time," Wang Teng hurried it.

"In summary, this is an immensely vast and mysterious faction in the universe. It's said to be composed entirely of women, each possessing incredibly formidable talents. Powerful individuals are groomed in every generation, and there might even be presences above the eternal stage. Their strength is extraordinary, and they stand independent of all major territorial domains. They hold a transcendent status," Round Ball quickly explained.

"Eternal stage and above? Is the Phoenix God Palace so powerful?" Wang Teng was astounded.

"Many related records describe it similarly. There's little room for error," Round Ball replied.

"Why would such a powerful force take Lin Chuhan and Lin Chuxia away?" Wang Teng was puzzled.

"To make them their disciples," Round Ball answered. "Didn't I say that they will search for talented women all around the universe and bring them back to the Phoenix God Palace for grooming?"

"Fine, they can do that? But, why didn't they leave any information behind? It's not some unspeakable secret," Wang Teng questioned.

"That brings us to the Phoenix God Palace's style of doing things. They're a bit... domineering!" Round Ball chose its words carefully.

"Domineering!?" Wang Teng laughed incredulously. "They just take people away without a word. What the hell is that?"

"To put it bluntly, they are too high and mighty. They don't care about other people's feelings," Round Ball said helplessly.

"F**k!" Wang Teng cursed. Then, he asked curiously, "How do you know so much?"

"That's what all the information related to them says." Round Ball raised its eyebrows and chuckled. "It's understandable. Think about it, they're a group of women living together and all they do is cultivate. Without the presence of men, their temperaments are bound to become a little strange."

Round Ball had a lewd expression as it spoke.

"F**k!" Wang Teng cursed again. "What about Lin Chuhan? Will she become like this in the future?"

Wang Teng immediately shook his head when he thought about Lin Chuhan turning into an old spinster. He didn't dare to think further.

In his mind, the people in the Phoenix God Palace were all eccentric old spinsters.

"Cough, well, that's hard to say. I've heard that the peculiar changes in their personalities might also be related to the scriptures they practice. You better get her out sooner, or else..." Round Ball didn't finish its sentence. The warning was clear.

"Is it related to scriptures?" Wang Teng frowned. If that was the case, it could be troublesome.

Lin Chuhan had already been taken away, and she would likely practice their scripture later on. It was only a matter of time before her personality changed.

"But, this is good news. At least they weren't kidnapped by your enemies," Round Ball consoled him.

"I..." Wang Teng felt exasperated.

What was going on?

How did his fiancée end up being taken away to a land of mad women?

Was Heaven planning to keep him single for life?

How ruthless!

"Why did they choose Lin Chuhan? Her talent is decent but not exceptional. Why would a powerful faction like that be interested in her?" Wang Teng couldn't understand.

"Maybe they have some special talent?" Round Ball guessed.

"It's possible for Lin Chuxia. Her talent is special, and Lin Chuhan... Never mind, it's useless to talk about this now." Wang Teng shook his head and asked, "Do you know where the Phoenix God Palace is?"

Chapter 1757: Phoenix God Palace! Realm Space! (3)

"I don't know." Round Ball shook its head. "But you can ask around the academy. Some eternal stage martial warriors might know about it."

"Did Lin Chuxia leave any other leads?" Wang Teng frowned and asked.

"No! Lin Chuxia secretly conveyed this information to your parents so that they can tell you," Round Ball replied.

"Sigh, it looks like the other party is determined to take Lin Chuhan and Lin Chuxia away. They didn't leave any information for us." Wang Teng sighed and gritted his teeth. "I hope that nothing will happen to them. If not, I will tear down that Phoenix God Palace."

"Erm... I don't want to discourage you but I'm afraid you can't do it with your current ability." Round Ball said with a strange expression, "The Phoenix God Palace is a much more powerful force compared to the Parkers family."

"Hmph!" Wang Teng's face turned black. He snorted and said, "Even if I can't do it now, I will in the future. If anything happens to Lin Chuhan, I will not let them off. I will capture all the crazy ladies in the Phoenix God Palace and sell them as slaves."

"Such intense resentment!" Round Ball was taken aback. It felt that Wang Teng might truly have developed a deep hatred for the Phoenix God Palace.

Given its understanding of Wang Teng, if he were to acquire that kind of power in the future, he would do what he said.

Gosh, why does it feel a little thrilling?

However, powerful forces like the Phoenix God Palace, having existed in the universe for so many years, had a strong foundation and possessed an unimaginable wealth of resources. They couldn't be easily shaken.

Round Ball felt that it should persuade Wang Teng in case he did something foolish.

Thus, it opened its mouth.

"I think that you should think of a way to secretly rescue Lin Chuhan."

It's not that we're not capable, it's just that the enemy is too powerful.

For now, a direct confrontation was not an option.

"I know." Wang Teng remained calm. He sighed and said, "All we can do now is gather information about the Phoenix God Palace while we enhance our abilities."

He knew that he wasn't the Phoenix God Palace's match currently. They could easily overpower him with just one of their formidable martial warriors.

Even if he were to go there now, he wouldn't be able to rescue the Lin sisters from that scary place.

"I'm glad you're thinking that way. I was worried you might act impulsively and try to take on the impossible," Round Ball smiled and reassured him, "Don't worry too much. The rumors might just be rumors. The scriptures of the Phoenix God Palace might not affect one's personality."

"In that case, it might be a good thing for Lin Chuhan and Lin Chuxia to enter the Phoenix God Palace. If they cultivate there, they can raise their ability quickly and you won't have to keep worrying about them."

"You have a point," Wang Teng nodded thoughtfully, "Let's not dwell on it. Either way, we need to make the most of our time to improve our strength."

"Why do I feel that after entering the stellar academy, the opponents we faced became stronger?" Wang Teng said helplessly, "Just when I was excited about advancing to the cosmos stage, reality immediately threw a bucket of cold water on me."

"That's normal. A cosmos-stage martial warrior is just the guardian of a galaxy in a low-tier civilization like the Olant Federation. It's not as remarkable as it may seem," Round Ball replied.

"You're right." Wang Teng nodded and didn't say more. He changed the topic. "I found a few spiritual power scriptures and battle techniques for you. Take a look and see which one you want."

Round Ball's eyes lit up. It was touched. It didn't expect Wang Teng to care about its cultivation even in this situation.

"What scriptures do you have?" Round Ball asked directly.

"I searched through the Devour Nihilism Beast's memory and found three relatively powerful spiritual power scriptures."

Wang Teng started his explanation.

"The first is the Buddha's Sutra I cultivated!"

"However, this scripture isn't complete. It only includes the cultivation methods for the first three levels, which allows you to cultivate to the universe stage. Beyond that, it's missing, and we'll need to complete it later."

"But it's said that this technique is quite mysterious, and I don't know where the other parts of the Buddha's Sutra are. It all depends on chance."

"Also, the cultivation of this scripture is very painful. You need to go through many trials and hardships. I've tried it myself, no doubt about it."

"Buddha's Sutra? That's the technique that had you going through a near-death experience and almost left you with a paralyzed face after completing it," Round Ball remarked, rubbing its chin.

Wang Teng: ...

Look at what it was saying.

He was explaining seriously but this fellow was laughing at him.

"Cough, what scriptures do you have?" Round Ball noticed that his face was a little black so it coughed awkwardly and continued asking.

"The second spiritual technique is called the Whale Visualization Scripture. It's a visualization-based technique where you imagine yourself as a giant whale, swimming through the vast ocean of space. Through this, you refine your spiritual power and enhance your abilities," Wang Teng continued.

"Anything else?" Round Ball frowned.

"The third spiritual technique is called the Dragon Crest Avalanche Scripture. It's also a visualization technique, but this time, you visualize dragon scales forming the body of a dragon that crashes into mountains, honing your spiritual power."

Wang Teng paused for a moment before continuing.

"However, this technique has a few drawbacks. Dragons are legendary creatures. They are rare, making it difficult to visualize it."

"Also, I feel that the Dragon Crest Avalanche Scripture is a little incomplete. It only focuses on visualizing dragon scales, rather than the entire dragon. It seems like it's missing the bigger picture. I suspect the creator of this technique had limited abilities and could only develop a visualization technique to this extent."

Chapter 1758: Phoenix God Palace! Realm Space! (4)

One had to admit that after picking up many scripture attributes, Wang Teng was familiar with all kinds of scriptures.

Even though he had never practiced this Dragon Crest Avalanche Scripture, just by taking a look at it, he could already discern quite a few issues.

And they were all accurate.

The powerful martial warrior who created this Dragon Crest Avalanche Scripture did have limited ability. Hence, he could only create an incomplete spiritual power scripture.

"What stage can you reach with this scripture?" Round Ball asked curiously.

"Universe stage!" Wang Teng said, "Dragons are mysterious and powerful creatures. Even just visualizing dragon scales can have a significant impact. In reality, this technique goes beyond the scope of typical spiritual cultivation methods."

"The three scriptures I chose for you are all powerful and can be cultivated to the universe stage."

There are some scattered spiritual power scriptures in the Devour Nihilism Beast's memory. However, they are either too ordinary or can only be cultivated up to the heaven stage, so I won't mention them separately."

Round Ball nodded. It pondered for some time and said, "Since all of them can only be cultivated to the universe stage, I will practice the Buddha's Sutra just like you."

"Are you sure?" Wang Teng didn't expect Round Ball to choose the hardest scripture. He was surprised.

"Yes." Round Ball nodded firmly. Then, it smiled and said, "My expectations for myself have increased after spending so much time with a monster like you. I can't afford to fall too far behind."

"Also, the stronger the scripture, the more beneficial it will be for me in the future. Naturally, I will choose the strongest."

"You've also mentioned that this scripture is extremely rare. Others may never even get the chance to practice it. Now that this opportunity is in front of me, there's no reason for me to reject it."

"Not bad, your awareness has increased," Wang Teng said in surprise.

Round Ball wasn't like this in the past. It always thought highly of itself and felt that it was amazing. This change of attitude was surprising.

"People will change," Round Ball replied.

"Alright, since it's your decision, I'll support it." Wang Teng looked at it intently and nodded.

No one understood the difficulty of this scripture and... the level of suffering it entailed.

After all, he had cultivated three times!

Once for the true form and twice for the Devour Nihility Beast clone.

During the final battle on the No. 29 Defense Planet, he destroyed the Devour Nihility Beast's Nine Treasures Pagoda and had no choice but to reconstruct it.

Three practices meant triple the pain!

In this world, perhaps no one understood it better than him!

"Get ready!" Wang Teng said.

"Let's do it!" Round Ball took a deep breath and turned serious.

Wang Teng nodded. He stretched out his hand and placed it on Round Ball's forehead. Spiritual power surged out as he used a special transmission technique to impart the cultivation methods of the Buddha's Sutra to Round Ball.

Round Ball immediately closed its eyes, sensing the vast flow of information.

Fortunately, it was a heaven-stage intelligent lifeform now. In terms of Enlightenment, it was above a heaven-stage martial warrior and was comparable to a universe-stage martial warrior.

As a result, it quickly absorbed this influx of information. When it opened its eyes again, there was a hint of strangeness in its gaze. It said with complex emotions, "This technique is truly absurd!"

"You were present when I was refining the Nine Treasures Pagoda. You should know how arduous and challenging it was. I won't go into details but I advise you not to visualize the two ancient god hammers I did. It will make things more difficult for you," Wang Teng cautioned.

"I understand. I don't dare to visualize those two hammers. Only someone as crazy as you would dare to visualize such ancient and mysterious things," Round Ball said with a wry smile.

"I'm not crazy. I'm confident," Wang Teng retorted.

"Alright, I'm not going to argue with you. I want to cultivate." Round Ball rolled its eyes.

"Wait, let me explain a few difficult points of cultivating the Buddha's Sutra to you first." Wang Teng stopped Round Ball and started explaining the Buddha's Sutra in detail.

Round Ball listened to him attentively. With Wang Teng's extensive experience and having successfully cultivated the scripture three times, it was bound to benefit immensely from his guidance.

Half a day later, Round Ball finally disappeared, carrying its insights and knowledge as it went to build its Nine Treasures Pagoda.

Wang Teng stood up and stretched his back. His gaze flickered slightly as he walked out of the cultivation room.

"It's time to go out and take a look. I've been neglecting many things for the past few days." He muttered to himself. "That worm is having a great time. Does he think that I'm afraid?"

The moment Wang Teng went out, he attracted the attention of many students.

"Wang Teng is out!" Someone exclaimed in surprise.

With Wang Teng's appearance, it was only a matter of time before he would fight with Zhulong Shan.

Many people were anticipating their battle eagerly.

Some even directly posted updates about Wang Teng's whereabouts on the internal web.

There were also people sent by Zhulong Shan to guard the entrance of Wang Teng's manor. The moment Wang Teng came out, they immediately relayed the information back to Zhulong Shan.

"Good, you're finally willing to come out." Zhulong Shan was elated. An evil expression appeared on his face.

Yue Qiqiao also received the news and rushed over. "Wang Teng, you're finally out. Everyone is waiting for you."

"Waiting for me? Why?" Wang Teng asked calmly.

"Zhulong Shan issued a challenge to you on the internal web and called you a coward," Yue Qiqiao said in frustration when she saw how calm he was.

Chapter 1759: Phoenix God Palace! Realm Space! (5)

"Let him speak all he wants. Am I supposed to kick a mad dog when it barks at me?" Wang Teng asked.

Yue Qiqiao was speechless.

Wow, Wade's insults were already quite sharp, but compared to Wang Teng, he still falls a bit short.

Wade called the Solar Dragon Race worms but Wang Teng called them mad dogs directly.

At this moment, Yue Qiqiao just wanted to shout, "Brother, you're awesome!"

"You sure have some guts," she said. She still felt a little speechless.

"Just average," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

Honestly, he didn't take Zhulong Shan's challenge seriously. He was just a cosmos-stage martial warrior. No matter how powerful his race talent was, he didn't believe that Zhulong Shan was his match.

The constant provocations were merely attempts to find an opportunity to reclaim the Solar Dragon Race's body. Wang Teng wouldn't allow them to succeed so easily.

Since the grudge was already formed, there was no room for reconciliation.

The other party provoked him again and again. Did he think he had no temper?

If this mad dog pounced on him and bite him, he would step on it and crush it without any hesitation.

He wouldn't let him be happy for too long!

"Forget it, I'm too lazy to talk to you." Yue Qiqiao waved her hand, feeling mentally exhausted. Since Wang Teng wasn't in a hurry, what was the point of them being anxious?

"Aren't you going to fight with him?" Treant Boret came and asked curiously.

"There's no hurry. Let the mad dog bark for a while longer." Wang Teng gave a meaningful smile.

"Why do I feel that you're up to no good?" Yue Qiqiao looked at him curiously.

"Don't spout nonsense. I'm not that kind of person," Wang Teng said.

"What do you plan to do next?" Yue Qiqiao asked.

"There are many cultivation zones in the academy. I plan to check them out," Wang Teng said.

To him, picking up attributes was his top priority.

He picked up many attribute bubbles in the Sword Storm Plain that could be used to raise the power of his domains.

In that case, there might be attribute bubbles in other cultivation zones too.

He had to take a look. He couldn't afford to miss any spot.

After leaving the Uncharted, it wouldn't be as easy to obtain the attributes of the power of laws of origin attribute bubbles. Hence, he could only raise the power of his domain first.

Furthermore, before he reached the universe stage, he needed to raise his domain to the perfected stage. This was crucial for the comprehension of the laws of origin in the future.

"Cultivation zones? I've only been to the Sword Storm Plain for the past few days but I'm still not in the top 100,000. I realize that this gap is really hard to cross. Yet, you manage to squeeze in on your first attempt. You're a monster," Yue Qiqiao said.

"Keep up the good work."

Wang Teng smiled, preparing to leave and head towards a cultivation zone within the academy.

"Oh right, an eternal-stage instructor is giving a public lecture on spiritual power cultivation tonight. Are you interested in listening?" Yue Qiqiao suddenly thought of something and asked.

"A lesson on spiritual power cultivation?" Wang Teng was stunned. What a coincidence!

Round Ball wasn't the only one who needed to cultivate its spiritual power. After he entered the cosmos stage, he also needed to restart his spiritual power cultivation.

Previously, his spiritual power reached the peak of the celestial realm but it got stuck at the critical point for a long time. Thus, there was no need to cultivate it.

However, things were different now. After advancing to the cosmos stage, he needed to raise his spiritual power again. While collecting attribute bubbles was the simplest and most direct method of improvement, he also needed various insights to maximize the potential of his spiritual power.

Additionally, he needed to forge a new spiritual power weapon. The Golden Crescent Blade was damaged during a battle and couldn't be used anymore.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded. He agreed to attend the lesson with Yue Qiqiao and the others at night.

"It's decided then." Yue Qiqiao nodded and left.

Treant Boret left too. They had suitable cultivation zones, which were different from Wang Teng's.

Wang Teng took out his spacecraft and flew in a certain direction.

Lightning Valley!

The Seven Stellar Academies simultaneously controlled a few large special spaces at the same time. They were known as the Realm Spaces!

Realm Spaces were a unique type of space with origin unknown. Some said they were created by the formidable martial warriors of the Seven Stellar Academies, while others believed they formed naturally.

This Space Realm was different from the Uncharted!

The Uncharted resembled embryonic universes, while the Realm Spaces were just special spaces.

Each had its benefits!

It was said that various ancient scriptures and battle techniques were preserved in these Realm Spaces, even bloodlines and talents might exist inside. As long as one could pass certain tests, one could obtain these treasures.

It was unbelievable!

Normally, bloodlines and talents were innate qualities. Yet, they could be obtained within the Spaces.

Thus, to the talented martial warriors from the various territorial domains, the most attractive aspects of the Seven Stellar Academies were the Uncharted and the Realm Spaces.

Of course, to enter a Realm Space, one needed to go through some tests.

The lightning valley was the path that led to one of the Realm Space, the Lightning Realm.

The Sword Storm Plain could also lead to a Realm Space.

Wang Teng was currently heading to the Lightning Realm!

Chapter 1760: Ancient Lightning Pattern! Divine Level Physique Talent! (1)

The Lightning Valley was a huge valley filled with the power of lightning. That was how it got its name.

The Lightning Valley was the entrance to the Lightning Realm.

Many people cultivated in the Lightning Valley, but most of them were freshmen. The older students were able to pass through the valley safely and enter the Lightning Realm.

Before Wang Teng's spacecraft got close, he could already see the gloomy sky in the distance.

Rumbling thunderous roars echoed intermittently!

Terrifying bolts of lightning descended from the sky, causing a faint distortion in the surrounding space.

A dreadful pressure pervaded the area.

"So this is the Lightning Valley!" Wang Teng stood in the control room of the spacecraft and saw this scene through the panoramic simulation. He was astounded.

This majestic scene wasn't something he often witnessed.

The land of lightning he saw on the No. 29 Defense Planet was nothing compared to this place.

This place was terrifying!

However, compared to the lightning calamity he met in the Chaotic Uncharted, it was still a little lacking.

After all, this was the power of the calamity lightning. It was one of the most terrifying lightning in the universe.

Of course, in reality, there was not much of a comparison between the two!

The lightning calamity was more like a one-time attack. It would give you an immediate thrill.

On the other hand, the lightning within the Lightning Valley would last longer. The longer you stay, the more satisfying it would be!

Now, here comes the question!

Which one was more satisfying? An instant burst of satisfaction or prolonged satisfaction?

With this peculiar thought in mind, Wang Teng arrived outside the Lightning Valley. He flew out of the spacecraft and kept it.

"What's this Force?" The moment he came out of the spacecraft, he immediately felt a thick constellation lightning Force.

This was an excellent place for lightning-element martial warriors to cultivate.

Wang Teng possessed chaos Force now, but he could rely on these single-element Forces to enhance his ability.

However, before all the Forces reached an equilibrium, they wouldn't merge into chaos Force. They would only be stored in the Inner Cosmos in his body as regular Forces.

For instance, after Wang Teng absorbed the constellation Lightning Force, it would remain as the constellation Lightning Force. It would then condense into constellation lightning Force fragments in his Inner Cosmos.

When the quantities of the other Forces reach an equivalent level, they would naturally be converted into chaos Force through the Chaos Constellation Scripture.

Compared to before, there wasn't much difference, except for the additional fusion process at the end.

The Lightning Valley attracted many lightning-element martial warriors from other academies. This could be seen from the multitude of spacecraft parked outside.

Many people were alighting from the spacecraft and entering the Lightning Valley.

Similar to the Sword Storm Plain, no fees were required to enter the Lightning Valley. One could just enter and cultivate.

Wang Teng didn't hesitate. He observed his surroundings for some time and walked towards the entrance of the Lightning Valley.

His arrival immediately attracted many people's attention.

Wang Teng and Zhulong Shan were very famous recently. Many people didn't actively follow the news but they were still aware of what was happening.

Hence, many were surprised at Wang Teng's appearance in the Lightning Valley.

"Wang Teng! Why is he here?"

"He didn't come out when Zhulong Shan humiliated him. Why is he here now? Is he going to accept Zhulong Shan's challenge?"

"We have a good show to watch."

...

Many people were speculating and whispering among themselves.

Wang Teng ignored everyone's gaze and strode to the entrance of the Lightning Valley.

The entrance wasn't big, but one could see an endless surge of thunderous light bursting forth from the valley as if trying to deter anyone from advancing.

Many people stopped when they saw this scene. They were flabbergasted.

The lightning Force in the lightning valley exceeded everyone's expectations. Many freshmen who just arrived got a little hesitant.

"What a terrifying lightning power!"

"If I go in like this, I might get struck by lightning."

"Damn it, so what if I get struck by lightning? I came here to get struck by lightning."

...

Wang Teng smiled. He listened to the conversations around him and walked straight into the Lightning Valley.

Boom!

The moment he stepped into the Lightning Valley, a bolt of lightning struck down from the sky, aimed directly at Wang Teng's head as if to assert its authority over him.

Wang Teng raised his head. His gaze flickered slightly but he didn't move. He allowed the bolt of lightning to strike him.

Boom!

The lightning slammed violently on his head.

In an instant, Wang Teng was enveloped by the dense lightning. No one could see his face anymore.

The martial warriors who were about to enter the Lightning Valley stopped in their tracks when they saw this scene. They looked at him in astonishment.

Was the Lightning Valley so dangerous?

He got struck the moment he entered!

There were stone pillars erected in the Lightning Valley. Many figures were sitting cross-legged on the stone pillars, cultivating amid the onslaught of lightning.

They also noticed the scene at the entrance of the Lightning Valley and were stunned. Their expressions turned strange.

They had been in Lightning Valley for a long time but this was the first time they saw someone getting struck by lightning at the entrance.

Did he do something outrageous?

Was that why the lightning wanted to strike him so badly?

Soon, the lightning around Wang Teng dissipated completely, revealing his appearance once again. Surprisingly, he was unscathed. Even his clothes were undamaged.

He stretched his neck, sensing the traces of lightning energy lingering on his body. It felt a bit... underwhelming.

After experiencing the lightning calamity of the Chaotic Uncharted, these ordinary lightning strikes didn't affect him much now.

He smoothed down his hair, brushing away the lingering sparks as if he was brushing dust away.

Chapter 1761: Ancient Lightning Pattern! Divine Level Physique Talent! (2)

Silence.

Many people stared blankly at Wang Teng. They didn't know what was happening.

However, some people noticed the issue and their gazes flickered slightly.

This person had an incredibly powerful physical body!

Wang Teng didn't care about their gazes. He looked at his attributes board.

Ancient God's Body (unknown): 53500/30000 (3-star)

This was the result of the lightning calamity tempering, which raised his attribute by more than 50,000 points. It enhanced the strength of his Ancient God's Body greatly, allowing him to withstand even more powerful lightning strikes.

Besides picking up attribute bubbles, he also wanted to harness the power of lightning here to further refine his physical body.

Apart from lightning-element martial warriors, the majority of the martial warriors in Lightning Valley were those who cultivated their physical bodies.

Then, he scanned the Lightning Valley and was a little surprised.

Countless lightning pillars stood erect in the Lightning Valley. They were present to attract lightning. Martial warriors could sit on top and receive the bombardment of lightning,

Not everyone was like him. He didn't need any external items to attract lightning and possessed a lightning physique.

Those martial artists needed to rely on those stone pillars to harness the power of lightning from the sky. They could then either use it to cultivate their Forces or refine their physical bodies.

The reason why he had the lightning physique was because he suffered the impact of the lightning calamity. That left a trace of lightning aura on him.

Normally, without the presence of lightning, nothing would happen.

But, once he entered a place like the Lightning Valley that was saturated with lightning energy, he would definitely get struck.

Even Wang Teng didn't expect this.

This looks like the lightning rod I used in the past! Wang Teng thought to himself. Then, he scanned his surroundings, and his eyes lit up.

As expected, there were attribute bubbles!

Numerous attribute bubbles were floating around the pillars. Wang Teng immediately released his spiritual power and picked them up.

Constellation Force (Lightning)*1500

Constellation Force (Lightning)*800

Divine level Lightning Talent*100

Constellation Force (Lightning)*1200

...

Divine-level lightning talent! There was a divine-level lightning talent attribute! Wang Teng's eyes shimmered.

He was overjoyed.

His lightning Talent had reached the divine level but he felt that it wasn't enough. He needed to raise it further.

Talent would affect the speed of cultivation and enlightenment!

Only with exceptional talent could one come closer to the heavens and the earth, comprehending the laws of origin with greater clarity.

He was paving the way for the future.

Currently, he only needed the universe-level talents but he would require higher levels of talent in the future.

However, higher-level talents were rarer. It was not something commonly encountered.

Rather than hoping to stumble upon a higher level of talent, it was better to rely on gathering attributes to push his divine-level talent up forcefully.

He only obtained a mere 100 points of divine-level lightning talent. It was insignificant compared to the 50,000 points he needed to raise his divine-level talent.

But, this was a good start for him.

He believed that there were many divine-level lightning talents here!

At the same time, he also received many constellation lightning Force attributes. Now that he had reached the cosmos stage, he could finally continue to raise his Force attributes.

That familiar sensation of constant improvement once again surged through his body, bringing him a sense of joy and contentment.

These constellation lightning Force attributes entered his body and turned into pure constellation lightning Force as it entered his body. Then, he followed the instructions of the Chaos Constellation Scripture and completed a round of circulation before they merged into his Inner Cosmos. They turned into constellation fragments, awaiting absorption by the black hole.

Excellent! Let's continue! Wang Teng's spirits lifted. He scanned the Lightning Valley with shining eyes.

There were still many attribute bubbles yet to be collected in other areas. He couldn't afford to waste time. It was time to take action.

Get them!

Get them!

Wang Teng didn't waste any time. He immediately headed deep into the Lightning Valley and picked up attribute bubbles along the way.

Boom!

Another bolt of lightning struck his head.

Wang Teng didn't care. He looked as if he didn't even feel it.

Many people who were observing him were astounded. They found it unbelievable.

Even lightning-element martial warriors wouldn't have such an easy time, right?

It seemed as though the lightning was tickling him.

In reality, for Wang Teng, the peripheral lightning energy felt just like tickles to his body. It couldn't hurt him at all.

Nevertheless, there were many attribute bubbles. The martial warriors on the stone pillars would get struck by lightning occasionally, releasing a few attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Lightning)*1000

Lightning Constellation Force*1300

Divine level Lightning Talent*150

Divine level Lightning Talent*200

Constellation Force (Lightning)*1800

...

Wang Teng collected attributes bubbles tirelessly. Just thinking about how his constellation Lightning Force rising brought him great comfort.

At the same time, his divine-level lightning talent was rising too, although it was a pity that not many martial warriors had the divine-level lightning talent.

Many people noticed Wang Teng walking deeper into the Lightning Valley relentlessly and their astonishment grew.

The entrance to the Lightning Realm was in the deepest part of the Lightning Valley. However, not everyone could reach there.

