

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 2001: The Hundred Thousand Talented Martial Warriors In My Constellation Society... (2)

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The harsh situation around them kept Wan Dong's anger in check, and he immediately turned to the others, shouting at them.

The others were ready to take action upon hearing his command.

The queen's expression changed.

"You'll have to defeat me first before destroying the array!" With a cold laugh, Wang Teng waved his hand, and several enormous figures appeared in the sky. They were Little White, the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion, and Elizabeth.

These gigantic spiritual pets hovered in the sky, their gazes icy as they stared at Wan Dong and his group.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The queen of the snakemen race and the other snakemen heaven-stage martial warriors, including Marong, released their Forces too.

This formidable lineup immediately caused a drastic change in the expressions of Wan Dong and his teammates.

Initially, they thought the opposing forces consisted of at most a few heaven-stage martial warriors, along with Wang Teng.

All in all, they didn't expect more than five heaven-stage opponents.

With such strength, they believed there was no way for them to resist.

The native heaven-stage martial warriors couldn't compare to them, and even Wang Teng, as talented as he was, was merely at the cosmos stage.

Although he had just managed to block Wan Dong's attack, almost everyone doubted that Wang Teng could defeat Wan Dong.

The gap in their abilities was simply too pronounced.

But, at this moment, the appearance of these powerful spiritual pets made them feel the pressure.

Two of the spiritual pets were mid-tier imperial-level but the ferocious aura they gave off made it obvious that they weren't easy to deal with.

In their presence, Wan Dong and his companions felt a feeling akin to facing a universe behemoth.

Even if there was a gap compared to mature universe behemoths, they were at least universe behemoth's cubs!

The other two were even more absurd. The giant python was a high-tier imperial-level star beast and the last strange-looking one was at the ultimate stage of the imperial-level.

Just one ultimate stage imperial-level star beast was enough to give them a run for their money.

Not to mention the other ones. Their combined combat strength was undoubtedly formidable.

At that moment, Wan Dong and his team's expressions froze completely.

They felt... like cursing!

The atmosphere grew tense!

The members of Wan Dong's team stood there, each one of them stunned, unsure of whether to make a move or not. They were in an awkward situation.

Feng Mo, looking shocked, stared at this scene with a quavering heart. He realized he had underestimated Wang Teng. Even his spiritual pets were this terrifying. This guy was a real freak. It would be best to avoid him in the future.

"Come on, aren't you here to break the array? Continue breaking it now!" Wang Teng, lifted by Little White, stood on its head, looking down at Wan Dong and his group.

Wan Dong and the others: ...

How the hell do we break through this?

Just these spiritual pets in front of us are enough to keep us busy for half a day.

The issue was that it was not even certain if they could win.

Right now, they were amid the poison tide, and if they went through another big battle, the little remaining Force in their bodies would surely be exhausted. How would they deal with the poison tide then?

Wan Dong and his team exchanged pale and anxious glances, their faces changing between green and white. They were all hesitating.

"Leader, what should we do?" A sky-tier martial warrior whispered to Wan Dong.

Wan Dong wanted to curse.

What should they do?

How was he supposed to know what to do?

But as he saw everyone looking at him, Wan Dong also realized there was no time for further hesitation. They had to make a decision quickly.

So he gritted his teeth and said firmly, "Fight!"

"I don't believe that the heaven-stage martial warriors from the Stellar Academies can't defeat some natives and spiritual pets!"

"Okay!"

"Let's fight them!"

"Let Wang Teng know the strength of us senior students!"

...

The others had been pent up with frustration, and now their faces displayed fierce determination, their eyes filled with a thirst for blood as they looked at Wang Teng.

"Very well, I respect your courage!" Wang Teng smiled.

In the next moment, his expression changed dramatically, and a thunderous shout erupted from his mouth.

"Fight!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Little White, the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion, Elizabeth, and the Black Maned Python charged towards Wan Dong's team.

The queen and the sky-tier martial warriors from the snakemen race didn't waste any time either. They all joined the fight.

Their strength might not be on par with the extraterrestrial humans, but if one of them couldn't win, they could surely manage to hold off one together.

Now, with their numerical advantage, two of them could always fend off one opponent.

What's more, they had Wang Teng's assistance.

As long as they were given time, these extraterrestrial humans would eventually be defeated one by one.

In the past, when they faced extraterrestrial humans, they always felt fear, but now they felt no trace of it.

Wang Teng's side exuded a powerful and intense fighting spirit.

The two sides clashed instantly.

Wan Dong's face twisted with a ferocious expression as he charged at Wang Teng. He wanted to take out this man first.

Those spiritual pets were clearly under Wang Teng's control, and once they defeated him, those spiritual pets would be taken care of.

