

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

- Chapter 2018: Senior Guang Yu, Please Make Way! (3)

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"We are currently in a cooperative relationship, and we need to work together to take care of that shadow. I hope you can tell me," Guang Yu frowned and said.

"That won't do. We took much effort to get these pieces of information. Our teammates almost got injured. How can we just tell you?" Wang Teng shook his head.

"Brother Wan Dong, is your team run by this freshman?" Guang Yu looked at Wan Dong and asked in response.

Wan Dong: ...

He wanted to tell him that he couldn't disobey this freshman!

But, Wang Teng wouldn't allow it.

Gikdor and the other had strange expressions. This guy regarded Wang Teng as a freshman, and it seemed like he was trying to take advantage.

"What's with all this dilly-dallying? If you've found something, speak up quickly, don't hide it," Damba said impatiently.

Wang Teng gave him an indifferent look but remained silent.

Gikdor saw an opportunity and immediately stepped forward, wearing a smug expression as he looked at Damba and said, "Native, you have no say here. Keep quiet."

"You!" Damba was furious, his eyes glaring fiercely at Gikdor.

He hated it when people called him a native. Yet, this guy with a dog-like face and a smug expression called him that to his face, which was truly intolerable.

"Damba!" Guang Yu called out in a deep voice.

Damba took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed his inner anger.

If it weren't for his concerns about these extraterrestrial humans, he would have already taken action. Even if Guang Yu tried to stop him, it wouldn't have been effective.

But these extraterrestrial humans were too powerful, and he didn't have the confidence to overcome them.

"Tsk!" Gikdor sneered disdainfully.

The anger that Damba just suppressed erupted again, but he still didn't act. He lowered his eyelids and refused to look at Jigedo's face, which made him want to punch.

He's just a dog, he's just a dog... Damba kept repeating to himself.

At this moment, Wan Dong received instructions from Wang Teng and spoke, "I think what Little Wang says makes sense. The information is something we've acquired with difficulty, and it naturally requires mutual exchange."

"Little Wang?" Wang Teng was speechless. He gave Wan Dong a very cryptic look.

Was he asking for death?

How dare he call him Little Wang.

It seemed like he hadn't received enough beatings yet.

After everything here was settled, he would go back and teach him a lesson.

Gikdor, Wu Cheng, Feng Mo, and the others stared at Wan Dong in astonishment. Did their team leader's courage suddenly return?

Did he think he was capable again?

Wan Dong suddenly felt a chill, as if he was being targeted by something terrifying, making him uncomfortable. He awkwardly added, "Wang Teng is an outstanding team member, and I support all of his decisions."

Everyone: ...

They thought he got back his courage again, and now... this?

Guang Yu seemed to sense that something was off as well. He glanced at Wang Teng, silently speculating whether they highly valued this star-ranking genius, which was why they were so tolerant of his actions.

Seeing Wan Dong's unwavering attitude, Guang Yu knew he couldn't gain any advantage, so he said, "We've encountered more than one of these shadows before. This is the only information I have. Now, it's your turn."

"More than one!" Wang Teng raised an eyebrow. Although he had suspected it, he was still somewhat surprised when it was confirmed.

One shadow was already a formidable challenge, and if multiple shadows were acting simultaneously, it would be more than just a challenge.

It seemed that the other side wanted to use them to test the shadows.

Wang Teng gave Guang Yu a meaningful look.

"Why didn't you tell us such important information earlier?" Wan Dong and the others were shocked upon hearing this and couldn't help but ask.

"You didn't ask," Guang Yu calmly replied.

"You!" Wan Dong and the others couldn't help but get angry. This guy clearly wanted to use them to test those shadows. No wonder he was so eager to cooperate. He had ulterior motives.

"Senior, you're quite the schemer," Wang Teng said with a grin.

"What are you saying? I don't understand. I genuinely sought cooperation and didn't scheme against you," Guang Yu replied casually.

"Don't waste words. We've given you the information. Now, it's your turn," Damba said.

Wan Dong and the others felt extremely frustrated. They had been manipulated but were still expected to share information. What kind of situation was this?

"What information? Didn't we just tell you?" Wang Teng asked.

"You want to back out of the deal!" Guang Yu said coldly.

"No, we didn't," Wang Teng said innocently, raising his hands. "We just told you that the shadows can control people. Isn't that important information?"

Guang Yu's eye twitched, and he suddenly felt a constriction in his chest. He was so frustrated that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Hahaha, that's right! We've already told you this important information, which should be enough to compensate for your previous information," Wan Dong laughed.

The queen, Cangzhu, couldn't help but smile. She didn't expect Wang Teng to counter the other side in this way.

Although the previous information was important, it couldn't be taken back once it was disclosed. Wang Teng exchanged a piece of information they didn't know for the one they had already revealed, which was a win-win situation.

Furthermore, the fact that the shadows could control people and that there was more than one shadow wasn't particularly secretive information, making it a fair trade.

Chapter 2019: Senior Guang Yu, Please Make Way! (4)

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"Senior, do you have any more information to exchange? If not, we'll have to continue our search," Wang Teng said.

Guang Yu's expression changed several times, and he let out a cold snort before turning and walking away.

However, this time, they didn't go far, just a few hundred meters away, continuing their search.

One of them glanced back at Wang Teng and his group before sending a message through voice transmission, "Brother Guang Yu, are we just going to leave it at that?"

"Let them enjoy their moment of triumph for now," Guang Yu coldly replied via voice transmission.

"Hmph, when the time comes, I'll make sure they see the strength of our geniuses from the Third Stellar Academy," The person replied with disdain.

...

"Keep an eye on them!" Wang Teng looked at the receding figures of Guang Yu and his group and gave his instructions in a calm tone.

"Yes!"

Gikdor, Wu Cheng, and the others nodded seriously.

Unbeknownst to them, they had grown rather trusting of Wang Teng, and since resistance was futile at this point, they might as well go along with it.

Moreover, if they performed well, they might even gain some benefits. They were, after all, prisoners of sorts, so any unexpected advantages were welcome.

Wan Dong and Cob blinked but didn't say much. They also nodded in agreement.

Wang Teng's eyes flickered, and an immensely powerful surge of his spiritual power quietly spread around him. He reviewed all of his available techniques and finally thought of a way to deal with the shadows.

Although it was uncertain if it would work, he had to try.

He didn't believe that his methods wouldn't be able to contain a mere shadow.

When it came to spiritual techniques, Wang Teng had plenty at his disposal.

The snakemen martial warriors all around witnessed the eerie situation from before, and the death of that snakeman had left them shocked and terrified. They were even more cautious now, fearing that they might become the next unfortunate victim.

However, this time, the shadow seemed to be frightened by Wang Teng or perhaps brewing something, and it didn't appear easily.

The entire architectural complex fell into an eerie silence.

Everyone felt increasingly uneasy.

The fact that the shadow didn't appear made them even more anxious.

In this tense atmosphere, a few more minutes passed.

Suddenly, a series of blood-curdling screams erupted from all around.

This time, it wasn't just one scream but three or four simultaneous cries of agony.

Everyone's faces turned pale, and they looked around. Four snakemen martial warriors had gone suddenly mad, their eyes filled with sinister intent, and an eerie aura emanated from them, similar to what had happened to the deceased snakeman earlier.

"Four!"

Wan Dong and the others were horrified, not expecting that four snakemen would be simultaneously controlled by the shadows.

Also, the snakemen martial warriors being controlled this time were all at the cosmos stage. They weren't just celestial-stage martial warriors.

When the celestial-stage martial warriors unleashed that punch earlier, it was enough to contend with a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

Now, if these were cosmos-stage martial warriors, did that mean they could rival heaven-stage martial warriors?

The group was filled with fear.

It seemed like the shadow had been planning something big all along.

That was why they had been waiting patiently.

This was what they had in mind.

Wan Dong and his companions had grave expressions as they watched the four snakemen martial warriors who had suddenly gone mad.

"Release the snakemen and let us do it!"

At that moment, a loud shout came from afar, and Guang Yu and his team arrived, with all four heaven-stage warriors simultaneously reaching out to grab the four enraged snakemen,

Wang Teng squinted. He waved his hand and asked Wan Dong and the others to wait and see first.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Four heaven-stage martial warriors struck simultaneously, creating a terrifying momentum.

The four enraged snakemen warriors also unleashed their Forces to deliver their most powerful strikes, meeting the attackers head-on.

The two sides collided.

Though the enraged snakemen martial warriors did manage to unleash heaven-stage strikes, they were still far from being true heaven-stage martial warriors and were instantly defeated.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, four figures were enveloped in a mist of blood and sent flying backward.

"You're just at the cosmos stage. Even if you release your full potential, it's nothing," Guang Yu scoffed.

The next moment, four shadows shot out from the bodies of the snakemen, dispersing and rushing in different directions.

"Capture them!" Guang Yu's eyes flashed, and he rushed toward one of the shadows while shouting.

"Hmph, we've been waiting for you!"

Several heaven-stage martial warriors who had already been lying in ambush suddenly rushed out, reaching for the other three shadows.

They had more or less figured out some of the patterns of the shadows, so when the four snakemen were sent flying, they locked onto the areas where there were shadows based on the directions the snakemen were flung.

The shadows had no choice but to flee through those shadowy areas. They had already predicted this.

They moved suddenly, catching the shadows off guard. Even though the shadows were extremely fast, they were finally captured.

The four heaven-stage martial warriors wrapped their Force around their hands and grabbed hold of the shadows.

However, in the next moment, their faces displayed disbelief as the shadows slipped through their grasp like earthworms.

"What?!"

Guang Yu's face turned unpleasant as he was unwilling to accept failure. He quickly changed direction and chased after the shadow that was about to disappear into the darkness.

The shadow was on the verge of vanishing into the shadows.

"Damn it!" Guang Yu was just a step too slow, and even though he was very close, he could only watch as the shadow disappeared into the darkness.

However, at that moment, a strange buzzing sound abruptly filled the space about them, and a peculiar force surged.

Instantly, golden light flooded the area and covered it entirely.

Within that golden light, an immensely complex and vast labyrinth suddenly appeared, enveloping a large area.

All the surrounding shadows disappeared, and the several shadows that were about to enter the darkness were trapped, unable to escape.

This scene was truly astonishing!

If one were to look down from above, one would see that within the large expanse of ancient buildings, an enormous golden labyrinth had appeared, seemingly constructed out of nowhere.

The golden labyrinth appeared ethereal yet incredibly real, exuding a sense of intricate and profound complexity.

"This is... a spiritual power technique!" Guang Yu exclaimed, his gaze wide with astonishment as he gazed at the suddenly manifested golden labyrinth.

Spiritual power!

This was definitely a spiritual power skill!

What's more, it wasn't an ordinary spiritual power skill. Even he, a heaven-stage martial warrior, immensely powerful and robust spiritual energy emanating from within the golden labyrinth.

The person who created this golden labyrinth undoubtedly possessed an incredibly strong spiritual power!

Who was it?

Was there a powerful spirit master here?

He immediately thought of this possibility.

Only a divine spirit master could execute this skill. Regular martial warriors couldn't perform such feats.

Damba and the others were also staring at the abruptly appearing golden labyrinth in utter amazement, their gaze trembling. They hadn't even realized that they were already deep within this maze.

"Step aside, Senior Guang Yu!" At that moment, a voice calmly drifted from a distance.

Guang Yu turned and saw Wang Teng approaching from a distance. He was at the forefront, and threads of spiritual power emanated from him, establishing an inexplicable connection with the golden labyrinth.

Wan Dong and the others followed behind him, subtly forming a protective circle about him.

"It's you!"

A sudden flash of insight crossed Guang Yu's mind, and he seemed to understand something. His gaze widened, and his face was filled with disbelief.

Chapter 2020: If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (1)

Chapter 2020 If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (1)

In the ancient architectural complex, a colossal golden labyrinth, both ethereal and seemingly tangible, enveloped everything, leaving everyone feeling as if they were in a dream.

Guang Yu stared at Wang Teng as he approached from the distance, his heart shaken to its core.

His teammates behind him were equally incredulous, their gazes fixed on Wang Teng, feeling a surreal sensation that seemed to be taking over from deep within.

Damba opened his mouth, his throat dry. The King of Ostrich City now felt like he'd been taken for a ride.

He had encountered many beings and knew of the existence of divine spirit masters.

He had always assumed that the kid before him was the weakest in the team. Yet, to his surprise, this kid turned out to be a powerful divine spirit master.

Judging from the spiritual power emanating from this golden labyrinth, even he might not be able to resolve it.

This kid had hidden his true abilities well!

He was truly cunning!

He had underestimated this kid just a while ago and had been quite impatient with his incessant chatter. He even exchanged some sharp words with him.

Now, thinking back, he was relieved that he hadn't continued that statement, or else...

"Step aside, Senior Guang Yu!" Wang Teng walked over, looking at Guang Yu who was still standing there in a daze, and repeated his request.

Guang Yu felt the spiritual power fluctuations all around him. His expression changed constantly.

He had initially thought of Wang Teng as nothing more than a new student, even if he was a Star Rankings prodigy. He had not matured and was still not on the level of experienced senior students.

But now, it seemed he had underestimated him. Wang Teng's abilities were beyond his imagination.

Regardless of Wang Teng's martial arts ability, the mere fact that he was a divine spirit master was enough to make them take him seriously.

In the end, Guang Yu moved aside.

Wang Teng walked past him, continuously getting closer to the shadow.

The shadows within this spiritual labyrinth were trapped by Wang Teng's pervasive spiritual power and were struggling frantically.

The other three shadows were in the same predicament. However, the labyrinth was too vast, and they were all caught within its confines, unable to break free.

This was Wang Teng's solution to the problem.

The spiritual labyrinth was an inheritance left behind by Nangong Yue. Wang Teng had never used it before. He constructed it now to deal with the shadows.

Building a spiritual labyrinth wasn't a simple task, and constructing such a complex one required a strong spiritual power.

Wang Teng's spiritual power had advanced to the cosmos realm, which was significantly stronger than before, allowing him to create such a vast and intricate spiritual labyrinth.

It seems that Nangong Yue had quite formidable spiritual power. No wonder his soul imprint could last for a million years without dissipating. Wang Teng mused.

Some things can only be truly understood when experienced firsthand, such as how powerful the other party was.

Of course, even though they were both in the cosmos realm, Wang Teng's spiritual power was undoubtedly superior to Nangong Yue's.

So, the spiritual labyrinth Wang Teng constructed far surpassed the one built by Nangong Yue in terms of complexity and scale, making any comparison between the two impossible.

Ah!

As Wang Teng continued to approach, the shadow suddenly let out a piercing scream. The sound was unbelievably penetrating, shaking the eardrums of everyone and even invading their minds, affecting their spirits.

The people's expressions shifted slightly, their brows furrowed. They felt a sharp pain in their heads and quickly activated their spiritual power to fend off the noise.

"Hmph!"

Wang Teng snorted, opened his mouth, and let out a roar.

Divine Sonicwave!

Invisible soundwaves reverberated, rushing toward the shadow.

The two sets of invisible soundwaves collided.

The sound emitted by the shadow was instantly nullified, unable to spread any further, relieving the pressure on everyone.

Wide-eyed, Guang Yu and the others looked at Wang Teng.

It was another spiritual technique. This guy was undoubtedly a powerful divine spirit master!