Especially freshmen. They typically started their training at the outskirts of the Lightning Valley, gradually adapting to the intensity over time. Only when they were powerful enough could they approach the entrance to the Lightning Realm.

The Lightning Valley and the Sword Storm Plain were like thresholds. They were gateways to entering the realm!

Chapter 1762: Ancient Lightning Pattern! Divine Level Physique Talent! (3)

Not everyone could enter the realms.

While there were many benefits within the realm, there were also certain risks.

The martial warriors entered it using their spirit as a vessel. This could help mitigate certain risks.

However, if they were to die, their spirit would also suffer significant damage, which could cause considerable harm to the martial warrior.

This was why thresholds like Lightning Valley existed.

"This person's physical body is very strong. He didn't stop even after walking for so long."

"The lightning doesn't seem to have any effect on him. Is he a physique martial warrior?"

"Is he a freshman? I've never seen him before!"

"He's Wang Teng! The Wang Teng who entered the Star Rankings!"

"It's him. No wonder he's so powerful. It looks like the rumors are true."

"I wonder how far he can go?"

...

Discussions were heard above the lightning pillars as the martial warriors witnessed Wang Teng walking deeper into the Lightning Valley. Alongside their astonishment, curiosity arose about how far he could progress.

They were all freshmen but why was he so outstanding?

"I remember that among the freshmen, only Gallup managed to reach the 3,000 meters in the Lightning Valley on his first attempt."

"That's right. Gallup isn't just a lightning-element martial warrior. He's also obsessed with refining his body. That's why he possesses such formidable physical strength and managed to reach 3,000 meters on his first try. I wonder if Wang Teng can surpass him?"

"I don't think so. Gallup has an absolute advantage in this area. Wang Teng might be a talent who got on the Star Rankings, but I don't believe that he can surpass Gallup."

"That's hard to say. Prodigies on the Star Rankings can't be judged by conventional reasoning."

...

As he ventured deeper into the Lightning Valley, the number of martial warriors decreased, resulting in a decrease in the number of attribute bubbles Wang Teng could collect.

"What's wrong with these people? I've only walked a thousand meters and there are already so few of them. Can't they step up a bit?"

Wang Teng complained to himself. His mood turned sour. He was happily picking up attribute bubbles when the number of attribute bubbles suddenly decreased. It left him frustrated and helpless.

A few more attribute bubbles appeared ahead. Wang Teng immediately picked them up.

Lightning Constellation Force*2000

Ancient Lightning Runes*100

Constellation Force (Lightning)*250

Divine level Lightning Talent*180

...

"Huh? Ancient lightning Runes?" Wang Teng was stunned.

He didn't pay much attention at first as he was used to picking up attribute bubbles containing either the constellation Lightning Force or the divine-level lightning talent. It became a routine after a while.

He didn't expect to see a different attribute bubble this time—Ancient Lightning Runes!

This attribute bubble merged into Wang Teng's mind, transforming into a series of intricate and mysterious purple patterns.

These purple patterns seemed alive. They seemed to possess their consciousness and were capable of autonomously changing shapes, which was extremely peculiar.

They resembled streaks of lightning that were born from the depths of the unknown. They appeared out of nowhere in Wang Teng's mind.

A sense of ancient simplicity reverberated in his mind. He felt unusually clear-minded.

At the same time, lightning patterns flickered in Wang Teng's eyes, and a burst of purple light seemed about to erupt.

Fortunately, he closed his eyes in time so that no one could see anything amiss.

"What's wrong with him?"

"Why did he suddenly stop? Could it be that he can't hold on anymore?"

"It doesn't look like it. It looks like he had an enlightenment."

"Enlightenment? No way. You can achieve enlightenment after getting struck by lightning? Where's the justice in this world?"

...

Many people were surprised when they saw Wang Teng stopping.

"Sigh!" Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes after some time and let out a soft sigh.

He finally understood what the Ancient Lightning Runes were!

The Ancient Lightning Runes was a type of ancient rune, but a very special one.

Ancient runes were like a form of script used to inscribe the rules of the heavens and the earth.

Ordinary ancient runes were the most common form of writing, while the Ancient Lightning Runes represented the word 'lightning'.

Compared to the ordinary ancient runes, the Ancient Lightning Runes was a type of rune that carried the power of lightning. It was said to be the manifestation of the Origin of Lightning.

Modern runes evolved from ancient runes. They seemed to have undergone some form of simplification, making them more accessible for learning and comprehension by a wider range of people.

However, compared to the ancient runes, they had also lost some of the true essence of the rules of the heavens and the earth.

For modern rune masters, it was extremely difficult to extract the most fundamental truths of the rules from the current runes.

This was why the grandmaster level was the limit for many rune masters. If they wish to progress further, they must study the ancient runes.

This was a path that delved into the ancient past!

Wang Teng only had this enlightenment after he mastered the ancient runes.

Getting back to the topic, Wang Teng got a little excited after he grasped the Ancient Lightning Runes.

This was good stuff!

Wang Teng was already proficient in ancient runes. If he could obtain a complete set of ancient array diagrams, he would be able to carve an ancient rune array that would undoubtedly surpass the current rune arrays in terms of power.

Moreover, if he were to use the Ancient Runes to inscribe a lightning-element array, its power would be many times that of an ordinary ancient rune array.

To put it into perspective.

Taking a sixth-rank grandmaster-level array as an example. If Wang Teng used the Ancient Lightning Runes to inscribe it, it would be equivalent to the eighth-rank and ninth-rank grandmaster level arrays!

This was the difference!

Wang Teng glanced at the attributes board. The Ancient Lightning Runes weren't listed separately. It was categorized under Ancient Runes.

Chapter 1763: Ancient Lightning Runes! Divine Level Physique Talent! (4)

Wang Teng's grasp of the Ancient Runes attribute increased significantly.

Ancient Runes: 1120/3000 (well-versed)

"But why are there Ancient Lightning Runes here? Is there something special about this Lightning Valley?" Wang Teng shifted his attention away from his attributes board. His mind was racing as he scanned his surroundings, trying to find the reason for the Ancient Lightning Runes' emergence.

Unfortunately, he didn't find anything. Even the lightning pillars only had ordinary runes on them. They couldn't even be considered ancient runes.

Wang Teng activated his Real Eye and scanned every inch of the area.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, he discovered something and paused. He looked carefully at a specific spot on the ground.

"So it's underground." Wang Teng was surprised. He saw some Ancient Lightning Runes underneath the ground, which were the same as the lightning runes he had just obtained.

"Is this Lightning Valley a huge lightning array?" Wang Teng guessed.

From a rune grandmaster's perspective, that particular spot happened to be a crucial formation node.

That was why it was inscribed with Ancient Lightning Runes. It had a special function.

Clearly, it was the operation of these Ancient Thunder Runes that caused strands of fundamental truths to emerge, leading to the appearance of attribute bubbles.

Now that he had found the source, Wang Teng wouldn't let it go so easily. He decided to wait in place for a while longer.

A few moments later...

Constellation Force (Lightning)*1500

Ancient Lightning Runes*50

...

"The number of attributes decreased. There are only 50 points this time!" Wang Teng pondered in his heart as he comprehended the additional Ancient Thunder Runes that had emerged in his mind.

After absorbing them, he compared the Ancient Lightning Runes he had mastered with those beneath the ground. He realized that he had fully comprehended the Ancient Lightning Runes in that location. He did not stay any longer and continued forward.

The crowd's spirits were stirred. They stared at Wang Teng, momentarily setting aside their cultivation.

Genius martial warriors like them always pay special attention to individuals who are even more outstanding than themselves.

Wang Teng continued to venture deeper. Unfortunately, he didn't encounter any nodes inscribed with the Ancient Lightning Runes and he didn't get any attribute bubbles either. It was disappointing for him.

As he went deeper into the Lightning Valley, Wang Teng felt a hint of pressure.

The power of lightning in the sky became more and more terrifying. Bolts of lightning struck down one after another, all seemingly aimed at him.

Wang Teng activated the Ancient God's Body, using the power of lightning to refine his physical body. Immediately, much of the pressure dissipated.

Boom!

The lightning struck his body. Threads of lightning energy infiltrated his body, spreading throughout every inch of his being including his most intimate parts.

That felt... a little refreshing!

The chaos Force surged out of his Inner Cosmos and swept through his body that had been struck by the power of lightning, alleviating the pain.

"1,800 meters!"

"2,000 meters!"

"2,100 meters!"

"2,200 meters!"

...

The martial warriors around calculated the distance between them and Wang Teng silently. Their expressions grew increasingly serious.

Everyone was shocked, especially when he almost reached the 3,000 meters mark. That was already the distance that Gallup had covered the first time.

Was Wang Teng going to surpass Gallup?

Wang Teng didn't know what everyone was thinking. He continued to refine his physique and collect attribute bubbles. He was completely immersed in his own world.

So much so that he started walking slower than before.

"2,800 meters. Is he at his limit?"

"He's just 200 meters away. It's very close."

"200 meters is a huge difference. The further you go, the tougher it becomes. The power of lightning is several times stronger ahead. Ordinary martial warriors won't be able to withstand it."

"I thought he could surpass Gallup but it turns out that even Wang Teng can't do it."

"2,800 meters is quite impressive. He is now ranked second among the freshmen!"

...

Many people thought that Wang Teng had reached his limit and were disappointed.

However, just when everyone decided to look away...

"Huh?" Wang Teng exclaimed softly. He noticed a different attribute bubble in front of him.

Lightning attribute bubbles were usually purple, but the attribute bubble in front of him was golden-red.

It was not an ordinary red color. It was blood-red.

Moreover, the attribute bubble was just 200 meters away. They were very close. Wang Teng immediately released his spiritual power and picked it up.

Divine Level Physique Talent*220

...

The attribute bubble merged into Wang Teng's body, and he immediately felt a profound change in his physical being.

His heart beat violently and his blood churned. His bones, marrow, meridians, flesh, skin...

All of them underwent a transformation. It was as if he changed his entire body!

It was a spectacular feeling!

It was even more special than the feeling he had when he acquired the other physique talents.

However, this transformation was swift. In just a few breaths, Wang Teng felt the movement within his body settling down, as if nothing had happened.

"Divine Level Physique Talent!" Wang Teng muttered to himself. He suddenly stopped in his tracks and closed his eyes to comprehend it.

At the same time, several more bolts of lightning landed on his body one after another.

"A pure physical talent?" Wang Teng bathed in the lightning's glow as he touched his chin and murmured to himself.

He felt that his body had undergone some changes. It seemed to be more suitable for... physique training now.

This talent could also be considered a physique talent, but it lacked the unique attribute changes found in other special physique talents.

Chapter 1764: Ancient Lightning Runes! Divine Level Physique Talent! (5)

For example, the Light Physique increased one's sensitivity to Light Force and was very suitable for light-element martial warriors.

Yet, this Divine Level Physique Talent was purely a physical talent. Its greatest advantage was its physique, which was greatly beneficial to physical cultivation.

After Wang Teng obtained the Divine Level Physique Talent, his speed of cultivating the Ancient God's Body would be three times faster than before!

That was the difference!

In short, Divine Level Physique Talent was extremely useful.

"Speaking of which, there's someone with Divine Level Physique Talent here!" Wang Teng's gaze landed on the stone pillar where he picked up the attribute bubbles. He then walked over casually.

This scene left the martial warriors around, who had originally intended to divert their gazes, wide-eyed in astonishment.

"???"

What was going on?

Didn't he look like he reached his limit just now?

Why was he so relaxed?

Countless question marks appeared above their heads. Everyone was perplexed.

200 meters passed in the blink of an eye. Wang Teng arrived under the lightning pillar, which was at the 3,000 meters mark.

He stopped under the lightning and looked up.

A burly young man was sitting cross-legged on the top of the stone pillar. Lightning continuously bombarded his body, erupting into dazzling bursts of lightning.

I didn't expect him to be a physique martial warrior too! He's also a lightning-element martial warrior! Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder to himself.

But why is he muscular?

Is this the side effect of the Divine Level Physique Talent?

No way, no way. I don't want to be like this in the future.

Wang Teng instantly felt a deep sense of malice.

This was his biggest worry!

He certainly didn't want to turn into a rough and muscular brute.

That was simply too frightening!

It didn't match his handsome appearance at all.

I feel like I'm walking further and further on the path of body refinement! Wang Teng felt helpless.

However, he was soon drawn to the other party's cultivation and activated his True Sight to observe. Finally, he came to a conclusion. The muscles had nothing to do with the Divine Level Physique Talent. Instead, they were related to the burly man's cultivation method.

His cultivation method involved continuously stimulating his entire body's muscles with the power of lightning, making them immensely powerful.

This method was somewhat brutal, completely disregarding the consideration of one's physique.

Wang Teng's Ancient God's Body was different. It was mystical, and its cultivation method was domineering yet gentle. It was different from all the other physique scriptures.

This was why Wang Teng was able to maintain his original figure. All his strength was contained within every cell in his body. When he unleashed his power, though it didn't cause his muscles to swell, it was still exceptionally terrifying.

He felt relieved.

He continued observing the young man with interest. At the same time, he was waiting to see if any more Divine Level Physique Talent attribute bubbles would drop.

"I didn't expect Wang Teng to reach 3,000 meters!"

"It seemed easy for him. He didn't use his full strength."

"Then why was he walking so slowly just now? Is he playing with us?"

"Come on, he doesn't even care about us."

"Anyway, he should be able to go further. He doesn't seem to have reached his limit."

"I think so too!"

"Damn, this guy is abnormal. He even tied Gallup's record. I wonder if he can surpass the highest record left by the senior students?"

"I'm suddenly looking forward to it."

...

The group of martial warriors finally accepted the fact after seeing Wang Teng reaching the 3,000 meters mark. They looked at each other in astonishment.

Gallup was bathing in lightning when he suddenly noticed a gaze on him. He furrowed his brows and opened his eyes.

He looked around and saw no one.

What was going on?

Who was watching him?

Gallup felt a little puzzled. From the corner of his eye, he suddenly caught a sudden glimpse of someone right below him!

He looked down and saw a young man standing under the lightning pillar. He was looking at him strangely.

The two of them stared at each other. The atmosphere became a little weird.

"What... are you looking at?" A moment later, the corners of Gallup's mouth twitched, and he couldn't help but speak up.

"I'm looking at the scenery." Wang Teng chuckled. "Don't worry about me. Continue cultivating."

Gallup's facial muscles twitched slightly.

How am I supposed to cultivate if you keep staring at me?

Where did this weirdo come from?

"Go somewhere else." Gallup took a deep breath.

"Fine."

For some reason, Gallup heaved a sigh of relief. However, soon, he felt speechless again.

Wang Teng walked to another empty lightning pillar, leaped onto it, and sat there cross-legged. He turned to face Gallup and continued staring at him with a peculiar gaze.

Gallup felt like beating someone up.

"Hurry up and cultivate. Don't let me affect your cultivation," Wang Teng urged.

"Can you not look at me?" Gallup said after a moment of silence.

"Oh, alright. I can't help but take a few more glances at you since you look so familiar. Don't mind me," Wang Teng smiled.

Gallup: ...

What do you mean by taking a few more glances? You were staring directly at me.

Who looked at people like that?

This guy doesn't have some special fetish, does he?

Gallup tensed up and glanced at Wang Teng suspiciously. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Wang Teng closing his eyes.

I hope not, or else I'll teach him a lesson he won't forget. How dare he try to mess with me. Although I have to say that I'm indeed a real man. Gallup thought to himself and closed his eyes.

However, in the next moment, he suddenly opened his eyes. He still felt that someone was staring at him.

He was certain that it was this person in front of him.

It was definitely him!

That intense feeling was unmistakable.

But, Wang Teng's eyes were closed. He did not open them, nor did he feel any spiritual power fluctuations.

Also, when he opened his eyes, the feeling of being watched disappeared immediately, as if it was just an illusion.

Gallup felt confused and closed his eyes.

That feeling of being watched appeared again...

Swoosh!

Gallup waited for a moment and suddenly opened his eyes.

Unfortunately, that feeling vanished again.

The black-haired youth opposite him still had his eyes closed. Bolts of lightning struck down from the sky, giving the impression that he was cultivating seriously.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

After a while, that feeling of being watched reemerged.

The veins on Gallup's forehead bulged. He felt like he was going crazy.

The Real Eye is so useful! Wang Teng closed his eyes and activated the Real Eye. He was staring at the muscular young man through his eyelids.

He felt that he had discovered a new way to use the Real Eye...

Chapter 1765: Another Record Broken! Wang Teng's Method! (1)

Divine Level Physique Talent*300

Divine Level Physique Talent*250

Constellation Force (Lightning)*250

...

Wang Teng looked at the attribute bubbles that dropped and smiled secretly.

Awesome!

Indeed, they dropped again!

This muscular man didn't disappoint him.

He released his spiritual power and picked up the attribute bubbles.

Another 550 points of Divine Level Physique Talent! Wang Teng was elated. It looked like staring at this burly young man was a wise decision.

Sometimes, you could only get wool from one sheep.

This was because other sheep didn't have this high-quality wool.

Divine Level Physique Talent: 770/50000

Wang Teng looked at the attributes board. The Divine Level Physique Talent had a limit of 50,000 points, just like the other divine level talents.

That meant that if Wang Teng wanted to break through to the Divine Level Physique Talent, he needed to raise 50,000 points.

This was tough!

He only had 770 points now. It was far from sufficient.

He needed to work harder to get more attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng's gaze turned resolute. He continued staring through his eyelids.

Gallup was amid his cultivation when the veins on his forehead bulged out once again. He had just managed to overcome the feeling of being watched and immersed himself in his cultivation but before long, his concentration was broken once more.

Who on earth was this black-haired young man?

He was filled with confusion and resentment, but he couldn't do anything to Wang Teng.

He was merely sitting nearby, engaged in his cultivation. He didn't even open his eyes to glance at him. Gallup couldn't find a reason to chase him away. He wasn't the type to create a fuss without reason.

Thus...

He stood up from the pillar, turned around, and leaped onto another lightning pillar a kilometer away.

The Lightning Valley covered a vast area. Just in terms of parallel locations, there were hundreds of lightning pillars for martial warriors to use.

Hence, Gallup decided to... run away.

He couldn't afford to offend him but he could hide.

The people around them who were secretly observing them were puzzled.

What was going on?

Gallup changed his position voluntarily!

Looking at his expression, he seemed both angry and helpless. Did they fight already?

And Gallup lost?

Everyone started to imagine a secret confrontation in their minds. They were in disbelief.

Wang Teng was so scary!

Wang Teng was speechless too. He couldn't believe that this muscular man, who seemed so tough, would take the initiative to back down. It didn't match his image at all.

He was prepared for the other party to become impatient and actively come looking for trouble.

He would be able to take advantage of the situation then!

What a pity!

Did he figure out my plan? Sigh, I'm too kind-hearted. I never actively cause trouble. I'm always passive. Why can't things work out for me? Wang Teng sighed in his heart.

With the other party voluntarily retreating, Wang Teng had no choice but to patiently wait for attributes bubbles to drop while he cultivated. He would pick them up at that time.

It just required more time.

Time passed slowly. Wang Teng used the power of lightning to temper his body while waiting for the attribute bubbles to appear.

However, he noticed that the attribute bubbles appeared at intervals and didn't continuously appear.

Moreover, the lightning here was insufficient for him. It wasn't enough to rapidly enhance his Ancient God's Body.

Wang Teng thought for a moment and decided to venture deeper into the Lightning Valley. He could always return and collect the attribute bubbles all at once when it was close to dusk.

After all, these attribute bubbles wouldn't disappear so quickly.

Normally, he used his spiritual power so if there was some distance between him and the bubbles, he could still pick them up.

With this in mind, Wang Teng stood up, tap his feet on the stone pillar, and leaped deeper into the Lightning Valley.

"Wang Teng is still advancing!"

"His limit isn't 3,000 meters. It's further!"

...

Everyone showed expressions of confirmation when they saw this scene. They speculated that Wang Teng hadn't reached his limit and now, it seemed their assumptions were correct.

They felt smart.

"I wonder how far he can go?" Many people silently asked.

"The highest record left by the Seventh Stellar Academy is 5,500 meters, which is a full 2,500 meters more than Gallop. It's truly astonishing. I wonder how the previous record holder managed to do it."

"Can Wang Teng surpass this distance?"

...

Under everyone's gaze, Wang Teng flew further and further away. This time, he didn't stop. He went straight past 6,000 meters.

Everyone was dumbfounded. In the blink of an eye, while they were still discussing, Wang Teng had already surpassed the previous limit and gone an extra 500 meters.

Not only that, he didn't show any signs of stopping. He continued moving forward at an incredible speed.

Finally, Wang Teng came to a halt at 8,200 meters. He landed on a lightning pillar and sat down cross-legged. He began cultivating his Ancient God's Body.

Everyone stared at this scene in astonishment. After a long moment, they finally gasped in disbelief, wondering if their eyes were playing tricks on them!

"8,200 meters!"

"Oh my god, how did Wang Teng do it? Does the lightning have no effect on him?"

"His physical body is a little too strong."

...

Even Gallup opened his eyes and looked at Wang Teng in amazement.

8,200 meters!

This was 5,200 meters more than him!

What kind of pervert was he?

At the start, he was a little surprised that Wang Teng managed to reach the 3,000 mark, However, such people did exist.

Chapter 1766: Another Record Broken! Wang Teng's Method! (2)

Thus, Gallup didn't feel too astounded when he saw the black-haired youth before him.

One wouldn't truly know who was stronger or weaker until they fought.

But, from the looks of it now, 3,000 meters wasn't his limit. His limit was 8,200 meters.

This was quite disheartening!

Their difference was a little huge.

Was the black-haired young man's physical body so powerful?

Why couldn't he see anything?

A trace of competitiveness appeared in Gallup's heart. He wanted to have a physical duel with the other party.

"Hmm?" Wang Teng paused for a moment, sensing a pair of eyes filled with fighting spirit gazing towards him. He opened his eyes to look.

It's that fellow!

What the hell?

He suddenly looks like he wants to fight with me!

Wang Teng was stunned. The other party didn't give him any reaction when he teased him just now. What did he do now to invoke such a reaction?

Was it because he went a little further than him?

Wang Teng felt bemused. He sensed that something wasn't right.

Soon, he knew what it was.

"Wang Teng, you broke the record again!" Round Ball's voice was suddenly heard.

"I broke the record again?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"That's right. The record left by the Seventh Academy in the Lightning Valley is 5,500 meters. You reached 8,200 meters so you broke the record." Round Ball smiled.

"Is it so easy to break the record? Why do I feel that it's not difficult at all?" Wang Teng asked.

Round Ball: ...

This guy is boasting again.

"By the way, aren't you supposed to be refining your Nine Treasures Pagoda? Why do you have time to come out?" Wang Teng frowned and asked.

"Haha, this is a new feature I gained after advancing to the heaven stage. It's similar to a subsystem or something like your clone. It can provide you with assistance whenever needed," Round Ball chuckled and explained proudly.

"Is that so?" Wang Teng widened his eyes in surprise. He found it quite remarkable.

"With this, even when I'm focused on my cultivation, you can still receive my assistance anytime. The subsystem will only notify me if there's something particularly challenging," Round Ball elaborated.

"Will this affect your cultivation?" Wang Teng asked.

"Don't worry. I just need a little spiritual power to maintain it. It won't affect my practice," Round Ball said.

Wang Teng nodded in deep thought.

"Now that you've broken the Seventh Stellar Academy's record, you can try to break the overall record of the Seven Stellar Academies," Round Ball suggested.

"What's the record of the Seven Stellar Academies?" Wang Teng asked.

The Lightning Realm was a common realm shared by the Seven Stellar Academies. All students from the Seven Stellar Academies could enter it.

Therefore, every academy had its own Lightning Valley.

When Wang Teng learned about the existence of Lightning Valley and the Lightning Realm, he already knew about this. Hence, he wasn't surprised to hear Round Ball mention the records of the Seven Stellar Academies.

"12,000 meters!" Round Ball replied.

"So far?" Wang Teng was surprised. "Are you sure this is a record left by a freshman?"

"There's no mistake. This record will only be recorded by the academy's intelligence system when a freshman comes for the first time," Round Ball said.

"Alright, I'll give it a try later," Wang Teng said casually. Then suddenly remembered something, "If I break this record, will there be points rewards?"

Entering the Lightning Valley didn't require points, but entering the Lightning Realm did. Thus, Wang Teng needed to accumulate some points in advance.

"Yes!" Round Ball replied.

"That's good!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He nodded and said, "That will give me more motivation."

"I know you won't commit if there are no rewards," Round Ball laughed.

"Hahaha, if there are no benefits, who will waste the effort? Empty fame means nothing to me," Wang Teng laughed heartily too.

"Alright, I'll stop here. Have fun." Round Ball kept quiet after it finished speaking.

Wang Teng looked at the muscular man ahead and finally understood why the guy was so eager for a fight.

I broke his record!

This guy is actually concerned about this.

However, since the other party wanted to fight, Wang Teng wouldn't reject him. The chance to get more attribute bubbles was right in front of him.

However...

He waited for a long time, but the other party unexpectedly closed his eyes again. His hopes were dashed.

That's it??? Wang Teng felt frustrated.

That guy really wanted to have a duel with him but he controlled the urge. His tolerance was amazing.

Wang Teng didn't know what the other party was thinking and he couldn't be bothered either. He began his cultivation.

Boom!

Boom!

The lightning in the sky raged and plummeted down, striking Wang Teng's body. Traces of lightning power invaded his body.

He activated the Ancient God's Body!

The Divine Level Physique Talent started to come into play. Wang Teng immediately felt the great effect it had on his cultivation. The results were amazing.

So comfortable!

Wang Teng allowed the lightning to cleanse his body. To his surprise, he experienced an extremely pleasant sensation.

It wasn't that the Divine Level Physique Talent would eliminate the pain when he tempered his body with lightning.

Instead, with the effect of the Divine Level Physique Talent, everything felt smooth. The pain was still present, but his body's ability to absorb the Chaos Force to alleviate the pain was even stronger. It was as if every cell, every inch of muscle, and every drop of blood in his body were functioning, placing his body in a mysterious state.

He felt both pain and amazing at the same time!

The sky turned dark quickly.

Chapter 1767: Another Record Broken! Wang Teng's Method! (3)

Wang Teng exited his cultivation state. He had an appointment with Yue Qiqiao and the others to attend a public lesson tonight. Therefore, he had to stop his practice for the day.

But, before that, he needed to break the record.

He surveyed his surroundings and released his spiritual power to collect all the attribute bubbles around him. Then, with a swift movement, he flew towards the depth of Lightning Valley.

Boom!

A thick bolt of lightning descended from the sky, nearly three times the size of the previous ones. It resembled a lightning dragon.

Wang Teng didn't receive it forcefully. He swiftly evaded it.

Looking up, he saw the sky covered in an oppressive darkness. The space around was all distorted.

The deeper he went into the Lightning Valley, the more terrifying the pressure emanating from the sky became. It was as if towering mountains were descending from the heavens, crashing down upon Wang Teng's head.

Wang Teng had already crossed 10,000 meters and was heading towards the 12,000 meters mark.

Who would've thought Thunder Valley would be this deep? Wang Teng was greatly surprised. Even at his spot, he couldn't see the deepest part of the valley.

It looked like it would be impossible to reach the entrance of the Lightning Realm within a short time.

Suddenly, he let out a soft exclamation. He noticed a few familiar attribute bubbles. They looked like the ones he picked up before...

He didn't think too much and just picked them up.

Ancient Lightning Runes*100

Ancient Lightning Runes*80

...

I'm right, they are Ancient Lightning Runes. A smile appeared at the edge of Wang Teng's lips. He was in a good mood. His mastery of the Ancient Lightning Runes had increased, and he had a deeper understanding of it.

Wang Teng continued to move forward. The faces of the martial warriors cultivating behind him were filled with shock and seriousness. They stood up from their lightning pillars and stared intently at Wang Teng.