"Wang Teng, prepare to die!"

Wan Dong roared, and his fist imprint erupted once again.

"Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist!"

In an instant, the outlines of two mountains appeared. The tenth-level Mountain Cleaver Ultima was congregated inside and pressed down on Wang Teng.

It was the same fist skill again. Wan Dong was evidently confident in this technique. Moreover, he had yet to exert his full strength before. Now, he unleashed two illusory mountains, believing that Wang Teng couldn't possibly withstand this punch.

Seeing those two mountain illusions, Wang Teng realized that his earlier conjecture was correct. Wan Dong not only had mastery over one mountain illusion.

"Let me see if your Mountain Cleaver Ultima is stronger or my Star Cleaver Ultima is stronger!" A strange glint flashed passed Wang Teng's eyes.

The next instant, he resolved to use his Blank Attribute to accelerate the conversion of the Star Cleaver Ultima.

More!

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The Star Cleaver Ultima rose instantly!

Wang Teng's second-level Star Cleaver Ultima rose exponentially and advanced to the tenth level.

Within a few seconds, the Star Cleaver Ultima had completed its transformation and reached the tenth level!

To raise it from the second level to the tenth level, Wang Teng used 46,000 points of Blank Attributes.

However, because it was converted from the tenth-level Mountain Cleaver Ultima, Wang Teng only spent 12,000 points of Blank Attribute to raise it to the tenth level!

What's more, it was at the perfected tenth level!

Star Cleaver Ultima: 10000/10000 (tenth-level)

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. A smile appeared at the edge of his lips. He clenched his fist and assumed the same posture as Wan Dong.

Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist!

Boom!

With a punch, two mountain illusions emerged, with the complete power of the Star Cleaver Ultima condensed within.

"What???" Wan Dong was shocked and speechless. When he saw the exact same skill, he could hardly believe his eyes.

How did Wang Teng know the Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist?

But, before he could think further.

Boom!

The next moment, two devastating fist imprints fiercely collided, producing a terrifying thunderous explosion, much like two great mountains colliding.

The illusions of the two mountains were also clashing, creating a frightening spectacle.

Wan Dong's expression turned ugly. He hadn't expected Wang Teng to unleash his proudest Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist and with two mountain illusions, no less.

This was a provocation!

However, very soon, a mocking expression appeared in his eyes as he saw the mountain illusions created by Wang Teng violently shaking, with cracks appearing.

"Hahaha, you haven't truly grasped the essence of the Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist. You're making a fool of yourself!" Wan Dong's eyes were filled with mockery, and he laughed triumphantly.

"Is that so?" The curve of Wang Teng's lips became increasingly enigmatic.

Wan Dong furrowed his brow, not understanding why he was still laughing at this point, and why it was so... annoying!

The next moment, he found out the reason.

Boom!

The mountain illusion conjured by Wang Teng exploded, and a brilliant earthy-yellow light burst forth. A massive star materialized from the void, far more terrifying than his mountain illusion.

Boom!

Immediately, the massive star illusion descended!

A star against a mountain!

There was no comparison whatsoever!

Wan Dong's mountain illusion only trembled violently for a moment before it instantly exploded, and the power within the giant star was released, rushing towards Wan Dong.

Splurt!

Wan Dong's face changed dramatically as he was forced to retreat. However, it was clear that he couldn't react in time. The star struck him, causing him to forcefully cough up a mouthful of blood.

His body was sent flying hundreds of meters, and he came to a very disheveled stop. His gaze quivered, his pupils constricted, and he looked at Wang Teng in disbelief.

He was injured!

He was actually injured!

In their first encounter, he had merely fallen behind, but this time, he was injured.

This was something he couldn't tolerate!

"It seems like your Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist isn't quite up to par!" Wang Teng stood in the void, his black hair flowing without the wind. He gazed at Wan Dong from a distance and spoke.

"You!" Wan Dong's eyes were practically spewing fire. He was taunted so harshly that he felt like he was surrendering his mind.

The most frustrating part was that his Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist had indeed lost to Wang Teng's Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist in their recent encounter.

The Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist was his proudest battle technique, and the feeling of losing to someone else was undeniably uncomfortable.

"No, there's something wrong with your Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist!" Wan Dong thought of the massive star illusion from earlier and coldly stared at Wang Teng.

"What's wrong? You can't master it, so you claim there's something wrong with my Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist? I think it's your Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist that has a problem," Wang Teng sneered.

"The Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist condenses the ultima of mountain cleaver. What you just used isn't the Mountain Cleaver Ultima! You were merely imitating my Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist!" Wan Dong's eyes sparkled with a hint of "wisdom," as if he had regained some confidence.

Since it wasn't the same technique, his Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist had not truly lost.