The shadow struggled wildly, broke free from Wang Teng's spiritual restraint, and attempted to escape.

"Quick, stop it!" Guang Yu and the others' faces changed, shouting.

"Trying to escape?" Wang Teng smiled faintly. He made no physical movements but the spiritual labyrinth radiated beams of golden light.

The shadow leaped into the air, attempting to break free from the spiritual labyrinth entirely. Yet, it hit a wall and stuck to it with a "crack," causing its face to become deformed.

Silence.

The corners of everyone's lips twitched. They felt their faces hurting.

Even though they weren't the ones being hit, just thinking about what it would be like to sprint at full speed and collide with an invisible wall made their faces tingle.

The shadow stumbled and pulled itself from the invisible wall with a resounding "pop." The sound was extremely loud.

The expressions of the group became even more peculiar.

The shadow was enraged, turning abruptly to scream at Wang Teng in a fit of anger, resembling a tantrum.

"You can scream all you want, you can't get out anyway," Wang Teng said indifferently, nonchalantly cleaning his ear with his pinky. He didn't seem to care whether the shadow could understand him.

The shadow continued to scream in frustration, yet it didn't dare to approach Wang Teng, appearing to hold a deep fear of him.

"Come down," Wang Teng reached out and a formless spiritual force swept in from all directions like countless invisible threads, entwining the shadow.

This was the application of spiritual power. When a divine spirit master had full control over their spiritual power, they could transform it into countless thin threads.

The shadow sensed the imminent danger and attempted to break through the encirclement of the spiritual threads by struggling left and right, but it was ultimately futile. It was bound firmly.

Guang Yu was astonished when he saw the spiritual threads converge. It was then he noticed some inconspicuous golden light on the shadow's body.

"Ah!"

The shadow, unwilling to be captured, let out a terrifying scream and released a sinister power that surged out of its body.

Chapter 2021: If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (2)

Chapter 2021 If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (2)

The other three dark shadows suddenly transformed into three streaks of black light and swiftly rushed toward the bound dark figure.

"Hmm?" Wang Teng "Hmm?" Wang Teng's gaze sharpened.

The three streaks of black light instantly entered the body of the bound dark figure, causing it to unleash an even more terrifying and ominous power.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The sound of threads snapping echoed as the dark figure's body expanded, turning into a towering black silhouette, about four to five meters tall.

This black silhouette had no facial features, completely pitch-black, resembling a shadow. That's why Wang Teng and the others had been unable to see its appearance earlier.

As it continued to grow in size, a giant mouth opened on its head, filled with serrated, sharp teeth, making it look extremely menacing.

"What's that?"

Guang Yu, Wan Dong, and the others were flabbergasted. were horrified. They could feel that the overwhelmingly ominous power emanating from the dark figure had become extremely terrifying. Even as heaven-stage martial warriors themselves, they couldn't help but experience a sense of unease.

The ominous power formed a mist around the dark figure, enveloping its limbs and body.

"I can't believe it can do this." Wang Teng expressed surprise, then turned his gaze towards Guang Yu and the others, saying, "Senior Guang Yu, it's your turn."

Guang Yu turned to look at Wang Teng with an expressionless face.

"Senior, your team is so strong, and only you can deal with this dark figure," Wang Teng said. "Hurry, catch it. It's all yours."

"Why not let your teammates handle it?" Guang Yu stared at Wang Teng, his voice tinged with sarcasm.

"Our Seventh Stellar Academy isn't strong enough!" Wang Teng said.

Guang Yu suddenly felt like he was hitting himself in the foot with a stone, realizing that the other side was clearly making fun of his previous disregard for their Seventh Stellar Academy.

Though he didn't say it out loud, his expression made it evident to anyone.

Wan Dong and the others, observing the other side's frustrated expression, inexplicably felt a sense of satisfaction.

At this moment, the dark figure had completely erupted, letting out a roar as it dove down from above.

"Let's attack together!" Guang Yu's face changed, and he hurriedly shouted.

"Sorry, Senior, but we really can't handle this," Wang Teng smirked. Suddenly, the scene before their eyes changed dramatically as a golden wall quickly rose.

This was a spiritual maze, and every change was under Wang Teng's control.

Guang Yu's expression immediately turned ugly, and he rushed to the newly erected wall and struck it with a fierce punch.

Boom!

The wall formed by spiritual power was instantly shattered, but Wang Teng and the others had long since disappeared.

"You scoundrels, dare to trick me!" Guang Yu was furious.

Roar!

The dark figure hurtled down from the sky, and the ominous power formed black tendrils that reached out toward Guang Yu and the others.

"Damn it!"

"Wang Teng, don't let me find you or I'll make you for this."

"This is too much!"

...

The heaven-stage martial warriors in Guang Yu's team were furious, loudly berating Wang Teng and holding a grudge against him, all the while frantically dodging the attacks from the dark figure.

They had only just managed to escape from the encirclement of several dark figures earlier, and they couldn't believe they had ended up back in the same predicament.

Fate could be truly capricious!

On the other side, Wang Teng and his group stood within the spiritual labyrinth, observing Guang Yu's team battling the dark figure from a distance.

Wang Teng had made the maze walls translucent, allowing them to see what was happening in the distance.

He even used his spiritual power to conjure some tables and chairs, set out fruits and had everyone sit down to watch the show while snacking.

"Is it okay for us to do this?" Wu Cheng couldn't help but ask.

"What's wrong with that? They wanted to make use of us from the start." Wang Teng shook his head.

"Wang Teng Junior is right. They didn't inform us about the multiple dark figures from the beginning. They were trying to deceive us. Luckily, Wang Teng Junior saw through their plot in time. You're truly brilliant," Gikdor took the opportunity to shower praise.

Wan Dong and the others had grown accustomed to this and couldn't be bothered to comment on it.

"Let them fight for a while, and we'll make our entrance later," Wang Teng said with a faint smile. "Moreover, if my hunch is correct, there are more than just these four dark figures nearby."

"Are you trying to use their commotion to draw out the other dark figures?" Wan Dong realized.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng strangely.

This guy was quite devious!

Guang Yu and the others were probably going to get played.

"Don't look at me like that. This idea was suggested by Senior Wan Dong; it has nothing to do with me," Wang Teng waved it off.

Everyone looked at him speechlessly.

Do you think we'll believe you?

"I swear, I'm a simple-minded person, not capable of having so many ideas. Absolutely not," Wang Teng insisted when he saw they seemed unconvinced.

Wan Dong and the others couldn't help but chuckle at his earnest demeanor.

At that moment, Guang Yu's team's battle with the dark figure had intensified. The dark figure was proving to be extremely formidable, particularly after absorbing the power of the four merged dark shadows. It moved like an eel, making it difficult to grasp, and physical attacks seemed to have little effect.

Wang Teng wasn't merely a spectator. He was busy analyzing the various characteristics of the dark figure to prepare for his upcoming involvement.

"Quick, look!" Gikdor suddenly pointed in a certain direction, exclaiming in shock.

The group immediately turned to see.

Shadows were suddenly emerging from the gaps between the buildings, rushing towards the direction where Guang Yu's team was battling.

"So many shadows!"

"How can there be so many of them!"

Wan Dong and the others were deeply alarmed, their expressions turning exceedingly grave.

Chapter 2022: If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (3)

Chapter 2022 If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (3)

Roughly counting, there were at least two to three dozen of these shadows, all charging toward them, sending shivers down their spines.

The main unsettling factor was that these shadows were utterly eerie. They had no faces, resembling faceless entities in the darkness, yet they seemed to be able to see others as if they possessed invisible eyes observing them. It was highly uncanny.

Initially, Wang Teng and his group felt like someone was lurking in the shadows, and these shadows were likely responsible.

"With so many dark figures, the consequences would be unimaginable if they were to merge!" said the queen.

"You're right, so we can't allow them to merge," Wang Teng stood up, his spiritual power surging, causing the spiritual labyrinth around them to shift and change.

Boom!

Walls of spiritual power rose, blocking the path of the dark shadows.

The two to three dozen shadows were effectively separated.

The dark shadows, caught off guard by this development, went into a frenzy, launching attacks in all directions.

The intricacies of the spiritual labyrinth were now apparent. Unless they destroyed the entire maze, those trapped within would be unable to leave and continually affected by the maze's influence.

While the majority of the dark shadows were blocked by the maze, three to four of them still managed to charge toward Guang Yu's team

This was Wang Teng's intention.

Combining four dark shadows was child's play for Guang Yu and his team, so Wang Teng decided to up the difficulty level.

shadows Guided by Wang Teng from a distance, the four dark figures closed in, increasing the pressure on Guang Yu and his team.

Roar!

The colossal black figure roared in anger.

The four dark shadows charged straight into its body.

Boom!

A deafening roar echoed as a dense and formidable ominous power surged out. The massive black figure expanded once more, shooting up from its initial four to five meters in height to a towering ten meters. Its massive presence exuded a palpable sense of oppression.

Roar!

The black figure charged violently toward Guang Yu and his team, and its ominous power surged from its body, forming dark tendrils that lashed out ahead.

Boom!

Guang Yu and his team unleashed their attacks, sending waves of blade and sword energy and punches crashing into the black figure, seemingly engulfing it.

However, it appeared that their attacks had little effect. Despite being driven back by these assaults, the black figure quickly rebounded.

What was even more unexpected was that the black figure, too, launched a punch. Its fist carried a sinister aura that coalesced into a shadowy fist imprint, which it directed toward Guang Yu and his team.

Boom!

The expressions of Guang Yu and his team changed slightly, and they channeled their Force to resist the attack. However, to their astonishment, the ominous fist imprint pierced through their Force defenses and struck them forcefully.

"How is that possible!"

Guang Yu and his team looked utterly incredulous. They were unable to evade the attack in time and they were sent flying.

Splat!

Blood spurted from their mouths instantly.

A dark, bluish feeling crept onto their faces, and their bodies trembled involuntarily.

"It's so cold, there's something wrong with this fist imprint!" Guang Yu's expression was grim and filled with horror.

He felt an eerie power sweeping through his body, causing his Force circulation to become sluggish.

This power even seemed to invade his consciousness, as if it wanted to freeze his Origin Of Soul and Origin Of Life.

No matter how hard he tried to channel his Force, he couldn't expel it.

The abilities of this black figure left him feeling utterly helpless.

Not only he, but the others also felt the severity of this extremely troublesome power, and their faces were filled with shock.

"Wang Teng!"

Guang Yu let out a furious roar. He suspected from the start that Wang Teng had a hand in this but they hadn't had time to address it until they were injured by the black figure, which finally ignited his anger.

"What?" Wang Teng's voice echoed within the spiritual labyrinth, coming from an indistinct direction, and it even had an echo:

"What? What? What..."

Veins throbbed on Guang Yu's forehead, and he felt like he was about to go insane.

What did he mean by why?

Was he calling him?

No, he was calling that bastard but he didn't want to hear this kind of response.

"Senior, is there something you need?" Wang Teng's voice came again, echoing from all directions.

Guang Yu and the others were exasperated, took a deep breath, and forced themselves to calm down. He spoke coldly, "Wang Teng, what did you do?"

"Senior, what did I do?" Wang Teng feigned ignorance.

"Quit the nonsense. Was it you who brought those shadows here? You know it very well. This black figure has merged with eight dark figures, and its power is formidable. If you want all of us to die here, then go ahead and enjoy the show," Guang Yu said icily.

"Okay, Senior!" Wang Teng replied.

"I @##¥%..." Guang Yu almost choked, his face turning a ghastly pale, his chest heaving.

What do you mean by okay?

After all that, you just reply with 'okay'?/

To hell with your 'okay.' He didn't want this response. He needed someone to come help.

On the other side, Wan Dong and the others were finally beginning to grasp the true extent of Wang Teng's deviousness. They looked at him with strange expressions, realizing that he had managed to infuriate Guang Yu with just a few sentences. Such a skill was truly extraordinary.

If there were levels for deception, Wang Teng would be a grandmaster!

Wang Teng paid no mind to what the others were thinking and used his spiritual power to quietly collect the attribute bubbles that had dropped at the location where Guang Yu and his team were battling.

This was the moment he was waiting for!

Shadow Power*220

Shadow Power*300

Shadow Talent*100

Shadow Power*250

...

Indeed, there is a shadow talent! Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with excitement, and his heart filled with joy.

Chapter 2023: If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (4)

Chapter 2023 If There's Levels For Deception, Wang Teng Will Be A Grandmaster! (4)

Even though he had only obtained 100 points of the Shadow Talent attribute, it was enough for him in his current state.

With this talent, he was no longer afraid of the Shadow Power of the black figure.

As the Shadow Talent merged into his body, Wang Teng gained a sense of enlightenment and truly grasped the immense power of this talent.

Monster! Wang Teng was surprised and elated.

The Shadow Talent was a monster!

Among all the talents he had acquired so far, there were very few that could compare to it.

Perhaps only talents like Space, Time, or World Devourer, the most unique ones, could surpass it.

Wang Teng gave it some rough thought.

First, the Shadow Talent allowed those who possessed it to blend into the shadows and move within them, somewhat similar to teleportation, but it required shadows as a medium.

This was also the reason why the dark figures had vanished into thin air after entering the shadows.

Apart from that, the Shadow Talent possessed various enigmatic abilities, such as the capacity to resist Force attacks to some extent, much like the black figure had demonstrated.

Additionally, attacks formed by the Shadow Talent could penetrate Force defenses, catching opponents off guard.

Guang Yu and his team had fallen victim to these abilities.

What was even more terrifying was that, for ordinary martial warriors, if Shadow Power infiltrated their bodies, it would slowly erode them, affecting both their Force and their Origin Of Soul and Origin Of Life, which was truly horrifying.

However, those who could master combat techniques utilizing Shadow Power would unleash even more enigmatic abilities.

Taking a deep breath and suppressing his inner excitement, Wang Teng looked at the attributes board.

Shadow Talent: 100/10000 (first-rank)

First-rank? Wang Teng repeated in his heart. He wasn't surprised. Many unique talents had different levels, and the higher the level, the more powerful the talent.

Wang Teng's first-rank Shadow Talent was undoubtedly the weakest.

But he didn't mind. There were still plenty of dark figures here waiting to be taken advantage of.

In addition, he had also acquired a considerable amount of Shadow Power attributes, totaling 770 points.

Shadow Power: 790/10000 (first-rank)

This time, he had obtained a significantly larger amount of Shadow Power than the previous two times. The total of the previous two times was only about 20 points, a paltry amount.

After collecting the attribute bubbles dropped by the dark figures, a faint smile played on Wang Teng's lips. He was eager to test his new abilities and turned to the others, saying, "You guys stay here; I'll be back in a jiffy."

Wan Dong and the others were momentarily taken aback and hadn't had a chance to speak when they saw Wang Teng vanish from his position.

"He's going to confront those black figures!" The group was shocked, quickly realizing Wang Teng's intentions.

They had initially thought that he would simply watch from the sidelines and had not expected him to take action, let alone go alone without calling them to join.

"Will it be too dangerous for him to go alone?" Wu Cheng voiced his concerns.

"Hmph, it would be best if the black figure took care of him. That way, we'll be free," Cob snorted.

Wan Dong and the others' eyes suddenly lit up.

"Uh, let me say something. Even if Junior Wang Teng is taken care of by the black figure, the poison inside us won't be removed," Gikdor coughed and said.