They seemed to have guessed Wang Teng's intention and were curious about how far he could go.

If Wang Teng could break the records set by students from other stellar academies, it would undoubtedly be a tremendous honor for the students of the Seventh Stellar Academy.

"10,000 meters. He has already broken the record left by the Fourth Stellar Academy!"

Many people muttered to themselves. Every time Wang Teng broke a record, their excitement grew. They wished they could shout.

"10,800 meters. He has broken the record left by the Second Stellar Academy!"

When Wang Teng surpassed 10,800 meters, everyone became thoroughly excited. There was even a hint of respect in their eyes.

He had broken the record of the Second Stellar Academy!

Come on, that was the Second Stellar Academy!

It was ranked second among the Seven Stellar Academies, making it only second in terms of strength to the First Stellar Academy.

Whether or not Wang Teng entered the Star Rankings, being able to achieve this was enough to earn their respect.

The crowd held their breaths, wondering if Wang Teng could surpass the highest record set by the First Stellar Academy.

That's right, the highest record was left by a senior from the First Stellar Academy.

While many top records might not necessarily be set by the martial warriors from the First Stellar Academy, the highest record of the Lightning Valley happened to be left by a powerful martial warrior from the First Stellar Academy.

This also indirectly indicated that the First Stellar Academy possessed the power to dominate the Seven Stellar Academies.

But now, someone from the Seventh Stellar Academy was about to break this record!

No wonder the students were so excited!

A record left by the First Stellar Academy was going to be broken by the Seventh Stellar Academy. What a remarkable achievement!

All the students from the Seventh Stellar Academy would feel proud of this accomplishment.

At this moment, Wang Teng also felt an immensely powerful pressure. Despite his strong physical body, he couldn't withstand the lightning might completely.

His body became heavy and his speed slowed down.

This time, it wasn't because he wanted to collect attribute bubbles. The pressure alone made his progress difficult.

Wang Teng had no choice but to descend from the sky and walk on the ground. Step by step, he moved towards the depths of the Lightning Valley.

Wang Teng turned grim. Interesting! Ancient God's Body!

Boom!

His blood churned. An incredibly powerful force surged into every corner of Wang Teng's body.

In an instant, his pace increased again. However, the pressure was still present.

Wang Teng realized that upon reaching this point, the lightning power wasn't as terrifying as the lightning anymore. However, the oppressive sensation was almost comparable to the pressure emitted by that calamity lightning.

11,000 meters!

11,100 meters!

11,200 meters!

...

Wang Teng moved forward, one step at a time. He was getting closer and closer to the 12,000 meters mark. He stared ahead, his expression determined.

He could walk this distance.

The warriors behind were also silently counting Wang Teng's progress. They were probably more nervous and anxious than him.

They weren't as confident as Wang Teng!

Until he reached that distance, even if it was only a hundred meters away, the difference was still significant.

"11,600 meters!"

"11,700 meters!"

"11,800 meters!"

"He's almost there. He's only 200 meters away. All the best..."

Many people cheered for Wang Teng silently. At this point, they had let go of any thought of comparison.

When the gap was small, they could still make comparisons. But, when the gap became too large, they could only look up in awe and admiration.

Now, they hoped that Wang Teng could surpass the highest record and bring honor to the Seventh Stellar Academy.

Chapter 1768: Another Record Broken! Wang Teng's Method! (4)

Even Gallup didn't have the heart to cultivate anymore. He stared at Wang Teng intently.

He didn't expect this black-haired young man to possess such a terrifying explosive power. He was known for his strong physique but he only managed to reach 3,000 meters.

He could have gone deeper, but the more intense lightning further inside was not suitable for his current cultivation level. That was why he stopped at 3,000 meters. If he went all out, he should be able to reach 7,000 meters.

But, there was still a considerable gap between them!

He felt a sense of powerlessness. He wouldn't be able to reach that distance no matter what.

Even if he used all his trump cards, it would still be impossible.

Wang Teng raised his head and looked at the 12,000 meters mark right ahead. He smiled and walked forward.

"11,900 meters!"

"12,000 meters!"

When Wang Teng finally reached the 12,000 meters mark, the martial warriors behind him almost cheered with joy. They clenched their fists tightly and waved them to express the excitement in their hearts.

"Sigh!" Gallup let out a long sigh. He realized that his palms were drenched in sweat and gave a wry smile.

He didn't think that he would be so nervous!

Based on his personality, he would focus solely on his cultivation and rarely pay attention to these matters.

Yet, this time, the actions of a stranger had managed to stir his emotions. It was unbelievable.

But, this fellow was a little scary!

He looked at Wang Teng with a complicated gaze. Then, he tightened his fists slightly. A surge of competitiveness rose within him.

It would be great if they could have a duel!

Ahead, just as Wang Teng set foot at the 12,000 meters mark, a deafening roar erupted above him. His eardrums trembled and his ears were ringing. It was as if a massive mountain was crashing down. He stumbled and nearly fell to the ground.

"F**k!" He cursed uncontrollably. Cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

He finally understood why those who came before couldn't continue beyond this point. This pressure suddenly increased tenfold. Who could withstand it?

If his physical body wasn't strong enough, he would have been flattened to the ground just now.

He wondered if the senior who set the previous record got pressed on the ground.

Wang Teng thought with an evil smile.

So, here comes the question.

Should he continue?

Could he continue?

Was reaching 12,000 meters considered breaking the record?

It didn't seem enough. He at most tied the record. If he wanted to break it, he needed to take one more step.

But, this step seemed a little difficult.

He couldn't even lift his feet, much less take a step.

But, there was a way.

Dragon Blood Battle Physique, activate!

With a silent thought, the divine flames entwined around his body, forming intricate patterns of blazing fire. The scorching heat radiated from within him, causing the lightning power around him to distort.

The oppressive pressure lessened!

"What is he doing?" The people behind noticed Wang Teng's actions and widened their eyes in surprise.

A thought crossed their minds.

Was it not over?

Wang Teng felt the power surging out of his body and raised his head abruptly. A smile appeared at the edge of his lips. He raised his feet gradually and took a step forward.

Boom!

The moment his feet landed on the ground, Wang Teng felt the pressure on his body getting more and more terrifying.

Boom!

A terrifying lightning pillar descended from the thick clouds in the sky, crashing directly onto his head and engulfing him in a blaze of lightning.

"Gasp!"

The people behind gasped.

They finally understood why the previous record holder stopped at the 12,000 meters mark. If he took another step, he would suffer such a terrifying lightning attack.

They wondered if Wang Teng could endure it.

Under the gaze of everyone, Wang Teng bathed in the lightning, taking one step, then two steps, three steps...

The further he went, the faster he walked.

The bolts of lightning followed Wang Teng closely without stopping

Only Wang Teng could understand this feeling.

It was... quite exhilarating!

Amidst the lightning, there seemed to be flickering flames. Gallup and the others could see bursts of red and blue light emanating from within the lightning. It wasn't very clear.

They assumed that Wang Teng was using some special method to resist the lightning, and didn't think much of it.

With great determination, Wang Teng charged forward for another 1,000 meters. He reached 13,000 meters.

However, at this point, he had to stop. He couldn't go any further.

Every thousand meters, the power of lightning would double. With his current physical strength, even if he activated the Dragon Blood Battle Physique, he wouldn't be able to endure it.

Forget it, let's stop here. Wang Teng shook his head.

He had already used two divine flames. If he used a few more, he might be able to go further.

But it wasn't necessary.

He just needed to exceed 12,000 meters. He had already broken the record and obtained the points. He could leave now.

"Goodbye!" Wang Teng waved at the lightning in the sky and retreated quickly without any hesitation.

Meanwhile, an announcement spread throughout the academy.

This time, the announcement spread simultaneously across all Seven Stellar Academies, not just the Seventh Stellar Academy.

"Congratulations to student Wang Teng for breaking the record in the Lightning Valley for the longest distance traveled among all freshmen from the Seven Stellar Academies. Distance: 13,000 meters! Reward: 30,000 points!"

Chapter 1769: Another Record Broken! Wang Teng's Method! (5)

The announcement was transmitted to every student's wristwatch and immediately caused an uproar.

"The Lightning Valley's record has been broken!!!"

"13,000 meters! That's 1,000 meters more than the previous record!"

"The record left behind by the First Stellar Academy was broken by someone from the Seventh Stellar Academy!"

"The First Stellar Academy must be embarrassed."

"Wang Teng! It's this Wang Teng again! I remembered that he just broke the Sword Storm Ranking record previously."

"That's right, it's him. He just broke the Sword Storm Ranking's record not long ago and now, he broke the Lightning Valley's record."

"Is this guy a record-breaking maniac? How long has he been in the academy? He already broke two records in a row."

"The prodigies on the Star Rankings are indeed worthy of their reputation!"

"Now, I'm convinced that he possessed the ability to enter the Star Rankings!"

...

Timothy, Yu Yuanrui, Ji Haochen, Third Prince Yu Yuanheng, and even Tu Xiaoba, Leng Qianxue, Su Jianchen, and Ling Yangxu from the Great Qian Empire were all stunned when they saw this announcement.

"F*ck, this guy is sick!"

Ji Haochen, who was cultivating somewhere in the Second Stellar Academy, looked at his smart wristwatch and exclaimed uncontrollably.

This was not only his thoughts alone, but also Yu Yuanrui, Timothy, and the others.

Wang Teng always exceeded everyone's expectations. Even in the Stellar Academies, he garnered a lot of attention. He wasn't overshadowed by the other talents.

Unlike them. They were almost drowned by the countless prodigies from the various territorial domains in the Seven Stellar Academies.

Third Prince Yu Yuanheng was quite lucky. Although he didn't enter the top ten, he was selected to enter the First Stellar Academy.

However, in terms of treatment, it was inferior to the top ten geniuses.

For example, during his previous trip to the Uncharted, he only managed to go to the Cosmic Uncharted.

It was not as good as the Primordial Uncharted that the top ten went to.

One step behind and all his other steps would be lagging.

He had already deeply experienced this in the Stellar Academies.

Fortunately, he seemed to be blessed with luck. In that Cosmic Uncharted, he obtained some benefits and advanced to the cosmos stage. His strength now far exceeded ordinary cosmos-stage martial artists.

When he saw the announcement, his expression turned extremely gloomy and ugly. He squeezed out two words from between his teeth, "Wang! Teng!"

He hated Wang Teng to the core. If it wasn't for Wang Teng, he would have gotten more and better resources.

He would have been the most dazzling prodigy even in the stellar academies.

However, he now had to exert more effort to achieve his goal. The road ahead had become very challenging.

This was all thanks to Wang Teng.

But, he was doing well and shining brightly in the Seventh Stellar Academy. How could he accept this?

On the other side, Zhulong Shan was delighted when he heard that Wang Teng had left his manor. He intended to intercept Wang Teng and force him to accept the challenge.

But now, after seeing the notification, he felt terrible.

This guy broke a record again!

While he was trying to provoke him, he went ahead and broke a record.

If Wang Teng went to do anything else, he could say that he was running away and didn't dare to accept the challenge. But, Wang Teng went to break the record.

What else could he say?

In the end, no matter how he looked at it, he was a clown.

Zhulong Shan was so frustrated that he wanted to vomit blood.

After a moment of bewilderment, the numerous students of the Seventh Stellar Academy finally regained their senses. Some were astonished, some envious, and others pleasantly surprised...

Everyone felt very complicated.

Wang Teng broke the record left behind by the First Stellar Academy and brought glory to the Seventh Stellar Academy.

Many people couldn't help but admire Wang Teng, but there were also those who couldn't bring themselves to feel happy.

They were all talents. They hoped that they were the ones that brought honor and glory to the Seventh Stellar Academy instead!

But no matter what, one thing was sure. No one dared to say that Wang Teng was avoiding Zhulong Shan's challenge anymore.

Involuntarily, everyone connected the two events. Wang Teng went to break a record and brought glory to the academy. Who would say that he was avoiding a battle?

Many instructors and experts in the academy were also surprised expressions when they saw this announcement.

"The Seventh Stellar Academy took in someone good this time!"

"He broke the record left behind by the First Stellar Academy! And it hasn't even been that long"

"Heh, could it be that the Seventh Stellar Academy, which has always been at the bottom, is about to rise?"

"It's difficult. Just one person is far from enough, even if he is a prodigy on the Star Rankings."

"Hahaha, you're all jealous. Our Seventh Stellar Academy is definitely going to rise this time. Just wait."

...

Wang Teng didn't know about all the commotion. He was communicating with Round Ball in his mind.

"The reward is 30,000 points. Not bad!"

Now that he had nearly 90,000 points, he should be able to do a lot of things.

Points were difficult to obtain but easy to spend.

Wang Teng returned to the entrance of the Lightning Valley and picked up all the attribute bubbles along the way. The other martial warriors came back to their senses and looked at him.

They looked as though they were seeing a monster!

The prodigies of the Star Rankings were genuinely terrifying!

Wang Teng wasn't bothered by their gazes and looked at his attributes board. He felt that he had gained a lot this time.

Constellation Lightning Force: 12000/20000 (celestial stage second level)

After reaching the cosmos stage, he still had to increase the levels one at a time. The first level was still 10,000 attribute points, and with each level, the upper limit would increase by 10,000 attribute points.

Chapter 1770: Another Record Broken! Wang Teng's Method! (6)

However, the 10,000 points were 10,000 points at the cosmos stage.

The attribute value was merely a quantitative representation.

In reality, a cosmos stage Force attribute was several times of a celestial stage Force attribute.

Hence, if the Force attributes were dropped from celestial-stage martial warriors, they would be of much smaller value.

Fortunately, the martial warriors in the Lightning Valley were all cosmos-stage martial warriors. Wang Teng was able to pick up as many attribute points as they dropped.

This allowed his constellation lightning Force to rise from the first level to the second level. Normal martial warriors wouldn't dare to imagine this speed of cultivation.

The other new students just reached the cosmos stage like Wang Teng. They wouldn't be able to reach the second level so quickly.

The only regret was that his constellation lightning Force was the only one that had advanced to the next level. The other Forces hadn't advanced, so they couldn't be merged into Chaos Force.

To Wang Teng, the Chaos Force he could use was still at the first level of the cosmos stage.

Besides constellation lightning Force, his Divine Level Lightning Talent and the Divine Level Physique Talent improved as well.

Divine Level Lightning Talent: 5200/50000

Divine Level Physique Talent: 1350/50000

Finally, it was the Ancient Lightning Runes.

This was a pleasant surprise. Wang Teng didn't expect to obtain Ancient Lightning Runes here.

After mastering the Ancient Lightning Runes, his mastery of ancient runes increased too. It was extremely beneficial to his rune attainments.

Overall, the gains were not bad.

This was his first time in Lightning Valley. Wang Teng didn't expect to gain much, but life was always full of... surprises!

After walking out of Lightning Valley, Wang Teng took out his spacecraft and was about to leave.

"Brother Wang Teng, wait!"

A voice was heard from afar.

Wang Teng turned his head and was surprised. "Brother Muscle."

"Brother... Brother Muscle?" Gallup was flustered and his face darkened.

What kind of nickname was that?

"Ahem." Wang Teng knew that he had said something wrong. He coughed awkwardly and changed the topic. "What's the matter?"

Gallup took a deep breath and didn't dwell on his nickname, "I want to challenge you."

"Challenge me!" Wang Teng had expected this. However, he pointed at his nose and asked in surprise, "Why are you challenging me?"

"Because your physique is very strong! Let's have a showdown between men," Gallup said with a serious expression.

Wang Teng: ...

These words felt a little strange!

"Please accept my challenge. You have the strongest physique I've ever seen," Gallup said agitatedly, afraid that he would be turned down.

"Don't be anxious. There's already someone who wanted to challenge me. It's first come, first served, so..." Wang Teng said.

"You mean that Zhulong Shan?" Gallup frowned.

"That's right. It's him." Wang Teng nodded.

"You're going to accept his challenge?" Gallup asked in surprise.

He saw that Wang Teng didn't respond to Zhulong Shan, and thought that Wang Teng didn't want to accept the challenge.

"He was so excited about it. I have to go. How about this? You can go to the Freshmen Leaderboard tomorrow. I'll fight with you after I'm done with him," Wang Teng touched his chin and said with a glint in his eyes.

"Are you sure you want to fight the two of us in a day?" Gallup hesitated.

This Wang Teng was too confident.

Although he admitted that Wang Teng was strong, he wasn't weak either.

Furthermore, if Zhulong Shan dared to let Wang Teng challenge him, he must be very powerful too.

If Wang Teng wanted to fight him and Zhulong Shan on the same day, it would seem a little overconfident.

"Of course." Wang Teng nodded calmly. "Our time is precious. Let's not waste it on waiting. Let's finish our battle tomorrow."

"Alright, since you're so confident, I'll be there tomorrow. However, if you can't unleash your full strength, I'll find another opportunity to challenge you next time." Gallup was not a talkative person, to begin with, and he immediately nodded.

"No problem. I guarantee that you will be satisfied with my service," Wang Teng smiled and said.

Gallup: ...

What service!

It made it seem like they were doing something indecent.

He was a decent man.

Gallup turned and left. He didn't want to talk to Wang Teng anymore. He still had to cultivate in the Lightning Valley.

His physical cultivation mustn't stop for even a moment!

"By the way, my name is Gallup!" As he entered the entrance of the Thunder Valley, he seemed to remember something and turned back to add that sentence.

"Alright, I'll remember it, Gallup!" Wang Teng nodded seriously. "You should know my name, right?"

"I know!" Gallup waved his hand without looking back and walked into the Lightning Valley.

"This person isn't bad. Wouldn't it be bad if I made life difficult for him tomorrow?" Wang Teng looked at his back view and muttered as he rubbed his chin.

"You have a conscience?" Round Ball said in his mind.

"You can't say that. He was the one who wanted to challenge me," Wang Teng replied.

"Tsk." Round Ball pouted in disdain. It asked, "Are you going to challenge Zhulong Shan?"

"It's not that I want to challenge him. He challenged me. There's a difference." Wang Teng chuckled.

Round Ball nodded.

If Wang Teng challenged him, it would seem like he was inferior to him. He had no choice but to challenge him.

However, it would be different if the other party were to challenge him.

This meant that Wang Teng didn't want to accept the challenge and didn't care about him. It was Zhulong Shan who insisted on challenging Wang Teng.

"Will he come?" Round Ball asked.

"It's not up to him whether he comes or not." Wang Teng smiled meaningfully. "Send a message on the intranet and say..."

"You're too evil." Round Ball had a strange expression on its face.

"He started this. Can't I continue?" Wang Teng boarded his spacecraft and flew towards the manor. He was prepared to meet Yue Qiqiao and the others.

"But it's interesting." Round Ball chuckled.

Not long after, a message appeared on the intranet of the Seventh Stellar Academy. It read:

"I accidentally obtained a body of the Solar Dragon Race and am preparing to sell it tomorrow. Those who are interested, please contact me as soon as possible!"

Gasp!

Once this news was released, the entire academy was in an uproar!

At this moment, everyone finally understood why Zhulong Shan was fixated on Wang Teng. He took his clan member's body. How could he not hate him?

Chapter 1771: The Multiple Uses Of The Fatty! (1)

The message Wang Teng posted on the internal web caused a huge commotion within the Seventh Stellar Academy.

This was a shocking piece of news!

Come on, that was the body of a Solar Dragon Race!

To many martial warriors, the Solar Dragon Race's body held significant research value.

Especially for the adversaries of the Solar Dragon Race. If they could get a body of the Solar Dragon Race for research, they would be able to find their weaknesses and even provide strategies for countering them.

This was precisely why Zhulong Shan was eager to retrieve the body of the Solar Dragon Race.

At first, he thought that Wang Teng would never release this information!

The body of a Solar Dragon Race martial warrior was extremely valuable. If other people knew about it, it would surely lead to unnecessary trouble.

But, unexpectedly, Wang Teng revealed this information!

This move caught Zhulong Shan off his guard.

Zhulong Shan erupted in anger in his manor. Force surged out of his body and destroyed everything in its path.

"Wang Teng, you're looking for death!"

Angry roars came out of his mouth and echoed in the manor.

"Tsk tsk, Zhulong Shan is probably boiling in anger!"

"Wang Teng is evil. He's selling the body of his family member. He's offending the entire Solar Dragon Race."

"Well, you can't blame him. Zhulong Shan kept provoking him. If it was me, I wouldn't be able to take it either."

"Do you dare to offend the Solar Dragon Race?"

"Erm... I don't dare to. That's why I'm very happy to see someone going up against them."

"This is exciting!"

"Will someone really buy it?"

"Of course. Not everyone is afraid of the Solar Dragon Race."

"That's right. The Solar Dragon Race has many enemies. I'm afraid many people are contacting Wang Teng secretly now."

"If Zhulong Shan doesn't act soon, the body of the Solar Dragon Race will be bought by someone else."

"Hahaha, even if he wants to buy it, he's going to be taken for a hefty ride."

...

Many people were engaged in lively discussions within the academy. Some took pleasure in others' misfortune, feeling that Zhulong Shan had finally met his match. Not everyone feared the Solar Dragon Race.

Previously, he kept pressuring Wang Teng. Now that he had provoked his anger, he shot himself in the foot. Zhulong Shan had messed up.

Many were eager to see how Zhulong Shan would react.

They felt that a good show was about to start.

...

On the spacecraft.

Wang Teng was resting with closed eyes when Round Ball's excited voice was heard.

"Wang Teng, a bunch of people have come looking for you."

"Really?" Wang Teng smiled. "Open it up and take a look."

Immediately, a light screen unfolded before him, densely packed with communication requests.

"That's quite a lot. It looks like there are more enemies of the Solar Dragon Race than I had imagined," Wang Teng chuckled.

"They might not all be enemies. Some might simply want to study the Solar Dragon Race. After all, it's an extremely powerful and unique race with significant research value. That's why the Solar Dragon Race rarely allows their bodies to be left behind," Round Ball explained.

"Having a bloodline of such immense power does seem to come with its challenges," Wang Teng sighed.

"It's inevitable. There will always be people researching powerful creatures and things, hoping to find a shortcut to gain more power from them," Round Ball replied somewhat ruefully.

Wang Teng nodded and kept quiet. Such occurrences were not uncommon in the vast universe. One eventually grows accustomed to them.

"What do you plan to do? Reply to them one by one?" Round Ball asked.

"Let's leave them hanging. There's no hurry." Wang Teng smiled. "There might be Zhulong Shan's subordinates inside."

"You're right. We should guard against him," Round Ball said.

The spacecraft soon arrived at the cosmos zone residential area. Wang Teng went back to his manor. The moment he landed, he saw Yue Qiqiao and the others waiting for him at the entrance.

"You're already here!" Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise.

"We saw that you broke a record in the Lightning Valley and even sent an impressive message on the internal web. That's why we came out to wait for you. We were afraid that Zhulong Shan might arrange for people to ambush you," Yue Qiqiao looked at him and said with a strange expression.

"I guess I have to thank you." Wang Teng felt speechless.

"Are you even a human?" Yue Qiqiao sized up Wang Teng and clicked her tongue in wonder.

Wang Teng's face turned black. "What are you saying? What am I if I'm not a human?"

"A monster of course." Yue Qiqiao chuckled. "Otherwise, how could you be so abnormal? The records have been around for so long that no one could break them. But when they came into your hands, they were shattered one after another."

"Please continue with the praises," Wang Teng said. He seemed to be enjoying it.

Yue Qiqiao: ...

Why was this person so thick-skinned?

"Hahaha..." Treant Boret burst out laughing. He found this scene very amusing. He was increasingly finding his interactions with Wang Teng and the others to be quite enjoyable.

"Forget it, I'm not talking to you anymore. I'll choke to death sooner or later." Yue Qiqiao was speechless.

"Don't spout nonsense. I didn't feed you anything. Why will you choke to death?" Wang Teng glanced at her red lips strangely.

"What's with that look?" Yue Qiqiao's face turned black as she asked curiously.

"Cough, nothing." Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and shook his head.

"Strange," Yue Qiqiao replied angrily. She didn't understand Wang Teng's intention.

"Are we leaving now?" Wang Teng changed the topic and asked.

Chapter 1772: The Multiple Uses Of The Fatty! (2)

"Let's go. The public lecture is starting soon," Yue Qiqiao said.

They prepared to board Wang Teng's spacecraft.

"Wait for me, wait for me."

Suddenly, somewhere in the distance, a panting and gasping cry was heard.

Everyone was stunned for a moment. They turned their heads.

They saw a chubby figure rushing towards them, looking extremely disheveled as if someone was chasing him.

"Pfft... it's Wade!" Yue Qiqiao burst out laughing when she saw his appearance.

"Why is he here?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

"He insulted the Solar Dragon Race and has been trapped in his manor for the past few days. He's probably here to seek refuge," Yue Qi Qiao chuckled.

"Seek refuge?" Wang Teng was speechless.

Suddenly, he shifted his gaze and saw many figures chasing after Wade from afar.

"Stupid fatty, don't run!"

"Stop right there!"

Shouts were heard continuously.

Wade ran even faster and soon arrived in front of Wang Teng and the others, gasping heavily. "Boss, save me!"

As he spoke, he wanted to hug Wang Teng's leg.

"Stop!" Wang Teng quickly reached out and grabbed the fatty's collar, halting his action.

If it was a lady, he wouldn't mind. After all, nothing would be lost.

But this was a man, and a sleazy chubby one. If he let him cling to his thigh, Wang Teng felt that all his goosebumps would appear.

In short, he was against it!

Wade was already shorter than Wang Teng. Bending over, he was nearly half a body shorter. Wang Teng gripped his collar and lifted him off the ground. Wade could only kick his legs in the air a couple of times.

"Tell me, what happened?" Wang Teng asked.

"They're Zhulong Shan's men. They want to catch me," Wade said hurriedly.

"Zhulong Shan's men!" Wang Teng frowned and put him down. "Stand behind me. I want to see what they want to do."

"Brother, I was right about you." Wade was touched.

"Move aside," Wang Teng said in disdain.

"Alright!" Wade immediately stood obediently to the side, but his mouth continued to babble incessantly, "Boss, they went too far. They even insulted you on the internal web. But don't worry, I've already given them a piece of my mind for you. No need to thank me, I greatly admire you, Boss. This is what I should do. But then, they got angry and pestered me for days. I couldn't fight them, so I didn't dare to go out. Today, when I saw the news of you breaking a record, I knew my savior had come, and the only one who can save me is you..."

Wang Teng felt like there was a swarm of mosquitoes buzzing around his ears. He suddenly snapped, "Shut up!"

Wade looked at Wang Teng's expression with a sly grin, and obediently said, "Okay." He didn't dare to speak anymore.

Instantly, there was silence around Wang Teng.

Yue Qiqiao and Treant Boret stared at Wade strangely. This fatty was truly something. He was able to make Wang Teng speechless.

At this moment, the group of people who had been chasing Wade finally caught up. When they saw Wang Teng, their expressions changed drastically. They stopped a few hundred meters away and didn't dare to approach.

"Wang Teng, hand over the fatty to us," one of them said.

"Leave!"

Wang Teng said this word softly.

"You!" The person's face turned green.

Wang Teng was looking down on him. They were all new students but he asked him to leave. He was looking down on him.

"If you want to fight, you can head over to the Freshmen Leaderboard," Wang Teng looked at them scornfully.

"Hmph, don't be proud. You don't dare to challenge Brother Zhulong Shan. Why are you acting all arrogant here?" Another person snorted.

"Must I challenge him just because he wants me to? Who does he think he is?" Wang Teng sneered. His gaze turned icy as he surveyed his surroundings and said, "If you don't leave now, don't blame me for being impolite."

"You!" The martial warriors were intimidated by his aura. They were furious but they didn't dare to say anything.

"I'll say it one more time. Get lost!" Wang Teng said coldly.

The martial artists' faces turned red with anger, but in the end, they left begrudgingly.