"Again!"

With a resounding shout, Wan Dong's stare turned cold, and he threw another punch. He said, "The Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist has a total of seven mountain shadows. Right now, I can display the shadows of four mountains. I'd like to see how much of it you can imitate!"

"Imitate?" Wang Teng gave a faint smile.

This guy was still too naive!

He didn't realize that in this world, besides imitation, there was another word called "cheating"!

I will add attributes until you have a mental breakdown!

Since Wan Dong wanted to display the shadows of four mountains, Wang Teng had no choice but to... collect some attributes first.

He swept his gaze over. When Wan Dong displayed two mountain illusions earlier, he had dropped quite a few attribute bubbles. This was a good time to pick them up.

Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist*3200

Mountain Cleaver Ultima*2100

...

The Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist attribute increased by 3,200 points but it was still unable to break through the well-versed stage. Wan Dong was going to manifest four mountains so he needed to reach the specialized stage to contend with him.

Fortunately, there wasn't much difference. He just needed 1,300 more points!

However, Wang Teng still planned to raise it to the middle stage of the specialized stage.

Wang Teng utilized his Blank Attribute and the Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist increased to the specialized stage.

Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist (universe stage): 4000/8000 (specialized)

Boom!

At that moment, a rumble echoed in the sky. Wan Dong threw a blow with immense momentum, and four colossal mountain illusions surfaced from behind him. They made his figure appear extremely tall, exuding an imposing presence.

As these mountain illusions appeared, the surrounding space showed signs of collapsing. Dimensional rifts spread out like a spider's web in all directions.

Wang Teng's stare tightened. Faced with the current four mountain illusions, he didn't dare to be careless either.

He also threw a punch, fully incorporating the Star Cleaver Ultima. Likewise, four large mountain illusions materialized, slowly forming in the space behind him.

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Not enough!

Wang Teng's gaze flickered. The four mountain shadows were just a facade. The real power lay within them. It wasn't just the Mountain Cleaver Ultima. It also contained the power of his domain.

Wan Dong was trying to be clever.

He thought that he had concealed it well enough that Wang Teng wouldn't notice.

However, Wan Dong had no idea just how powerful Wang Teng's talents were.

That faint trace of domain power couldn't escape his perception.

Wang Teng smirked.

At this point, both of them were using their full capabilities.

Wang Teng merged his sixth-rank Earth Domain into the outlines of the four mountains. It was a move born out of necessity. His domain power was inherently different from Wan Dong's. After all, he hadn't harvested the wool yet, so he could only temporarily substitute it with his domain.

Boom!

As Wang Teng's domain power merged with the mountain shadows, there was an added sense of weight to the illusion. In reality, the true attack was concealed behind the mountain shadows - the massive star. The sheer weight of a celestial body far exceeded that of a single mountain!

Wan Dong had fully congregated his attack at this point, and a hint of mockery flashed in his eyes.

"Seven Mountains Crumbling Fist!"

"Four Mountain Shadows!"

A furious roar erupted from his mouth, his eyes filled with cold determination!

Boom!

With a powerful fist imprint, the four massive mountain illusions descended fiercely towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng's gaze was sharp. Without any hesitation, he unleashed his fist imprint into the air.

Boom!

The attacks from both sides collided with a resounding explosion.

Wang Teng's mountain images burst open, transforming into four colossal stars, and their mighty power surged like a tidal wave.

"Hmph!"

Wan Dong snorted.

The same technique won't work on me."

"Mountain Cleaver Domain, activate!"

As he spoke, the four mountain illusions seemed to infinitely expand, taking on a quadruple formation, exuding a profound and mystical intent.

The area between the four massive mountains instantly transformed into a unique domain!

An incredibly mysterious power swept forth.

The four massive star illusions were all enveloped within this special battlefield.

"Four ordinary stars, how can they escape the palm of my hand?" Wan Dong sneered, extending his palm. It was as if his palm formed its world, and the four stars couldn't escape. Then, he suddenly clenched his hand.

Terrifying power erupted within that special domain!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The four massive stars trembled violently, and fractures appeared on their surfaces. Dazzling light burst from within the stars.

"Wang Teng, you're finished!" Wan Dong sneered.

"You're rejoicing a bit too early," Wang Teng said with a hint of disdain at the corner of his mouth.

The next moment, as if to conform to his words, a powerful domain power suddenly burst forth from within the four stars.

As soon as this domain power emerged, it swept everything around it aside, breaking through all barriers.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Intense rumblings echoed as the four massive mountain illusions suddenly vibrated. Waves of domain power struck them, causing signs of collapse within the special domain they had created.

"Sixth-rank domain!" Wan Dong's expression changed slightly. His pupils constricted.