Wan Dong and the others looked at him with deep, contemplative gazes.

What a stab to their hearts.

The group suddenly became worried about Wang Teng again.

That black figure wasn't easy to deal with!

Judging by Guang Yu and the others' expressions, it was clear that the black figure was a formidable opponent.

Wang Teng's strength was indeed significant, but it likely didn't surpass that of the group by a large margin. Would he be able to handle it?

The group's attention was focused on Wang Teng.

They watched as Wang Teng turned into a streak of light and dashed out. Where he passed, the walls formed by his spiritual power automatically dissipated.

This scene was as if the owner had returned home.

Then, Wang Teng headed directly for the three black shadows that were trapped by the spiritual labyrinth.

They were frantically attacking the maze and had also noticed Wang Teng. They let out a sharp scream and then merged to form a black giant figure.

But in the next moment, something unexpected happened.

In an instant, Wang Teng appeared in front of the black giant figure and threw a punch, landing it on the figure's body.

This punch seemed ordinary, lacking any fanfare, and didn't release any Force at all, as if it were hitting cotton.

"What use is this kind of attack?" Wan Dong and the others were puzzled.

However...

With a single punch from Wang Teng, the entire black giant figure bent over, and then...

Boom!

There was a loud explosion, and the black giant figure suddenly burst apart, sending three dark shadows flying backward.

Wan Dong and the others stared in disbelief.

What was going on?

The fact that the black shadows could still be hit out after merging was surprising. How did he manage that, and why did it look so effortless?

Did Wang Teng enhance his fists somehow?

This doesn't make sense!

Following that, Wang Teng flashed again and appeared above one of the dark shadows, gripping its head.

Shadow Talent, activate!

Wang Teng's palm seemed to create a vortex, causing the entire dark shadow to distort and gradually shrink.

Ah!

During this process, the shadow emitted a piercing, eerie scream, a sound that sent shivers down the spines of Wan Dong and the others.

The shadow became smaller and smaller, eventually shrinking to the size of a ping-pong ball, which Wang Teng held in his hand. He closed his palm, and the spherical shadow disappeared.

The other two dark shadows let out piercing screams and turned to escape.

Wang Teng didn't give them a chance. He flashed and repeated the process, absorbing the two dark shadows directly.

Silence.

Wan Dong and the others in the distance fell into an eerie silence, their expressions as if they had seen a ghost.

Chapter 2024: He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (1)

Chapter 2024 He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (1)

The difficulty of dealing with the black shadows was well known to Wan Dong and the others.

But at this moment, the black figure in Wang Teng's hand seemed to lose its ability to resist and was easily handled.

What was going on?

Did he have a way to specifically counter the black shadows?

Even more bewildering was that the method Wang Teng just used seemed to... absorb the black shadow?

Absorb!

The others found the situation absurd. How could the black shadows be absorbed?

Wasn't he afraid of indigestion?

But the black shadows did disappear without a trace. How did Wang Teng do it?

Wan Dong and the others were full of questions and were itching to drag Wang Teng over to ask, as they were too curious.

However, Wang Teng had no intention of ending things here. He rushed towards the several black figures isolated in another area.

Boom!

The walls constructed by his spiritual power suddenly dropped. The few black shadows were momentarily stunned, then turned to look at Wang Teng, who had suddenly appeared. They quickly merged and charged at him.

They had no idea what they were about to face.

Boom!

Wang Teng's lips curled up slightly as he threw a punch.

Abyss Burial!

This was the technique he had used earlier to abruptly halt the merging of the black shadows.

He had early on deduced that only spiritual power techniques could deal with the black figures, and this Abyss Burial was effective in targeting not just the soul but also spiritual power. It had proven to be effective against the merging of the black shadows.

The merging of several black shadows was indeed interrupted, and Wang Teng activated the Shadow Talent to absorb them.

One by one, the black shadows disappeared into Wang Teng's palm. In a short while, almost all of the twenty or thirty black shadows that had appeared earlier had been absorbed by Wang Teng, leaving only those dealing with Guang Yu and the others unresolved.

However, he wasn't in a hurry. He allowed Guang Yu and the others to play around a bit more.

He wouldn't make a move until the critical moment. If not, how could he let them experience the sense of despair?

Wang Teng glanced at his attributes board. Both his Shadow Talent and Shadow Power had increased.

Shadow Talent: 4200/10000 (first-rank)

Shadow Power: 3700/10000 (first-rank)

This is a huge improvement! Wang Teng felt the changes in his Shadow Talent and nodded to himself.

The stronger the Shadow Talent, the more adept he would be at controlling the Shadow Power.

The more abundant the Shadow Power, the longer he could use the Shadow Talent. The two were closely related.

Boom!

The spiritual power walls separated on their own, and Wang Teng walked towards Wan Dong and the others.

Wan Dong and the others exchanged glances but refrained from asking questions, their expressions becoming increasingly peculiar.

They had complex feelings. On the one hand, they didn't want anything to happen to Wang Teng due to the poison in their bodies, but they also didn't want him to become too powerful, or else their chances of detoxifying would be slim.

"It seems like they can't handle that black giant," the queen looked toward Guang Yu and the others and remarked.

"It's alright. With their abilities, even if they can't handle it, they won't die so easily," Wang Teng replied calmly.

The talents from the Stellar Academies weren't weak. Those shadowy figures would have a hard time killing them.

In reality, both sides were in a stalemate. The black giant couldn't do much to Guang Yu and the others, but Guang Yu and his team also couldn't subdue the black giant.

However, Guang Yu and his team were in a difficult situation. The shadowy forces invading their bodies were hard to expel, and this was a considerable threat. Even if they didn't die right away, it would affect their Origin Of Soul and Origin Of Life.

For a martial warrior, this was deadly.

Not every martial warrior could enhance their Origin Of Soul and Origin Of Life in the manner that Wang Teng did, which was nearly like cheating.

The queen didn't say more after hearing Wang Teng's words. Her concern wasn't for Guang Yu and the others but for the shadowy figures.

The black giant had merged with eight shadows, making it very powerful. In case they couldn't defeat it, it would be wise to join forces and avoid being picked off one by one.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the distance, there was a continuous rumbling sound as Guang Yu and his team engaged in an intense battle with the black giant. Despite their combined efforts, they found it impossible to overcome the formidable foe, leaving them feeling frustrated and helpless.

The regular snakemen martial warriors dared not approach, while only a few heaven-stage martial warriors were attempting to surround and attack the black giant.

At this point, the black giant seemed to grow impatient. It emitted an ear-piercing roar and suddenly charged toward Damba.

The king of Ostrich-Snake City was terrified, his face turning pale. He quickly retreated and swung his battle sword with all his might.

"Get lost!"

A slashing blade of energy streaked through the air, directly aimed at the black giant.

Boom!

However, the black giant unleashed a sudden burst of speed, transforming into a black streak of light, evading the blade and plunging directly into Damba's body.

"Damba!"

Guang Yu and the others squinted. They had a bad feeling.

The black shadow could still enter a person's body after merging. It seemed that its control over stronger individuals was even more powerful.

Damba was a heaven-stage martial warrior. If he was controlled by shadows, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Damba's face turned a sickly shade of dark blue-black as he struggled to maintain control. He reached out to Guang Yu and his team, his voice hoarse, pleading, "Save... me!"

"Damn it!" Guang Yu's face was twisted with worry. He hesitated for only a moment before charging toward Damba, hoping to break the giant's control.

Heaven-stage martial warriors were more challenging to control than the previous snakemen. While the snakemen had fallen under its control almost instantly, Damba still fought against it.

Meanwhile, in the distance, Wan Dong and his team watched with grave concern. They had never anticipated that the black giant would choose to control the heaven-stage snakeman.

Chapter 2025: He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (2)

Chapter 2025 He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (2)

The queen gloated. He had been quite arrogant and conceited before, and now he fell in the hands of this giant black shadow.

Witnessing the previous controlled snakemen martial warriors' fates, it was clear that Damba would, at the very least, be severely injured, even if he survived.

Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with curiosity. He couldn't help but draw parallels between this shadowy control technique and the Devil Mind Race's Soul Bind ability.

However, the shadow's controlling ability was more direct and violent. It just needed to charge into the martial warrior.

Soul Bind, in contrast, had a more sophisticated process and had the devil mind dark apparition's consciousness controlling the subject, making them appear like a normal human.

As for the shadow's control, it was easy to tell that there was something wrong with this person.

Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder about the specifics of this method as he hadn't obtained any attribute bubbles explaining its details.

Roar!

Damba ultimately couldn't hold on any longer. His eyes lost focus, and a strange shadow overcame him. He suddenly turned towards Guang Yu, who had just rushed to his side and swung his battle blade.

"We're still a step too late!" Guang Yu's face grew even graver, and he met the attack head-on. He used a powerful palm technique, and his palm imprint burst forth.

Boom!

When the two attacks collided, they created a thunderous explosion, and the shockwaves sent both of them flying.

Roar!

Damba roared once more and charged forward.

"What are you waiting for? Stop him!" Guang Yu shouted.

The others quickly realized what needed to be done and unleashed their attacks, all aimed at Damba.

However, Damba's fighting style at this moment was overusing his own Force, which placed an enormous strain on his body. Consequently, the power he unleashed was horrifying.

Given Damba's normal level of strength, he should not have been a match for Guang Yu and the others. But at this moment, he was forcing them to step back continuously.

It was like he had engaged in some kind of cheat mode, battling against multiple opponents simultaneously.

It was as if... he wasn't in control of his own body anymore!

The only one feeling worried was Damba himself.

Unfortunately, he couldn't control himself.

"He's incredibly fierce!" Wang Teng widened his eyes and watched as Damba unleashed his power. He was quite astonished, saying, "I didn't expect that Damba is still quite formidable when he doesn't care about his life."

Wan Dong and the others were speechless.

This was a suicidal way of fighting!

And when it was over, he'd probably lose his life.

Moreover, he had no real connection to that heaven-stage snakemen. Everything was being orchestrated by the shadow.

They felt that this guy was making light of the situation.

"Never mind, I've seen enough. We'll need them later, and we can't have them die so quickly," Wang Teng said, shaking his head. He then appeared in the area where Guang Yu and the others were.

Boom!

A section of the spiritual barrier lowered slowly, and Wang Teng squatted on the wall, looking down at Guang Yu with a smile. "Do you seniors need any help?"

"Wang Teng!" Guang Yu was gnashing his teeth, ready to explode with anger.

The others also glared at Wang Teng. They were a group of heaven-stage martial warriors who had been toyed with by a cosmos-stage martial warrior. It was a matter of great embarrassment.

"If you're not answering, does that mean you don't need help for now? In that case, I'll come back to ask later," Wang Teng said.

Guang Yu and the others: ...

Wan Dong and the others: ...

This guy was incredibly infuriating!

They didn't need help? They were too irate to speak. Now they had a new understanding of Wang Teng's knack for playing dumb.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Damba attacked wildly, his body drenched in blood. His flesh couldn't endure such intense exertion, and he was riddled with wounds, looking extremely painful.

Guang Yu vented his anger towards Damba in a furious barrage of palm strikes, unleashing dozens of powerful strikes in quick succession.

"That's a fierce palm technique!" Gikdor couldn't assistance but exclaim.

"It looks like... it's the Mighty Titan Palm!" Suddenly, Wan Dong said.

"The Mighty Titan Palm!" Wang Teng observed Guang Yu display the technique and his eyes gleamed. This seems to be an eternal-stage earth and metal-element palm technique!

"Huh?"

Then, he suddenly gasped softly.

This palm skill is interesting. There's Strength of Ultima inside too! Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He hadn't picked up Strength of Ultima for a long time so his Strength of Ultima was still at the sixth level.

The Strength of Ultima was hard to grasp. Wang Teng met so many talented martial warriors but only a few of them managed to master it.

He didn't expect Guang Yu to be one of them.

Wang Teng felt an unexpected joy and watched Guang Yu with great interest.

"This palm technique is quite renowned at the Third Star Academy. Many martial warriors from other academies at the same stage have been defeated by it," Wan Dong explained.

"I see!" Wang Teng expressed his surprise.

"Now and then, the Seven Stellar Academies hold a grand martial arts competition where the genius students from different academies spar with each other. This Mighty Titan Palm has appeared several times, hence its reputation," Wan Dong elaborated.

"Many geniuses from other academies have suffered losses due to this palm technique," Wu Cheng added as if remembering some unpleasant memories.

"By the way, I remember that this palm technique seems to be the signature combat skill of a genius from the Third Star Academy," Gikdor mused.

"Guang Qing!" Wan Dong's countenance shifted slightly.

"That's right!" Wu Cheng, Gikdor, and others also appeared to remember something.

"Guang Qing, both surnamed Guang... could there be any relation between Guang Qing and Guang Yu?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"Guang Qing is a talented warrior from a year ahead of us, and he's already a universe-stage martial warrior, ranking among the top 100 universe-stage martial warriors in the Third Star Academy," Wan Dong stated with a serious expression. "And there should be some relation between him and this Guang Yu."

Chapter 2026: He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (3)

Chapter 2026 He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (3)

"Is being in the Top 100 Universe-Stage Martial Warriors list impressive?" Wang Teng curiously asked.

"He's one of the top 100 universe-stage martial warriors in the entire academy. Don't you think he's impressive?" Wan Dong said angrily.

"Well, it's not bad, but it's not like being in the top ten," Wang Teng shook his head.

Wan Dong was rendered speechless, unsure whether Wang Teng was uninformed or just excessively confident.

While he acknowledged Wang Teng's talent, he couldn't dismiss the significance of ranking among the top 100 universe-stage martial warriors in the entire academy, which was an exceptionally high standard.

Gikdor and others also looked at Wang Teng with a sense of skepticism, feeling that he was being a bit too presumptuous.

Ignoring the reactions of the group, Wang Teng suddenly shouted, encouraging Guang Yu.

"Use more strength! Senior Guang Yu, keep going! Hit him hard!"

Everyone: ...

Wan Dong and the others felt that Wang Teng was playing with fire. After learning that Guang Yu might be related to Guang Qing, Wang Teng continued to provoke him. Wasn't he afraid of revenge?

The martial warriors on the Top 100 Universe-Stage Martial Warriors Ranking were formidable, and combined, their group was no match for them.

Guang Yu felt a surge of anger and shot Wang Teng a fiery glare.

He could tell that Wang Teng wasn't genuinely cheering him on but rather taunting him, and his attitude was infuriating.

"Wang Teng, you're too much!" Round Ball couldn't stand it anymore and muttered his frustration in his mind.

"Cough, come on, I'm just cheering him on. Why are you so ungrateful?" Wang Teng chuckled.

Round Ball rolled its eyes.

Guang Yu decided to ignore Wang Teng and continued to deal with the controlled Damba. His Mighty Titan Palm was indeed powerful, sending Damba flying with his palm strikes.

He was about to pursue his advantage when a shadow shot out from Damba's body.

Coincidentally, when Damba was sent flying, he was heading in the direction of another heaven-stage martial warrior.

The black shadow dashed out of Damba's body and charged towards the heaven-stage martial warrior.

"Move!" Guang Yu's expression changed as he shouted.

The targeted heaven-stage martial warrior also paled as he tried to evade the oncoming shadow. However, he underestimated the shadow's speed. Just as it was about to reach him, he gritted his teeth, brandished his sword, and attempted to fend off the attack. Unfortunately, the shadow was incredibly agile and evaded his strikes, entering his body.