The pressure Wang Teng gave them was immense. After all, he was a martial warrior as powerful as Zhulong Shan. They admitted that they weren't his match.

If they acted now, it would bring them no benefits.

They could only wait for Zhulong Shan and Wang Teng to fight.

If Wang Teng lost, they wouldn't be afraid of him anymore. But if he won...

They didn't dare to think about this result.

The conflict between them and Wang Teng had already taken root. It couldn't be easily resolved.

Wade immediately started curry-favoring Wang Teng after those people left. "Boss, you're incredible. Just one word and they ran away in fear!"

"Alright, they're gone now. You can leave too. If they bother you again, let me know, and I'll teach them a lesson," Wang Teng dismissed the fatty with a wave of his hand.

"Don't say that, boss. I want to follow you. Please accept me," Wade quickly pleaded.

"You're not a beauty. Why should I keep you? Go somewhere else," Wang Teng said with disdain.

Wade: ...

Damn it!

As a man, when would he be able to stand up?

"Hahaha, this is hilarious. You're an interesting fatty." Yue Qiqiao burst out laughing when she saw the bitterness in Wade's eyes.

"We're both men. Why do we have to despise each other?" Wade said softly.

"Let lost!" Wang Teng was disgusted.

Chapter 1773: The Multiple Uses Of The Fatty! (3)

"Wang Teng, why don't you take him in? This fatty is quite talented. You might not know what he did a few days ago. He created a bunch of fake accounts and helped you insult Zhulong Shan. Even I felt happy watching it," Yue Qiqiao suggested.

Wade was surprised that this beauty was speaking up for him. He quickly shot her a grateful look and then nodded vigorously, saying, "That's right, that's right, boss. I can help you curse people, I'm really good at it."

Wang Teng knew about this incident. After Yue Qiqiao mentioned it, he couldn't help but glance at the fatty and pondered for a moment. Then, he relented, "Fine, since we're all academy students and from the Great Qian Empire, we can consider each other as part of the same group."

"But let me remind you, don't go around causing trouble using my name. If I find out, you'll be the first one to face my consequences."

"Boss, don't worry, I'm not that kind of person. I'm very low-key and always avoid trouble," Wade said eagerly upon hearing Wang Teng's agreement.

Wang Teng remembered the fatty's style of doing things. That seemed to be the case. This fatty was extremely timid. It wouldn't be easy for him to create trouble. He nodded in satisfaction and said to Yue Qiqiao and the others, "Let's not waste any more time. Let's go."

"Yes." Yue Qiqiao nodded.

"Boss, where are we going now?" Wade asked curiously.

"To listen to a public lesson on spiritual cultivation." The person who spoke was Treant Boret. He seemed to find Wade interesting and gave him a 'friendly' smile.

"Oh!" Wade was stunned when he saw the other party's expression. He was surprised.

A Treant!

What a rare species.

But, he looks so cruel when he smiles.

They didn't waste any time and boarded Wang Teng's spacecraft.

Then, they flew towards a certain part of the academy.

Besides Yue Qiqiao Boret, and Wade, who joined them along the way, Yu Yunxian was also present.

However, he had been quite quiet. He hardly spoke just now.

On the spacecraft, everyone sat down in the hall and resumed their casual conversation.

"Speaking of which, why did you suddenly go and break a record?" Yue Qiqiao couldn't help but curiously ask again.

"I didn't. I just went to the Lightning Valley to take a look and tried it out casually. I didn't expect to break a record. This record was just too easy to beat," Wang Teng said casually.

Yue Qiqiao was speechless again.

This fellow was too full of himself. He never stopped boasting.

Wang Teng smiled in his heart.

Pretentiousness is like the wind, always accompanying me.

I'll feel uncomfortable if I don't put on a pretentious act every day.

Speaking of which, when did I become like this?

Wang Teng touched his chin.

"Boss, you're amazing!"

However, this time, there was another person beside him cheering for him.

"What's with that Solar Dragon Race's body? Do you really have one?" Yue Qiqiao decided to change the topic and stop talking about breaking the record. If not, she might feel the urge to give Wang Teng a headbutt.

"I do have one. Do you want to buy it?" Wang Teng glanced at her and smiled. "If you want to buy it, I'll give you a 20% discount since we're friends."

"Thanks, but no thanks. I can't afford it," Yue Qiqiao rolled her eyes. This guy was infuriating.

"Wang Teng, how did you get hold of a Solar Dragon Race's body?" Treant Boret couldn't help but ask.

"The Solar Dragon Race's body was controlled by a dark apparition. I snatched it back. It's my spoil of war," Wang Teng said.

"A Solar Dragon Race's body that got controlled by a dark apparition?" Yue Qiqiao and the others were shocked. They didn't expect this twist.

Then it suddenly dawned on them. No wonder Wang Teng had the Solar Dragon Race's body.

This was how he got it!

Under normal circumstances, there would be no chance to obtain a Solar Dragon Race's body.

"Dark apparitions are truly scary. They can even control the body of a Solar Dragon Race. I wonder what race the dark apparition is from?" Yue Qiqiao asked. Her face was filled with fear.

Wang Teng told them about the devil mind dark apparitions. Everyone's expression grew even more solemn.

"This is scary! The Devil Mind Race can enter the bodies of other creatures and control them!" Wade shivered. He felt uneasy.

Yue Qiqiao and the others had similar reactions. Their faces contorted with disgust.

"That means that the Solar Dragon Race should be thanking you." Yue Qiqiao frowned.

"If they had been a bit more polite from the start, I might have considered helping them. Forget it, it doesn't matter," Wang Teng said with a faint smile, wearing an expression that seemed to say, "It's not my fault, it's their mess."

"Well... the Solar Dragon Race is used to being domineering. They probably never thought about thanking you," Yue Qiqiao remarked.

"But, the Solar Dragon Race is indeed powerful. If you sell the body of the Solar Dragon Race, you might offend the entire race," Boret said.

"Don't worry. I won't sell the body of the Solar Dragon Race to others. It will return to the Solar Dragon Race in the end. However, they will have to pay the price." Wang Teng grinned like a fox.

If he sold the body of the Solar Dragon Race to others, it would likely result in an unending vendetta, forming an irreconcilable hatred.

However, if he just wanted to extort some money from Zhulong Shan, this matter would be confined to the younger generations.

Chapter 1774: The Multiple Uses Of The Fatty! (4)

If the formidable warriors from the Solar Dragon Race wanted to take action, they had to consider if it was worth it. His network of connections wasn't something to be taken lightly.

Wang Teng was no longer the martial warrior from the underdeveloped planet who got bullied when he first came to the universe.

"You're quite cunning," Yue Qiqiao and the others finally understood Wang Teng's plan and remarked.

"As expected of the boss. You kill without shedding blood." Wade offered timely flattery.

"You're such a bootlicker." Yue Qiqiao was speechless.

"Haha." Wade scratched his head and smiled nonchalantly.

The spacecraft soon landed in front of a building. Wang Teng and the others flew out of the spacecraft and he kept it.

The building in front of them was huge. Just this building alone spanned a few hundred kilometers. Its architecture was remarkably unique, crafted entirely from an unknown metal, making it quite a spectacle.

Each individual building could easily serve as a landmark on its own.

When Wang Teng and his team landed, numerous spaceships also landed around them. Martial warriors appeared in the sky one after another.

These people were also here for the lesson.

Besides freshmen, there was also a significant number of senior students.

When everyone arrived, they turned silent in unplanned unison, as if this place held an extraordinarily sacred significance.

"Let's go, the public lesson we're attending today is in Sanctum Building No. 7!" Yue Qiqiao led the way ahead. She had already familiarized herself with the layout so she wasn't exactly a stranger here.

"The Sanctum Building No. 7?" Wang Teng repeated.

"This complex is called the Sanctum. It's where instructors usually conduct their lessons. It's considered extremely sacred, and there are many buildings here. Since we're new students, we'll be attending class in the relatively backmost building no. 7," Yue Qiqiao explained through voice transmission.

Wang Teng nodded in deep thought. He followed Yue Qiqiao to one of the buildings.

Meanwhile, many other freshmen were also entering Sanctum Building No. 7. Wang Teng and his group joined the flow of people and entered the building.

Inside the building were numerous lecture halls.

The public lesson Wang Teng and the others were attending today was in Lecture Hall No. 3. After entering the building, they directly headed to Lecture Hall 3.

The entire hall could accommodate 10,000 people. At this moment, it was nearly full, with people occupying almost every seat.

The moment Wang Teng and the others entered the hall, a notification about point deduction popped up on their wristwatches.

"I know that listening to an eternal stage instructor's lesson costs 300 points but it still hurts," Yue Qiqiao exclaimed, clutching her chest in distress.

Wade's fat face twisted into an expression of agony,

He only had 1000 points. Although he had earned some points by helping others with small matters on the internal web, it was still a drop in the bucket. Spending 300 points at once was taking a toll on his life.

"It's alright. If you don't have enough, I can lend you some," Wang Teng offered, not feeling much impact himself. He had nearly 90,000 points so he wasn't worried about the expense.

"Wang Teng, we need to start our business quickly. If not, we won't have enough points," Yue Qiqiao said.

"Erm... it's my fault. I'll start immediately after I take care of Zhulong Shan," Wang Teng replied hurriedly. He felt a little awkward.

They should have started a while ago but he was preoccupied with Lin Chuhan's matters and didn't have the energy to work on this. That caused the delay.

"You said it," Yue Qiqiao said.

"A gentleman's word is as good as a promise. I won't stand you up this time," Wang Teng reassured.

"I hope so." Yue Qiqiao glanced at him.

"Business?" Wade's eyes lit up. He leaned over and asked, "Boss, what business is it? Count me in? I'm good at doing business."

"You?" Wang Teng glanced at him and said, "That's possible."

"Really?" Wade was elated.

"Yue Qiqiao, explain the details to him." Wang Teng said, taking on the role of a hands-off supervisor and delegating the task to Yue Qiqiao.

Yue Qiqiao rolled her eyes in exasperation. She started speaking to Wade through voice transmission.

Wade's eyes lit up as he listened. His excitement grew along with his enthusiasm. "Boss, you have to include me in this! I'm really good at this kind of thing. Lately, I've made quite a few connections on the internal web. I've also secretly formed a collaborative group called the Mutual Help Association. It's made up of talented martial artists from our Great Qian Empire. I can help open up channels."

Wang Teng was genuinely surprised this time. He hadn't expected that Wade would have such a role. It was a pleasant surprise.

Chapter 1775: The Immortal Seed Secret Skill! Zhulong Shan Defeated! (1)

Wang Teng had always felt that Wade was frivolous even since they met in the League Of Talents.

However, he was strong. Otherwise, he would not have been able to enter the top 500.

This was not something that could be achieved solely with cunningness.

However, he did not expect him to have such talent. He only thought of him as someone timid.

It hadn't been that long since he entered the Seventh Stellar Academy, and he had even spent a month in the Uncharted. Yet, he managed to set up the Mutual Help Association.

He was a talent!

If he wasn't a talent, who was?

Wang Teng looked at the fatty in a different light. It was very beneficial to have such a talent under his command.

Even Yue Qiqiao and the others looked at Wade in surprise.

This fatty accomplished something big without making a sound.

Never judge a book by its cover!

"Tell us about your Mutual Help Association," Wang Teng said via voice transmission.

The people in the hall were all cosmos-stage martial artists with amazing hearing. It was not appropriate to say such a thing in person so the few of them could only discuss it via voice transmission.

"Alright." Wade was overjoyed when he saw Wang Teng's interest. He immediately smiled and explained via voice transmission.

Interestingly enough, this fatty not only learned from being bullied but also gained valuable experience from it. As a result, he has a knack for winning over "weaker" individuals.

In the Stellar Academies, many martial warriors realized the gap between them and some of the top geniuses.

If they were to do it alone, it would be very difficult to survive in the academy. The fatty seized upon this notion and used a tone of shared resentment to ignite a collective mindset among the group of people. After much persuading, they finally formed the Mutual Help Association.

Simply put, that was it.

Wang Teng, Yue Qiqiao, and the others were stunned. This person wasn't simple. He was good at stirring up people's emotions.

You could tell from how he had called the members of the Solar Dragon Race worms.

The cursing was right on point!

It made the people of the Solar Dragon Race stomp their feet in anger.

If he said something else, he wouldn't be able to achieve such an effect.

At times, Wang Teng found it rather puzzling. Was this fatty timid or audacious? Labeling him as timid, he dared to curse the Solar Dragon Race. Calling him audacious, he turned hesitant when faced with challenges.

He could only say that this was his unique way of surviving.

Time flew while the few of them chatted. The time for the public lecture arrived. The surroundings, which were already quiet, now became completely devoid of any sound.

Right at this moment, a tall Three Eyes Race martial warrior with a vertical eye suddenly appeared in the middle of the lecture hall.

The layout of the lecture hall was very unique. There were seats all around, and there was a circular stone platform that looked like a podium in the middle.

The Three Eyes Race martial warrior appeared on the circular stone platform.

There was no fluctuation exuding from his body. He was like an ordinary person, but his eyes seemed to hold an expanse of starry sky, profound and boundless.

The third eye on his forehead made it impossible for anyone to look at it directly. It seemed to have some strange power that could consume one's mind.

An eternal stage martial warrior!

A genuine eternal stage martial warrior!

This is definitely eternal realm spiritual power! Wang Teng guessed in shock.

His spiritual power was too terrifying. Even Wang Teng felt that it was boundless. In front of him, he was like an ant.

"Instructor!"

All the students immediately stood up and bowed respectfully.

"Sit!" The eternal stage instructor nodded and uttered.

After all the students sat down, he said slowly, "Today, I'll focus on the path of spiritual power cultivation. All of you have just entered the cosmos stage. Your spiritual power and Force will be gathered in your Inner Cosmos so your cultivation method will be a little different from before..."

This instructor didn't waste any time and went straight to the point.

Wang Teng and the others perked up and listened attentively. They had already spent 300 points, so they were determined to at least get their money's worth from this.

"Some people say that the Spirit is the soul of a living being, while others say that the Spirit is a form of the soul. However, no matter what, the two are inseparable."

"Cultivating spiritual power is cultivating the soul!"

"I liken the soul to a seed, and cultivating spiritual power is akin to absorbing unique substances from the universe, allowing this seed to germinate and grow... gradually maturing into a towering tree, with every branch, every leaf, spanning every inch of the body."

The instructor's voice was calm and gentle but it seemed to carry a magical power. When one heard it, it reverberated in one's mind, enlightening them.

Comparing the soul to a seed! This was the first time Wang Teng heard such a novel theory. However, he thought it made sense and would be very helpful for his spiritual cultivation.

The cultivation of the Spirit was similar. No matter which method it was, it was to strengthen one's soul.

This instructor likened the soul to a seed. This was his insight, gained from evolving from a feeble life form into an eternal stage existence. Naturally, it held its rationale.

Round Ball was also listening. It hadn't started forging its Nine Treasures Pagoda and coincidentally, it happened to encounter this public lecture on spiritual power cultivation. It proved to be quite beneficial for it.

However, it was a freeloader and did not need to pay points.

Wang Teng felt that he had profited. He spent 300 points for two people to listen to the class.

It was a pity that Elizabeth, Little White, and the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion could not use the same method to freeload lessons. The wisdom of an eternal stage instructor would be also very helpful to them.

Even Elizabeth, who was at the universe stage, was no exception.

- Chapter 1776: The Immortal Seed Secret Skill! Zhulong Shan Defeated! (2)

Chapter 1776: The Immortal Seed Secret Skill! Zhulong Shan Defeated! (2)

As he listened, Wang Teng suddenly paused. He stared at the instructor's feet strangely.

Huh? There are attribute bubbles!

A moment ago, a few attribute bubbles popped out of the instructor's mouth and dropped while he was lecturing.

This scene was a little funny.

The other party was an eternal stage martial warrior but he was blowing bubbles. The contrast was stark.

Fortunately, the eternal stage instructor couldn't see it, and the other students couldn't either. Otherwise, the solemn atmosphere in the lecture hall might have collapsed outright.

Wang Teng didn't dare to use his spiritual power rashly to collect the attribute bubbles. He could only wait until the public lecture ended and the instructor had left before he dared to collect them.

He stopped looking at the attribute bubbles and focused on listening.

Time passed slowly. The lesson lasted the entire night. However, to Wang Teng and the others, it felt like it ended quickly.

The eternal stage instructor from the Three Eyes Race disappeared without a trace, leaving everyone with a sense of melancholy.

"Sigh!"

Many people gave a long sigh.

There were also many people with smiles on their faces, seemingly having gained something. They left quickly, probably going back for further cultivation.

Others frowned, seemingly half-understanding. They looked as if they hadn't fully grasped the concept.

Wang Teng stood up and scanned his surroundings. A smile appeared at the edge of his lips.

So many attribute bubbles!

Besides the round podium in the middle, attribute bubbles were floating around the seats too.

Get them!

Wang Teng released his spiritual power without any hesitation. The instructor had already left, so he had no reason to hold back.

Universe realm Enlightenment*100

Cosmos realm Spirit*120

Cosmos realm Spirit*200

Cosmos realm Spirit*1800

Universe realm Enlightenment*1200

Cosmos realm Spirit*2500

Immortal Seed Secret Skill*100

Immortal Seed Secret Skill*150

...

Wang Teng absorbed the attribute bubbles one by one. Large amounts of Spirit and Enlightenment attributes merged into Wang Teng's mind, causing his eyes to grow increasingly radiant.

Great!

Wang Teng was overjoyed. With so many Spirit attributes, his spiritual power increased exponentially. It increased by more than 10,000 points.

He glanced at the attributes board.

Spirit: 15700/200000 (cosmos realm)

Wang Teng had just reached the cosmos realm so his spiritual power had yet to improve. He hadn't expected such benefits from attending this lecture.

The increase in attribute values at this point had nearly pushed his spiritual power to the brink of reaching the next cosmos level. It was an impressive gain.

Next was the universe realm Enlightenment. It also saw an improvement.

The students in the stellar academies were all talents with great enlightenment. Therefore, after listening to the lecture, they dropped a substantial amount of universe realm Enlightenment.

Enlightenment: 115600/300000 (universe level)

His Enlightenment attribute had already increased by more than 100,000 points in the Chaotic Uncharted. This time, it increased by more than 10,000 points, causing another huge rise.

However, what caught his utmost attention wasn't the Spirit or Enlightenment attributes, but rather another exceedingly unique attribute.

As these various attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's mind, a special skill slowly revealed itself.

It's a Spiritual Secret Skill! Immortal The Seed Secret Skill! Wang Teng was surprised.

He involuntarily closed his eyes, carefully sensing and comprehending it. He found it incredible.

Planting spiritual power like a seed, allowing it to take root and sprout, ultimately yielding a harvest!

This is a cultivation method!

It's also a means of attack. If implanted within someone else's Inner Cosmos, it can stealthily drain their spiritual power, or even their soul, without them realizing it. When the spiritual seed is reclaimed, the spiritual energy within it can be absorbed and utilized.

This is so interesting!

Wang Teng opened his eyes abruptly. He was flabbergasted.

This must be the instructor's secret skill!

That wasn't just his insight. He has even created a secret skill! Eternal-stage martial warriors are truly terrifying!

But, this secret skill seems... rather evil!

If used only within one's own Inner Cosmos, it's just an alternative method of cultivation. But if implanted in someone else's Inner Cosmos, it's practically a form of plunder.

It feels worse than me picking up dropped attribute bubbles. At least I'm picking up what others dropped. He's practically seizing them forcibly.

Wang Teng felt a tingling sensation on his scalp and a shiver down his spine when he thought about this.

The most terrifying aspect of this technique was that the implanted spiritual seed was incredibly subtle. Some individuals might not even realize it, unknowingly having their spiritual power drained until their spirits withered and they perished.

Even if it was discovered, it would be difficult to eradicate it unless the person who planted the seed personally intervened or an individual with far superior spiritual cultivation removed it forcefully.

However, this approach was highly dangerous and could easily harm one's spiritual foundation.

Spirit was inherently of utmost importance. Once damaged, the consequences become extremely troublesome.

Wang Teng shook his head. He suddenly thought of something similar to the spiritual seed—

Parasites!

The characteristics of these spiritual seeds undeniably bore a striking resemblance to parasites. Just the thought of having something like that within one's body sent shivers down the spine.

Wang Teng's wariness stemmed from the fact that he only gained a few hundred points of the Immortal Seed Secret Skill. It was barely at the foundation stage.

What's more, this secret skill was incomplete.

Wang Teng hadn't grasped this secret skill. He only knew its existence and had some understanding of it.

Immortal Seed Secret Skill (Incomplete): 450/5000 (foundation)

Chapter 1777: The Immortal Seed Secret Skill! Zhulong Shan Defeated! (3)

After picking up all the attribute bubbles around the round podium, Wang Teng only received 450 points of the attribute. He was disappointed.

Most importantly, it was incomplete so he couldn't practice it now.

However, it was understandable. The eternal stage instructor didn't explain this secret skill directly so he wouldn't drop the complete attribute of this skill.

Just the foundation level requires 5,000 points! This is truly not an ordinary skill! Wang Teng glanced at his attributes board and sighed.

If there are more lectures by instructors like this in the future, I'll definitely attend them.

Although he felt that this secret skill was a little evil, it didn't stop him from wanting to learn it.

Turning himself into the source of the fear was the best way to overcome it.

It might sound long but everything happened within a few breaths. Wang Teng stood up, preparing to leave with Yue Qiqiao and the others.

"It was worth the 300 points!" Yue Qiqiao exclaimed.

"Yes, the lecture of the eternal stage instructor is enlightening. I feel that 300 points is a good bargain," Boret nodded in agreement.

"Getting an eternal stage martial warrior to give a lecture outside of the stellar academies would probably be expensive," Wade chimed in.

"Looks like the academy's points are more valuable than we initially thought," Wang Teng mused.

"In the past, some people wanted to use energy stones to exchange for points. The exchange ratio even reached as high as one seventh-level energy stone for a few points!" Wade, well-informed as ever, revealed a surprising piece of information.

"Really? A seventh-level energy stone for a few points? These people are crazy!" Yue Qiqiao exclaimed.

"It's nothing surprising. Many people have impressive backgrounds and solid foundations outside the academy. Energy stones are easily purchasable using UC. It's just a currency. However, within the academy, points are needed for everything. Without points, you can't do anything. It's normal that they are willing to exchange energy stones for points. After all, the value of the various benefits within the academy is beyond what energy stones can measure," Wade explained with a smirk. There was shrewdness gleaming in his eyes.

"Fatty, you know quite a lot." Wang Teng glanced at him and smiled.

"Haha, it's just some insider information." Wade chuckled.

As they conversed, they headed out of the building.

Meanwhile, in a mysterious location within the academy, islands floated in the void.

Distinct architectural complexes existed on every island.

Antique, luxurious, grand...

Each of these structures possessed its uniqueness, and nearly every island had different types of buildings.

The eternal-stage martial warrior from the Three Eyes Race who gave the lecture just now landed on one of the islands. He was heading towards his residence.

That's right, these islands were where the instructors of the academy lived. Every island represented an eternal stage or above martial warrior.

The eternal-stage martial warrior from the Three Eyes Race came in front of a huge castle. The gate of the castle opened immediately. A group of guards stood at the side and saluted immediately. "Sir!"

The majority of these guards were at the universe stage. This was unbelievable.

The eternal stage martial warrior from the Three Eyes Race nodded and walked into the castle.

"Lyas, did you give a lecture to the freshmen again?" A voice came from outside.

"Zak!" The eternal-stage martial warrior from the Three Eyes Race turned and asked in surprise, "When did you come back?"

"I just came back and got some good wine. That's why I came straight to find you for a drink." The person called Zak was an eternal stage martial warrior too. He was clad in dark, fearsome battle armor and was tall and muscular. There was a massive horn protruding from his forehead. It was a distinctive feature.

If Wang Teng was here, he would recognize this person. This man was a formidable martial warrior from the Giant Horn Race with extremely powerful metal talent!

"There's wine!" Lyas's eyes lit up. "Seems like you had a good haul this time."

"Hahaha, I knew that you wouldn't be able to reject me." Zak burst out laughing.

"Come, let's talk inside." Lyas gestured.

"Did you find any promising candidates this time?" Zak asked as he walked into the castle confidently. He was clearly a frequent visitor.

"There might be one in this batch. His spiritual power is quite strong," Lyas replied. A figure appeared in his mind.

"Really?" Zak was surprised. "Someone managed to catch your attention?"

"His spiritual power is sufficiently strong but whether he's suitable for my skill is still uncertain." Lyas shook his head.

"You're right. Your secret skill is unconventional. Normal people won't be able to practice it." Zak agreed.

The two of them stepped into the castle and their voices gradually disappeared.

The guards and servants behind them kept their heads bowed respectfully until the two disappeared from their sight.

...

Wang Teng and the others walked out of the building. Suddenly, they heard a cold snort.

"Wang Teng, I thought you were going to hide again."

Wang Teng turned his head and saw Zhulong Shan approaching with a group of people behind him. They were staring at him coldly.

"Hey, isn't this that person?" Wang Teng looked at Zhulongshan with a puzzled expression, pretending not to remember.

Zhulong Shan's face turned black. He said coldly, "Wang Teng, you should know why I'm here. Spare me the nonsense and return me the body of the Solar Dragon Race. If not, you will suffer the wrath of my Solar Dragon Race."

Chapter 1778: The Immortal Seed Secret Skill! Zhulong Shan Defeated! (4)

"I'm sorry. That's mine. Why should I give it to you for free?" Wang Teng chuckled.

"You're looking for death!" Zhulong Shan shouted in anger.

"Do you dare to fight here?" Wang Teng looked at him contemptuously.

The members of the academy's arbitration association were present in the vicinity. Zhulong Shan suffered once so he wouldn't allow it to happen again. However, this made him even more frustrated.

"How dare you auction the body of the Solar Dragon Race. Aren't you afraid of offending the Solar Dragon Race?" Zhulong Shan said fiercely.

"I'm sorry. I don't care," Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

Although he didn't want to have an endless feud with the Solar Dragon Race, he couldn't afford to appear weak at this moment. He needed to stand firm. Otherwise, Zhulong Shan might think he was afraid.

Zhulong Shan furrowed his brows.

This bastard was completely unpredictable.

He couldn't see any hint of fear on Wang Teng's face. He was unable to do anything to his stubborn fellow.

"Maybe you should think about your situation first. If I were to sell that body to your Solar Dragon Race's enemy, will the elders from your race spare you? You might be the first person they want to take care of," Wang Teng smirked.

"You!" Zhulong Shan struck in a sore spot. He didn't feel good.

What Wang Teng said was exactly what he didn't want to face.

He wasn't afraid of Wang Teng, but he was deeply concerned about the punishments he might receive from his race.

This embarrassing situation was clearly a result of his mishandling. If his family knew about this, he might have to face dire consequences.

Letting the body of a Solar Dragon Race fall into the hands of outsiders was a massive humiliation and a potential threat.

"If you had spoken to me properly, I might have returned the body to your Solar Dragon Race. Unfortunately..." Wang Teng shook his head, feigning regret.

This sentence was a direct blow to Zhulong Shan. Countless swear words appeared in his mind. He was on the verge of spitting blood due to frustration.

So he was the one who made this straightforward matter so complicated?

"And besides, your Solar Dragon Race isn't monolithic. If I were to hand over that body to another Solar Dragon Race martial warrior, I'm sure he will be quite appreciative," Wang Teng added.

Zhulong Shan's face turned as black as the bottom of a pot. Wang Teng's words pierced right through his heart, making his breath quicken. He was fuming.

Yue Qiqiao looked at Zhulong Shan with sympathy. If this guy had known Wang Teng's personality earlier, he probably wouldn't have escalated the situation to this point.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

He had to suffer the consequences of his actions!

Wade felt satisfied when he saw the frustrated expression on Zhulong Shan's face. He praised his boss in his heart. As expected of my boss. He managed to anger the arrogant Zhulong Shan with just a few words. I didn't choose the wrong person.