Mind you, even he only managed to raise his domain to the sixth rank. Wang Teng was only at the cosmos realm but he managed to raise his domain to the sixth rank, placing them on the same level. This was unbelievable.

"But even at the sixth rank, my Mountain Cleaver Domain ranks at the top among most domains. You won't be able to break it with brute force," Wan Dong said with a hint of confidence, his face displaying a trace of self-assuredness.

He had absolute assurance in his Mountain Cleaver Domain. In the past battles, his Mountain Cleaver Domain had defeated many martial warriors at the same stage as him.

So his words were not mere boasting.

"It seems like the glory of the Stellar Academies has made you too self-absorbed," Wang Teng shook his head and shouted loudly, "Break!"

Boom!

As soon as he spoke, the four massive stars suddenly radiated with blinding light. Mysterious patterns seemed to appear on them, and a power far surpassing domain power permeated the area.

That was the power of origin!

This was Wang Teng's insurance.

Always leave a safety net for anything. That was his motto!

And it had proven to be useful.

Wang Teng would never disregard a heaven-stage martial warrior, especially in battle.

The four mountain illusions finally couldn't withstand it, and with a thunderous boom, they crumbled into countless specks of light.

Wan Dong's face was filled with astonishment, but he had no time to think further. His domain had been broken, and the backlash caused him to suffer severe injuries. He spurted a mouthful of blood.

Then, the four massive star illusions fell upon him and exploded completely.

Boom!

A terrifying surge of origin power swept out, and the explosion created an immense, earthy-yellow pillar of light that shot straight into the sky. The endless black mist formed by the poison tide was pushed away, and many poisonous creatures were devastated. They didn't even have time to scream before they were enveloped by the light pillar and disappeared.

People from afar were drawn to the scene by the intensity of the battle. Shock was evident on their faces.

It appeared that their leader had endured a severe blow.

While Wang Teng had gained the upper hand.

They anxiously watched the earthy-yellow pillar of light, fearing they might witness the fall of their leader in the next moment.

The snakemen queen and the others looked over too. They were astounded.

Though they knew Wang Teng was formidable, witnessing the effects of such a powerful attack left them deeply impressed.

Under the roar of the light pillar, the surroundings seemed to have sunk into a solemn atmosphere.

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Time passed in this tense atmosphere, and the earthy-yellow pillar of light gradually dissipated, revealing the situation within.

Wan Dong stood on the ground, covered in injuries, constantly coughing up blood, looking extremely miserable.

"How is that possible!"

The members of Wan Dong's team were all in disbelief, unable to accept this outcome.

Their leader was defeated.

And it was a rather brutal defeat.

A cosmos-stage martial warrior was able to defeat their leader. Everyone was appalled and fell silent.

Feng Mo stood among the crowd, his mind greatly shaken.

Initially, he had thought that joining the team of senior students and going on a mission was a step ahead of others, which made him somewhat self-satisfied.

However, now it seemed that someone had gone even further.

Moreover, the other side didn't need anyone's help. He could thrive on his own strength.

Previously, on the spaceship leaving the Stellar Academies, they had even worried that Wang Teng might want to join their team and hold them back.

Wan Dong had been eager to leave and had rushed Feng Mo along, fearing that Wang Teng might cling to them.

Thinking about it now, it was rather funny.

Did Wang Teng need to join their team?

Not at all!

Even Wan Dong, a senior student, was not his match. If Wang Teng had joined their team, they might be the ones holding him back.

The current situation indicated one thing. Wan Dong had been incredibly short-sighted, unable to see Wang Teng's true abilities.

On the other hand, those senior students from the Snow Child Team had recognized Wang Teng's potential from the beginning and had been trying to recruit him. They were the ones with true foresight.

"Sigh!"

Feng Mo sighed softly to himself. He had witnessed an insurmountable gap between himself and Wang Teng.

Where Wan Dong stood, there was now a deep crater. He glared at Wang Teng with bitter resentment, unable to accept the fact that he had been defeated by him.

Swoosh!

A figure flashed, and Wang Teng appeared in front of Wan Dong. With a single palm, he pressed Wan Dong down to the ground, causing him to cough up blood.

"I don't like your attitude," Wang Teng said as he placed his foot on Wan Dong's back, his tone indifferent.

"Wang Teng!" Wan Dong had never endured such humiliation, and he almost spat out Wang Teng's name through gritted teeth, shouting in anger.

"Submit, or die?" Wang Teng produced a long sword and lightly located it against Wan Dong's neck, his voice emotionless.

Wan Dong felt the icy sensation on his neck, and it sent a chill down his spine. He felt paralyzed, and the anger that had consumed him just moments ago had dissipated as a deflating balloon.