"Ah!"

The heaven-stage martial warrior screamed in agony. His face turned dark, and his long hair fluttered as if in a frenzy.

"Rao Ying!"

Guang Yu's face darkened as he realized that he had allowed the black shadow to occupy another member of their team with a single oversight. What troubled him, even more, was that this individual was not a snakeman. He was a member of their team.

To make matters worse, he had already depleted his strength while dealing with the controlled Damba and couldn't effectively contend with another heaven-stage martial warrior going all out.

Rao Ying was weaker than him but if he released all his power, he mustn't be underestimated.

"Rao Ying!"

"Damn it, how did this happen?"

"Leader, what should we do?"

...

The other members of Guang Yu's team shouted anxiously, their eyes filled with concern as they watched the heaven-stage martial warrior controlled by the black shadow.

"Everyone spread out, and don't let the black shadow get close!" Guang Yu exclaimed, his face filled with concern.

The abilities of the black shadow were essentially insurmountable, and his teammates' strengths were on par with Rao Ying's. It was easy for them to become the third or even fourth controlled individuals.

If that happened, their team would be in grave danger.

"Leader, let's deal with it together," Everyone said.

"Don't come closer. You're not a match for it," Guang Yu warned, and then he turned to Wang Teng, asking, "Do you know how to deal with this black shadow?"

Wang Teng's eyes lit up, and he chuckled, "You finally decided to ask me."

"What do I have to do to make you tell me?" Guang Yu took a deep breath. As expected, this bastard knew.

"It depends on what you're willing to give in exchange," Wang Teng replied with a sly smile.

"I don't have any valuable information to tell you." Guang Yu's eyes flickered as he said agitatedly.

"That's your problem," Wang Teng replied.

Guang Yu, seething with anger, clenched his teeth. However, seeing Rao Ying's struggle becoming weaker and weaker, he reluctantly said, "I can exchange the secret of this architectural complex with you."

"The secret of this architectural complex?" Wang Teng raised an eyebrow and asked, "What is it?"

"Send a voice transmission together," Guang Yu said.

"Fine," Wang Teng agreed.

The two of them exchanged information through voice transmission and shared their respective information.

So, there really is a legacy left by that powerful individual inside the architectural complex. Wang Teng's eyes shone with a strange light as he looked in the direction of the buildings. However, he remained hesitant. But I can't trust this guy's words entirely. He might be trying to deceive me.

"Wang Teng!" A furious bellow suddenly erupted from Guang Yu.

Confused, Wan Dong and the others turned their attention to Guang Yu, looking somewhat bewildered as the outburst startled them.

What happened?

Why does Guang Yu look like he's been deceived in a relationship?

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Wang Teng asked with an innocent look.

"What's the problem? What information did you tell me?" Guang Yu angrily demanded.

"I told you the method to deal with the black shadows," Wang Teng said with conviction. "Didn't I explain that all you need to do is attack their souls to shake the black shadow out of your teammate's body?"

Chapter 2027: He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (4)

Chapter 2027 He Wasn't A Normal Martial Warrior! (4)

"Attacking the soul might sound easy, but who can do it?" Guang Yu clenched his fists, eyes burning with anger.

Indeed, techniques capable of attacking the soul were rare, and not just anyone could practice them. Only those with a strong Origin Of Soul and spiritual power had a chance of succeeding.

This guy was telling him to attack the black shadow's soul, which was almost like saying nothing at all.

"I can do it," Wang Teng said with a casual smile. "After all, I've shared the information, so if you can't do it, it's not my fault, right?"

Guang Yu: ...

So it's my fault now?

Roar!

Controlled by the black shadow, Rao Ying unleashed a furious roar and charged directly at Guang Yu. His Force surged to an indescribable level, creating an overwhelming force that shook the surrounding space.

Guang Yu's expression immediately changed, and he was overwhelmed by a sense of frustration. He desperately wanted to curse, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get the words out.

Boom!

In an instant, the two collided, igniting another intense battle.

Watching this, Wan Dong and the others couldn't help but feel sympathy for Guang Yu. Encountering someone like Wang Teng was truly unfortunate.

"Hey, do you want my help?" Wang Teng watched the spectacle and asked.

"What will it take for you to help me?" After a brief silence, Guang Yu reluctantly chose to compromise and asked through gritted teeth.

"Do you have energy stones? Just give me a few tens of thousand cubic meters of immaculate energy stones and I'll help you," Wang Teng said.

"You!" Guang Yu's eyes widened, almost unable to believe his ears. This guy was asking for an exorbitant amount of immaculate energy stones. Even for him, gathering tens of thousands of cubic meters of immaculate energy stones was almost impossible.

Not to mention immaculate energy stones, even eighth and ninth-level energy stones were exceedingly rare. Even he, with all his resources, couldn't gather tens of thousands of immaculate energy stones all at once.

"You don't have them? Why are you so poor?" Wang Teng remarked, seeing Guang Yu's shocked expression. He knew that it was highly unlikely that Guang Yu had that many immaculate energy stones. He shook his head in disappointment.

"I'm poor?" Guang Yu felt like he had heard something incredibly absurd, and he was so furious that he couldn't find the words to express himself.

No one had ever dared to call him poor before.

This guy was the first.

However, he managed to suppress his inner anger. Arguing back wouldn't get him anywhere, and the more he argued, the more ruthlessly the other party would demand.

"Immaculate energy stones are too scarce, I don't have them," Guang Yu said coldly.

"How many do you have?" Wang Teng inquired.

"I have 30,000 cubic meters of ninth-level energy stones," Guang Yu replied after a brief hesitation.

"Not enough, I need at least 500,000 cubic meters!" Wang Teng insisted.

"You're asking for a king's ransom. Where do you expect me to get 500,000 cubic meters? That's more than what a whole mining operation can yield," Guang Yu said, seething with anger.

Boom!

During their conversation, with a momentary lapse of focus, Rao Ying delivered a punch that sent Guang Yu flying.

"Spurt!" A mouthful of blood sprayed out from Guang Yu's lips, and his face turned pale, his gaze quivering.

Under the control of the shadow, Rao Ying had become incredibly unpredictable, and his strength was now far beyond what it usually was.

Boom!

Rao Ying seemed to have realized that Guang Yu was exhausted, and he advanced towards him step by step. The black mist enveloped him, and it looked as if tentacles were winding around him, savoring his struggles before death.

"Leader!"

Guang Yu's teammates, witnessing this scene, couldn't help but feel nervous, shouting out in concern.

"Guang Yu, for the sake of our friendship, I'll accept 300,000 cubic meters of energy stones. 300,000 is the price for your life," Wang Teng stood up slowly and calmly stated.

"Damn it! I'm pushed to such a state by a mysterious black shadow," Guang Yu stared intensely at Rao Ying in the distance, his gaze filled with unwillingness.

"Guang Yu, for the sake of our friendship, I'll accept 300,000 cubic meters of energy stones. 300,000 is the price for your life," Wang Teng stood up slowly and calmly stated.

"Okay!" Guang Yu clenched his teeth. "I'll give you 300,000."

"Give it to me first," Wang Teng said.

"I only have 130,000 cubes here. I'll return the rest to you," Guang Yu waved his hand and said coldly. A space ring flew towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng accepted the offer and examined the ring, nodding in agreement. "That will work. Remember to write an IOU for the remainder."

Roar!

The black shadow, apparently not lacking in intelligence, let out a furious roar. It suddenly surged and appeared over Guang Yu's head. In its hand, the battle sword emitted a dazzling brilliance, fiercely slashing toward Guang Yu.

This scene happened so suddenly that Guang Yu had no time to react. Rao Ying's attack was already upon him. His pupils contracted intensely, and he felt an overwhelming sense of unwillingness.

Was he going to die here today?

"Leader!" Guang Yu's teammates screamed in desperation, wanting to rush forward and rescue him, but they were too far away to make a difference.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort suddenly echoed.

Wang Teng's figure turned into afterimages in place, gradually dispersing. Simultaneously, his physical form appeared abruptly in front of Guang Yu. He delivered a powerful punch straight upward toward the black shadow, intercepting the imminent attack.

Five-element fist!

Abyss Burial!

The two powerful attacks merged. Endless Emerald Glazed Flame unleashed from Wang Teng's body. It coalesced into a fist imprint, but this imprint was not merely jade-green. It was adorned with sinister black patterns, resembling shadows, giving it an eerie appearance.

Simultaneously, the sword strike released by Rao Ying came down with full force.

Boom!

The two forces clashed, and a horrifying surge of Force erupted, sweeping the surroundings.

Given Wang Teng's Force, he should have been no match for a heaven-stage martial warrior's full-force attack. However, at this moment, his fist imprint not only condensed

Force but was also enhanced by the power of a divine flame and spiritual power. Faced with this powerful sword strike from Rao Ying, it held its ground remarkably well.

Standing behind Wang Teng, a bewildered expression filled Guang Yu's face. He watched Wang Teng's back with amazement, his heart shaken.

This guy could withstand a full-force attack from Rao Ying.

What monster was he?

The next instant, an even more unbelievable scene appeared. Under the impact of Wang Teng's fist imprint, Rao Ying's sword energy disintegrated inch by inch. Following that, his body was sent flying, and a dark shadow separated from his form.

The dark shadow was finally expelled!

What was Wang Teng made of? How could he possess so many unexpected abilities?

He didn't seem like a normal martial warrior!

"How dare you ruin my business!" Wang Teng shouted as he punched the dark shadow, sending it flying. He then transformed into a blur and disappeared in front of Guang Yu, charging towards the dark shadow.

Boom!

A sonic boom resounded through the air as Wang Teng appeared behind the dark shadow. His hands seemed to contain a magical force as they clamped onto the dark shadow's head. A terrifying suction force erupted.

World Devourer!

Shadow Talent!

Both abilities were activated simultaneously, voraciously absorbing the Shadow Power within the dark shadow.

The black shadow struggled wildly, emitting ear-piercing sounds while unleashing invisible mental shockwaves in an attempt to break free from Wang Teng.

However, all its efforts were in vain. Under Wang Teng's relentless absorption, its body continually twisted and shrank as if a powerful force of suction was rotating it.

In the end, the ten-meter-tall black shadow was devoured by Wang Teng in this manner, disappearing before everyone's eyes.

"All done!" Wang Teng clapped his hands and smiled.

"Gulp!"

The sound of people swallowing their saliva could be heard instantly.

The people couldn't believe it. The black shadow, which had left them helpless, had been dealt with so effortlessly by Wang Teng? Moreover, that massive black shadow had just vanished before their eyes. Where had Wang Teng taken it?

Chapter 2028: Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (1)

Chapter 2028 Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (1)

The crowd was still in a daze and hadn't fully recovered.

They couldn't believe how effortlessly Wang Teng had resolved the situation. If it had been a bit more challenging, they might not have been so surprised.

However, the way he handled it with such ease was difficult for them to accept.

Particularly for people like Guang Yu and his team, they had just expended considerable efforts trying to deal with the black shadow, only to have two people on their side controlled by it in the end.

The stark contrast left them with rapidly changing expressions, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

A group of heaven-stage martial warriors, and yet they were outperformed by a cosmos-stage fellow?

Wang Teng glanced at his attributes board.

Shadow Talent: 6100/10000 (first-rank)

Shadow Power: 5300/10000 (first-rank)

Very good. Wang Teng was elated. These two attributes rose again.

He was now hoping for more of these black shadows to appear so he could take advantage of the situation.

After shifting his attention away from the attributes board, Wang Teng scanned the surroundings and looked toward Guang Yu.

Guang Yu immediately had an uneasy feeling. As expected...

"Senior, come, come. Shall we sign an IOU?"

Wang Teng strode over with a broad smile, holding a piece of paper and a pen seemingly conjured from thin air.

Guang Yu's expression turned even more bitter, feeling the urge to vomit blood, especially when he saw Wang Teng's face. He wished he could just punch him.

"Wang Teng, don't go too far. Our leader already gave you quite a lot just now," A woman in her twenties, another heaven-stage martial warrior from Guang Yu's team, couldn't help but scold.

"Are you planning to go back on your words?" Wang Teng raised an eyebrow and looked at the heaven-stage martial warrior, calmly questioning.

"You're taking advantage of the situation!" The female heaven-stage martial warrior sneered.

"You don't have to accept my help if you don't want it. I didn't force you. Now, I've taken care of the black shadows for you. If you continue with this attitude, are you taking me for a pushover?" Wang Teng stated with a cold expression.

"You!" The heaven-stage martial warrior's expression changed when she saw Wang Teng's demeanor.

After the series of events, she realized that the cosmos-stage guy before her was not so easy to deal with, even more challenging than some of their senior students.

His formidable spiritual power alone was enough to make any heaven-stage martial warrior wary.

Not to mention the other heaven-stage martial warriors standing behind him.

At this moment, Wan Dong and the others also walked over, standing behind Wang Teng without a word. Their presence created a palpable pressure.

On the other hand, their team appeared much weaker after losing two heaven-stage martial warriors. If it came to a real fight, they wouldn't have many chances of winning.

"Ran Qian!" With a stern face, Guang Yu waved his hand to stop the female heaven-stage martial warrior from speaking further. He walked up to Wang Teng, took the pen and paper, wrote the terms of the IOU, and then handed it to Wang Teng. "This matter isn't over," he said.

"What? Do you want to owe more energy stone?" Wang Teng feigned surprise, then happily nodded. "No problem, no problem. You can come find me anytime."

Guang Yu: ...

He took a deep breath and walked away, expressing that he didn't want to bother about this bastard.

Ran Qian shot Wang Teng a fierce glare.

"Beautiful lady, if you glare at me like that, others might think I've done something bad to you," Wang Teng teased.

"Just you?" Ran Qian wasn't one to back down either and retorted.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. These two words were the same as 'you can't do it'. He rolled his eyes uncontrollably and sniggered. "Want to give it a try?"

"Grow a bit more first, kid," Ran Qian replied with a cold smirk.

... F**k! Wang Teng cursed in his heart. When women get vulgar, there's no holding back, and there is nothing a man can do.

Wan Dong and the others found it amusing but stifled their laughter, knowing better than to burst out laughing.

"Hahaha..." However, Round Ball found it hard to contain himself and burst into laughter in Wang Teng's mind.

It had been with Wang Teng for quite some time, but this was the first time it had heard someone argue with him like this and leave him speechless.

"Pervert!" Dong Lei, one of the female warriors in Wan Dong's team, sneered in disdain.

"Who are you talking about?" Ran Qian shot back.

"I'm talking about you! Don't you have any shame? Do you really want to see it grow out?" Dong Lei retorted defiantly.

"And what if I do? I enjoy it." Ran Qian replied with a cold smile.

"Well, then, go ahead and watch." Dong Lei shot back.

"Ask him to take off his pants." Ran Qian pointed at Wang Teng.

"If you're brave enough, get him to do it."

...

Wang Teng: ...

Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?

For a moment, Wang Teng was in a daze. He didn't know what happened. How did it become him taking off his pants?

F**k, these two ladies!

Wang Teng wanted to beat them up.

Wan Dong and the others could hardly contain their laughter as they turned away, trying to suppress their giggles.