"What do you want?" Zhulong Shan took a deep breath and lowered his voice.

"Nothing much. That body isn't of much use to me, but there are plenty of people interested in buying it. It's just a matter of who's willing to offer a better deal," Wang Teng replied with a smile as he flicked his finger.

Zhulong Shan: ...

This bastard is trying to extort him!

Zhulong Shan saw Wang Teng's actions and immediately knew what he wanted to do.

"Tell me, how much do you want?"

"I'm sorry. I don't plan to sell it to you," Wang Teng said.

"Are you playing with me?" Zhulong Shan's expression stiffened. His voice filled with anger.

"Yes, you finally realized it," Wang Teng grinned.

Zhulong Shan wanted to punch Wang Teng when he saw his smile, but...

I will bear with it!

I will bear with it!

I must bear with it!

This bastard did it on purpose. I mustn't fall into his trap!

He glanced around him and saw the members of the academy's arbitration association watching him from afar. He controlled his anger.

Impulsiveness was a devil!

He must solve this matter today. If not, the body might be bought by someone else.

Yue Qiqiao and the others found it hard to hold back their amusement when they saw Zhulong Shan going crazy but was unable to do anything to Wang Teng.

It was quite funny!

In the past, Zhulong Shan was all high and mighty but now, he looked utterly exasperated. His expression was comical.

"Well, if you really want to buy it, it's not entirely impossible," Wang Teng finally said slowly, seeing that the timing was right.

Zhulong Shan didn't reply to him. He looked at him with suspicion.

"You don't seem interested. Alright, I won't say anything more." Wang Teng acted surprised and pretended to leave.

"Tell me!" Zhulong Shan gritted his teeth.

"That's more like it. You're still young, don't be so stubborn all the time. You will suffer easily. You need to learn from your mistakes," Wang Teng spoke in a tone reminiscent of an elder.

"What are you trying to say?" Zhulong Shan was on the verge of breaking down.

"Alright, since you insist, let's get to the point," Wang Teng continued, "You wanted me to challenge you, right? Now, I'll give you a chance. Challenge me. If you defeat me, I'll give you that body of the Solar Dragon Race."

"Oh right, remember to announce on the internal web that you're challenging me."

Zhulong Shan's face turned green and white in anger.

Humiliation!

This was an outright humiliation!

In the past, he wanted Wang Teng to challenge him. Now, Wang Teng wanted him to propose the challenge and even announce it on the academy's internal web.

This was a slap in his face.

"I've given you the chance. Whether you can seize it or not, it's up to you," Wang Teng said.

"Fine, I agree. I will immediately announce on the internal web that I'm challenging you, and we'll head to the Freshmen Leaderboard," Zhulong Shan clenched his fist and replied immediately. He was also a tough character.

Without giving Wang Teng a chance to object, he instantly announced the challenge on the internal web.

"You're decisive." Wang Teng gave him a thumbs up. Then, he extended his hand and said, "However, there's a fee for challenging me. Just a modest fee of 30,000 points. Thank you!"

"Pfft!" Zhulong Shan felt his blood boiling. He almost vomited a mouth of blood.

Chapter 1779: Torturing The Snake! Shame Of The Solar Dragon Race! (1)

In the end, Zhulongshan reluctantly paid Wang Teng 30,000 points. He had already issued the challenge announcement on the internal web. In order to get that body, he had to swallow his pride and anger for the moment.

But, where did he get so many points from?

Wang Teng earned over 30,000 points because he got on the Star Rankings and broke two records in succession.

But, Zhulong Shan was also able to produce 30,000 points. This was surprising.

Wang Teng felt that he might have sold himself short after receiving the 30,000 points. He should have demanded more.

Zhulong Shan seemed like a good victim!

Yue Qiqiao and the others sympathized with Zhulong Shan. Wang Teng's tactics were unfolding one after another, and it was beyond anyone's imagination. Anyone who met him was unlucky.

"I've given you the points. Can we head to the Freshmen Leaderboard now?" Zhulong Shan suppressed his anger and said coldly.

When he reached the Freshmen Leaderboard, he must trample this bastard under his feet.

There was a limit to one's patience, and he had reached his!

This fellow extorted 30,000 points from him. What an evil fellow.

"No problem. Since you're so sincere, let's go now." Wang Teng nodded and smiled.

The group of them headed straight to the Freshmen Leaderboard.

At the same time, the people in the academy got excited when they saw the announcement made by Zhulong Shan. They quickly gathered around the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"Oh my god, they're finally starting. I've been waiting forever!"

"But why is Zhulong Shan challenging Wang Teng? Wasn't he the one who kept demanding that Wang Teng challenge him?"

"Haha, Wang Teng is ruthless. He's selling a body of the Solar Dragon Race. Zhulong Shan must be furious!"

"Zhulong Shan has such a difficult life. He pestered Wang Teng for so long but it turns out he's the clown."

"This is embarrassing. He can only salvage his reputation by defeating Wang Teng."

"Wang Teng is quite crafty. He knows how to deal with Zhulong Shan. He didn't respond initially and struck Zhulong Shan's weak point instantly after that. I refused to believe he didn't plan it from the start."

"Oh my god, now that you mention it, it really seems that way. It feels like he had everything planned from the beginning."

"It looks like it's better not to provoke Wang Teng in the future. He's a cunning individual."

...

There was a huge commotion on the internal web. Some people had already rushed to the Freshmen Leaderboard.

The battles within the Freshmen Leaderboard could be seen.

One just needed to enter the Freshmen Leaderboard!

Wang Teng and Zhulong Shan's spacecraft landed on the empty ground near the Freshmen Leaderboard. They alighted.

There were already many people gathered around. Upon seeing the two of them, their attention immediately shifted over.

Zhulong Shan's expression turned gloomy.

He felt that these people were all here to watch him lose.

Hence, he didn't want to linger a moment longer. He glanced at Wang Teng and took the lead, charging towards the Freshmen Leaderboard stone plate.

Ripples appeared on the Freshmen Leaderboard and Zhulong Shan disappeared from everyone's vision.

"I'm going in too. Wait for me." Wang Teng smiled at Yue Qiqiao and the others.

"Be careful. The Solar Dragon Race's talent is very strong," Yue Qiqiao reminded him sternly. She seemed even more nervous than Wang Teng.

"Don't worry." Wang Teng nodded and strode towards the Freshmen Leaderboard.

His speed wasn't fast, but in the blink of an eye, he had arrived before the Freshmen Leaderboard stone plate. He entered without any hesitation.

Wang Teng felt a sudden blur. The scene in front of him changed entirely.

It was a vast expanse of whiteness, devoid of anything, giving off a sense of emptiness.

He glanced at his body and found it a little strange.

This was his spiritual projection, not his true physical form.

When he entered the Freshmen Leaderboard, his physical body had been stored in a separate space.

Wang Teng found it strange and interesting. He didn't anticipate this magical process. He wasn't even sure when he was projected here. He felt that the instant he stepped into the Freshmen Leaderboard, he got projected here.

"You're too slow!" Zhulong Shan stood in front and said coldly.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Are you prepared to lose?" Wang Teng looked ahead and asked calmly.

"Hmph, you're the only one who will lose." Zhulong Shan snorted. "Choose the battle scene."

"You can do it. I'm fine with anything," Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

Zhulong Shan was infuriated by Wang Teng's demeanor. Without further ado, he changed the scene around him with a single thought.

The once endless expanse of white had instantly turned into an expansive desert. Fierce winds swept and sand filled the air.

High above, a massive scorching sun hung in the sky, radiating blinding light and intense heat.

Quite fitting for the Solar Dragon Race's style! Wang Teng observed his surroundings and a faint smile tugged at his lips.

He was probably the outsider who understood the Solar Dragon Race the most.

No, that wasn't right. He didn't know the legacies of the Solar Dragon Race.

In addition to innate talents, legacies were one of the most complicated matters. Legacies with a long history would undoubtedly possess formidable inheritances.

At the same time, many people outside were also rushing into the Freshmen Leaderboard. They were in another space where they were able to observe the scene and situation in Wang Teng and Zhulong Shan's space.

"This is a desert scene."

"The scene here is a simulation of the real world. Its effect on the spiritual body is no different from reality. Thus, they have a significant impact on the battles of martial warriors."

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"That's right. Wang Teng will be at a disadvantage if he lets Zhulong Shan choose."

"Zhulong Shan is shameless. He chose an arena that best suited himself."

"After all, his reputation is on the line. He can't afford to lose."

"If Zhulong Shan loses this match, he will probably faint from crying."

...

In the desert, Wang Teng and Zhulong Shan stood facing each other across the expanse. A whirlwind of yellow sand swept up. Neither of them uttered a word, yet in an instant, both individuals vanished from their original positions.

Boom!

In the next moment, an explosion reverberated in the sky!

Wang Teng and Zhulong Shan suddenly appeared in the sky. They turned into two spheres of light and collided with each other violently, sending terrifying Force surging in all directions.

The two of them opted for a physical collision. They threw their fists and blasted them at each other.

In an instant, the two of them exchanged more than a dozen punches.

The reverberations continued to echo through the sky. The residual force swept through and lifted the yellow sand from the ground.

Shock appeared on the faces of the surrounding students.

Bang!

Suddenly, Wang Teng and Zhulong Shan retreated after exchanging a blow.

They glanced at each other from thousands of meters away.

Zhulong Shan's expression darkened. Wang Teng, a prodigy on the Star Rankings, was indeed powerful.

"This is not enough. Zhulong Shan, isn't the Solar Dragon Race known for its physical strength? Is that all?" Wang Teng stood in the sky and said calmly.

"Hmph!"

Zhulong Shan snorted coldly as dark red flames surged from his body, coiling around his arms.

Wang Teng's pupils constricted. His gaze landed on the dark red fire.

Solar Dragon Flame!

The Solar Dragon Race was a race with extremely powerful fire talent. The Solar Dragon Flame was also extraordinary.

"Solar Dragon Fist!"

Zhulong Shan roared. He transformed into a dark red light, hurtling aggressively towards Wang Teng. Before he got close, he threw a punch.

Dark red flames surged, condensing into a fist imprint and smashing towards Wang Teng with scorching heat.

Cosmos-stage martial warriors were very powerful. The fist imprint filled the sky, causing the surrounding space to warp under the intense heat, leaving behind streaks of white marks.

Five-element fist!

Wang Teng shouted in his heart. He executed his five-element fist. The water element fist blasted out and clashed with the Solar Dragon Fist.

"An ordinary water-element fist won't stand a chance against my Solar Dragon Flame!" Zhulong Shan sneered.

However, his expression quickly froze.

Boom!

The two fists collided. The dark red flames swept over but were instantly extinguished.

The water element fist erupted with an eerie azure hue, unexpectedly possessing a kind of corrosive power, mysterious and unfathomable.

"How is this possible!" Zhulong Shan was stunned as he looked at this scene in disbelief.

"Nothing is impossible. No matter how strong your flame is, how can it be stronger than wonders of nature?"

Wang Teng laughed and launched a fierce counterattack. He punched forward and used his Water Of Netherworld to counter his opponent's Solar Dragon Flame.

However, even he had to admit that Zhulong Shan was indeed very powerful.

Even though he had only just advanced to the cosmos stage, his strength exceeded that of ordinary cosmos-stage martial artists.

The cosmos stage martial warriors that Wang Teng met in the past couldn't be compared to him.

Once these talented warriors entered the stellar academies and ascended to the cosmos stage, their power experienced explosive growth.

Wang Teng found it troublesome but so did Zhulong Shan.

"Wonders of nature!" Zhulong Shan's eyebrows twitched when he saw the fist coming at him. He didn't know what Wang Teng was referring to.

However, as he recalled the azure hue that emanated from the fist imprint earlier, his expression darkened. That water seemed capable of restraining his Solar Dragon Flame.

"Damn it!"

He refused to believe it. The Solar Dragon Flame in his body surged out even more intensely as he punched out again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions echoed in the sky again.

The collision between the two sides shattered the space directly, causing pitch-black dimensional rifts to appear all around.

From this, it could be seen how terrifying their strength was!

But this time, Zhulong Shan was clearly suppressed. His Solar Dragon Flame was ultimately at a disadvantage when facing the Water Of Netherworld.

Zhulong Shan's expression turned serious as a huge halberd suddenly appeared in his hand.

The dark red halberd was incredibly peculiar. Its long shaft was covered in intricate and mysterious runes, while its sharp blade seemed to be composed of dark red dragon scales, radiating a trace of scorching heat that blended seamlessly with the Solar Dragon Race's innate fire talent.

Moreover, the blade of the halberd exuded a chilling gleam. At a glance, one could tell that it possessed extremely terrifying destructive power.

If struck, the body of an ordinary cosmos stage martial artist would probably be chopped into two instantly.

"Again!"

Zhulong Shan roared as dark red flames wrapped around the halberd in his hand, causing it to emit a dazzling crimson radiance.

Roar!

He waved his halberd and the dark red flames condensed into a ferocious dragon head. It unleashed a thunderous roar towards Wang Teng.

When Wang Teng saw that, a universe-level fire element spear appeared in his hand. He smiled and a torrent of Emerald Glazed Flame surged forth from within him.

Roaring Flame Lion Spear!

Tenth-level ultima, go!

Boom!

A majestic flaming lion materialized and roared at the sky. Wang Teng thrust his spear forward at the colossal dragon head with a resounding explosion.

The powerful battle technique of the Parkers family, now wielded by Wang Teng, unleashed a terrifying power.

"Oh my god!" Zhulong Shan looked at the green flame with a horrified expression. He couldn't control his astonishment.

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But before he could think further...

Boom!

In the next moment, their attacks collided.

The huge dark red dragon head and the green jade lion clashed fiercely in the sky, erupting with terrifying fire power.

A gigantic explosion could be heard.

In an instant, dark red and green flames swept out. Force fluctuations swept in all directions.

An incredibly fierce gust of wind swept through the sky, sweeping away and lifting the yellow sand from the ground once again like a tornado.

Moreover, this tornado was wrapped in layers of flames.

Zhulong Shan's gaze was fixed on the spot where the colossal dragon head and the emerald green fire lion collided. He gripped the shaft of the dark red halberd tightly in his hand, and veins popped out on his thick arm.

The emerald green fire lion in front of him burst with terrifying power, making him somewhat unable to defend against it.

Boom! Boom!

The green flames completely overwhelmed the dark red flames. The scorching temperature swept towards Zhulong Shan, causing his pupils to shrink.

Boom!

Suddenly, the huge dragon head exploded.

Even though the emerald jade fire lion had dimmed somewhat after the exertion, it still retained a sharp spear-like brilliance. It thrust towards Zhulong Mountain with fierce determination.

Zhulong Shan's expression changed drastically as he swung his halberd and hurriedly retreated.

But, it was too late!

Splat!

The emerald green fire lion slammed into Zhulong Shan's body and instantly exploded, turning into green flames that swallowed him.

The heat of the Emerald Glazed Flame was so terrifying that Zhulong Shan instantly roared in pain.

"Gasp!"

In another area, the audience witnessed this scene and collectively drew in a sharp breath of astonishment.

Zhulong Shan's flames were wiped out by Wang Teng!

These spectators were either from various large factions or experienced seniors. They were familiar with the Solar Dragon Race and knew that the flames of the Solar Dragon Race could not be underestimated.

However, it could only resist Wang Teng's green flames for a moment before succumbing to them.

Furthermore, at this moment, Zhulong Shan was engulfed in flames and was roaring in agony.

It was unbelievable!

"What is that green flame? Even Zhulong Shan can't withstand it!"

"Has Zhulong Shan lost?"

"No way! Zhulong Shan lost so quickly?"

"Zhulong Shan should have grasped the power of a domain. He hasn't used it yet. He can't lose so quickly."

...

In the desert, Wang Teng narrowed his eyes as he looked at Zhulong Shan, who was enveloped by the Emerald Glazed Flame.

Roar!

A furious roar suddenly resounded, and the green flames erupted. A dark red radiance burst forth from within and expanded rapidly.

Solar Dragon Physique? He finally used it! Wang Teng thought to himself.

The reason why he did not defeat him immediately was to farm some Solar Dragon Race attributes.

So far, he knew that the Solar Dragon Race had three innate abilities.

Solar Dragon Flame!

Solar Dragon Physique!

Solar Dragon Eye!

He wanted them all. He wouldn't let any of them go.

Roar!

Reverberating roars continued to emanate, resounding through the sky. It was deafening.

The mass of dark red radiance swiftly expanded to a thousand feet in size. Then, a huge dragon claw emerged from it. The sharp talons were enveloped in dark red flames, exuding a chilling gleam that seemed capable of tearing apart the void.

"What's this???" Many people who were watching the battle were shocked.

"Solar Dragon Physique!"

"This must be the Solar Dragon Race's Solar Dragon Physique!"

"Zhulong Shan was forced to use the Solar Dragon Physique. What exactly is that green flame?"

"Divine flame!"

"Only a divine flame can force a Solar Dragon Race to such an extent!"

"Wang Teng possessed a divine flame!"

...

Yue Qiqiao and the others weren't surprised by the crowd's discussion. Wang Teng had already used the divine flame during the League Of Talents previously.

That was why they found it funny when Zhulong Shan wanted to defeat Wang Teng with fire!

No matter how talented he was, could he defeat someone with a divine flame?

However, Yue Qiqiao and the others didn't expect Wang Teng to become so powerful. He only used one move to force Zhulong Shan to use the Solar Dragon Physique.

"Boss is so strong!" Wade couldn't help but exclaim, his eyes filled with respect.

"He's much stronger than before!" Even Yu Yunxian opened his mouth.

Wang Teng defeated him during the League Of Talents. Now, Wang Teng had ascended to the cosmos stage and due to certain reasons, he had yet to make that leap. The gap between him and Wang Teng was widening with each passing day.

He couldn't help but feel a little complicated.

"It's indeed very strong. Wang Teng's flames can restrain me too," Boret said fearfully.

"Didn't you want to fight him? What about now?" Yue Qiqiao smiled.

"I wish to fight him even more." Boret scratched his head and chuckled.

"You're brave!" Yue Qiqiao said with a strange look in her eyes.

...

Wang Teng looked at the dark red ball of light in front of him. As the massive dragon claw emerged, a colossal dragon head followed suit, covered in intricate dark red scales. A pair of dragon horns atop its head hinted at a sense of nobility, while a subtle aura of power emanated from its bloodline.

However, this dragon head was somewhat different from the real dragon head. It surprisingly bore a resemblance to a human face and there were still some of Zhulong Shan's facial features on it. Yet, it was covered in these dark red scales, presenting a peculiar yet harmonious appearance.

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"It's so ugly!" Wang Teng exclaimed.

Silence.

Zhulong Shan glared at Wang Teng with his dark red eyes.

Roar!

The dragon head opened its massive maw, unleashing a deafening roar. A wave of heat surged out and gushed towards Wang Teng.

The next instant, Zhulong Shan's enormous body shot out from the radiance. He had fully transformed into a ferocious dragon.

He roared and charged at Wang Teng, tearing the air with his dragon claws.

"Get lost!" A cold glint flashed in Wang Teng's eyes as he fiercely thrust his spear towards the claw.

Clang!

A metallic tremor resounded as the spear struck what seemed like an incredibly solid object. An immense force surged through the spear's tip.

What a great strength!

Wang Teng was thrown backward.

He didn't expect the Solar Dragon Physique to possess such terrifying power.

Last time, when Devil Emperor Bare Brain occupied the body of the Solar Dragon Race, he could only partially transform into a dragon. He was unable to display the true power of the Solar Dragon Physique.

However, the opponent was a high-tier devil emperor, which was equivalent to a universe-stage martial warrior. It was already quite scary.

Wang Teng always could fight beyond his tier. But, this time, even though Zhulong Shan was also at the Cosmos stage, the power he unleashed gave him a sense of pressure.

Wang Teng realized that he had underestimated the Solar Dragon Race.

"Roar!"

Zhulong Shan roared. He coiled his body and swirled through the air. With a sweeping motion, he charged once more at Wang Teng. Suddenly, his giant dragon tail whipped forward.

Boom!

The dragon tail left a trail of lingering shadows in the air as it swept forward. The space around it burst, unable to withstand the pressure.

"Hmph!"

Wang Teng snorted as he activated his Ancient God's Body. A pattern of golden lines emerged on his forehead. Blood churned within him and his power erupted.

The spear vanished from his hand. Wang Teng showed no signs of backing down and instead advanced boldly, grabbing the sweeping tail with his hand.

Bang!

A dull thud was heard. Zhulong Shan's tail was stopped forcefully. It couldn't move an inch further.

"Roar!" Zhulong Shan bellowed in anger. Strength erupted from his body.

Wang Teng tightened his grip on the tail as the energy within his body flowed out relentlessly.

But, it wasn't enough!

Both sides were locked in a stalemate!

The power of the Solar Dragon Physique was truly frightening. Even after activating the Ancient God's Body, Wang Teng couldn't move the tail.

Dragon Blood Battle Physique!

The power of flames was unleashed. Flame patterns emerged on the surface of his body, exuding an intense heat that enveloped him.

Hiss! Hiss!

As he was pressing his hands on Zhulong Shan's body, Zhulong Shan could feel the scorching heat. His tough dark red scales gave off a hissing sound.

At the same time, Wang Teng's strength increased dramatically. The giant dragon tail trembled and gradually rose.

"Ah!"

The next instant, Wang Teng let out a furious bellow and lifted Zhulong Shan's massive body into the air.

"Roar!"

Zhulong Shan tried to resist, but it was all in vain. His body drew a beautiful and graceful arc in the sky uncontrollably.

Boom!

Wang Teng swung his body angrily, slamming Zhulong Shan on the ground violently. Explosions were heard.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Zhulong Shan kept screaming in pain, his voice a mix of anger and suffering. His massive form writhed and struggled desperately, attempting to break free from Wang Teng's grip. It was useless.

His hands were like a pair of pincers, firmly clamped on his vulnerable point, rendering him powerless.

Furthermore, the searing heat emitting from his hands drilled into his body like fire serpents. It seemed to be burning his body from within.

Zhulong Shan was in disbelief. The ruthlessness in his dragon eyes was gone, replaced by astonishment.

As a race with exceptional fire talent, he was being tormented to the point of near death by the power of flames.

This was a humiliation!

These thoughts only lasted for a fleeting moment. Soon, he found himself unable to hold on any longer.

Wang Teng's frenzied movements left him dizzy and disoriented. His head was throbbing as if it were about to burst. He didn't have any mental capacity left to think about anything else.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After some time, Wang Teng finally let go. He threw Zhulong Shan on the ground like a dead snake.

Bang!

The enormous body slammed onto the yellow sand, kicking up clouds of dust.

Silence.

In the other space, the audience exchanged glances with one another. The silence was eerie.

After a few seconds!

"So... so violent!" Someone swallowed his saliva and stuttered.

"The Solar Dragon Race got thrown around. How terrifying is Wang Teng's strength?"

No one believed what they saw.

At the same time, they found it a little funny.

The arrogant and domineering Zhulong Shan was completely defenseless. It was unexpected.

"This is tragic. This is a humiliation to the Solar Dragon Race!" Everyone sympathized with Zhulong Shan.

"This fits his style!" Yue Qiqiao commented with a strange expression.

"I think I'm lucky that I didn't experience this kind of suffering," Wade said with relief.

"Erm... does Wang Teng like to hit people like this?" Boret asked awkwardly. He suddenly regretted his decision to challenge Wang Teng.

"No way!" Yue Qiqiao was caught between laughter and tears. "If you fight with him, he won't treat you like this."

"Really?" Boret asked naively.

"Of course, he's not that kind of person," Yue Qiqiao said firmly. She felt that she was too kind. She helped Wang Teng to salvage his image.

"That's good!" Boret heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 1783: The Emergence Of Blade, The Power Of Heaven! Victory! (1)

In the desert within the Freshmen Leaderboard space.

Wang Teng lowered his head and looked down at Zhulong Shan. He saw the attribute bubbles floating around him and smiled.

At first, he was worried that attribute bubbles couldn't be dropped in this space. Now, he felt relieved.

This space must be special since it could project his spirit and fully unleash a martial warrior's strength. Thus, attribute bubbles could be dropped here.

In the past, Wang Teng was able to collect attribute bubbles within the virtual universe. This space seemed to share a similarity with the virtual universe.

Wang Teng didn't hesitate and immediately picked up the attribute bubbles.

Divine level Fire Talent*1000

Solar Dragon Flame*1000

Solar Dragon Flame*2000

Constellation Force (Fire)*2000

Constellation Force (Fire)*1600

Solar Dragon Physique*100

Solar Dragon Physique*200

...

He's wealthy! Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

As the attribute bubbles merged into his body, he immediately felt the changes.

The harvest was quite impressive!

There were 1,000 points of divine-level fire talent. The Solar Dragon Race's fire talent was indeed exceptional.

Wang Teng's fire talent had already reached the divine level. With the addition of another 1,000 points, he immediately felt that his talent had become stronger.

Divine level Fire Talent: 6400/50000

Then, there were 3,000 points of Solar Dragon Flame. They were thrown into the Solar Dragon Flame in Wang Teng's Inner Cosmos. The flame grew stronger as if fuel was added to it.

The Solar Dragon Flame was quite powerful. Among all the flames Wang Teng had, the Solar Dragon Flame was second only to the four divine flames. It was much more powerful than normal beast flames, rock flames, and plant flames.

Of course, each type of flame has its unique characteristics and purposes. They couldn't be generalized.

Since they were free, Wang Teng didn't mind having more flames at his disposal.

Next was the constellation Fire Force. He gained 3,000 points in total. It didn't seem like much but it was a sizable amount.

Zhulong Shan and Wang Teng were both first-level cosmos-stage martial warriors. How much constellation fire Force could he drop?

Constellation Fire Force: 3000/10000 (cosmos stage first level)

The last attribute surprised Wang Teng.

Solar Dragon Physique!

It was the Solar Dragon Physique!

Last time, when the Devil Emperor Bare Brain took control of a Solar Dragon Race's martial warrior, he didn't drop any Solar Dragon Physique attributes. Hence, Wang Teng was surprised at this gain.

Was it because his Solar Dragon Physique wasn't complete? Wang Teng wondered to himself.

It wasn't entirely implausible. Talents were different from battle techniques and scriptures. You could find incomplete scriptures and battle techniques attributes, but not talents.

While he was thinking, Wang Teng sensed the additional knowledge about the Solar Dragon Physique in his mind.

Similar to Zhulong Shan's transformation earlier, this Solar Dragon Physique could take on the appearance of a solar dragon's body, possessing formidable strength, defense, and more...

Just the physical strength alone was comparable to Wang Teng's Ancient God's Body. This proved how powerful the Solar Dragon Physique was.

However, after executing the Solar Dragon Physique, one would completely lose its human shape!

This was a huge problem!

Wang Teng glanced down at the transformed Zhulong Shan. He looked a little frightening. This wasn't what he wanted to turn into.

He didn't mind transforming into a real dragon. It was at least more imposing and beautiful.

However, the solar dragon looked a little... unflattering.

Wang Teng expressed his dissatisfaction.

He would never transform.

No way!

At this moment, a slight change appeared on the attributes board.

At the end of the Solar Dragon Physique and Dragon Blood Battle Physique row, there was a prompt indicating the possibility of a merger.

Wang Teng was stunned.

How was this possible?

Upon closer consideration, it seemed logical.

They were both dragons. They might be close relatives.

Wang Teng chose to merge them. He wanted to see the outcome before making any judgments.

The attributes board immediately changed.

Solar Dragon Physique + Dragon Blood Battle Physique = True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo)!

True Dragon Battle Physique! Wang Teng pondered for a moment and closed his eyes to feel the changes. He was enlightened.

The fusion of these two constitutions into the True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo) undoubtedly resulted in a more powerful physique. Its transformation wasn't the same as the Solar Dragon Physique. Instead, it leaned closer to the Dragon Blood Battle Physique.