"Wang Teng, we are from the Heaven Crane Hall. Have you considered the consequences of offending us?" Wan Dong swallowed hard and tried to make a final stand.

"Heaven Crane Hall? I've never even heard of it. I am the president of the Constellation Society, and you should consider the consequences of offending me. The Constellation Society has one hundred thousand talented martial warriors, and with a single order from me, I can crush your Heaven Crane Hall. Do you believe that?" Wang Teng replied casually.

Wan Dong was left speechless and the words he prepared were stuck in his throat.

A hundred thousand talented martial warriors?

Wasn't the Constellation Society newly formed?

Even ten thousand martial warriors would be a problem for them.

Also, these martial warriors were mainly new students. What strength would they have?

Was he joking when he saw he could crush their Heaven Crane Hall?

"Wang Teng, my Heaven Crane Hall..."

Wang Teng kept his foot firmly on Wan Dong's head, burying his face in the dirt as a dog. "I don't want to hear your nonsense. I'll ask you one more time. Submit, or die?"

Wan Dong desperately struggled, his hands pressing against the ground, trying to lift himself.

However, under Wang Teng's foot, he couldn't resist, and he couldn't even raise his head.

Members of Wan Dong's team watched in shock, their faces twitching uncontrollably.

Their leader was in a pitiable state.

This Wang Teng seemed as a devil.

He was treating a heaven-stage martial warrior like this, stepping him in the face. Has he no consideration for others' feelings?

A gentleman may kill, but he cannot humiliate!

Release that foot!

"Wang Teng, don't push your luck too far. Release our leader," Another heaven-stage warrior with a cold voice said.

"Are you talking to me?" Wang Teng lifted his head, looking at the warrior who materialized to be from the dog race. He asked calmly.

Under Wang Teng's gaze, the martial warrior involuntarily took a step back. But he quickly realized and felt a bit uneasy. He was intimidated by a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

"You!"

"If you say one more word, I'll kill your leader, and you'll be the one to blame for your leader's death," Wang Teng threatened.

The dog race martial warriors: ???

Gosh, you're really pushing it!

"Wang Teng, our Heaven Crane Hall is not something your Constellation Society can compare to..." Another heaven-stage warrior with golden hair and a defiant face, couldn't help himself and shouted.

Splat!

But at this moment, Wang Teng didn't give anyone a opportunity to react. He thrust a sword into Wan Dong's body, provoking blood to spurt out.

At the same time, he lifted his foot.

"Ah!" Wan Dong's head jerked up, and he let out a miserable scream.

The golden-haired martial warrior: ...

Everyone: ...

Everyone looked at the golden-haired heaven-stage martial artist with perplexed expressions, as if they wanted to know if he had any ambitions to take over their leader's position.

The golden-haired martial warrior: ???

"Continue." Wang Teng waved the long sword in his hand around Wan Dong's body.

"Cob, are you trying to kill me?" Wan Dong, terrified, didn't doubt for a moment that Wang Teng would kill him at this point. He gritted his teeth to endure the pain and shouted.

The golden-haired martial warrior: ...

The dog race martial warriors: →_→

Chapter 2005: Will Devils Ever Be Kind? (1)

Wan Dong's entire team stood still, completely stunned.

They had never expected Wang Teng to be so ruthless, acting without hesitation.

The golden-haired heaven-stage martial warrior was frozen in place, his expression as if he had eaten something terribly unpleasant.

He had originally thought that Wang Teng was just trying to intimidate them and wouldn't dare to take real action.

Unexpectedly...

Now, his teammates were looking at him with strange, judgmental eyes. Cob certainly felt that he might not fit in with this team any longer.

That was dangerous! That was dangerous!

The dog race martial warrior heaved a sigh of relief secretly. He felt that he had made a wise choice by not provoking that lunatic. Otherwise, he'd be the one carrying the blame.

Wang Teng scanned the group and asked, "Does anyone else want to voice their opinion?"

Wan Dong's team: ...

What could they say?!

One sentence, one stab!

Their leader would be dead.

"Wang Teng, what do you need to do to let me go?" Wan Dong gritted his teeth.

"Can't you understand human language? Submit or die!" Wang Teng replied calmly.

Wan Dong hesitated for a moment, took a deep breath, and said, "Fine, I submit! I hope you can bear the consequences of this..."

"Yes?" Wang Teng raised his long sword.

Wan Dong had no choice but to close his mouth awkwardly.

When the others saw Wan Dong choosing to submit to him, their expressions turned ugly.

"What about the rest of you?" Wang Teng didn't intend to let the other members of the Wan Dong's team off the hook.

"Submit or die?"

"Wang Teng, you're going too far!" Cob's face changed slightly, and he said coldly.