Wang Teng's face turned black. He kicked Gikduo's butt and shouted, "Enough. If you continue talking nonsense, I will take off your clothes and hang you up for others to admire."

Wan Dong and the others stared with wide eyes, thinking this guy had a wicked heart, but they couldn't help feeling a bit excited for some reason.

"Pervert!"

Dong Lei and Ran Qian exclaimed at the same time.

Wang Teng: 我@¥@%...

Who was the one who acted like a pervert first?

He felt falsely accused and very frustrated.

Seeing the cold and harsh glare from Wang Teng, Ran Qian turned her head away.

Even though Wang Teng's words infuriated her, she didn't dare to provoke him any further.

Chapter 2029: Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (2)

Chapter 2029 Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (2)

This guy might do it!

Dong Lei felt a bit awkward. She originally intended to help Wang Teng, but things had taken a strange turn, and she couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

With a stern expression, Wang Teng scanned the surroundings with his spiritual power, collecting the attribute bubbles dropped by the few individuals earlier.

Constellation Metal Force: 43800/50000 (cosmos stage fifth level)

Constellation Wood Force: 26700/40000 (cosmos stage fourth level)

Constellation Water Force: 36500/40000 (cosmos stage fourth level)

Constellation Fire Force: 2100/60000 (cosmos stage sixth level)

Constellation Earth Force: 32500/40000 (cosmos stage fourth level)

After a round of absorption, all his five basic Forces rose. His constellation Fire Force also rose by a level, from the fifth level to the sixth level.

The frustrating feelings vanished in an instant, and Wang Teng was elated. His constellation Fire Force was advancing rapidly.

The sensation of quickly enhancing his strength was truly exhilarating!

Besides the constellation Poison Force, Wang Teng's constellation Fire Force rose the fastest.

Among the five elements, the other attributes rose too. They were at least at the fourth level.

Harvesting the attributes bubbles from heaven-stage martial warriors was indeed satisfying!

Then, there was the rise in his domains. Unfortunately, most people's five-element domains weren't as good as Wang Teng's. Only Guang Yu's earth and metal domains were passable.

Earth Domain: 2600/6000 (sixth-rank)

Metal Domain: 3100/6000 (sixth-rank)

Both domains had improved significantly, which enhanced Wang Teng's comprehension of both.

However, what truly caught Wang Teng's attention was the attribute bubble of the Mighty Titan Palm.

He closed his eyes, and an image appeared in his mind.

A highly powerful palm technique was slowly executed by the human image.

Suddenly, the image leaped into the air, and a golden palm print descended from the heavens.

Boom!

A massive palm print appeared on the ground, almost embedded in the earth. When viewed from the sky, it looked spectacular.

This Mighty Titan Palm is amazing! Wang Teng opened his eyes and couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

This palm technique was truly exceptional, combining both Earth and Metal elements to create a powerful combat skill.

Furthermore, it was an eternal-stage battle technique, making it a rare acquisition.

During the battle, when Guang Yu had been using this technique vigorously, he dropped 4,500 points of attributes, all of which were now gains for Wang Teng.

Mighty Titan Palm (eternal stage): 4500/5000 (foundation)

4,500 points of attributes, and it can't even reach the proficient level. Wang Teng observed his attributes board with some surprise. It seemed that mastering this palm technique was quite challenging!

Wang Teng shook his head, thinking about how to obtain more advantages from Guang Yu, as his attribute points were still insufficient.

In addition to the attributes of this palm technique, Guang Yu also dropped the Strength of Ultima attribute.

Guang Yu's mastery of the Strength of Ultima was undoubtedly much higher than Wang Teng's, reaching the tenth level.

Wang Teng had gained a huge advantage.

Strength of Ultima: 3100/10000 (tenth-level)

Wang Teng's mind was engulfed with insights, causing his comprehension of the Strength of Ultima to make a significant leap from the sixth level to the tenth level.

Excellent! Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with joy, and he couldn't hide his excitement. Threads of arcane power wrapped around his fist. He made no unnecessary movements, just clenched his fist, and the surrounding space seemed to be under pressure.

Now, if Wang Teng were to use the Mighty Titan Palm, its power might not be substantially weaker than Guang Yu's.

The only shortcomings were that his Force was not as profound as Guang Yu's, and his proficiency was somewhat lacking.

But Wang Teng could compensate for both of these shortcomings.

If the Force wasn't enough, he could use his domain!

If the proficiency wasn't enough, he would add more attributes.

Moreover, he had the Ancient God's Body and the True Dragon Battle Physique. With these two physiques, he could compete head-to-head even with heaven-stage martial warriors.

If he had a confrontation with Guang Yu, he could use this Mighty Titan Palm to see who was stronger.

The team led by Wan Dong, who was quite close by, immediately noticed something unusual and turned their gaze toward Wang Teng, showing surprise on their faces.

Did he achieve a breakthrough?

They couldn't help but feel that Wang Teng had become substantially stronger in this short period.

His talent was beyond extraordinary!

The members exchanged glances, wearing diverse expressions, and couldn't help but sigh in amazement.

There was a reason why he was so powerful even though he was only at the cosmos stage.

While they were still in a daze, he had already made a breakthrough. How could they possibly compare?

It was incomparable!

"All right, everyone, let's continue forward!" Wang Teng waved his hand to dispel the spiritual maze and spoke calmly.

The team looked around and found that everything had returned to its original state. The ancient architectural complex was still the same with a sense of age and undiscovered dangers. They couldn't help but admire the extraordinary abilities of a divine spirit master.

They were a little envious. Divine spirit masters were rare even in the universe. They hadn't expected Wang Teng, with his remarkable martial talent, to have such strong spiritual abilities as well.

Wang Teng continued moving forward. In contrast to the others who had gained nothing so far, he had a great harvest already. His good fortune had put him in high spirits, and he was eager to explore the ancient architectural complex.

On the other hand, Wan Dong's team appeared somewhat dejected. Wang Teng gave them a huge blow, and they knew that it was difficult to escape his clutches.

Guang Yu and his team also followed behind, but they had learned their lesson. They didn't rush ahead this time. They kept their distance, fearing another trap set by Wang Teng.

Chapter 2030: Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (3)

Chapter 2030 Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (3)

Damba and Rao Ying weren't dead. However, they were seriously injured and were unconscious.

Having lost two heaven-stage martial warriors and still bearing traces of Shadow Power within their bodies, which they couldn't expel, their combat capabilities were significantly diminished.

With this level of power, they were no match for Wang Teng and his group.

However, they were not willing to leave without a fight.

The ancient architectural complex surely held immense benefits, and everyone desired to claim them.

As long as there was a glimmer of opportunity, they couldn't afford to give up.

Although Wang Teng's team seemed to have the upper hand, it didn't guarantee that they wouldn't make mistakes.

Guang Yu seemed to have realized this and had a sly smile on his face. The information he had shared with Wang Teng wasn't entirely accurate. If Wang Teng took it at face value, he was bound to face losses, and Guang Yu intended to reclaim everything and more when the time was right.

As they continued moving forward, surprisingly, they encountered no further dangers, and the mysterious black shadow didn't reappear.

After journeying for what felt like an eternity, they crossed vast stretches of the ancient architectural landscape, each majestic structure crumbling and dissolving into the annals of time, leaving nothing but dust to mark their existence.

As they continued moving forward, surprisingly, they encountered no further dangers, and the mysterious black shadow didn't reappear.

After journeying for what felt like an eternity, they crossed vast stretches of the ancient architectural landscape, each majestic structure crumbling and dissolving into the annals of time, leaving nothing but dust to mark their existence.

Suddenly, Wang Teng halted in his tracks, his gaze fixed on a particular spot in the distance. His pupils constricted slightly.

"Gasp!"

Wan Dong and his companions were equally startled when they saw it and gasped in shock, their faces turned ashen.

On the other side, separated by some distance but with keen eyes, Guang Yu and his team also observed the situation. They hesitated, not getting closer, keeping their distance.

A corpse!

A body pinned to the stone wall!

It was a man with a towering stature, at least seven to eight meters tall, and he had a gigantic, razor-sharp golden horn protruding from the top of his head.

"Giant Horn Race martial warrior!"

Wang Teng recognized this race. This was a martial warrior from the Giant Horn Race, known for their formidable affinity with the Metal element.

"Judging by the patterns on his horn, he was at least a universe-stage martial warrior, yet he met a violent death here!" Wang Teng whispered.

What truly sent shivers down their spines was the manner of death for this Giant Horn Race martial warrior. His internal organs, his very core, even the center of his brows, had all been perforated. His body was riddled with dark metallic rods of an unknown composition, with dried black bloodstains all around.

This scene was undeniably eerie and unsettling.

"It should have been a one-strike kill," Wang Teng said.

The others paused and looked more closely, asking, "How do you know that?"

"Look at his wounds," Wang Teng explained grimly, "There are no signs of struggle. It appears his mind and internal organs were pierced simultaneously, indicating an incredible level of control."

The group's faces turned even more somber.

"Is this the work of a divine spirit master?" Wan Dong hesitated before asking.

"It's not certain," Wang Teng replied with a thoughtful look.

"Take a look at this wall," said Dong Lei suddenly. "It's quite peculiar. The other walls have crumbled under the ravages of time, turning to dust upon contact. Yet this wall stands here seemingly untouched by time's decay."

She was referring to the wall behind the body. Given the weight of the body, the wall should have turned to dust a long time ago, but it still stood, which was quite astonishing.

"That is strange indeed. I'll go take a look!" Gikdor volunteered and cautiously moved forward.

At this point, they were still several hundred meters away from the body. Wang Teng had already stopped to avoid getting too close in case of unexpected events.

As Gikdor started to walk closer, Wang Teng pulled him back.

Gikdor looked at Wang Teng curiously.

Without explaining further, Wang Teng turned back and called out to Guang Yu and the others, "Senior Guang Yu, there's a corpse here. Would you like to take a look?"

The expressions of the onlookers turned peculiar as if they had caught a whiff of something familiar.

On the other side, Guang Yu's expression turned suspicious, his voice cold. "No need. We've already seen it."

Seeing that they didn't come over, Wang Teng's eyes darted around, and he added, "It seems this corpse has a space ring on its hand. Finders keepers, right? Come on, everyone, let's share the spoils."

Wan Dong and the others were stunned. They turned their heads abruptly and finally noticed the space ring on the corpse's hand.

In general, after defeating an opponent, martial warriors would typically claim any spoils, especially conspicuous items like space equipment, rather than leaving them behind for others.

That was why Wan Dong and the others didn't even look at it.

After Wang Teng's reminder, they finally realized that the space ring was still there.

For a moment, the eyes of the group members all revealed a burning desire. It was a space ring left behind by a universe-stage martial warrior. What could be inside it?

Guang Yu and his team were initially quite resolute, refusing to come over. However, as soon as they heard about the space ring, they started to have other thoughts.

Why don't I take a look? Guang Yu persuaded himself in his heart.

Just a look.

He would act according to the circumstances and retreat the moment something went wrong. He wouldn't fall into Wang Teng's trap!

He wasn't stupid.

A universe-stage martial warrior's space ring was tempting but he needed to stay alive to enjoy the spoils.

He glanced at his remaining four teammates and saw that they were all eager. This made his determination waver a bit further.

"Leader?" Ran Qian asked.

"Come, let's take a look," Guang Yu whispered.

"Okay!" Ran Qian and the others' eyes lit up. Why did they come out for the mission? Wasn't it for these things?

The space equipment left behind by a universe-stage martial warrior was simply too tempting. Even though they all knew that Wang Teng certainly wasn't that kind-hearted, they couldn't resist the temptation.

A group of people quickly arrived beside Wang Teng and his teammates.

"How do you want to split it?" Guang Yu first glanced at the space ring on the finger of the Giant Horn Race martial warrior to ensure its authenticity. Then he looked at Wang Teng and asked.

Chapter 2031: Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (4)

Chapter 2031 Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (4)

"Whoever gets it, it's theirs. What do you think?" Wang Teng said.

"You didn't say that a moment ago," Guang Yu frowned with a cold smirk in his heart, thinking that this guy had ulterior motives.

"Everyone has a chance to compete for it, but whether you can get it depends on your skills, right?" Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

Wan Dong and the others had uncertain expressions. Although they didn't want Guang Yu and his group to get involved, it seemed like Wang Teng had a plan, so they didn't say much.

Guang Yu furrowed his brows tightly, feeling that Wang Teng was definitely scheming something against him. But, he couldn't figure out what it was so he felt quite helpless.

"What do you say? Are you going to make a move? Give me an answer," Wang Teng asked.

"We can make a move, but it has to be simultaneously!" Guang Yu said.

"Okay," Wang Teng nodded. "On our side, I'll make the move."

Guang Yu glanced at Wan Dong and the others. By now, he had realized that these heaven-stage martial warriors were actually under Wang Teng's leadership. They had been acting in concert with him from the beginning.

At the mere thought of this, he felt a twinge of unease.

A team formed by a bunch of heaven-stage martial warriors was led by a cosmos-stage martial warrior. Who would believe it?

So even though he had felt something peculiar about this team earlier, he didn't dwell on it.

"Since you're making the move alone, we won't take advantage of the situation. I'll also make the move personally on my side, just to avoid others accusing me of bullying you," Guang Yu said.

"Good, I admire your straightforwardness," Wang Teng nodded.

Guang Yu eyed Wang Teng suspiciously, having reason to believe that Wang Teng wasn't actually praising him.

Both of them prepared, exchanged a glance, and then headed towards the Giant Horn Race martial warrior.

The members of both teams kept their eyes fixed on the backs of these two.

After walking about a hundred meters, they entered the 300-meter range of the Giant Horn Race martial warrior's corpse. Guang Yu's expression suddenly changed, and he swiftly moved to his left.

Swoosh!

A seemingly invisible attack abruptly pierced through the right side of Guang Yu's eye and disappeared into thin air.

Guang Yu's pupils contracted, and cold sweat immediately formed on his forehead. If he hadn't dodged in time, his right eye would have been pierced.

"What's that?"

Guang Yu's heart trembled, feeling as if he had just walked through the gates of death.

Heaven-stage martial warriors had considerable strength, but facing such an eerie attack, he felt closer to death than ever before.

He didn't see what that thing was. It appeared to be a faint shadowy attack that melded into the void, making it almost impossible to see with the naked eye.

Far away, people like Ran Qian had not seen what happened. They only saw Guang Yu suddenly move sideways with a terrified expression, which left them all puzzled.

Was there some danger?

They speculated in their minds, scanning their surroundings with a serious expression. It was precisely because they hadn't seen anything that they felt even more uneasy.

"Guang Yu, what's wrong?" Wang Teng's voice came from not far away.

Guang Yu looked in that direction and was taken aback because Wang Teng was approaching the martial warrior's corpse step by step, seemingly unaffected by any attack.

How was that possible?

"Senior Guang Yu, if you don't hurry up, I'm taking this ring," Wang Teng's voice slowly reached him.

Guang Yu's facial muscles twitched. This guy was trying to provoke him.

"Senior Guang Yu, come on, are you afraid?" Wang Teng walked and smiled at Guang Yu.

Guang Yu's eyes flickered as he watched Wang Teng as if trying to figure out how he had avoided the shadowy attack.

Unfortunately, after a moment, he realized that he couldn't discern anything and could only take a deep breath and continue moving forward.

Swoosh!