This meant that if Wang Teng executed the True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo), he wouldn't grow in size or transform into a dragon form. He would retain his human body but dragon scales formed from condensed flames would appear.

These dragon scales could enhance his defense, protecting his true form as long as the scales remain intact.

The True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo) combined the characteristics of both the Dragon Blood Battle Physique and the Solar Dragon Physique, allowing the user to unleash terrifying power.

Its power wasn't just double that of the Dragon Blood Battle Physique.

This was a combination where one plus one was greater than two.

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered with excitement. He felt that he had hit the jackpot. He didn't expect the system to have such an operation. He wished he could cheer for it.

With this, he could use the True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo) without worry. He wouldn't have to turn into that ugly creature.

Instead, as he envisioned, the result of the transformation would be quite cool and handsome.

Chapter 1784: The Emergence Of Blade, The Power Of Heaven! Victory! (2)

But, why is there a 'pseudo'? Wang Teng looked at the words in the brackets and felt a strong sense of resentment.

You can call it the True Dragon Battle Physique but why add the 'pseudo' at the back? It lowers the grade of this technique instantly!

Could there be a True-True Dragon Battle Physique? Wang Teng rubbed his chin and speculated with a smile.

If the Pseudo-True Dragon Battle Physique was already so powerful, imagine True-True Dragon Battle Physique!

The level of the True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo) was at the fourth rank, just like the Dragon Blood Battle Physique. There was no change in level.

True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo): 2300/40000 (fourth-rank)

Looks like I can improve my True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo) by improving my Dragon Blood Battle Physique. Wang Teng thought to himself. The glimmer in his eyes got brighter.

Having a way to improve was always better than having none!

This meant that he could continue collecting attributes from the Parkers family.

The fusion of these two "dragon-like" physiques even sparked an idea in him. Could he potentially obtain other "dragon-like" physiques in the future and then merge them?

As he accumulated more and more merged "dragon-like" physiques, would he be closer to achieving the so-called [True-True Dragon Battle Physique]?

Wang Teng felt excited just thinking about it. It felt promising!

All these happened within a few breaths.

A strange fluctuation suddenly erupted from Zhulong Shan's body. Immediately, a unique dark red domain spread out in all directions, pulling Wang Teng into it.

Wang Teng's expression changed slightly. He glanced around him.

This dark red domain was unique.

The sky, the ground, and everything around were tinted with a dark red hue, like cracked molten lava.

From those cracks, magma occasionally spewed out, filling the air with thick steam and scorching heat that permeated the entire domain.

Fourth-rank domain!

This was a fourth-rank fire domain!

As expected of a talent from the Solar Dragon Race. Zhulong Shan grasped a fourth-rank domain at the cosmos stage. His strength was not to be underestimated.

Wang Teng grew more serious. If he didn't manage to raise his Frost Domain and the Flaming Magnetic Domain to the fifth rank when he was in the Chaotic Uncharted, he would only be on par with Zhulong Shan now.

He stood on a piece of cracked magma and scanned his surroundings. He saw no signs of Zhulong Shan.

The massive body disappeared without a trace.

The power of this domain was truly peculiar!

However, it was impossible to evade Wang Teng's eyes.

Real Eye!

Wang Teng activated this skill in his mind.

His pupils turned golden as he scanned the domain, piercing through layers of energy barriers. He spotted Zhulong Shan.

He was still in his large solar dragon form. Wisps of peculiar fluctuations radiating outwards, exerting control over the entire domain.

Boom!

Suddenly, molten lava erupted from under Wang Teng's feet, forming a column of magma that shot up into the sky, enveloping him entirely.

A sinister grin spread across Zhulong Shan's hideous face covered with scales.

"Are you happy?"

A calm voice appeared beside his ear.

The vertical pupils in Zhulong Shan's eyes constricted sharply.

Was he discovered?

This was impossible!

He merged with his domain and hid his aura completely. How could he be discovered?

But, when he looked up in the direction of the voice, he realized...

Wang Teng had somehow appeared above him. He was looking down with a calm and indifferent gaze.

Every scale on Chulong Mountain's body seemed to stand on end.

Wang Teng was looking at him!

This thought appeared in Zhulong Shan's mind almost instantly.

Despite feeling that he was well hidden, the expression in the other party's eyes told him that he found him.

Then, Wang Teng grinned at him.

F**k! Zhulong Shan cursed in his heart. He lashed his dragon body and fled immediately.

"Die!"

At the same time, the lava behind Wang Teng erupted once again, sending columns of molten rock flying toward him.

The power of the domain was infused within these lava columns. When they exploded, they sealed off the area around Wang Teng completely, leaving him no chance to evade.

A normal cosmos-stage martial warrior would have been defeated by now. Even if they survived, they would be severely injured.

Zhulong Shan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this scene.

What a close call!

He was nearly discovered. That bastard nearly smashed him into doubting his dragon bloodline. He didn't dare to let Wang Teng get close to him anymore.

He could guarantee that once Wang Teng touched him, he would face that hellish experience again.

He shuddered uncontrollably when he remembered that feeling.

Thus...

The erupting magma columns became even more frequent and terrifying within the domain. He intended to exhaust Wang Teng to death.

"Light Bolt!"

A calm voice came from within the column of lava. Zhulong Shan's heart skipped a beat.

In the next moment, he saw a white light shuttled through the magma at an almost imperceptible speed. It appeared in front of him in an instant.

"What a fast speed. That's... a light element battle technique?!"

Zhulong Shan was flabbergasted. He suddenly realized something.

"Oh shit!"

He shouted and tried to escape. However, it was too late.

Chapter 1785: The Emergence Of Blade, The Power Of Heaven! Victory! (3)

Boom!

A domain erupted from Wang Teng's body and pulled Zhulong Shan in instantly, leaving him nowhere to hide.

Zhulong Shan looked around in shock, only to see massive meteorites floating all around, densely packed and too numerous to count.

"Welcome to my Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain!" Wang Teng stood on top of Zhulong Shan's head and said calmly.

"Solar Dragon Flame Domain!"

Zhulong Shan suppressed his anger and shock and let out a fierce roar. His dark red domain exploded, colliding with Wang Teng's Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power of the domain erupted, and the two domains eroded and annihilated each other like two small worlds.

"Flaming meteor!"

Wang Teng pointed with his finger and countless meteors gathered, forming a colossal super meteorite with flames burning on its surface. It streaked across the sky like a shooting star and headed straight for the Solar Dragon Flame Domain.

"Solar Dragon Flame Pillar!"

Zhulong Shan's pupils contracted as he let out a thunderous roar. The molten lava pillars within the domain erupted in unison, converging into a terrifying column of fire that surged forward.

Boom!

The next moment, the pillar of fire collided with the meteorite, resulting in a terrifying explosion.

Flames swept out and filled the sky. The dark red and green flames formed two seas of flames and clashed continuously in a bid to annihilate the other.

"Fourth-rank hybrid domain!"

Zhulong Shan's voice was filled with shock and his expression was extremely grim as he felt an extremely overwhelming pressure.

At this moment, he understood how terrifying Wang Teng's domain was. He was extremely appalled.

His Solar Dragon Flame Domain was able to reach the fourth rank due to guidance from powerful individuals within his clan. Besides, it was also linked to his talent.

The Solar Dragon Flame Domain was a powerful domain developed with the talent of the Solar Dragon Race, known as the Solar Dragon Flame. Many people in the Solar Dragon Race had mastered this domain.

They had a comprehensive heritage, allowing the younger generation of the Solar Dragon Race to comprehend it in advance through the guidance of the experts in the race.

This was also the reason why Zhulong Shan's domain was able to reach the fourth rank when he was only at the first level of the cosmos stage.

However, not only did Wang Teng display a fourth-rank domain, his domain was a hybrid domain.

How could this guy be so abnormal?

Zhulong Shan found it unbelievable.

Ever since he started fighting with Wang Teng, every aspect of Wang Teng's performance had left him with a sense of powerlessness.

In the face of absolute strength, his pride was trampled on the ground!

However, he didn't know that Wang Teng's Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain wasn't at the fourth rank. It was... a fifth-rank hybrid domain!

Boom!

The dark red pillar of fire in the sky finally collapsed under the bombardment of meteors. It turned into a torrential rain of molten lava and fire and poured down.

Zhulong Shan's huge body hovered in the rain of fire and completely stiffened.

Wang Teng looked down at him. A faint disdainful smile appeared on his face.

There was no need for a fifth-rank Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain. A fourth-rank domain was enough to destroy his Solar Dragon Flame Domain.

That was his strength!

"You've lost!"

The calm voice reached Zhulong Shan's ears. Yet, it sounded grating.

"I'm from the Solar Dragon Race. I won't lose!"

"Solar Dragon!"

"Solar Dragon!"

Wang Teng's expression was reflected in Zhulong Shan's eyes. He felt extremely humiliated and roared indignantly.

"I am a Solar Dragon... Open in day, close at night!"

With a furious roar, his huge dragon eyes closed and opened again, suddenly transforming into shades of black and white.

In an instant, the world seemed to fall silent. Everything turned to darkness. All light disappeared, plunging into pure and extreme darkness.

However, before everything plunged into darkness, Zhulong Shan didn't see the smirk on Wang Teng's face.

He had the Solar Dragon Eye as well!

Zhulong Shan's huge body glided in the darkness as he charged towards Wang Teng. A dark crimson beam of light condensed in his mouth, and it even contained a trace of... the power of origin!

Terrifying energy spread out.

Yet in this darkness, none of this could be seen. It was as if any light that emerged was devoured by the darkness.

"Die!"

Zhulong Shan roared. A dark crimson light shot out from the dragon's mouth, aimed at Wang Teng.

"It's time to end this!"

At this moment, a relaxed voice was heard.

A blade appeared in Wang Teng's hand. He then swung it casually and a blade glow blasted across the sky.

The emergence of blade, the power of heaven!

Huang Heaven Blade!

Infused with the Origin of Earth, as this strike cleaved through, it not only split apart the dark crimson radiance but also shattered the expanse of darkness before them.

The world was illuminated by a yellowish blade glow.

It looked like the sky!

The blade glow was also reflected in Zhulong Shan's eyes. His mind went blank.

The blade glow sliced through, and the dragon head was sent flying!

Zhulong Shan's body turned into light and vanished.

Everything was over!

The spectators didn't even see what was going on before the match ended.

"Wang Teng... won?!"

Everyone stared blankly at Wang Teng, who was floating above the desert. They were bewildered.

It seemed as though they hadn't fully regained their senses.

"He won! He really won. Zhulong Shan has already left!"

"So strong! Wang Teng is ridiculously strong!"

"What was that just now? It was so dark and I couldn't see anything!"

"That seems to be the talent of the Solar Dragon Race, the Solar Dragon Eye!"

"Open in day, close at night! That technique was incredible but Zhulong Shan still lost!"

"I think I saw a yellow blade glow. It's so scary!"

...

For a moment, the crowd broke out into an intense discussion and was unable to calm down for a long time.

The battle was too exciting!

Even the genius martial warriors from the various territorial domains felt that it was an eye-opening experience. Their trips were not in vain.

The strength of the two opposing sides left them utterly astonished.

"I think... I used too much strength?!" Wang Teng muttered to himself as he stood in the sky and looked at the spot where Zhulong Shan disappeared.

He didn't even have the opportunity to take out his Lightning Slap!

Everyone: ...

Chapter 1786: The Struggle Within the Solar Dragon Race! (1)

Everyone was speechless.

Wang Teng didn't speak loudly, but they could hear him clearly. They felt exasperated and wanted to complain.

This guy had already won, yet he still wanted to mock Zhulong Shan!

What's more, he looked as if he didn't use his full strength!

How pretentious!

Zhulong Shan wasn't weak. To them, even if Wang Teng won, it must have cost him a considerable amount of effort. It wasn't as easy as it seemed.

He only said this to anger Zhulong Shan.

After all, they were all here watching, and these words were bound to spread through their mouths. By then, everyone would know that Zhulong Shan had lost terribly and was even mocked by Wang Teng.

That was why they were all criticizing Wang Teng for being insensitive.

Yue Qiqiao and the others wore strange expressions on their faces. They believed Wang Teng's words. No one knew Wang Teng's abilities better than them.

This guy became more frightening after advancing to the cosmos stage!

He didn't use his full strength while battling Zhulong Shan. Many of his powerful techniques weren't used either.

Although the League Of Talents had great outreach, there was still some information blockade in each territorial domain. People from other territorial domains would have some delays in getting this information.

Hence, many people didn't know the extent of Wang Teng's strength.

Coupled with the fact that he had advanced to the cosmos stage, even the people of the Great Qian Empire didn't know how strong he was now.

...

In the desert, Wang Teng scanned his surroundings and picked up the attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Fire)*1200

Solar Dragon Flame Domain*500

Solar Dragon Eye*600

Solar Dragon Eye*300

Cosmos Realm Spirit*1200

Universe Realm Enlightenment*2000

...

The attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's body one by one, and his eyes grew brighter and brighter.

The gains from this time were equally impressive compared to the previous ones.

His constellation fire Force increased by 1,200 points, and it was about to reach the halfway point of the cosmos stage.

Constellation Fire Force: 4200/10000 (cosmos stage first level)

Following that was the Solar Dragon Flame Domain, which was the one that Zhulong Shan had cast. It was a powerful fire element domain.

However, Wang Teng's fire domain had merged into the Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain and it had already reached the fifth rank. Thus, the Solar Dragon Flame Domain wasn't that important to him anymore.

The only benefit it could bring him was that it could increase the traits of his Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain.

The power of the Solar Dragon Flame Pillar was quite good.

If a similar flame pillar attack was added to the Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain, the power would greatly increase.

Next was the Solar Dragon Eye attribute. Wang Teng had obtained this attribute before and it was already at the 'real stage'. This addition would allow his Solar Dragon Eye to become stronger, pushing it towards the realm beyond the 'real stage'.

Solar Dragon Eye: 4026/10000 (real stage)

4,026 points, just over 5,000 points left! Wang Teng was looking forward to it. If his Solar Dragon Eye advanced past the real stage, its power would increase tremendously. Heaven stage and universe stage martial warriors might not even be able to deal with him.

If Zhulong Shan used the Solar Dragon Eye against any other cosmos-stage martial warriors, they would have been defeated.

However, he met Wang Teng, who had obtained the Solar Dragon Eye through his system. His Solar Dragon Eye was even more advanced than Zhulong Shan's so he wasn't afraid of it at all.

Besides those, Zhulong Shan had also dropped two other attributes, the cosmos realm Spirit and universe realm Enlightenment. This improved his spirit and enlightenment attributes by a little.

Spirit: 16900/200000 (cosmos realm)

Enlightenment: 117600/300000 (universe level)

Wang Teng's current Spirit and Enlightenment attributes had started from scratch, so he couldn't let go of any attributes. Every point counts!

Wang Teng was disappointed that Zhulong Shan didn't drop any Origin Of Flame attribute bubbles.

However, when he looked at his attributes board, it dawned on him.

His Origin Of Flame had reached the second rank long ago. Based on the previous battle, Zhulong Shan's Origin Of Flame was only at the first rank. How could he increase his attribute value with that?

What a pity. I'm too fast. Even attribute points are hard to come by now. Wang Teng sighed.

As a prodigy, he thought that Zhulong Shan would give him surprises. But, he was wrong.

He then left the desert immediately.

Outside the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Many people had already left the Freshmen Leaderboard. They looked up at the rankings.

However, before the ranking changed, a ripple spread out from the stone tablet and a figure appeared.

It was none other than Zhulong Shan!

He was in a sorry state. His complexion was pale and he looked very weak. Being killed in the Freshmen Leaderboard Space had its repercussions.

When others sparred, they at most suffer some injuries, and the impact wouldn't be too significant.

However, Zhulong Shan was 'killed'. His Spirit suffered some damage and he would need to recuperate for some time.

"Look, it's Zhulong Shan. He's out!"

Someone shouted and everyone turned to look at Zhulong Shan.

This feeling of being the center of attention made Zhulong Shan very uncomfortable.

His face felt like it was on fire although it was pale. He wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Chapter 1787: The Struggle Within the Solar Dragon Race! (2)

He lost!

In the end, he lost to Wang Teng!

His boastful words became a joke. Not only did he fail to retrieve the body, but he also lost 30,000 points for nothing.

He almost coughed up blood at this outcome!

The memories of his battle with Wang Teng in the Freshmen Leaderboard caused a hint of fear to flicker in his eyes.

How could this guy be so strong?

Both of them advanced to the cosmos stage recently and he was a genius ranked among the top ten in the Solar Dragon Territorial Domain. Yet, compared to Wang Teng, the disparity was unexpectedly vast. This was unbelievable.

Were the talents on the Star Rankings truly that extraordinary?

Zhulong Shan's expression kept changing. His eyes revealed a deep sense of unwillingness.

"Zhulong Shan's expression is so gloomy. He looks like he wants to eat us!"

"Well, he lost. If I lost, I will want to tear someone apart."

"I didn't expect the Solar Dragon Race to lose to Wang Teng."

"Zhulong Shan is so pitiful!"

"It looks like we need to reevaluate Wang Teng's ability. Those who wanted to climb over him to get ahead will have to think twice now."

"That's right. If they underestimate Wang Teng's strength, they might be the next Zhulong Shan!"

...

The crowd pointed and whispered about Zhulong Shan. The discussions never spread incessantly.

Ripples appeared on the Freshmen Leaderboard stone plate again. A tall and slender figure emerged. It was Wang Teng.

There was a moment of silence. Everyone shifted their gaze away from Zhulong Shan and focused on Wang Teng.

Coincidentally, a dazzling golden light suddenly radiated from the Freshmen Leaderboard stone plate behind him.

Ring!

In an instant, that golden light ascended from the bottom of the stone plate, soaring in a matter of a few breaths to reach the very top. Eventually, it coalesced into a name.

Wang Teng!

Gasp!

There was an uproar among the onlookers. Even those who had witnessed the battle between Wang Teng and Zhulong Shan and had anticipated this outcome were still struck by the impactful sight of the rapidly ascending name.

Under the backdrop of the golden light, Wang Teng's figure became even more dazzling. He left a deep impression on many people.

"Wang Teng!" Zhulong Shan turned his head abruptly and looked at Wang Teng. He squeezed these two words through his gritted teeth.

His hatred for Wang Teng had reached an extreme point.

This honor should have belonged to him but Wang Teng ruined it all. He was greatly humiliated.

Everyone in the academy was probably laughing at him now.

He confidently asked Wang Teng to challenge him in the past, only to be defeated so miserably!

What a joke!

Wang Teng glanced at him and smiled calmly. "Zhulong Shan, you lost. I'm sorry, I can't return the body to you."

Zhulong Shan's face turned green in anger when he heard Wang Teng bringing up this matter.

He didn't have the confidence to ask Wang Teng to hand over the body anymore.

He couldn't win him. What else could he do?

"Wang Teng, this matter isn't over!" Zhulong Shan snorted coldly. "The body of the Solar Dragon Race will never be left outside. Even if I can't get it back, someone will take it back from you."

"Let them come and take it," Wang Teng said calmly. "However, if their attitude is the same as yours, don't blame me for being impolite. I'm more than willing to accept points from others."

Zhulong Shan furrowed his brows. He remembered his 30,000 points. It was a pain that made it hard to breathe.

If he could retrieve that body, then spending 30,000 points would be worthwhile. After all, he could find a way to get the points back.

But now, it was all in vain. He felt extremely frustrated.

"I think the Solar Dragon Race is quite wealthy. You should have some influence within the academy, right? You must have a lot of points. Feel free to come find me," Wang Teng said with a smile.

Zhulong Shan's face turned as black as the bottom of a pot. Wang Teng was treating him like a gullible fool.

No, he was treating the entire Solar Dragon Race as gullible fools.

The others listened to Wang Teng's words and their expressions turned odd.

Wang Teng was a ruthless man!

Wasn't he afraid of offending the Solar Dragon Race?

Many people's gaze flickered. Wang Teng's audacity forced them to reconsider whether they should risk offending him.

If they didn't have the confidence to defeat him, the consequences of offending him might not be any better than Zhulong Shan.

"Just wait!" Zhulong Shan's face turned ashen. The mocking glances around him prevented him from staying any longer. He left with a harsh remark and turned away.

"Goodbye!" Wang Teng waved his hands cheerfully behind him.

Honestly, he was disappointed. Zhulong Shan managed to control himself.

He missed an opportunity to get more attribute bubbles.

Well, he couldn't keep fleecing the same sheep over and over. He would let its wool grow longer first before fleecing it again.

I wonder if this will attract other Solar Dragon Race martial warriors. Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered to himself in anticipation.

In the stellar academy, the Solar Dragon Race couldn't do anything to him. Only the students from the same batch as him could fight with him.

As long as they were in the same batch, Wang Teng wasn't afraid.

These thoughts flashed through his mind. He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. He landed on the ground and met up with Yue Qiqiao and the others.

"Boss, you're amazing!" Wade leaned forward excitedly when he saw Wang Teng.

"Of course," Wang Teng glanced at him and replied calmly.

Wade was speechless.

Yue Qiqiao and Boret burst out laughing. This fatty didn't understand Wang Teng well enough.

Chapter 1788: The Struggle Within the Solar Dragon Race! (3)

"You defeated Zhulong Shan. I don't think he will let you go so easily," Yue Qiqiao said seriously after laughing for some time.

"I know. Let's wait for the Solar Dragon Race to come and look for me." Wang Teng smiled.

"Are you trying to extort money from the Solar Dragon Race?" Yue Qiqiao asked with a strange expression.

"Why not?" Wang Teng asked.

"Well, I was worried you offended them too much. Did you not see the look in Zhulong Shan's eyes just now? He looked like he wanted to devour you," Yue Qiqiao said.

"Don't worry. The Solar Dragon Race doesn't have the ability to devour me," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

Yue Qiqiao saw his confidence and kept quiet.

At this moment, a figure walked over from afar.

"Looking for you?" Yue Qiqiao looked at the person and asked.

Wang Teng turned around and saw the other party. His expression changed slightly. He smiled and asked, "Are you sure you want to challenge me today?"

"Challenge Wang Teng!"

The people around them were shocked when they heard Wang Teng's words. Many of them who were about to leave stopped in their tracks.

Was there another match to watch?

Such thoughts raced through many minds. Soon, a buzz of discussions filled the air.

"That looks like Gallup!"

"Gallup is from a powerful faction in the Golt Territorial Domain. He's also one of the top 10 in the League Of Talents. I heard that he's a physical cultivator with a strong physique."

"Strong physique? Could it be that he saw Wang Teng's fighting style and wanted to challenge him because he knew that Wang Teng's physical body is powerful too?"

"You might not know this, but Gallup was originally the record holder for the freshman who traveled the furthest in the Lightning Valley. Wang Teng overtook him so they agreed yesterday to have a duel today."

"So that's what happened. However, Wang Teng's physical body is so strong that Zhulong Shan even Zhulong Shan can't win him. Will Gallup be able to win him?"

"It's hard to say. Gallup is a lightning-element martial warrior who refines his body using lightning energy. In terms of physical strength, he might be stronger than Zhulong Shan."

"They are from different territorial domains so their systems are different. No one knows who's stronger without a fight."

...

Yue Qiqiao and the others looked at Gallup in surprise. One duel just ended and another one came?

"No, no..." Gallup felt a little awkward. He scratched his head and said, "Erm... I think I should postpone the challenge."

Everyone: ...

What happened to the challenge?

He wanted to postpone it!

This fellow was obviously afraid.

Yue Qiqiao and the others stared at Gallup strangely. They found it somewhat amusing.

"No problem!" Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears. He didn't expect this fellow to back out after watching his battle with Zhulong Shan.

This fellow was burly and strong so one wouldn't expect him to go back on his words. Wang Teng was surprised.

Nonetheless, it made him regard Gallup in a new light.

Not everyone had the courage to say such words akin to conceding, especially among talents who were particularly sensitive about their reputations.

Wang Teng and the others didn't know that Gallup got frightened because he saw Wang Teng's brutal fighting method.

Otherwise, given his personality, he would have challenged Wang Teng no matter what, especially since he was a physically powerful talented martial warrior.

Well, Wang Teng was unconventional...

Compared to Zhulong Shan, who got thrown around violently, Gallup felt that it wasn't embarrassing to postpone the challenge.

He was full of muscles but he wasn't stupid.

"Alright, I'll look for you when I'm confident enough." Gallup turned around and left. He probably went back to continue his cultivation.

"This fellow is a cultivation maniac!" Wade said.

"People like him are more straightforward." Yue Qiqiao blinked.

"At least more straightforward than Zhulong Shan," Wang Teng chuckled. He felt a hint of regret in his heart. He couldn't get more attribute bubbles from that guy.

"Boret, don't you want to challenge Wang Teng?" Yue Qiqiao asked.

"I think I'll wait," Boret chuckled.

"All of you got frightened by him. You're so timid," Yue Qiqiao said with contempt.

"Why don't you do it?" Wade teased.

"I've already lost. I'll find a chance to knock him unconscious in the future," Yue Qiqiao replied.

"Are you sure you want to discuss knocking me unconscious right in front of me?" Wang Teng felt speechless.

The group laughed and boarded the spacecraft, leaving the area where the Freshmen Leaderboard was.

Meanwhile, news of Wang Teng's victory over Zhulong Shan spread. It wasn't just among the new students. Many senior students were aware of it too.

Wang Teng made a name for himself among the freshmen.

From the start, his reputation wasn't low. He was a prodigy who entered the Star Rankings so everyone knew about him, whether they wanted to or not. However, since they didn't witness Wang Teng's ability personally, they had their doubts.

Now that Wang Teng had defeated a genius martial warrior from the Solar Dragon Race, he cemented his reputation.

Even if there were still people who harbored resentment, they didn't dare to underestimate him anymore.

"He defeated a talent from the Solar Dragon Race. This Wang Teng is interesting!" At the academy's arbitration association, Senior Wu De showed a keen interest.

Many senior students shared similar sentiments!

Also, some factions formed by the students in the academy began to take a heightened interest in Wang Teng.

Competition within the academy was fierce. Thus, some like-minded martial warriors would gather together for mutual support, forming factions of various sizes in the academy.

Don't be deceived by the term "academy factions." In reality, they were composed of heaven-stage, universe-stage, and even eternal-stage martial warriors.

Chapter 1789: The Struggle Within the Solar Dragon Race! (4)

These factions would be powerful even in the outside world.

Even mighty forces like the Parkers family which had dominated the Great Qian Empire for years might not be as powerful as these academy factions.

Moreover, these factions weren't limited to the academy alone. They had extensive networks of relationships beyond the academy. The academy was just a microcosm of their influence.

A few Solar Dragon Race martial warriors were gathered in a manor in the academy.

"Hmph, he lost. Zhulong Shan is a disgrace to our Solar Dragon Race!" A heaven-stage martial warrior from the Solar Dragon Race crossed his arms in front of his chest and snorted.

"I've already told you that Wang Teng isn't an easy person to deal with and we shouldn't offend him. However, you didn't believe me," another lady from the Solar Dragon Race said with a smirk.

Although this lady was from the Solar Dragon Race and was at least five meters tall, her body was well-proportioned and not overly bulky. She didn't look strange.

Her figure was extremely voluptuous, and along with the dragon horns on her head, she exuded a unique charm.

Unlike the male members of the Solar Dragon Race, she was quite attractive. She wasn't rough-looking.

"Zhulong Shuang, stop making sarcastic remarks. It's of no benefit to either of us if we don't get that body back," the heaven-stage martial warrior said coldly.

"Believe it or not, if I go and retrieve it, I can bring it back easily," Zhulong Shuang said calmly as she swirled a glass of red wine in her hand.

"You?" The Solar Dragon Race man scoffed.

"What will you do if I succeed?" Zhulong Shuang asked.