This individual was evidently a rebellious and untamable character, unlikely to submit easily.

"Well, then don't blame me for being merciless," Wang Teng calmly ordered Little White and the others to act and capture him.

"Wait! Wait!" An urgent and somewhat anxious voice quickly chimed in.

All eyes turned to the speaker.

This was the dog race martial warrior.

"Uh, well, I submit!" The dog race martial warrior reluctantly sheathed his weapon and raised his hand to surrender.

Everyone: ...

Wang Teng gazed at him with a strange expression and nodded, saying, "Those who know the current situation are the wise ones. It seems that this senior student has a deep understanding of this. In that case, please come forward."

The dog race martial warrior nodded and flew towards Wang Teng, keeping his hand raised to indicate he meant no harm.

This action left the onlookers speechless.

"Gikdor, what are you doing?" Cob's face turned dark, and he sharply asked the question.

He had just chosen to resist, and this guy had surrendered. Wasn't this a direct challenge to him?

Moreover, if it hadn't been for this guy, he wouldn't be the scapegoat.

Taking the two recent incidents together, he couldn't help but feel a deep dislike for Gikdor, despite being in the same team. Their camaraderie was far from genuine.

Especially now with Wan Dong captured, there was no one to mediate the conflicts, and tensions were surfacing.

"Cob, whether you want to fight is your business, but I don't want to. Our leader has been defeated. We stand no chance against our opponent. So... are you trying to get us all killed?" Gikdor appeared timid, but when faced with Cob's questioning, he responded calmly and unapologetically.

"You!" Cob's face changed slightly.

His words undoubtedly pushed him to the opposite side of everyone. He looked at the others and saw that they were all hesitating.

Wang Teng looked at this dog race martial warrior in amazement. This guy seemed to have some brains!

"Considering that you are still a student of the Stellar Academies, choosing to surrender like this, do you have any pride left?" Cob scoffed.

"Pride? What's that? Can you eat it?" Gikdor retorted.

Cob: ...

Can you eat it?!

This bastard was indeed a foodie. He was incompetent and useless!

Cob was filled with resentment, itching to tear Gikdor apart. He gazed coldly at Gikdor as if he could devour him alive.

Gikdor, however, ignored him and walked directly towards Wang Teng. He then wore a sycophantic smile on his face, standing not far from Wang Teng.

"Good!" Wang Teng appeared beside him with a flash and patted his shoulder.

"Anyone else willing to submit?"

He looked at the others and asked in a relaxed tone.

With one less threat after Gikdor's surrender, they were no longer a threat.

For a moment, there was silence. The remaining members of Wan Dong's team were left in hesitation.

They realized their predicament. With Jikudo submitting, they were now even less of a match for Wang Teng's side.

"Don't be fooled, we still have a chance..." Cob's face darkened, and he quickly shouted.

"I surrender!"

"Me too!"

"Me too..."

However, no one paid any attention to his words. They all chose to submit.

Cob stood in place, unable to finish his sentence. He was left in an awkward silence. Little White circled above his head, and let out mocking sounds.

It was quite embarrassing.

At this point, apart from Cob, everyone from Wan Dong's team had chosen to surrender and submit. Cob was left standing alone as if he had become the target of everyone's contempt.

"I@#¥%..."

He couldn't help but mutter a curse under his breath. After all, they were all teammates, couldn't they show some unity? Being left behind alone was a tough situation to deal with.

He glanced around at the imposing and massive star beasts surrounding him, all staring at him hungrily, making his scalp tingle.

Chapter 2006: Will Devils Ever Be Kind? (2)

Cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"You've got some guts!" Wang Teng looked playfully at Cob and said, "Now, I'll give you a chance for a one-on-one battle!"

"One-on-one!" Cob's eyes lit up. If it was a one-on-one fight, he believed he had a good chance of defeating Wang Teng.

Wang Teng had already fought against Wan Dong and was likely somewhat weakened. Moreover, Wang Teng was only a cosmos-stage martial warrior so he believed he could defeat him.

"Okay!"

"One-on-one!"

Cob immediately shouted, fearing that Wang Teng might change his mind.

"No problem!" Wang Teng grinned. "It's a deal. You'll have a one-on-one fight against all of us!"

O((⊙_⊙))o

Cob stood there dumbfounded, looking bewildered.

A group fighting against one person!

Shameless!

Was this something a human would do?

"Everyone, attack him!" Wang Teng waved his hand.

Little White, the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion, and Elizabeth started preparing to attack, unleashing their Forces, filling the sky, and causing all the poison-element star beasts in the vicinity to flee in fear.

"Stop!" Cob shouted.

"You say stop, and we stop. Who do you think you are?" Wang Teng snorted, then commanded, "Beat the hell out of him."