After taking just a few steps, the shadowy attacks reappeared, shooting at him from extremely tricky angles.

This time, Guang Yu was prepared and immediately dodged the first attack. However, the second and third shadowy attacks followed suit, leaving him struggling to cope and causing cold sweat to break out all over his body.

But strangely, Ran Qian, Wan Dong, and the others in the distance couldn't see anything at all. They watched Guang Yu shifting left and right, appearing as if he was... dancing.

"What's going on?" The group exchanged puzzled looks, and a strange atmosphere hung in the air amidst the tension.

Guang Yu had no idea that people outside couldn't see the shadows at all. He was fully focused on dealing with those shadowy attacks that kept rushing toward him, looking extremely serious.

He didn't choose to give up. If Wang Teng, a cosmos-stage martial warrior, hadn't retreated, how could he?

Besides...

"Senior Guang Yu, hurry up. Why are you so slow?" Wang Teng's voice kept coming, making him feel a bit defiant.

He knew Wang Teng was trying to provoke him, but he couldn't swallow his pride.

Of course, the main reason was that he believed he could handle it, so he had no intention of giving up.

Seeing this, Wang Teng chuckled and deliberately slowed down his pace, occasionally evading to the right and left as if he was having a hard time.

On his side, the appearance of the shadowy attacks was no different.

But he could handle them.

This shadowy assault was the condensation of Shadow Power, creating a special field within this small area.

With his Shadow Talent, he could sense the shadowy attacks before they happened.

While it was a deadly danger to others, it was just a minor challenge for Wang Teng.

His goal was to lead Guang Yu deeper into this field.

I wonder if there are attribute bubbles? Wang Teng wondered to himself as he dodged the shadowy attacks.

"Hmph, I thought you were so capable, but now you're struggling just like me," Guang Yu couldn't help but taunt as he noticed Wang Teng's struggle.

Chapter 2032: Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (5)

Chapter 2032 Wang Teng, You Set Me Up Again! (5)

"But I'm still faster than you. You can't catch up with me." Wang Teng chuckled.

Guang Yu: ...

Why was he so irritating?

Suddenly, Wang Teng's eyes lit up as he spotted an attribute bubble emerging. He momentarily disregarded Guang Yu and used his spiritual power to snatch it up.

Shadow Domain*100

Shadow Domain! There's indeed a related domain attribute! Wang Teng's heart filled with joy as his suspicions proved true.

With this discovery, he became even more patient, slowly moving forward and waiting for more attribute bubbles to appear.

After some time, two more attribute bubbles appeared on the left.

Shadow Domain*200

Shadow Domain*150

...

Good! Good! Keep them coming! Wang Teng was delighted. He was enjoying this unexpected gain.

"Did this guy just smile?" Guang Yu was filled with doubt.

Swoosh!

When he was distracted, three shadowy attacks shot from different angles.

Guang Yu's expression changed drastically. He swiftly sidestepped, narrowly avoiding two of the shadowy attacks, then crouched to evade the third.

Before he could get back up, four more shadowy attacks came from all directions.

"Damn! Why did their numbers suddenly increase like this?" Guang Yu couldn't help but curse in frustration.

The number of shadowy attacks had instantly multiplied several times, catching him completely off guard.

"Senior, are you sure you can handle this? If not, it's not embarrassing to withdraw early," Wang Teng's voice came at the right moment.

"You're the one who can't handle it! Your whole family can't do it!" Guang Yu's face turned red. He avoided the incoming shadowy attacks, cursed at Wang Teng, and then, gritting his teeth, charged forward.

10 meters!

However, after only rushing about ten meters, the shadowy attacks around him surged once again, densely and rapidly closing in from all directions, almost enveloping him entirely.

Guang Yu's expression completely changed.

How could he dodge this multitude of shadowy attacks?

Without thinking, he attempted to retreat, but it was too late. Countless shadowy attacks were rushing toward him from behind as well.

Guang Yu desperately tried to evade, but he was grazed by several shadowy attacks, causing blood to spurt from his wounds.

Fortunately, he managed to stay alive.

But at that very moment, a sinister force immediately penetrated his body through the wound.

"The same power as the black shadow?" Guang Yu's expression changed slightly. He tried to expel it but to no avail.

The sinister force he had barely suppressed within him immediately erupted under the influence of this new ominous force.

A chill swept through his entire body, causing him to shiver involuntarily.

Without much time to think, a large number of shadowy attacks were rushing at him from all sides, and Guang Yu had no choice but to desperately dodge.

"Senior, can you hold on?" Wang Teng's voice, with a hint of amusement, came from a distance.

Guang Yu turned to look and noticed Wang Teng wearing a smile, reverting to his previous leisurely posture, completely different from the struggling person he had been just moments ago.

A bolt of realization struck Guang Yu.

"Wang Teng, you set me up again!"

Guang Yu knew that Wang Teng did it on purpose. He shouted uncontrollably and his face turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

At this moment, he finally regretted why he had fallen for Wang Teng's trap again.

As they got closer to the creature's corpse, the number of shadowy attacks appearing around them continued to increase.

The emergence of these shadowy attacks corresponded to their proximity, and he should have noticed it earlier. However, his overconfidence led him to believe that if Wang Teng could handle it, he could too, and he fell right into the pit that Wang Teng had dug for him.

This bastard!

Far away, Ran Qian and the others saw Guang Yu's furious and shocked expression, along with the wounds on his body, and finally realized that something had gone wrong.

Their team leader had been tricked by Wang Teng again?!

But how was that possible, especially since it happened right in front of their eyes? How did Wang Teng manage to deceive them?

They were all puzzled and couldn't figure it out.

Wan Dong and the others were equally perplexed, having no idea about the situation ahead, but seeing Guang Yu being duped again made their expressions quite odd.

Being tricked by the same person twice was quite the feat.

They wondered if Guang Yu would develop some psychological trauma from Wang Teng's antics.

"It looks pretty dangerous!" Gikdor suddenly showed a sense of relief. He was glad that Wang Teng had stopped him earlier. Otherwise, he might have been the one facing that dangerous situation now.

Wang Teng paid no more attention to Guang Yu and proceeded step by step toward the corpse of the Giant Horn Race. He seemed to disregard the surrounding shadowy attacks, not even bothering to evade them.

He activated his Shadow Talent, and the Shadow Power surged from his body, pushing aside the shadowy attacks around him. Those shadowy attacks couldn't injure him in the slightest.

He observed that these shadowy attacks had some similarities with spiritual attacks. If one didn't focus their attention, they would be difficult to detect.

The reason Guang Yu was helpless was because these shadowy attacks were incredibly covert, and their multiplied numbers overwhelmed him.

Soon, Wang Teng reached a distance of five meters in front of the Giant Horn Race's corpse. With a sweep of his spiritual power, he retrieved the spatial ring.

Previously, he was too far away, and the area was influenced by domain power. Within a few meters of the corpse, the domain's interference was stronger, preventing him from using his spiritual power. However, with the distance now reduced to just five meters, he could easily recover the ring.

Chapter 2033: This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (1)

Chapter 2033 This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (1)

The space ring landed in Wang Teng's hand. His spiritual power surged out and entered the space ring.

Boom!

Crack!

The spiritual imprint left by the universe-stage martial warrior before him shattered immediately.

After all, this individual had been dead for a long time, and the spiritual imprint inside had corroded over time, becoming extremely weak. With Wang Teng's spiritual power, he could easily break through it.

Very soon, the situation in the space ring appeared before Wang Teng's eyes.

Weapons, energy stones, various types of pills sealed in jade bottles, as well as various spiritual herbs, ores, and more. The collections of a universe-stage martial warrior were indeed not to be underestimated.

Wang Teng glanced at the forehead of the Giant Horn Race martial warrior.

What a pity.

His consciousness was destroyed and the small world in his body was probably destroyed. Most of its contents were lost in an unknown space, making them impossible to retrieve.

Some universe-stage martial warriors, before their deaths, would leave their created small worlds sealed somewhere, waiting for someone with an affinity to discover them.

However, if a universe-stage martial warrior met a violent death, their small world would generally not be preserved. It would either be thoroughly plundered or self-destructed, leaving nothing for their enemies.

The universe-stage martial warrior before him had been killed with his consciousness pierced, resulting in the collapse of his small world, which had vanished into the void.

Far away, Guang Yu was held back by the shadowy attacks and couldn't attend to anything else.

Wang Teng turned around, displaying a genial smile. "Senior Guang Yu, I've obtained the space ring. I'll go ahead."

"Pfft!"

Guang Yu was drenched in cold sweat, with multiple wounds covering his body, all caused by the shadowy attacks. Waves of shadowy power entered his body, blocking the flow of his Force, and making his situation even more dire. When he heard Wang Teng's words, he couldn't hold back any longer and spurted blood, his face as pale as paper.

In the end, he not only got duped but also gained nothing.

It was infuriating!

"Oh, my god! He's coughing up blood!" Wang Teng couldn't help but exclaim, deeply shocked. He reflected on whether he had gone too far.

"Leader!" Ran Qian and the others, from a distance, witnessed this scene, and their expressions turned pale.

"Leader, the space ring has been taken by him. You need to retreat immediately!" Ran Qian urgently shouted.

Guang Yu was in a difficult situation at this moment. If he could retreat, he would have done so a long time ago. Why would he stay here and struggle for fun?

No, it was not fun at all!

He was on the verge of tears!

What were these shadowy attacks, and why were they so troublesome?

He cursed himself for his recklessness, charging in so close and allowing the shadowy attacks to surge suddenly, leaving him with no opportunity to retreat.

Wan Dong and the others looked at Guang Yu's current state and couldn't help but feel some sympathy. Being tricked like this would make anyone question their life choices.

How tragic!

Wang Teng leisurely made his way back, forming a stark contrast with Guang Yu. He was in no hurry and still had some attribute bubbles to collect.

Shadow Domain*450

Shadow Domain*520

Shadow Domain*400

...

Huh? There are a lot of attributes this time! Wang Teng was surprised. Was it because he was closer to the corpse? The closer he was, the more attributes there were.

Guang Yu thought Wang Teng was taunting him, deliberately moving so slowly, which made him tremble with anger.

However, Wang Teng didn't have time to pay attention to him and continued collecting attribute bubbles.

After some time, he glanced at the attributes board.

Shadow Domain: 200/3000 (third-rank)

In just a short amount of time, Wang Teng's mastery of the Shadow Domain had reached the third level, a significant improvement.

In his mind, various insights about the Shadow Domain kept emerging, giving him a deep understanding of its power.

The deeper his insights became, the more amazed Wang Teng was by the incredible capabilities of the Shadow Domain.

The shadowy attacks he faced were only the majority basic manifestations of the domain's power. There were other aspects of the domain's power that had not yet been revealed in this place. This domain was originally established by some powerful figure and affiliated to those black rods. After so many years, it had nearly been depleted.

Even so, it was still powerful. Even a heaven-stage martial warrior like Guang Yu, who came from the Stellar Academies, was having a hard time.

Even if two or three more martial warriors came, it might be able to hold them back.

Of course, if they worked together, they would still be able to destroy this domain. That would depend on how smart they were.

Wang Teng silently contemplated the changes in the domain, pondering who might have left behind this Shadow Domain.

The nature of this Shadow Power was peculiar. It felt somewhat similar to the abilities of the dark apparitions but also exhibited distinct differences.

Were the two connected in some way?

Or was this Shadow Power belong to a certain special dark apparition race?

Wang Teng believed he had a good understanding of the dark apparitions, but in reality, his knowledge might not be as comprehensive as he thought. There were still many mysteries and secrets surrounding the dark apparitions that remained hidden from most.

The dark apparitions were already enigmatic beings, and even scholars who specialized in studying them might not have a complete understanding of their nature.

"Well, let's take it one step at a time. First, I'll collect some gains, as they're all mine anyway," Wang Teng sighed, shook his head, and stopped dwelling on it. He continued to gather attribute bubbles.

Guang Yu was on the verge of collapse. The sheer number of shadowy attacks was one thing, but the invasive shadowy energy within his body was a greater threat. He couldn't expel or suppress it, and continuing in this state would only result to his demise.

Now, he was almost unable to hold on, his face contorted with agony, and his eyes showed a sense of desperation.

"Leader!"

Ran Qian and the others had observed his condition. They shifted swiftly, ready to rush in and assist.

Chapter 2034: This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (1)2

Chapter 2034 This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (1)2

However, Guang Yu knew the tenacity and danger of these shadowy attacks. He shouted, "Don't come in! You can't handle these attacks."

Unfortunately, he was a step too late. Ran Qian and the others couldn't just stand by and watch him die. They all rushed in.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Shadowy attacks were heading towards them, but fortunately, they were cautious from the start.

They had seen Guang Yu's miserable state and suspected that there was some invisible danger. So, they proceeded carefully.

They avoided several shadow attacks and couldn't help but wonder why these attacks were causing Guang Yu so much trouble.

They exchanged glances and hesitated for a moment. However, after a brief delay, they continued to move forward.

Soon, they discovered the reason for Guang Yu's predicament. The shadowy attacks that were closing in on them were increasing in number at a visible speed.

What a surprise! They walk into the trap. Wang Teng's eyes lit up, and his expression became rather peculiar.

Seeing this, Wan Dong and the others turned to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng calmly shook his head and indicated that their help might not be useful. Instead, they might become a burden.

Wan Dong and the others breathed a sigh of relief. They had no desire to enter the area, especially after seeing how badly Guang Yu had been affected by the attacks within the first few hundred meters. It was a terrifying sight, and anyone witnessing it would feel uneasy.

At this moment, Guang Yu felt a mixture of anger and gratitude. He had told them not to come in, but they had charged in anyway. How were they supposed to leave later? How would they manage to get out?

He didn't need to think to know that they would end up like him.

"Don't come over!"

He shouted, hoping that his teammates would have second thoughts.

"Leader, don't worry, we're here to rescue you!" Ran Qian responded loudly.

Wang Teng almost laughed.

These people were quite naive and idealistic!

The reason Rong Qian and the others didn't retreat was that they found a way to coordinate and deal with the shadow attacks more effectively as a team.

They believed that Guang Yu's struggles were due to his solo approach without coordination.

With their coordinated efforts, they approached Guang Yu's location with confidence.

In no time, they rapidly entered an area with extremely dense shadow attacks.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Countless shadow attacks rushed in from all directions, surrounding Ran Qian and the others.

"F**k!"

In the next moment, Ran Qian uttered a curse and his face turned pale. The shadow attacks had suddenly multiplied, catching them off guard.

"I told you not to come!" Guang Yu exclaimed in pain and wanted to close his eyes, but he dared not. He knew that closing his eyes might mean he'd never be able to open them again.

Ran Qian and the others: ...

Accidents always caught them when they were unprepared!

They were left in an awkward situation, as they had been quite confident when approaching. The unexpected increase in shadow attacks caught them off guard.

"Leader, don't worry, we will definitely make it our if we work together!" Ran Qian's expression shifted as she regained her confidence and shouted.

"Let's hope so!" Guang Yu glanced at her, but he couldn't shake the feeling that she was just trying to reassure him.

Ran Qian was right about one thing. With their combined effort, they could last longer than Guang Yu alone. They gradually made their way closer to his position, fending off the shadow attacks.

Guang Yu was on the verge of collapsing, and if they didn't help him soon, he might die in there.

With Ran Qian and the others arriving, he finally felt some relief.