"Zhulong Hao, what if Zhulong Shuang uses her charm and succeeds?" Another martial warrior from the Solar Dragon Race laughed and commented.

"Get lost!" Zhulong Shuang snapped.

"How can a lady from the Solar Dragon Race do such a thing?" Zhulong Hao snorted. Then, he looked at Zhulong Shuang and said, "If you succeed, I'll give you 100,000 points!"

"100,000 points isn't enough!" Zhulong Shuang said.

"How much do you want?" Zhulong Hao frowned and asked.

"300,000!" Zhulong Shuang said.

"300,000!" Zhulong Hao was infuriated. "Why don't you just snatch the points from me?"

The others were also taken aback. 300,000 points wasn't a small sum for them. After all, no one's points appeared out of thin air.

In the academy, points were extremely important. They were needed everywhere.

300,000 points was enough to buy an eternal-stage scripture.

"If you don't dare, just say it." Zhulong Shuang purposely angered him.

"You!" Zhulong Hao fell for the ploy. He glared at Zhulong Shuang and said, "Fine, 300,000 it is. If you can get the body back, I can afford to give you 300,000 points."

"Alright, you said it. Everyone, be our witness," Zhulong Shuang immediately shouted.

The others naturally agreed with a smile. Zhulong Hao and Zhulong Shuang were not from the same lineage. They were happy to watch them argue.

"I'm not done yet. What if I brought it back first?" Zhulong Hao asked with a sly look in his eyes.

"Tsk, is this your plan?" Zhulong Shuang rolled her eyes. She was speechless. "What do you want?"

"If I retrieve it first, you will give me 300,000 points," Zhulong Hao said.

Zhulong Shuang stared at Zhulong Hao for some time, wanting to see where his confidence came from.

"Do you dare to agree?" Zhulong Hao smiled.

"Why won't I? I've already said that I can retrieve it," Zhulong Shuang replied with a smile.

"Since you're so confident, let's set a time limit. I can't wait forever," Zhulong Hao said.

"How about one month? Excluding some uncertain factors, one month should be enough," Zhulong Shuang pondered and suggested.

"Alright, one month. Let's see who retrieves it first." Zhulong Hao agreed without any hesitation.

After agreeing, the members of the Solar Dragon Race dispersed. Despite being from the same race, they came from different branches and fought for interests and benefits within the race. They weren't necessarily united in purpose and often engaged in internal competitions.

Retrieving the Solar Dragon Race's body was a mission assigned by the higher authorities. It could be considered a subtle power struggle within the race.

Chapter 1790: Gathering! The Constellation Society! (1)

In Wang Teng's manor.

Wang Teng, Yue Qiqiao, Boret, Wade, and Yu Yunxian were all gathered together.

After they came back from the Freshmen Leaderboard, they came directly to Wang Teng's manor.

Wang Teng didn't care about what was happening outside.

The battle between him and Zhulong Shan stirred up quite a commotion. Many factions started acting in secret but these matters didn't affect Wang Teng.

The inevitable will come, and trying to stop it won't make a difference. Hence, there was no point worrying over it. He would just lie back and wait.

Even if he hadn't paid much attention, he could still guess what was happening.

It wasn't that he didn't prepare anything. He knew that the best preparation was to raise his ability.

As long as he was powerful enough, he could overcome any obstacles that came his way.

It was that simple!

At this moment, in the main hall of Wang Teng's manor, Wang Teng and his friends were discussing about the formation of the Mutual Help Association.

The Mutual Help Association originally formed by Wade was just a rudimentary organization aimed at sharing information and assisting each other. The group wasn't large.

That was why their interactions were relatively straightforward without much conflict of interest.

However, the Mutual Help Association that Wang Teng was planning to establish was different. They intended to use this platform to execute their plans and earn a substantial amount of points.

Once matters involved interests, they ceased to remain pure. There would inevitably be various issues that were not present before.

This was similar to how friends could turn against each other over a few hundred yuan. In this case, they were dealing with a huge amount of precious points.

"Boss, do you need me to contact them now?" Wade asked.

"There's no hurry. We'll inform them after we've finished discussing it. Those that want to join can do so. I won't force anyone," Wang Teng said.

"It's best if we can do a thorough review. We shouldn't just accept anyone," Yue Qiqiao contemplated for a moment and carefully suggested after glancing at Wade.

"I agree with Sister Yue." Wade nodded in deep thought.

Yue Qiqiao smiled. She was worried that the fatty would object but it looked like he was rather shrewd.

"Let me contact Ji Haochen and the others." Wang Teng asked Round Ball to contact them.

"They have a good relationship with you. You can trust them," Yue Qiqiao said.

"Knowing someone's background thoroughly is always a safer approach," Wang Teng nodded.

"Boss, are you trying to include the other several stellar academies too?" Wade asked in surprise.

"Whether we include them or not is another matter, but these guys are definitely getting involved," Wang Teng chuckled.

As soon as he finished speaking, Round Ball made the calls. Several screens appeared simultaneously. The faces of Ji Haochen, Timothy, Yu Yuanrui, and a few others appeared on the screens.

Even Leng Qianxue, Tu Xiaoba, Situ Wan'er, Ling Yangxu, Su Jianchen, Gaunt, Berkshire, and some others were present.

Wang Teng was more familiar with these people and had interacted with them before. Thus, even if they didn't make it into the top 10 of the League Of Talents, Wang Teng still decided to pull them in.

"Wang Teng, you've caused quite a stir recently. You broke two records in a row and defeated the talent from the Solar Dragon Race! I've heard about it even at the Second Stellar Academy. You are getting famous here," Ji Haochen was happy that Wang Teng contacted him. However, soon, his tone became more contemplative.

"It's nothing worth mentioning," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Will you die if you don't show off for a day?" Ji Haochen was speechless. He whispered, "Anyway, you must have earned a lot of points, right? Breaking a record gives you 30,000 points. I'm very poor now. Could you sponsor me a bit?"

"I called you over because I have a business deal for everyone. We can earn points together," Wang Teng said mysteriously.

"Earn points!" Ji Haochen's eyes lit up.

The other people's eyes also shimmered. They had been listening to the conversation between Wang Teng and Ji Haochen, and now they couldn't help but speak up.

"Wang Teng, what business are you referring to?" Timothy asked.

"Huh? Everyone is here!" Ji Haochen exclaimed in surprise.

"We have been here for a long time," Tu Xiaoba said remarked playfully.

"Hey, little rabbit, you're here too." Ji Haochen didn't mind her teasing. He sized her up with interest.

"Don't give me that disgusting look, or I'll poke your eyes with a carrot," Tu Xiaoba bared her front teeth and said fiercely.

"I'm so scared," Ji Haochen patted his chest and quickly took a step back. However, his exaggerated performance lacked credibility.

"Hmph! Childish. I'm in no mood to play with you." Tu Xiaoba snorted with a look of contempt. "Wang Teng, chase this guy away. Childish. He's too immature to be a suitable partner for cooperation."

Yue Qiqiao had spoken to Tu Xiaoba and Leng Qianxue before this so they had some understanding of the business Wang Teng was talking about.

"Hahaha!" The others burst into laughter as they witnessed Ji Haochen being scorned by Tu Xiaoba.

Ji Haochen was speechless.

He was looked down upon by a little rabbit.

The other party even called him childish!

What a joke.

She was the most childish person. How dared she called him childish?

Ji Haochen was about to retort, but he was interrupted by Wang Teng before he could speak.

"Alright, alright, let's get down to business."

"Yes, that's right. Let's get down to business. I'm not as childish as someone here." Tu Xiaoba was sitting on her bed, surrounded by pink. There were pink bunny plush toys everywhere. However, when she said this, she quickly sat up straight and nodded with a serious expression on her palm-sized face.

Chapter 1791: Gathering! The Constellation Society! (2)

Ji Haochen: ...

He felt like hitting someone now.

Everyone laughed secretly when they saw his exasperated expression.

"Alright, Tutu, stop teasing him." Yue Qiqiao covered her mouth and laughed.

"Alright, since Sister Yue has spoken, I'll let him go this time." Tu Xiaoba chuckled.

Wang Teng smiled and shook his head. "Before that, let me introduce someone."

He looked at Treant Boret, who was sitting quietly at the side and introduced him with a smile.

"A Treant!"

Everyone sized up Boret curiously.

Treant races were rare in the universe, especially powerful ones.

The fact that Boret could enter the stellar academy indicated that he wasn't weak. What's more, Wang Teng was the one who introduced him to them. It was natural for them to speculate.

There was no one weak on Wang Teng's side.

This Treant must have some unique qualities to gain Wang Teng's recognition.

"Hello everyone, please take care of me in the future," Boret scratched his crown and said.

Everyone gave face and introduced themselves.

Then, Wang Teng started the main topic. He elaborated his plans to compete for business with the academy.

"Make pills!"

"Forge weapons!"

"And sell them!"

"Snatching business from the academy is a good idea!"

Everyone's eyes lit up when they heard this. Their breathing quickened as if they saw countless points flying towards them.

"Damn, Wang Teng, you truly are a great brother. You are sharing this good business with us," Ji Haochen said. He was almost moved to tears.

Only he knew how financially tight he had been recently. Points were needed everywhere in the academy, and the ones he received when he first entered were quickly running out. He felt like he had never been this poor before.

The others were excited too. For senior students, earning points was never an easy task, let alone for new students.

Wang Teng had opened up a path to wealth for them. How could they not be thrilled?

"Does anyone have any objections?" Wang Teng asked.

"I have no objections. If I can earn points, anything is fine" Ji Haochen shook his head hurriedly.

"Can you have some dignity?" Yue Qiqiao was speechless.

"If you have points, why do you need your dignity?" Ji Haochen chuckled.

"I can't be bothered with you." Yue Qiqiao rolled her eyes. She turned serious and said, "I think there's something we need to discuss further."

Everyone was stunned when they saw her serious expression.

Wang Teng also raised an eyebrow, unsure of what Yue Qiqiao was up to. She hadn't expressed any opinions before.

"Various materials are needed for making pills and forging weapons," Yue Qiqiao said slowly when the group turned their attention to her.

The others quickly understood what she wanted to say.

"Although the majority of the points earned from selling these items will go to Wang Teng, and we're only responsible for the sales and taking a certain percentage, I believe we should also fork out some points to purchase materials."

"There will definitely be buyers for these items. We're getting a significant advantage here, and it wouldn't be fair to acquire a large number of points without contributing anything," Yue Qiqiao stated.

"No need to worry about it so much. It's not that serious. I don't feel like dealing with the selling aspect, and it works out perfectly for you all to handle that part. You contribute the manpower and earn some points. It's quite fair," Wang Teng chimed in before anyone else had a chance to speak.

To him, weren't a big deal, anyway. He was getting the lion's share of the profits and there were no losses.

The extra time saved could be used for his cultivation, a luxury others didn't have.

Also, he did this to bind these people together, forming his Mutual Help Association. The favors given now would likely be repaid in the future.

"I think Yue Qiqiao's suggestion is valid. We should contribute some points," Timothy rubbed his chin thoughtfully, "Not a lot, but at least it shows our effort."

"I agree!" Ji Haochen replied without any hesitation.

"I agree too!" Leng Qianxue nodded calmly and was the third to express her opinion.

The others expressed their stance. No one objected.

They were well aware that putting in a few points now could lead to earning more points later. There was no loss for them.

Wang Teng didn't expect everyone to agree. No one showed any hesitation. he was quite surprised.

"Since everyone has agreed, let's go with that then, shall we?" Yue Qiqiao looked at Wang Teng and smiled.

"Seriously." Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears.

"Wang Teng, have you ever thought about this? Right now, everyone here is someone you know, so you might not mind. But what about in the future? As more and more people join, are they all just going to come in and get benefits for free? There are no such good deals in the world," Yue Qiqiao said sternly.

"Sister Yue is right. Boss, I agree with Sister Yue." Wade raised his hand. "There needs to be effort before there can be gain. That way, we won't have any freeloaders."

"We need to come up with more detailed rules moving forward to prevent others from taking advantage of us," Yue Qiqiao said.

"Alright, you've said it all. I think I can just sit back and relax." Wang Teng shrugged and smiled.

"You're acting all innocent after benefiting from it." Yue Qiqiao rolled her eyes.

As soon as she finished speaking, she noticed everyone looking at her with strange expressions.

Chapter 1792: Gathering! The Constellation Society! (3)

"Why are you looking at me like this?" Yue Qiqiao asked curiously.

"What happened between the two of you when we weren't around?" Situ Wan'er asked.

"What happened?" Yue Qiqiao was puzzled.

"Why are you acting like a housekeeper then?" Ji Haochen looked at Yue Qiqiao and Wang Teng with a sly grin.

"Look, everyone can tell." Situ Wan'er smiled.

"Don't talk nonsense. What housekeeper? I'm not like that. No way!" Yue Qiqiao quickly understood what they meant. She blushed and hurriedly denied it. She explained, "I'm only working so hard for the points."

"That's right, it's just for the points." Situ Wan'er nodded.

"That's right. We understand that you're doing it for the points." Ji Haochen nodded.

Yue Qiqiao: ...

She felt that she might not be able to explain herself clearly.

"Say something."

She turned and caught Wang Teng wearing a smug grin as if he was enjoying the spectacle. This immediately ignited her frustration.

I've been running around like a horse and helping you come up with ideas, and you're just sitting there watching the show!

Outrageous!

"What's there to explain? I think a housekeeper is good. I need one," Wang Teng replied without a hint of embarrassment.

"Get lost. I don't want to be your housekeeper." Yue Qiqiao's face turned redder.

"Hahaha..." Everyone burst into laughter.

"Brother Wang Teng, you're amazing. You've already stolen Qiqiao's heart." Situ Wan'er gave Wang Teng a meaningful smile.

"Wang Teng, how about giving us some pointers? I've seen many beautiful ladies in the stellar academies. I need to make my move quickly," Ji Haochen said.

"It's very simple," Wang Teng replied calmly.

Everyone's attention was immediately drawn, especially the guys. Their ears perked up as they anticipated his reply.

Although they maintained a calm expression.

"All you need is a handsome face like mine, and the beauties will naturally come knocking on your door. I don't have to do anything." Wang Teng remarked.

Silence.

Everyone was left speechless for a moment, then they burst into laughter and started playfully scolding Wang Teng.

"Shameless!"

"Shameless!"

"Wang Teng, you're so thick-skinned!"

"Huh? You noticed how thick my skin is?" Wang Teng was surprised.

They laughed and teased each other for a while before returning to the main topic.

"You all can also think about what you have that you can offer in exchange for points. It isn't just about my pills and weapons."

"Everyone has their specialties, and you can all leverage them. For example, Gaunt, you're an expert in poisons. I'm sure there are plenty of people interested in that."

"The person who contributes the item will get the larger share. That's the principle of our Mutual Help Association."

Wang Teng said.

Gaunt had been silent all this while, but upon hearing Wang Teng's words, his eyes lit up. Why didn't he think of this before? It was like a sudden awakening.

Ji Haochen, Timothy, and the others started to ponder. It was as if a new path had been opened up before them.

"Let me back and think about it carefully," Yu Yuanrui said.

"Can I sell my carrots?" Tu Xiaoba asked.

Everyone's expression turned strange.

How could this young lady think of selling carrots?

Just imagine a group of martial warriors munching on carrots while battling. What a unique scene that would be.

"What's with that expression? My carrots are filled with nutrients. Eating them can replenish your Force. They are even more effective than some pills, and I can sell them at a cheaper price," Tu Xiaoba pouted.

"Replenish Force!" Everyone was stunned. The seemingly ordinary carrots in Tu Xiaoba's hand had such benefits?

"If it can replenish Force and is better than normal pills, there will be a market for it." Wang Teng glanced at Tu Xiaoba in surprise and nodded.

"I knew it!" Tu Xiaoba couldn't be happier. She chuckled as she nibbled the carrot in her hand, "I took much effort to grow them."

"I have a question," Wang Teng said.

"Go ahead." Tu Xiaoba was confident that she could answer all his queries.

"Will I fart after eating this carrot?" Wang Teng asked.

Tu Xiaoba: ...

Fart?

She suddenly felt that the carrot in her hand wasn't delicious any more.

"Pfft!" Everyone burst out laughing.

Wang Teng had such a bad sense of humor. How could he ask Tu Xiaoba this question?

A cute rabbit like her wouldn't fart.

"You are the one who's farting." Tu Xiaoba's chest heaved up and down in anger. She bared her teeth and wished she could rush over and bite Wang Teng.

"That's good. I'm just worried that it will affect the sales," Wang Teng said.

"Get lost. I don't want to talk to you." Tu Xiaoba turned her head to show that she didn't want to speak to Wang Teng. This fellow was infuriating.

Wang Teng laughed. He found it quite amusing to tease the rabbit.

Afterward, the others enthusiastically engaged in discussions, brainstorming various ideas to earn points. They were all putting in their best effort to achieve their goal.

Everyone discussed for a few hours until the sky turned dark before they reluctantly called it a day. They prepared to leave.

Crafting all the rules and plans would take time. They couldn't be perfected instantly.

Wang Teng could ask Round Ball for help. However, he felt that involving everyone directly would give them a greater sense of ownership so he decided to let them discuss and plan on their own.

"Anyway, what's the name of our Mutual Help Association?" Ji Haochen suddenly asked before he left.

"Oh right, I don't think there's a name yet," Tu Xiaoba said.

"What good names do you have? Tell me," Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

"Why don't we call them the Rabbit Gang?" Tu Xiaoba thought for a moment and chuckled.

"Why don't you call it Rabbit's Den?" Wang Teng rolled his eyes at her. Others would laugh at them if they heard this name.

"Rabbit's Den is fine. I like it," Tu Xiaoba said.

"Keep quiet." Wang Teng was speechless.

Everyone laughed. Tu Xiaoba was indeed a source of joy. She always managed to make them laugh.

"Why don't we call it the Great Qian Association?" Yu Yuanrui's eyes gleamed.

"Not a good idea. In the future, people from other factions might join us. The Great Qian Association is too region-specific," Timothy glanced at Boret and said.

"You're right." Yu Yuanrui also noticed Boret's presence after Timothy's reminder. He understood and gave up the idea.

Initially, he wanted to gain some advantages for the Great Qian Empire.

After all, such factions formed within the academy generally held significant influence, especially when led by someone like Wang Teng. He believed that this force could go a long way and had limitless potential for the future.

It would be great if it could be named after the Great Qian Empire.

Unfortunately, the idea was rejected.

Of course, the main reason was because it wasn't appropriate. If not, he would have insisted.

"That's called... the Great Union?" Wade said, "The union of all great races."

"It doesn't sound good," Tu Xiaoba replied.

"Alright." Wade scratched his head.

Despite all the discussions, they couldn't settle on a name. It was quite amusing how a single name could stump so many people.

"Why don't we call it The Constellation Society?" Wang Teng had no choice but to think about it personally. In the end, he chose a name that was easy to remember.

"The Constellation Society!" Everyone's eyes lit up. "This name is good!"

"Let's call ourselves The Constellation Society!"

Little did this group of people know that the name they hastily decided on today would leave a remarkable legacy in the vast expanse of the universe in the future.

Chapter 1793: Eighth Level Grandmaster! Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill! (1)

The Constellation Society!

The name Wang Teng came up with carried the meaning of countless stars, implying that every person who joined the Constellation Society would shine as brightly as the stars in the universe.

Even if they didn't shine before they joined, they were bound to rise after becoming a member of the Constellation Society.

It was a beautiful blessing!

This was Wang Teng's hope for the Constellation Society.

Although he had already decided to throw the responsibility to someone else, slogans and such still needed to be shouted.

Other people would think that this Constellation Society was impressive and amazing when they heard its grand name.

Winning or losing wasn't important. What matters was the process.

After Yue Qiqiao, Boret, and the others left, Wang Teng had some peace. He thought for a moment and decided to make some pills.

This was the initial establishment of the Constellation Society. What was needed now was to make a name for itself so that other students would be aware of the existence of this new emerging force.

With Wang Teng's proficiency in alchemy, even if he casually made some low-grade pills, they would still possess around 80 to 90 percent of their medicinal potency. This was better than the pills sold in the academy.

Therefore, as long as these pills circulated, they could certainly quickly gain a reputation.

At that time, the students in the academy would flock to them.

"Round Ball, is there a place in the academy where you can make pills?" Wang Teng asked in his mind.

During his time here, he had become quite familiar with the cultivation areas but he's not yet acquainted with the alchemy and smithery spaces.

"It's in the northwest of the academy. You can board the spacecraft and I'll bring you there directly," Round Ball said.

Wang Teng nodded. He walked out of the manor and boarded the spacecraft.

The spacecraft took off under Round Ball's control and headed northwest of the academy.

...

In the northwest direction, clusters of volcanoes appeared before Wang Teng's eyes.

Each of these volcanoes emitted thick plumes of smoke, which gathered in the sky, casting a deep red hue over the area and exuding scorching heat.

The spacecraft landed outside the volcano group. Wang Teng stepped out from the spacecraft, surveying his surroundings more clearly.

A subtle fragrance of medicinal herbs drifted by, rejuvenating the spirits.

"This is a huge area. It looks like there are quite a few alchemists in the academy," Wang Teng said.

"More than just a few. I've looked into it. The Seven Stellar Academies periodically recruit geniuses with alchemical talent from across the universe. Not only that, they also seek out blacksmiths and rune masters. It's just that it doesn't generate as much attention as the League Of Talents," Round Ball explained.

"I see," Wang Teng nodded thoughtfully. He smiled and continued, "Does that mean that if I don't participate in the League Of Talents, I could still be admitted to the academy through these paths?"

"It's not the same. By being recruited as an alchemist, blacksmith, and so on, you won't receive the treatment that martial artists do. The focus will be different," Round Ball said.

"Alright," Wang Teng shrugged indifferently. It didn't matter to him either way.

He kept his spacecraft and flew towards a volcano.

The academy's alchemy rooms and smithery studios were located within the volcanoes. The academy utilized the lava power of the volcanoes in a special way for alchemical processes and forging.

There were a total of nine volcanoes designated for alchemists, numbered from one to nine.

Volcanoes No. 1 to No. 3 could be used by alchemists below the grandmaster level.

Volcano No. 4 to No. 6 was for grandmaster alchemists.

As for the No. 7 to No. 9 volcano, only grandmaster alchemists and above could use it.

The flames contained within these nine volcanoes possess varying degrees of power, with their sizes reflecting their strength.

Even Volcano No. 1 covered tens of thousands of square kilometers and was tens of thousands of meters tall. Its peak was invisible to the eye.

"It looks like there are grandmaster alchemists and above in the academy." Wang Teng's eyes shimmered with excitement as he looked at the last three volcanoes.

"Of course. The Seven Stellar Academies are extremely powerful. Where do you think the divine-level pills in the academy came from?" Round Ball said in his mind.

"The divine level is above the grandmaster level!" Wang Teng exclaimed.

There was a time when reaching the grandmaster level seemed distant to him. On Earth, there were no grandmasters. Even on the Xingwu Continent, only Master Gorlin reached the half-step grandmaster level. He had yet to take that final step.

Thus, Wang Teng had no path to tread.

But things were different now. After arriving in the universe, he rapidly reached the Grandmaster level and had already advanced to the sixth level of the Grandmaster level. He could even refine pills that were of the sixth grandmaster level or higher.

In the past, he wouldn't even dare to think about this.

Now, he was qualified to chase after the divine level. It wouldn't be long before he crossed the threshold and became a genuine... Alchemy Saint!

Alchemy Saint!

In the vast expanse of the universe, alchemy saints were extremely rare and esteemed beings. They were seldom seen in ordinary circumstances.

In terms of status, alchemy saints could stand shoulder to shoulder with eternal-stage martial warriors!

The eternal stage martial warriors treated alchemy saints as their VIPs. They didn't dare to offend them easily.

To eternal-stage martial warriors, only the divine-level pills made by alchemy saints had effects on them. Even grandmaster-level pills had negligible effects on them.

There seemed to be some fundamental distinction between a divine-level pill and a grandmaster-level pill.

Of course, Wang Teng was temporarily unaware of these details. He might only come to understand the differences after he reached the divine level and became an Alchemy Saint.

Chapter 1794: Eighth Level Grandmaster! Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill! (2)

However, he still knew some basic information. For instance, to become an alchemy saint, he needed to first become a universe-stage martial warrior.

Becoming a universe-stage martial warrior was just the minimum requirement for being a first-rank to third-rank alchemy saint.

In other words, if he became a universe-stage martial warrior, he could at most make first to third-rank divine-level pills.

The classification of an alchemist's level wasn't always straightforward. It was determined by what grade of pills one could refine.

For example, if you could make a third-rank pill, you would be considered a third-rank alchemist.

However, Wang Teng was a little special. He was only at the sixth grandmaster level but he could make seventh grandmaster level pills, like the Thousand Grass Elixir he made in the past.

Because of this, Grandmaster Alfred and the others considered him a seventh-level grandmaster alchemist.

Wang Teng smiled when he thought about this.

It's a pity I can't enter those last three volcanoes. Otherwise, I'd like to see if I can find some special alchemy attribute bubbles. Wang Teng thought to himself.

The no.7, 8, and 9 volcanoes were only accessible to divine-level alchemists. Those were sacred grounds.

Even if Wang Teng was a grandmaster alchemist now, he didn't have the right to enter.

Wang Teng landed on volcano no. 6. The instant he touched the ground, he felt a scorching sensation creeping up from the soles of his feet.

If it weren't for his strong physique, the temperature of the ground alone would be enough to cripple his legs.

Yet, in this environment, various strange flowers and plants still thrived all around him.

Many of them were fiery red, resembling flames.

Various structures were scattered around the volcanoes. These volcanoes had rune arrays inscribed upon them, suppressing any eruptions, so the buildings constructed atop them posed no safety risks.

Halfway up the mountain, there was a grand hall that resembled an office. Given the massive scale of these volcanoes, there was plenty of space for multiple buildings.

Wang Teng entered the grand hall and noticed several figures moving about.

"May I help you? By the way, I'm Lin Qian. You can just call me by my name," a young woman in the academy uniform walked over with a smile and asked.

"I'd like to rent an alchemy room to make pills." Wang Teng sized up the other party. She seemed to be a senior sister, which wasn't surprising. Many people in the academy performed tasks to earn points. Hence, he told her his intention clearly.

"Rent an alchemy room?!" Lin Qian glanced at the young man in front of her in surprise.

Was he a grandmaster alchemist?

He didn't look like one at all. He was too young.

"Normally, only grandmaster seventh-level and above alchemists will rent the alchemist rooms on the seventh volcano. If you want to make seventh-level and below pills, you can go to the other volcanoes and take a look. The points required there will be fewer," Lin Qian kindly advised.

Her words were tactful as she felt that the young man before her might be a newcomer and not familiar with the place.

After all, she had encountered similar situations many times before.

She felt that Wang Teng might be a new student who had been admitted through the League Of Talents. However, he possessed the alchemist talent, which was why he came here.

"Thank you, I believe I'm in the right place," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Alright, please follow me." Lin Qian was stunned for a moment. However, since Wang Teng had spoken, she didn't press further. She suppressed the astonishment in her heart and brought Wang Teng into the grand hall. As they walked, she asked, "Are you a new student this year? I feel like I've seen you somewhere."

"Yes, I'm indeed a new student." Wang Teng didn't think that she was trying to strike up a conversation. After all, he was quite famous now. The academy was huge, but many people knew him. This senior sister probably recognized his face, but he didn't feel the need to explain anything in particular.

Lin Qian just wanted to ask and wasn't planning to dig deep. She quickly led Wang Teng to a machine and said, "There are vacant alchemy rooms listed here. Just click on one, pay the points, and you'll have the right to use it."

"By the way, it's 100 points per day."

100 points a day! Wang Teng cursed in his heart. This alchemy room wasn't cheap.

But then, he thought about it. A grandmaster seventh-level pill would cost tens of thousands of points. In that light, this price seemed reasonable.