Little White and the others didn't stop. When they heard Wang Teng's words, they accelerated their pace and charged toward Cob.

"I surrender! I submit!"

"No, don't..."

Cob looked horrified, only managing to let out a scream before being overwhelmed.

Gikdor and the others were drenched in cold sweat, their facial muscles twitching madly. They felt extremely fortunate that they had chosen to submit and not resist to the end.

Otherwise, they might have been beaten to a pulp just like Cob.

Listening to those screams, the rest of the team couldn't help but look at Gikdor with gratitude.

Brother, thank you!

Gikdor glanced at them, showing a reserved smile on his face, and nodded in their direction.

With a dejected expression, Wan Dong hung his head. Watching this scene, he realized that his team was completely finished. When trust among team members broke down, it was impossible to hold the team together.

This Wang Teng had some serious skills!

With a single move, he had shattered his team, causing division and chaos!

Compared to Wang Teng's strength, Wan Dong felt that Wang Teng's cunningness was scarier, sending shivers down his spine!

Why did he provoke this devil?

He regretted his actions deeply.

If Wang Teng knew his thoughts, he'd probably burst into laughter.

Him? Cunning?

Really?

Why didn't he know?

The outcome was entirely coincidental, and it had nothing to do with him.

Feng Mo stood among the group of surrendered individuals, his heart had already regained its calm, and his face showed no emotion.

There's a saying, "If you can't resist, just accept it."

Even his heaven-stage seniors were defeated. It was only normal for him to lose.

Losing to a freak like Wang Teng, he felt that his loss was justified.

In the future, if he ever encountered him again, he'd keep his distance.

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

The battle ended quickly. Little White and the others surrounded a heaven-stage martial warrior at the same time. The other party's resistance was futile. He would be crushed in the end.

Wang Teng took a step forward, and the others followed suit.

Little White and the others slowly moved apart, revealing the figure lying in the pit.

A human figure lay in the deep pit, and there was hardly a part of their body that was unscathed. He was battered, bruised, and covered in wounds, appearing even more wretched than Wan Dong.

Wan Dong supported his injured body as he watched coldly from the sidelines. The corner of his mouth twitched, finding a sense of satisfaction within. You had it coming for making me get stabbed by a sword. Now you've got your payback!

The queen and the others couldn't help but glance at Wang Teng's spiritual pets. The owner was ruthless, and the spiritual pets didn't fare any better.

"We might have gone a little too far with our attack," Wang Teng shook his head as he looked at Little White and the others. "Next time, please show some restraint. We are civilized people, and this level of violence could give the wrong impression."

"You're right, Master. We are civilized," the Metal Armor Flaming Scorpion affirmed.

"Caw!" Little White nodded fervently.

Elizabeth was smiling like a gentle elder sister.

The Black Maned Python circled above everyone's heads, its eyes shimmering with intelligence as if it understood something.

Everyone: ...

Civilized?

If you are civilized people, there will be no civilized people in this world!

The queen couldn't help but give Wang Teng a strange look, not sure whether her inner thoughts were a good idea after all.

This guy didn't seem very reliable.

Looking at his peculiar spiritual pets, they had all been influenced in some way or another.

"Now that we're done here, shall we head back to the city?" Wang Teng looked at the snakemen queen.

This was still their territory, and he thought it best to ask for her opinion.

The snakemen queen resisted the urge to roll her eyes. There were no emotions on her face as she nodded slightly.

She didn't see any reason to refuse.

Even if she refused, could she stop this guy?

Seeing this, Marong took out a token and activated the runes on it, causing a gap to slowly open in the formation.

Wang Teng kept Little White and the others and led the way in.

The snakemen queen and the others followed closely behind.

Gikdor hesitated for a moment. He glanced at Cob, who was lying on the ground and picked him up. Then, he followed Wang Teng into the array.

Wan Dong's team members exchanged glances and then entered the array as well.

They had originally planned to enter this array to escape the poison tide, but now, they couldn't find any joy in it.

"Since everyone has chosen to submit, you will be members of my Constellation Society from now on."

Wang Teng turned to look at Wan Dong and the others.

"The Constellation Society!" Wan Dong's team members had bitter expressions on their faces. They had originally been members of the Heaven Crane Hall, and now they were going to join a new student faction.

Chapter 2007: Will Devils Ever Be Kind? (3)

If the people from Heaven Crane Hall found out about this, they would definitely mock them.

Most importantly, Heaven Crane Hall, once aware of their betrayal, wouldn't easily let them go.

Thinking about this, Wan Dong's team couldn't help feeling uneasy.

The Heaven Crane Hall was much more powerful than the Constellation Society. There were many formidable warriors inside.