"Leader, you take the center and rest for a while!" One of the heaven-stage martial warriors suggested.

"Okay!" Guang Yu didn't hesitate, realizing this was not the time for pride. He immediately took out some healing pills and rapidly absorbed them to recover.

On the other side, Wang Teng watched them resisting the shadow attacks and couldn't help but feel surprised.

As expected of heaven-stage martial warriors. They were formidable when they cooperated.

"Should I give them a little boost?"

Wang Teng stroked his chin, silently contemplating.

He now controlled the Shadow Domain, which was deeply connected to this place's domain.

After some consideration, he decided against it.

That would be inappropriate. He was a good person after all.

"Senior Guang Yu, are you still holding up? Do you need help?" Wang Teng called out to Guang Yu.

This sentence sounded a little familiar.

Ran Qian and the others wore ugly expressions. They seemed to have thought of something.

Wang Teng asked the same question before. Their leader was indeed tricked.

This bastard!

"Wang Teng, is using these underhanded tactics the only thing you're capable of? If you have the guts, let's have a fair fight outside," Ran Qian angrily shouted.

"What? What are you saying? I can't hear you," Wang Teng put his hand to his ear, tilted his head, and asked loudly.

Ran Qian was so furious her chest was heaving. She shouted, "Damn it!"

Outside the domain, Wan Dong and the others were a bit speechless. Wang Teng was something, pretending to be deaf and driving people to this point.

"This woman is quite fierce!" Wang Teng remarked inwardly.

"You don't even realize how you've provoked her," Round Ball said, shaking his head.

"Cough, cough, I didn't intend to provoke her. My target is Guang Yu," Wang Teng cleared his throat and continued to shout, "Senior Guang Yu, if you really can't hold on, just call out for help. For the sake of our friendship, I'll help you."

Guang Yu widened his eyes and stared at Wang Teng. He couldn't take it anymore. This guy was utterly shameless.

Chapter 2035: This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (3)

Chapter 2035 This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (3)

"Don't look at me like that, it's creepy," Wang Teng said, touching his nose awkwardly. "If you don't need help, then forget it. I won't insist."

As he spoke, a domain power silently spread from him and merged with the surrounding domain.

The domain here already had a similar aura, so Guang Yu and the others didn't notice anything unusual.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Suddenly, the number of shadow attacks around them increased.

Ran Qian, Guang Yu, and the others immediately noticed the problem. Their expressions changed.

"What happened?"

"The attacks have increased!"

The sudden increase in attacks threw off their coordination and they were in a frenzy.

They were too preoccupied with defending themselves to pay any more attention to Wang Teng.

"This is too simple! We need to increase the difficulty," Wang Teng muttered to himself, shaking his head.

"Wang Teng, did you do something?" Round Ball was suspicious.

"No, I'm not that kind of person," Wang Teng replied earnestly.

Round Ball remained skeptical, as the attacks suddenly increased. If Wang Teng didn't do it, Round Ball would write its name backward.

But it couldn't find any evidence.

Also, it couldn't understand how Wang Teng had altered this domain.

Even with strong natural talent, he couldn't have comprehended a unique domain in such a short time, right?

The domain here was exceptionally mysterious and unique, unlike the common elemental domain. It would be challenging to understand it.

Understanding each type of domain requires martial warriors to invest a significant amount of time in contemplation and learning.

While the comprehension of elemental domains, like the Five Elements, was relatively straightforward due to their commonality, the present domain was notably distinct. This arcane field, a rarity never previously encountered, presents a substantial challenge to understanding, requiring an even greater investment of time and effort to comprehend.

Hence, Round Ball couldn't understand how Wang Teng had so swiftly grasped the intricacies of this unique domain. It believed that Wang Teng had employed some unorthodox means to influence the power of the domain.

For instance, the Shadow Power!

Previously, when Wang Teng dealt with the shadows, Round Ball had speculated whether he could absorb Shadow Power. However, it had not realized that Wang Teng possessed the Shadow Talent, assuming that he used the devouring abilities of the Devour Nihilism Beast to consume Shadow Power.

This was indeed a plausible explanation!

The Devour Nihility Beast was an enigmatic creature, and very few were aware of the true extent of its terrifying devouring abilities.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng had never explicitly confirmed this, leaving Round Ball with unanswered questions.

"Seriously!"

He made it sound so mysterious!

Round Ball couldn't care less, and it wasn't interested in finding out the details.

Boom!

A thunderous roar resounded as Ran Qian and the others erupted with their power. They had also realized that a special domain had formed in this area, and the power of their domain surged forth, contending with it.

Oh no! These fellows aren't stupid. They know how to use their domains to destroy this place. Wang Teng's gaze sharpened, and he thought to himself.

Boom, boom, boom!

On Guang Yu's side, the four of them simultaneously unleashed their fifth-rank domains, forcefully assaulting the Shadow Domain in this area.

Guang Yu, having partially recovered, joined in, erupting with his sixth-rank domain.

With five heaven-stage martial warriors unleashing their domain powers, the strength was certainly not to be underestimated.

Although the Shadow Domain was unique and left behind by a powerful individual, not that easy to destroy, it was ultimately just a residual force and not the support of a true martial warrior.

As Wang Teng turned to look, he indeed saw the black rods inserted into the Giant Horn Race's corpse quivering intensely, and the attached Shadow Domain power was rapidly depleting.

Without external forces, the domain power on it might have lasted many years. But now, it probably wouldn't be long before it completely dissipated.

Is it going to collapse? Wang Teng wondered to himself. He immediately merged the Shadow Domain within him into the surrounding domain power.

Boom!

The Shadow Domain erupted instantly!

At this moment, Wang Teng took control of this domain and confronted Guang Yu and the others directly.

"How is this possible? We were just about to break through!" Guang Yu and the others wore expressions of disbelief and shock.

A subtle smile curved at the corner of Wang Teng's lips. He manipulated the changes within the Shadow Domain, which he had just comprehended, and suddenly, shadows started to silently spread within the domain, creeping toward the shadows behind Guang Yu and his companions.

In the next moment, their movements suddenly froze, and they became rigid as if their bodies were controlled, unable to move.

What was going on?

Guang Yu and his companions all had their faces change drastically. In such a dangerous situation, suddenly being unable to move was extremely deadly.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Countless shadow attacks shot toward them with deadly intent.

"Break!"

Guang Yu's pupils constricted, and he shouted as his domain erupted entirely.

Within his domain, there seemed to be a trace of power of origin.

This was his trump card, as he was extremely wary of Wang Teng and had been reluctant to use it until now, but at this point, he had no other choice.

Boom!

Guang Yu possessed the sixth-rank domain of earth and metal attributes. When released at the same time, the power was astonishing. He managed to break free from the binding force of the shadows.

"Hmm?" Wang Teng was surprised and somewhat disappointed that his three-rank Shadow Domain couldn't hold the opponent.

As Guang Yu's domain power erupted, all the shadow attacks were pushed away, creating cracks in the ground. The local domain finally couldn't hold up any longer and shattered.

Wang Teng shook his head, giving up on his original plan.

It seemed this time he could only take half of the rewards!

Chapter 2036: This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (4)

Chapter 2036 This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (4)

But it was close enough. Guang Yu's recent outburst didn't come without a cost, and it would be challenging for him to use it again soon.

As for the others, they were also in a tough spot, with injuries and significant depletion of their domain power.

This team had taken another hit after facing the shadow attacks.

"Sigh!"

Ran Qian and the others felt their bodies regain freedom and let out a sigh of relief. They exchanged glances, still shaken from the recent ordeal.

Guang Yu wore a grim expression. He was seething with anger but knew it wasn't the others' fault. Without the help of his team, he might have faced the same fate.

Faced with that binding force, he couldn't think of any better options.

But...

All of this was thanks to Wang Teng!

His eyes, filled with resentment, bore into Wang Teng.

"Wang! Teng!"

A voice of deep frustration and anger escaped from between his clenched teeth.

Slap!

Wang Teng, on the other hand, clapped his hands together with an expression of amazement. "Impressive, Senior Guang Yu, truly impressive! To break through such a dangerous domain, you're a role model for us all!"

This statement further infuriated Ren Qian and the others, making them want to rush up and confront Wang Teng head-on.

However, Guang Yu didn't say much. He was too angry to form coherent words. He gestured for Ren Qian and the others to stand down and turned away.

As for the space ring, he had given up on it. He knew that Wang Teng never intended to share it with them. This guy was clearly out to deceive them.

Wang Teng's eyes flashed as he began collecting the attribute bubbles around him.

Most of them were Shadow Domain attribute bubbles. There were also attribute bubbles of the five elements.

His five basic Forces increased slightly, but not by much, not enough to break through.

However, there was no improvement in his five-element domain. Guang Yu and the others' domains couldn't give Wang Teng any more enlightenment.

Even the final outburst of Guang Yu's origin was of no use to Wang Teng. His origin power was too weak in comparison. Wang Teng had already reached the second level, making it impossible to compare.

This was why Wang Teng was so relaxed about letting them go. Otherwise, he would have to "shear the sheep" a bit more.

Wang Teng glanced at his attribute panel and noted that the Shadow Domain had experienced the most significant growth.

Shadow Domain: 1000/3000 (third-rank)

After checking his attribute values, Wang Teng turned his attention back to the corpse behind him. He suddenly noticed that the black robes were still intact after the previous clash of domains.

This thing might be valuable material!

With a glint in his eyes, Wang Teng extended his spiritual power, causing the black tubes to vibrate

The vibrations grew more intense, and soon they were slowly pulled out from the Giant Horn Race's body as if an invisible hand were plucking them.

In the distance, Wan Dong and his team were taken aback. What was Wang Teng doing? He even refused to leave the black tubes inside the corpse. It seemed like Wang

Teng wasn't leaving anything to chance, making sure not to leave anything valuable behind.

At the same time, they speculated in hushed tones that the black tubes might have some special significance to draw Wang Teng's attention.

Sizzle...

A series of popping sounds echoed as the black tubes were almost simultaneously pulled out. Blood gushed out from the Giant Horn Race's body.

Boom!

At that moment, the Giant Horn Race martial warrior's body collapsed as it lost support.

The wall behind him also disintegrated into dust.

The domain's power had vanished, and the force of time had finally taken it away.

"This..." Wan Dong and the others were extremely surprised.

Even the previously departing Guang Yu stopped in his tracks, watching the situation with a flickering expression.

One by one, the black tubes floated over under the control of his spiritual power, hovering in front of Wang Teng. He examined them closely but refrained from touching them. These tubes were tainted with ancient blood and looked rather repulsive.

"It can channel Shadow Power, which is quite intriguing," Wang Teng muttered to himself. He allowed a wisp of Shadow Power to flow from his body, following the black tubes' path, and it encountered no hindrance, confirming his suspicions.

"Round Ball, do you know what material this is?" He asked.

"I have no clue. It's a very peculiar material," Round Ball pondered for a moment and responded.

"We'll study it when we get back." Wang Teng tossed the black tubes into his space ring. They needed to be thoroughly cleaned. He didn't dare to touch them as they were.

Well, he'd have others help with the cleaning.

The question was, who would get the task of cleaning them?

As they watched Wang Teng approaching, Wan Dong and the others couldn't help but focus on the spatial ring he held, their eyes filled with anticipation.

A space device of a universe-stage martial warrior surely contained a lot of valuable items.

Wang Teng smiled slightly and put the ring away, leaving the others feeling disappointed.

They couldn't even get a glimpse of what was inside. Such a tightwad.

"Don't worry, we'll distribute the items based on your contributions once we return," Wang Teng said calmly.

"Based on contributions!" The group's eyes lit up.

Wang Teng didn't say much more and turned to walk forward. As he did, he glanced at Guang Yu and his group, who were becoming increasingly distant. It seemed like they had no intention of continuing to follow him.

"Is this it? They're giving up just like that?" Wang Teng furrowed his brow, feeling somewhat disappointed.

But he didn't let his guard down entirely, as he couldn't be certain if they would pull a surprise attack.

The group continued moving forward, passing by one ancient structure after another. However, they were disappointed to find that there were no more corpses like the ones they had encountered earlier.

After a few more minutes, Wang Teng noticed something peculiar.

The surrounding structures were no longer disintegrating into dust. Although they were in ruins, they were still standing.

Moreover, he could see a majestic palace in the distance, taller and more grandiose than the other buildings.

Chapter 2037: This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (5)

Chapter 2037 This Is The Correct Way To Hunt For Treasure! (5)

Ahead should be their destination!

Wan Dong and the others also noticed this. Their expressions were filled with excitement. they just saw the corpse of a universe-stage martial warrior so there must be even greater treasures further inside.

Wang Teng picked up the pace, heading directly toward the magnificent structure.

In no time, the full view of the grand structure slowly revealed itself before their eyes.

Wang Teng and the others were awestruck.

Spectacular!

It was incredibly spectacular!

Everyone stood there, staring at the structure in a daze, their expressions blank, as if they couldn't come to their senses.

Even for these talented martial artists from the Stellar Academies, such a spectacular structure was a rare sight.

What was more remarkable was the indescribable sense of ancient and profound wisdom emanating from the structure. It felt as if they had been transported back to ancient times, creating a profound impact on their senses.

"Look, there seem to be inscriptions here!" A cry of astonishment came from Dong Lei's mouth.

"Inscriptions!"

Everyone, including Wan Dong, was shocked and quickly looked over.

Wang Teng stopped in his tracks and looked at a stone wall. Indeed, there were ancient inscriptions on it.

"Is this the Ancient Language?!" Wan Dong and the others had seen it before, so they recognized it.

Wang Teng glanced at them but wasn't surprised.

The Stellar Academies had access to a lot of ancient knowledge and even possessed ancient technological artifacts like the Ancient Warship. Recognizing some Ancient Clan script was not a big deal.

However, what astonished everyone was the presence of mottled bloodstains on the wall, which had turned black with age, indicating their great antiquity.

"Wang Teng, these inscriptions seem to have been written by someone's fingers," Round Ball suddenly said with a solemn tone.

"Finger-written!" Wang Teng took a closer look and indeed saw that it was the case.

As martial warriors, they had occasionally used this method for writing, and so they could discern some clues.

Wan Dong and the others also noticed this unusual detail and looked uneasy.

The presence of finger-written inscriptions, still bearing bloodstains, had a sinister aspect to them.

They were in the process of translating these ancient inscriptions, but their proficiency was limited, and the translation was proceeding slowly.

Wang Teng directly accessed the Devour Nihilism Beast's memories and quickly translated the ancient script. However, the content of the translation left him horrified.

"Death! All of you must die! No one can escape!!!"

Wan Dong and the others had also translated it, and their expressions changed slightly, their voices carrying a chilling tone as they recited the words.

The words in this inscription seemed to carry endless resentment and a sense of melancholy, shaking everyone's heart.

What could have happened here?

Why were these words left behind?

A series of doubts emerged in their minds, leaving them increasingly uneasy.

"Hmph!" Suddenly, a cold snort came from Wang Teng's mouth. "I wonder who's trying to scare us. Let's go inside and take a look."

"Could there be some unknown danger inside?" Wan Dong hesitated.

"If you're afraid, you don't have to go in," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

"Afraid? How could I be afraid?" Wan Dong immediately straightened his neck. He didn't want to be looked down upon by Wang Teng.