I must include these 100 points in the cost. Wang Teng thought to himself furiously. Then, under Lin Qian's guidance, he rented an alchemy room.

"So you're Wang Teng. No wonder I find you a little familiar." Lin Qian saw Wang Teng's name in the holographic display on the machine and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"Senior Sister, please don't speak too loudly. It will be bad if others hear you," Wang Teng whispered.

"Huh?" Lin Qian was confused. Why was he so secretive, as if he were doing something suspicious?

"I don't want too many people crowding around," Wang Teng explained.

"Ah, I see," Lin Qian realized, nodding repeatedly. She looked a bit coy

She knew this junior had gained quite a reputation now. It would be troublesome if other people noticed him.

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone," she immediately reassured him.

"Thank you." Wang Teng nodded and left. He was in a hurry to make pills so he didn't want to waste time here.

Chapter 1795: Eighth Level Grandmaster! Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill! (3)

The senior was attractive, but Wang Teng wasn't the type to be rendered immobile by a beautiful face.

"Alright, can you find a place? Do you need me to bring you there?"

After learning Wang Teng's identity, Lin Qian seemed a bit more enthusiastic, especially since she found out he was a grandmaster alchemist. She wanted to get to know him even more.

A grandmaster alchemist was a walking points ATM.

"Do you need to purchase any materials or herbs? We have them here."

"No, I have quite a few materials on me. I'll buy more when I run out," Wang Teng declined with a smile.

At this point, he had to admire his foresight. Having the floral fairies grow various spiritual herbs in the Space Fragment turned out to be quite useful.

If he were to buy these materials from the academy, it would surely cost a lot of points, which would be a waste.

Of course, not everyone could possess a Space Fragment like him at the cosmos stage. He even developed his spiritual field and had a bunch of floral fairies helping him to take care of it.

Both the construction of a spatial realm and the cultivation of spiritual fields were significant undertakings. Most people wouldn't be able to accomplish such feats, nor would they have the time to engage in such endeavors.

Therefore, the majority had to abide by the academy's regulations.

Lin Qian watched Wang Teng leave with a hint of regret. She wanted to say a few more words, but he seemed completely uninterested.

"Oh no, I forgot to exchange contact information."

She clapped her hands, frustrated by herself.

"Still looking? He's already gone." At this moment, someone suddenly patted her shoulder.

Lin Qian almost jumped in fright. The other party walked silently so she didn't notice her.

"What are you doing? You scared me to death."

The newcomer was a tall and elegant woman, a friend Lin Qian was familiar with. They usually worked here together to earn points.

However, their primary objective wasn't earning points. It was to get to know some alchemists.

If Wang Teng had paid close attention just now, he would have noticed that the staff in this grand hall were mostly attractive women.

"Who was that just now? He looked quite handsome. I think he stole your soul," the tall and beautiful senior asked curiously.

"Let me tell you, that was..." Lin Qian pulled the other party to the side and the two began to whisper in hushed voices.

She had forgotten the assurances she made to Wang Teng earlier.

Perhaps she felt that it was just something to share with a friend, so it didn't matter.

"Really? It's him!" The tall and beautiful senior sister was astounded. "You better catch him. It looks like he's a grandmaster alchemist. Amazing! We're probably the first to know about this."

"You're right. However, it's still a question if he can make a grandmaster-level pill. I have my doubts," Lin Qian said with shimmering eyes.

"I don't think so. He's here to make pills, not to deceive people. If he doesn't have the ability, why would he waste points coming here?" The tall and beautiful senior sister said.

"You make sense!" Lin Qian nodded thoughtfully.

"That's why you need to make a move quickly, while others are still in the dark," the tall and beautiful senior advised.

"Wouldn't I be robbing the cradle?" Lin Qian blushed. Although this was her plan, Wang Teng was much younger than her. She found it hard to proceed.

"If you can't bring yourself to do it, give him to me. I'm not shy," the tall and beautiful senior teased.

"Seriously? Are we still best friends?" Lin Qian sighed in exasperation.

"What's wrong with that? I'm willing to sell myself for points. Why will I care about the age?" The tall and beautiful senior sister said nonchalantly.

"You're right. I must seize this opportunity. Many of the people who came with us have already advanced to the universe stage. Yet, we're still hovering at the heaven stage. If we don't improve quickly, we'll be eliminated," Lin Qian's eyes gleamed with determination as she spoke.

Martial warriors who could enter the Stellar Academies were all ambitious people.

Although Lin Qian and the tall and beautiful senior chose this method to get more points, they did it precisely because of their ambition.

"Sigh, I thought I had a chance." The tall and beautiful senior sister sighed. Her friend discovered Wang Teng first. Their relationship was strong enough that they wouldn't let something like this come between them, especially considering they were not petty individuals.

"Alright, alright. If there's a good one next time, I'll tell you first." Lin Qian chuckled.

"Look at how pleased you are," the tall and beautiful senior sister retorted in a playful tone.

"I'm afraid it won't be easy. I feel that he has no interest in me. He left without saying much and didn't even look at me," Lin Qian said dejectedly.

"Really? He doesn't even look at a beauty like you? Is he the legendary oblivious and straightforward kind of man?" The tall and beautiful senior sister was surprised.

"How can you say that about him?" Lin Qian was caught between laughter and tears.

"Either way, you should give it a try. With your charm, it's worth a shot," the tall and beautiful senior advised. "If it doesn't work out, you can always move on."

"You're right." Lin Qian nodded.

...

Wang Teng didn't know that he had become a potential prey. He arrived outside an alchemy room on the volcano.

The alchemy room looked somewhat like a villa half-embedded in the mountainside. One side was exposed and the other was integrated into the rock, giving it a unique charm.

Wang Teng wasn't in a hurry to enter the alchemy room. Instead, he scanned his surroundings with his spiritual power first.

Chapter 1796: Eighth Level Grandmaster! Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill! (4)

Attribute bubbles!

There were indeed many attribute bubbles here!

Each alchemy room had a rune array forming a protective barrier outside, designed to prevent any interference from outsiders.

But, this wasn't a problem for Wang Teng.

This wasn't his first time doing something like this. His spiritual power formed fine threads, slipping through the "gaps" in the rune arrays and entering the refining chamber. He quickly collected the attribute bubbles and then made a quick escape, just like a sneaky little mouse stealing a snack.

Alchemy*100

Alchemy*120

Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill*1

...

Huh? Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill! Wang Teng suddenly exclaimed in his mind.

A pill prescription suddenly appeared in his mind. It was one he didn't know.

Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill, a grandmaster-level pill!

Wang Teng closed his eyes to take a closer look. He was astounded.

This was a supreme grandmaster-level pill!

What was a supreme-rank pill?

Normally, every level of pill was segregated into nine ranks. Above the ninth rank was the supreme rank!

It was a pill between the grandmaster level and the divine level!

The most important thing was, grandmaster alchemists could make this pill.

But...

Supreme-rank pills were extremely rare!

The prescriptions were extremely precious too. Most people had no knowledge of them, and even within the Secondary Career Alliance, the formulas for supreme-rank pills were scarce.

If Wang Teng wanted to get a formula for a supreme-rank pill from the Secondary Career Alliance, it would likely require a significant price.

He didn't think that he would be so lucky to find a dan prescription for a supreme-rank pill in the alchemy zone of the stellar academy.

Through the introduction of the prescription, Wang Teng understood the use of the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill.

Afterward, a peculiar expression appeared on his face.

The Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill was a pill that could enhance the talent of a martial warrior's offspring. It was to be used during the union of a male and female. Then, the essence would enter the mother's body, taking effect during the conception of life.

After consuming this pill, the child born would have extremely powerful talent, with a high likelihood of inheriting the talents of both parents.

To martial warriors, the stronger they were, the more difficult it becomes to conceive children!

The two main ingredients of the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill were the star cores of the Yin-Yang Dragon. The combined forces of Yin and Yang could help to increase the chances of conception.

Wang Teng was truly astonished by the effects of this pill. It was indeed... strange!

He wondered who was making this pill!

If there was a chance, he must get to know that person properly.

Wang Teng continued picking up attribute bubbles with this thought in mind.

Wang Teng held a glimmer of hope after tasting success the first time. This was a pill of peculiar effect but it was still a supreme-rank pill. Who knows, he might stumble upon more pill prescriptions.

Alchemy*80

Alchemy*150

Alchemy*110

...

Wang Teng's alchemy skills rapidly improved. All the alchemy attributes he collected were from seventh-grandmaster-level alchemists and above. Therefore, they were all beneficial for Wang Teng.

Unfortunately, the second pill prescription didn't appear. He was disappointed.

Up to this point, Wang Teng hadn't come across many prescriptions. It seemed that obtaining prescriptions also depended on luck.

After picking up the attribute bubbles, he glanced at the attributes board.

Alchemist: 8500/10000 (grandmaster)

"I'm the same as an eighth-level grandmaster now." Wang Teng smiled.

In a blink of an eye, he rose two ranks from the sixth rank to the eighth rank. The sensation was truly exhilarating.

He didn't stay any longer and walked towards the door.

Before he spoke, Round Ball opened the door. He stepped inside.

The design of this alchemy chamber was user-friendly. Half of it resembled a residential area with various resting zones, while the other half, embedded in the mountain, housed the actual alchemy workspace.

Wang Teng glanced at the resting area before entering the alchemy workspace.

The chamber was incredibly spacious, with the fire pit situated at the center. As he approached, he felt a searing heat emanating from below.

However, this heat wasn't of much use to Wang Teng. He was planning to use his divine flames to make pills.

With a sweeping gesture, the Black Meteorite Furnace landed on the fire pit. Wang Teng settled into a cross-legged position and laid out an array of ingredients before him. He began the process of making pills.

Chapter 1797: The Commotion Caused By Wang Teng! **(1)**

In the alchemy room.

Wang Teng controlled the Emerald Glazed Flame, allowing it to envelop the Black Meteorite furnace. The green flame contrasted vividly with the black furnace.

Numerous round and smooth pills floated within the furnace, radiating a verdant green hue. These were none other than the Thousand Grass Elixir Wang Teng had previously made on the Yuming Planet.

This type of pill was tremendously effective in removing hidden injuries within the body, making it suitable for almost every martial warrior.

Since Wang Teng aimed to enhance his reputation, he needed to make some particularly unique elixirs.

As for the ingredients he needed to concoct these pills, they were leftovers from the previous batch. Wang Teng didn't need to spend any points to buy them.

He wouldn't make too many either, perhaps just a dozen or so pills from a single furnace. This should be enough.

Scarce items held greater value. Having too many would diminish their worth.

After he finished making the Thousand Grass Elixir, he would make the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill and the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill. These were all grandmaster-level pills he knew and were hard to find outside.

He had taken a look. There were many pills in the academy's Treasure Pavilion, but not these. Hence, he was certain that they had demand. There would be many people interested in purchasing them.

He had to admit that the Secondary Career Alliance had a strong foundation. Their top-tier pill prescription reserve was on par with the stellar academies.

As for ordinary pill prescriptions, they surpassed the stellar academies by a significant margin.

After all, the Secondary Career Alliance was an organization that encompassed the entire universe. Almost all the secondary profession practitioners chose to join it.

Hence, the prescriptions they possessed would differ.

For instance, the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill that Wang Teng just received might not exist in the Secondary Career Alliance. This prescription was extremely rare.

At this moment, Wang Teng had been in the alchemy room for half a day. The Thousand Grass Elixir was almost complete. It was at the final stage.

Not only was Wang Teng's pill-making success rate high, but his speed was also very fast.

While it took others several days and a few hundred points to make one grandmaster-level pill, Wang Teng only needed 100... no, wait, 50 points. This was quite cost-effective.

Now that he had advanced to the eighth grandmaster level, he managed to shorten the time required to make the Thousand Grass Elixir by over an hour compared to his previous attempt.

"Yes."

Suddenly, his expression changed. He opened his eyes and looked at the furnace in front of him.

"It's coming out!"

The moment he finished speaking, he waved his hand and the roof above his head opened quickly.

Layers of dark clouds had already appeared in the sky. Lightning flashed within them like silver serpents dancing. They covered the entire area.

For those nearby, such a scene wasn't unfamiliar.

Lightning calamities often appeared near the volcanoes. It was just a common occurrence.

Boom!

Suddenly, a column of emerald green light soared into the sky from the alchemy room where Wang Teng was situated. Intense fluctuations of Force spread out. The fragrance of the pill permeated the air, filling the surrounding of the volcano.

Many people were surprised when they caught wind of this scent.

"What a strong pill fragrance!"

"What pill is this? Just taking a whiff makes me feel refreshed. My body feels purified!"

"This pill is at least at the seventh or eighth grandmaster level. It's extraordinary!"

...

Many grandmaster alchemists who were resting walked to the rooftop of their room and looked at the pillar of light.

Even the staff in the office hall came out to take a look.

"Does anyone know which grandmaster rented this alchemy room?" Someone asked.

"I don't know."

"He didn't rent it from me."

"That looks like Room 085. I remember that it was empty this morning."

...

Everyone shook their heads in confusion, except for one lady who looked astounded and in disbelief.

"Qianqian, what's wrong?" A tall female student beside her asked.

"Sister Meng, that alchemy room seems to be the one I rented out this morning," Lin Qian said with uncertainty.

At first, she was certain. However, when she saw the rising column of light, she found it hard to believe and began to doubt whether she had remembered correctly.

Wang Teng had only been inside for half a day and he managed to make one grandmaster-level pill?

Moreover, judging by the discussions of the alchemists around her, this pill was a seventh-level and above grandmaster-level pill.

Was he rolling dough balls instead of making pills?

No matter how she thought about it, it felt somewhat impossible.

"Which one?" The tall and beautiful lady called Yang Meng asked in surprise. She hadn't caught on yet.

"You know, the one I told you about?" Lin Qian didn't say Wang Teng's name out loud. She glanced around and continued using voice transmission, "It's Wang Teng!"

"Wang Teng!!"

Yang Meng's rosy lips parted slightly and a bewildered expression crossed her pretty face. She almost blurted out the name but fortunately, she managed to cover her mouth in time and only spoke through voice transmission.

"That's right!" Lin Qian nodded and replied using voice transmission.

"Are you sure?" Yang Meng swallowed her saliva and asked in disbelief.

"I'm a little uncertain now." Lin Qian gave a bitter smile.

"Haha... you're right." Yang Meng laughed awkwardly. She could understand Lin Qian's concern. Anyone would suspect that they had heard wrong.

"Why don't we take a look?" She suggested after some consideration.

"Help me to take a look then." Lin Qian glanced around her.

Yang Meng made a thumbs-up gesture, signaling her to go quickly.

While the crowd was distracted, Lin Qian quickly went back to the main hall and began searching for information.

Chapter 1798: The Commotion Caused By Wang Teng! (2)

She handled Wang Teng's rental personally so she could see Wang Teng's name and the alchemy room he chose.

The other staff didn't have this authorization.

Of course, if the higher authorities of the academy wanted to check, they had the authority to do so.

When she saw Wang Teng's name, Lin Qian inexplicably let out a sigh of relief. It's really him!

There was a strange glimmer in her eyes. She returned to the crowd and met up with Yang Meng.

"So?" Yang Meng asked impatiently.

"Yes, it's him," Lin Qian took a deep breath and replied.

"Oh my god!" Yang Meng was mentally prepared but she still took a deep breath when she heard the confirmation. She then replied through voice transmission in astonishment, "He managed to make a grandmaster seventh-level pill in half a day. What level is he at?"

"Ninth level?" Lin Qian hesitated before replying to her.

"To be honest, I've seen quite a few ninth-level grandmaster alchemists. They weren't this fast. Yang Meng shook her head. "I'm afraid this junior Wang Teng is truly a monstrous genius, not just in martial talent, but also in alchemy."

While the two whispered to each other, the others continued speculating.

Before long, bolts of lightning struck down from the sky. Everyone saw a purple light shooting up into the sky, forcefully blocking the terrifying calamity lightning.

Then, the pillar of light vanished. Over a dozen round emerald pills appeared in front of everyone briefly before disappearing. It was a stunning sight. Many people were astounded.

Over a dozen pills?!

Were those all from one batch?

Everyone was dumbfounded. They thought that they saw wrong.

This didn't make sense!

Compared to successfully making a pill, concocting over a dozen pills in one batch was undoubtedly even more astonishing.

Many people were eager to see who the grandmaster alchemist in that alchemy room was, but after waiting for a while, no one emerged.

They realized that this grandmaster probably hadn't intended to finish his alchemy session so quickly. He might take a few more days.

Generally, when alchemists entered these rooms, they would spend several days inside.

Everyone was disappointed but they had to leave and return to their respective duties.

...

In the alchemy room.

Wang Teng looked at the Lightning Slap in his hand in surprise and happiness.

"After the last lightning calamity, the Lightning Slap can withstand more and more lightning calamity."

The seven bolts of lightning were all endured by the Lightning Slap. Wang Teng didn't put in any effort.

This was a pleasant surprise.

When he was making the Thousand Grass Elixir on Yuming Planet, the Lightning Slap wasn't able to withstand all seven bolts of lightning. Now, it could. The change was significant.

This indicated that the potential of the Lightning Slap was indeed amazing. As it underwent more tempering by calamity lightning, its power would become stronger and stronger.

Wang Teng was now looking forward to testing its effect on someone. He wondered if a universe-stage martial warrior could withstand it.

Unfortunately, Zhulong Shan didn't manage to block his last blade attack. If he did, he could have tested the Lightning Slap on him.

Sigh, what a useless person!

Wang Teng casually flipped his hand and put away the Lightning Slap. He then looked at the jade bottle in his other hand which contained the 18 Thousand Grass Elixirs. They lay quietly inside the bottle, emitting a faint green glow. It was a pleasant sight.

It made one want to swallow them all in one go.

"There are two more than last time. It seems that my alchemist skills have improved a little after advancing to the eight-rank," Wang Teng muttered to himself.

The previous time, Wang Teng made 16 pills at once. This time, there were 18. While it might seem like only a measly two more, at this level, each additional pill becomes significantly challenging.

Hence, being able to produce two more pills indicated that Wang Teng's proficiency in alchemy had greatly improved.

"I'll make the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill now!"

A glint of determination flashed in Wang Teng's eyes. In the next moment, his figure disappeared and he entered his Space Fragment.

He found Catalpa and asked her to prepare two sets of ingredients for the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill.

After he made the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill the last time, he planted some spiritual herbs in his Space Fragment to make use of the thick Force inside. Those spiritual herbs grew rapidly and should be ready for use.

Catalpa didn't dare to slack off in carrying out Wang Teng's order. She immediately brought the floral fairies into the spiritual field to pick the herbs.

Soon, they gathered all the spiritual herbs Wang Teng required. Each of them carried a small basket and came to report.

"Master, almost all the spiritual herbs are here, but..." Catalpa hesitated.

"But what?" Wang Teng asked.

"But, there's one spiritual herb that hasn't matured." Catalpa looked at Wang Teng worriedly. She was afraid that he would scold her.

The other floral fairies looked at Wang Teng timidly too. They didn't dare to fool around since this was an important matter.

Planting spiritual herbs was their responsibility. Wang Teng entrusted this task to them so they felt a little nervous when they didn't complete it properly.

"Which one?" Wang Teng asked.

"Soul Congealing Flower!" Catalpa said nervously.

"Alright, I understand." Wang Teng nodded calmly. Then, he waved his hand and kept the other herbs before vanishing.

Catalpa was puzzled.

This was it?

Did nothing happen?

"Sister Catalpa, is Master angry?" Flower Angel pulled her sleeve and asked softly.

"Erm... I don't think so." Catalpa replied after some thought.

Chapter 1799: The Commotion Caused By Wang Teng! (3)

"Sigh!" Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

"I knew it. Master isn't that kind of person. It's not that we didn't do a good job, it's just that the Soul Congealing Flowers are more difficult to plant. They require more time to mature so they haven't ripened yet. Master surely won't blame us," Flower Angel said.

"That's right, that's right. Master is good!"

"That's right, Master doesn't eat people!"

...

The other floral fairies chimed in with cheerful agreement, and the atmosphere became lively once again.

The Floral Fairy Race was naturally carefree and happy. They lived freely without worrying about what was happening outside.

It was unfortunate that they were sold as slaves but they were lucky to meet Wang Teng.

However, what was the relationship between being a good person and not eating people?

Wang Teng was unaware of the conversation between the floral fairies. With a sigh of helplessness, he had no choice but to use points to purchase the Soul Congealing Flower.

The Soul Congealing Flower was one of the main ingredients for the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill. It couldn't be omitted.

But, he didn't blame the floral fairies. The Soul Congealing Flower was hard to plant. The fact that they had managed to cultivate it demonstrated their efforts. It wasn't their fault that it hadn't matured.

Wang Teng wasn't going to blame them for such a small matter.

Two sets of Soul Congealing Flowers cost 1000 points. It wasn't cheap!

If Wang Teng wanted to buy all the ingredients for the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill, he would need to spend at least 5000 points.

He waited for a while before Round Ball's voice was heard.

"Wang Teng, the items are here. It's just outside the door."

"Alright." Wang Teng nodded. He walked to the main door and opened it. He was surprised to see a familiar figure standing outside. "Senior Sister, it's you. Why did you send it over personally?"

"I'm a staff member here and you're under my care, so naturally, I brought them over," Lin Qian said with a beaming smile.

"Thank you," Wang Teng said.

"You're welcome. By right, I should call you Grandmaster." Lin Qian glanced at Wang Teng with her beautiful eyes.

"There's no need for that. We are both students in the stellar academy. There's no need to be so formal," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"Haha, I'll call you junior brother then," Lin Qian said.

They chatted for some time before Wang Teng sent this overly enthusiastic senior sister off.

"Her gaze feels a little strange," Wang Teng muttered to himself. However, he didn't think too much. The Soul Congealing Flower was here so he immediately started making the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill.

Half a day later.

Boom!

An explosion occurred. Dark clouds covered the sky again, and lightning struck.

People stared in astonishment at the alchemy room where Wang Teng was. A single thought echoed in their minds.

Again!

A column of light shot up into the sky from the alchemy room. This time, it was purple, clearly different from the previous pillar of light.

This was another type of pill!

It had only been half a day. The efficiency was a little high.

Did the grandmaster not need any rest?

The moment he finished making one grandmaster-level pill, he started making another. There was hardly any pause between the two.

There wasn't enough time to rest.

Among the onlookers, if anyone was most astonished, it was Lin Qian.

Half a day ago, she personally handed those particular spiritual flowers to Wang Teng. It was evident that he had started making the pill after she left.

This efficiency was frightening!

The calamity lightning struck down one by one, all deflected by a purple light. In the end, the frightening calamity lightning had no choice but to dissipate.

"What's that purple light? It can withstand the lightning calamity so easily. The grandmaster didn't need to come out."

"I think I saw a... brick?"

"Brick? Are you seeing things? I think it's a rectangular seal!"

...

Some grandmasters were discussing among themselves with envy and bewilderment.

They also wanted a weapon that could withstand the lightning calamity easily.

For them, the calamity lightning they attracted every time after making a pill was a considerable hassle. A slight mistake could result in the pill being destroyed by the power of the calamity lightning.

Thus, when they saw something blocking the calamity lightning easily, they were envious.

Perhaps they could approach that grandmaster later and inquire if they could obtain the rectangular seal-like weapon as well.

Even if they had to pay a small price, they could accept it.

Many grandmasters started to get excited. They stared at Wang Teng's alchemy room, intending to establish connections after he came out and then make requests when the opportunity presented itself. make a request then.

Furthermore, in their eyes, Wang Teng's alchemist skills had already reached the pinnacle of the grandmaster level.

They must get to know him.

If they could engage in a conversation with him, they would surely benefit immensely.

The purple light pillar gradually dissipated, and the pills within it vanished from sight, leaving people feeling somewhat lost.

Many believed that Wang Teng would come out soon. After all, making two types of grandmaster-level pills in succession was challenging even for a top-tier grandmaster alchemist.

However...

Things didn't go as expected.

In the following two days, an explosion would occur in Wang Teng's alchemy room almost every half a day, attracting the calamity lightning.

Each time, the calamity lightning was effortlessly thwarted, and the pills remained intact. Each attempt was successful without a single failure.

In total, this activity continued for three days, with a calamity lightning every half a day. That was 12 times. There was no exception at night either.

This huge commotion naturally attracted many people's attention.

Chapter 1800: The Commotion Caused By Wang Teng! (4)

Among the crowd were regular students, instructors, and of course more alchemists.

On the third day, the sky above Volcano No. 6 was filled with spectators.

Some busybodies even spread the news through the academy's internal web.

'Breaking News: Mysterious Alchemist Emerges in the Academy's Alchemy Zone at Volcano No. 6, Refining 12 Grandmaster-Level Pills in Three Days, with 0 Failures!!!'

This piece of news was sensational.

12 grandmaster-level pills in three days and not a single failure!

Seriously?

When did grandmaster-level pills become so easy to make?

Initially, some had doubts about the authenticity of the news, but when someone uploaded videos of the bolts of lightning that appeared over the past three days at Volcano No. 6, all questions disappeared.

News could be fabricated, but calamity lightning couldn't.

Yue Qiqiao and the others also saw this piece of news. At first, they didn't react, but when they saw the mention of three days, they were stunned.

"Sister Yue, how many days has Boss been gone?" Wade asked curiously.

"I think three days? I haven't seen him in three days!" Yue Qiqiao hesitated.

"Could it be..." Wade looked at the news on the internal web and asked in disbelief, "How's our boss's alchemy mastery?"

"He seems quite confident but he never explicitly told me," Yue Qiqiao said, sounding uncertain. "I'll ask Ji Haochen and the others. They might have a clearer idea."

She hurriedly contacted Ji Haochen and told him about it. Before she could ask, Ji Haochen gave her a strange look and said firmly, "Yes, it must be him!"

"Are you sure?" Yue Qiqiao was puzzled.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask Timothy. He knows better than me," Ji Haochen said.

Hence, Yue Qiqiao contacted Timothy and received a surprisingly unanimous confirmation.

"Yes, it must be him!"

The same words came out of Timothy's mouth. Yue Qiqiao almost thought that they coordinated their responses in advance.

"How do you know?" Yue Qiqiao asked speechlessly.

"Wang Teng is insane. He displayed his alchemist skills previously in the Great Qian Empire. Many people knew about it," Timothy replied.

"However, he made 12 grandmaster-level pills in three days. This is crazy," Ji Haochen lamented.

"He's not just crazy. He's a lunatic," Yue Qiqiao complained furiously. She couldn't hide her astonishment after getting the confirmation.

"Hahaha... you'll be surprised more in the future. Prepare yourself," Ji Haochen laughed heartily.

"Well, I better work on building my mental resilience. I don't want to keep getting surprised by him every time," Yue Qiqiao chuckled. "But on the bright side, it seems like we don't need to do anything special. His reputation is bound to spread."

"Huh? You make sense." Ji Haochen and Timothy were stunned for a moment before they understood what she meant.

"That's a good thing." Wade smiled.

"When he comes out, everyone's jaw will drop." Yue Qiqiao smiled.

...

On the Solar Dragon Race's side, Zhulong Shuang, Zhulong Hao, and the others saw this piece of news too. They asked someone to investigate the matter and confirmed the accuracy of the news. Then, they immediately headed to Volcano No. 6.

Zhulong Shan was also involved in this. He was still a member of the Solar Dragon Race so even though he failed once, he wouldn't be thrown aside.

Meanwhile, members from other factions were also on the move. They all headed to Volcano No. 6.

A grandmaster alchemist was a rare and precious asset to these academy factions.

What's more, this alchemist was extremely efficient. He was like a money-printing machine!

If they could bring this person into their fold, it would be an enormous boon.

Most importantly, based on this grandmaster's style of doing things, this should be his first appearance. There was no news of him previously.

That was why they all rushed to Volcano No. 6, hoping to be the first ones to recruit him into their ranks.