They didn't believe Wang Teng could withstand the consequences of Heaven Crane Hall's retaliation.

But now they had no other option. They would have to take things step by step.

"Since the poison tide will last for four to five days, and you've entered the city, you'll need to contribute by helping maintain the array," Wang Teng continued.

"The poison tide will last for four to five days?!" Wan Dong and the others were shocked.

Nobody had expected the poison tide to last this long. If they were still outside, they would likely be dead sooner or later.

At this moment, they were uncertain whether submitting to Wang Teng was a blessing or a curse.

"Here are some healing pills to aid in your quick recovery."

Wang Teng didn't concern himself with their thoughts. With a sweeping gesture, he sent a few jade bottles flying, which landed in front of them.

Wan Dong's team was momentarily taken aback. They hadn't expected Wang Teng to provide them with pills. After hesitating for a moment, they accepted the jade bottles and opened them.

A rich scent of the elixir wafted out, filling the air.

"This is... a grandmaster level-healing pill!" Wan Dong exclaimed in shock.

Grandmaster Wang Teng and the others were also astonished. Wang Teng was truly generous. The pills they held were all at the grandmaster level, and it wasn't something ordinary people could afford.

Moreover, they had been enemies just moments ago, and he was giving them pills.

They exchanged glances, finding it difficult to understand Wang Teng's actions.

If it was them, they wouldn't give grandmaster-level pills to their enemy so easily.

"Are you sure about giving us these pills to consume?" Gikdor hesitated to ask.

"What's the matter, don't want to use them? Well, then give them back to me!" Wang Teng replied.

"It's not that. It's just that they're quite valuable. But since Junior Wang Teng is so generous, we won't be impolite." Jikodo quickly swallowed the pill.

The pill dissolved instantly upon entering his mouth, and a warm current flowed through his body, rapidly healing his injuries.

Grandmaster-level pills were incredibly potent. Gikdor had endured the ravages of the poison tide and had numerous injuries, but with the effects of this grandmaster-level healing pill, he felt that he might recover completely in just a day.

Seeing how effective the pills were, the others quickly consumed them, fearing that Wang Teng might change his mind.

Wang Teng had a hint of a smug smile on his face, pleased to see them take the pills.

"I've heard that Junior Wang Teng is a grandmaster alchemist and you even know Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan. We finally get to witness your alchemy mastery today," Gikdor praised.

Wang Teng glanced at him. He was quite the flatterer. What a real talent!

Wan Dong and the others cast a disdainful look at him.

Suck-up!

While they had to admit that Wang Teng's alchemy skills were extraordinary, they would never praise an enemy like that.

Wang Teng looked at the still unconscious Cob and took out another pill, handing it to Gikdor, saying, "Give him this pill."

"Brother Wang Teng is truly kind and magnanimous, far beyond our reach," Gikdor sighed.

"Cough, well, it's not that big of a deal!" Wang Teng responded, appearing modest, but he cleared his throat and waved his hand.

Too much praise made him a bit uncomfortable. This was good enough.

Gikdor quickly gave the pill to Cob, who then quickly recovered from his injuries and woke up.

He looked around, still a bit confused about what had happened.

But when he saw Wang Teng, his expression changed.

"You!"

In his heart, there was now a mixture of hatred and fear. He had completely abandoned any thought of opposing Wang Teng.

"Cob, Junior Brother Wang Teng gave you a grandmaster-level healing pill just now. That's how you managed to recover so quickly," Gikdor said.

"Grandmaster-level healing pill!" Cob was shocked. He felt the condition of his body and immediately knew that Gikdor wasn't lying. He glanced at Wang Teng in disbelief.

Could this guy be so benevolent?

"Don't look at me like that. I don't want to be enemies with you either. If we can talk things out, why resort to violence?" Wang Teng sighed.

The expressions of the other people became subtle and skeptical as they looked at Wang Teng.

"Oh, by the way, I forgot to mention, I added a tiny something to this pill just to prevent you from making any hasty actions," Wang Teng remembered suddenly and said as he patted his forehead.

Wan Dong and the others' expressions changed. They stared at Wang Teng wide-eyed and quickly sensed their condition.

Soon, they discovered a new poison within them. This poison invaded both their Force and physical bodies, taking the form of a black lotus flower that exuded a sinister aura. It lurked deep within them, showing no signs of movement and causing no discomfort.

If Wang Teng hadn't mentioned it, they might never have noticed its presence.

But anyone discovering an unknown poison within their bodies, especially one seemingly impossible to remove, wouldn't feel good about it.

"Did you poison us?" Wan Dong glared at Wang Teng, a mixture of shock and anger on his face.

Cob was shocked and furious too. He knew that this fellow wouldn't be so kind.