Being defeated was one thing, but if he were also looked down upon, he couldn't even keep a shred of his pride.

As a genius from the Stellar Academies, he couldn't afford to lose face.

"Well, since we're here, we should go in and take a look," Gikdor and the others said with a smile.

"Wang Teng, I feel like there's something inside that's calling out to me," the queen suddenly spoke to Wang Teng through voice transmission, sounding somewhat uncertain.

"Calling out to you?" Wang Teng was slightly puzzled, but he nodded subtly without saying much and walked directly into the grand building.

The others followed closely.

As they continued on their way, the expressions of the group grew increasingly somber. Everywhere they looked, there were traces of weapons—slashes, sword marks, and countless bloodstains, all of which had turned black over time. It was a terrifying sight as if a great battle had once taken place here.

Many buildings had collapsed but were not completely obliterated, still standing as remnants of the past. They far outshone the ordinary buildings outside.

The queen's expression kept changing as if she could sense the intense sorrow in the air, and her mood became quite unpleasant.

Wang Teng glanced at her, wondering if it had something to do with her bloodline.

However, he soon stopped worrying about it because he noticed numerous weapons in the surroundings. Some were stuck in the ground, others embedded at angles in the walls. Swords, spears, and various other weapons were scattered all around.

Moreover, some of these weapons were extraordinary, ranging from the celestial stage to the cosmos stage and heaven stage. Although he hadn't found any universe-stage weapons yet, Wang Teng didn't miss a single one, collecting them all.

He released his spiritual power and the weapons flew towards him. Then, they disappeared.

Wan Dong and the others were stunned. This guy was indeed scavenging everything, not leaving anything behind.

Most importantly, they hadn't even realized it, and Wang Teng had already started. Was this the difference?

No wonder they were so weak!

Just look at him. This was the correct way to hunt for treasure.

"Wang Teng, don't you find it strange? There are many signs of battles, but we haven't seen a single corpse," Round Ball said suddenly.

Wang Teng was stunned.

That's right!

Exactly, that was the issue. No wonder he had felt something was amiss earlier.

No corpses? How could there be no corpses? There was a universe-stage martial warrior's corpse outside, but here, not a single one could be found. This was strange!

"Everyone, be cautious; there's something odd about this place!" Wang Teng relayed Round Ball's warning to the group before continuing.

Wang Dong and the others were taken aback and became more vigilant.

Indeed.

The absence of any corpses was certainly suspicious.

Chapter 2038: Let Me Pinch You. Are You Real? (1)

No corpses!

Within the entire palace, there was not a single corpse to be found, yet there were bloodstains everywhere, leaving a peculiar atmosphere.

The group began to feel nervous.

What could have happened here?

Where had the corpses gone?

Were they plundered by the enemy?

But that didn't make sense either. If the corpses had been plundered, why leave the weapons behind, benefiting Wang Teng?

Wan Dong and the others couldn't help but look towards Wang Teng.

"What are you all staring at me for? Look for treasures!" Wang Teng grumbled.

These people were all heaven-stage martial warriors from the Stellar Academies but they appeared rather unintelligent.

Silence.

The group was speechless. This guy just reminded them to be cautious a moment ago, and now he was urging them to find treasures. He seemed to have a strong money-oriented mindset!

However, he had a point. They came here primarily to find treasures, and even with the danger present, they couldn't forget their main objective.

Thinking about it, the group started to regain their focus.

They suddenly felt that, compared to Wang Teng, a cosmos-stage martial warrior, they weren't up to the task.

Damn it, what was going on!

Since being captured by Wang Teng, they had faced one setback after another, and their self-confidence was on the verge of being crushed.

The group immediately became more serious and began searching for treasures in every direction.

As they watched Wang Teng fervently collect weapons, they couldn't help but feel a tinge of envy.

However, they understood that they were merely helping Wang Teng search for treasures, and their final share would depend on their contributions.

Well, they should give it their best shot!

Wan Dong sighed, feeling a bit miserable about his current situation.

He had fallen to a low point, and it was quite pathetic. If any of his fellow students from the Stellar Academies saw him like this, he probably wouldn't be able to show his face again.

The group stayed within visible range of each other while searching.

The palace complex was vast, containing various palaces, gardens, and structures that appeared to be the residential area of the Naga royal family.

According to records, the Naga Race had a distinction between the royal family and commoners, with the royal bloodline being of high nobility and holding absolute authority.

Judging from the overall scale of these ancient buildings, this area seemed to be the central region of the complex, where the royal family resided.

It explained why these structures had not decayed over time, unlike the other buildings.

The materials used in these palaces were unique and could withstand the passage of time.

"Huh?"

From a distance, Wan Dong spotted something that made him utter a soft exclamation.

He glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of his eye, seeing that Wang Teng wasn't paying attention to his side, and he casually walked over.

It was in front of a large palace gate with two statues, each with the upper half as a human and the lower half as a snake.

"Snake race!"

Wan Dong couldn't help but glance at the queen, but then furrowed his brow.

Something's not right!

It was a little different. Although they were both snakemen, these statues of the snakemen seem to have larger body sizes and some scales on their upper bodies, making them look more ferocious.

Could it be that the snakemen on the Scorpion King Star had degenerated? Wan Dong wondered to himself.

This wasn't out of the realm of possibility. Some races undergo evolutionary changes over time, and their bloodlines may regress, leading to different physical characteristics from their ancient ancestors.

In his speculation, the Snake Race on Scorpion King Star might be what remained after the degeneration, while these ancient structures appeared to be remnants from the ancient Naga civilization.

Of course, these thoughts only flashed past Wan Dong's mind.

What truly caught his attention wasn't the appearance of the Naga Clan's sculptures but the material they were made of.

Snake Spirit Ice Stone!

It's the Snake Spirit Ice Stone!

Wan Dong had encountered this material before. It was a unique stone used for forging universe-stage weapons. It had ice attributes and was quite rare. Although he wasn't an ice-elemental martial warrior, he knew that such a rare material could fetch a high price.

A hint of greed flashed in his eyes, and he wanted to claim it for himself.

Wang Teng had acquired a universe-stage martial warrior's space ring, and there was no guarantee he would share many valuable items with them later. It might be better to secretly keep some now.

However, the statues were quite large, and collecting them would undoubtedly draw the attention of others.

"Sigh!"

Wan Dong sighed in his heart. He felt that he was in a difficult position. He entered a treasure mountain but couldn't take any treasure.

"Slap!"

Just then, a hand suddenly landed on his back.

Wan Dong jumped in fright.

"Senior, you've found something good!" Wang Teng's voice came, filled with excitement. "Snake Spirit Ice Stone is a great material for forging ice-element weapons. I can't believe it has been carved into a statue. What a waste."

Wan Dong: ...

Alright, no more dilemmas!

"Senior, you have a keen eye. You managed to spot such a good find. It was right there in front of us, and if you didn't pay close attention, it might have been overlooked," Wang Teng praised.

With a sweeping motion of his hand, he collected the two sculptures.

"I'll keep these for now, and I'll share them with you later," Wang Teng declared confidently.

Wan Dong's mouth twitched slightly as he felt like he was bleeding inside.

Dong Lei, Gikdor, and the others gathered around, surprised that Wan Dong was the first to discover treasure.

It seemed that this palace truly held valuable items!

The group's excitement grew, and they were all eager to explore further.

Only the queen felt the corners of her eyes twitching when she saw Wang Teng keeping the two snakemen statues.

These seemed to represent the ancestors of her people.

It felt strange to see an outsider taking them away.

"Let's go, we should explore the interior. There were valuable items at the entrance. I'm sure there are even more inside," Wang Teng said as he moved toward the main hall.

The rest followed closely, entering the grand hall.

The hall was quiet and spacious, with an eerie darkness enveloping it. A chilling coldness hung in the air, making everyone feel uncomfortable.

Chapter 2039: Let Me Pinch You. Are You Real? (2)

Wang Teng stood in front of the grand hall, facing the direction of the entrance, and noticed a larger statue.

This statue appeared to be placed there as an object of worship, with offerings arranged around it.

"Just as I thought!"

Wang Teng's eyes gleamed as he approached the statue, ready to collect it.

"Hold on!" The queen's face turned black and she couldn't help but speak up.

"What's the matter?" Wang Teng asked.

The queen took a deep breath, realizing she didn't have the authority or power to stop this guy. She reluctantly said, "Let me offer my respects. I believe this is my ancestor."

Her tone seemed to carry a hint of resentment.

Wang Teng paused for a moment and replied, "Alright, go ahead and pay your respects. After that, I'll collect it."

The Queen: ...

The others couldn't help but stifle their laughter. They could tell the queen's intentions, and it was clear that Wang Teng was feigning ignorance.

But they also understood that they wouldn't pass up such a valuable item. The statue before them was also made of Snake Spirit Ice Stone, a valuable material.

The queen knew that she had done her best and that her ancestors wouldn't hold it against her. She began performing an ancient Snake Race ritual before the statue. She observed some incense on a nearby table and reached to light it.

"Wait!" This time, Wang Teng spoke up.

The queen froze and looked at him with confusion.

Wang Teng stepped forward, snatched an unlit incense from the table, and brought it to his nose.

His eyes ignited up like two bright light bulbs!

"The incense... Is there something special about it?" the queen asked hesitantly.

Wan Dong and the others looked at Wang Teng curiously too.

It was just an incense. How could it be a treasure?

But, looking at Wang Teng, he seemed even more excited than when he saw the statues.

Was there something special about this incense?

This is the Soul Congealing Incense! Wang Teng chuckled in his heart. He was pleasantly surprised.

As an alchemist, he was highly sensitive to such things.

Upon entering the grand hall, he detected a unique scent, but it wasn't until he saw this incense that he recognized it as Soul Congregating Incense.

The Soul Congregating Incense had the effect of enhancing one's spirit.

For a divine spirit master, this was a valuable find, as it could assist in enhancing their spiritual authority cultivation.

Of course, it had its benefits for martial warriors as well. While their spiritual authority enhancement might not be as pronounced as for divine spirit masters, spiritual power was essential for anyone.

It seemed that the Naga Race was indeed wealthy and generous, using Soul Congregating Incense as an offering.

"You're incredibly lucky. It looks like this journey is going to yield significant rewards," Round Ball commented, feeling somewhat surprised that even this inconspicuous incense could be a valuable discovery.

Wang Teng grinned to himself and quickly stored the Soul Congregating Incense. He knew better than to waste such valuable items.

Meanwhile, the group, including Wan Dong and the others, remained puzzled, not understanding the significance of the incense.

They watched in wonder as Wang Tong collected even the partially burnt sticks from the incense burner, their interest growing more intense by the moment.

Good stuff!

This must be good stuff!

Otherwise, Wang Teng wouldn't be this... exaggerated, collecting even the residual incense in the incense burner.

Unfortunately, he didn't explain, and they couldn't guess what it was.

Then Wang Teng looked at the other items on the table. If the incense was a valuable find, these other objects were unlikely to be inferior.

This incense burner is nice. I'll take it!

The offering tray looks like an antique. I'll take that too! The oil lamps on both sides seem valuable, so I'll take those as well! Oh, and this table looks good. I'll take it!

...

Wang Teng waved his hand, collecting item after item, not sparing even the table.

The others were dumbfounded. They had underestimated Wang Teng's boldness and thick skin.

How could a normal person do this?

Finally, Wang Teng looked at the colossal Naga statue, then glanced at the queen, and asked, "Can I take this too?"

"Go ahead!" The queen's mouth twitched as she turned away and grudgingly replied.

"Well, then I won't be polite!" Wang Teng exclaimed and collected the statue.

The entire hall suddenly felt a bit eerie. If anyone else were to come here, they'd find it odd, like something was missing.

"Let's go, check out the other places," Wang Teng eagerly moved towards the exit.

The others had no choice but to follow, their spirits dampened.

This guy was just too... stingy, he took everything, leaving them with nothing.

However, when they reached the door, Wang Teng suddenly halted.

Thud!

A very faint sound of footsteps echoed in the hall.

The sound of footsteps was different from their own, and it quickly faded away as if it had never appeared.

Wang Teng turned abruptly, his eyes bursting with golden light as he activated his Real Eye, scanning the darkness.

The others also heard it, their faces changing, their hearts filled with unease as they watched their surroundings.

Footsteps?

How could there be footsteps?

In such an environment, the sudden appearance of footsteps was indeed eerie. If it weren't for the presence of the group, they might have felt genuine fear.

Wang Teng frowned. He hadn't seen anything, and the footsteps had disappeared. His Real Eye didn't capture anything.

"You all heard it, right?" He asked the others, not believing it was a hallucination.

"We heard it." The others nodded.

"Interesting, it's getting more interesting," Wang Teng looked around and glanced deeply into the darkness before turning and leaving.

Chapter 2040: Let Me Pinch You. Are You Real? (3)

The group stepped outside the main hall, finally feeling relieved. The tension inside had been so high that they were on the verge of breaking into a sweat.

"What was that...?" Dong Lei asked hesitantly.

"Who knows?" Wang Teng shook his head.

"Why did the sky suddenly turn dark?" They all turned their gaze towards the sky, perplexed.

There was a patch of sky on top of the buildings. The previously bright sky was now gradually turning dark.

But, the speed at which it darkened wasn't like a normal transition into night.

Even Wang Teng couldn't discern the mechanism governing day and night in this place.

Within moments, the entire sky had turned pitch black, and even the heaven-stage martial warriors felt as if they were plunged into utter darkness.

Evil!

The darkness in this place was so complete that it was impossible to see anything at all.

The group wore uneasy expressions on their faces. They had already been on edge after hearing the mysterious footsteps, and now, with the sudden onset of darkness, their anxiety had only intensified.

The group wore uneasy expressions on their faces. They had already been on edge after hearing the mysterious footsteps, and now, with the sudden onset of darkness, their anxiety had only intensified.

Tap, tap, tap...

Suddenly, that eerie sound of footsteps returned, this time even more intense, coming from a distance.

The group's hair stood on end, their skulls felt like they were about to split open. They were on the verge of screaming.

Especially for Dong Lei, she had already opened her mouth, and Wang Teng quickly covered it to silence her.

A lady was still a lady. It seemed that even though she was a heaven-stage martial warrior, her composure was still somewhat lacking.

Dong Lei appeared to realize that she had acted a bit hysterically. Her body involuntarily twitched and she gave Wang Teng a somewhat surprised look.

"Don't make a sound!" Wang Teng said using voice transmission.

Dong Lei nodded, and he released his hand. This woman's body was rather soft.

Cough, cough.

Wang Teng didn't dwell on it further. He understood that this was not the time for such thoughts. He immediately peered into the darkness in the distance. At this moment, the surrounding palaces were nothing more than black silhouettes, resembling monstrous creatures lurking in the dark.

The mysterious footsteps seemed to emanate from an unknown source, and they couldn't pinpoint their location.

"Let's hide for now!" Wang Teng led the group back into the same grand hall they had explored earlier. They positioned themselves behind the door, gazing outside.

This grand hall was situated adjacent to a main corridor, and once they adapted to the darkness, they could still discern some shapes.

However, they had to be close to see anything clearly.

Only Wang Teng possessed a special eye technique that allowed him to see slightly further.

Tap, tap, tap...

The footsteps drew nearer, and dark figures appeared at the corner of the main corridor, approaching from a distance.

Wang Teng's pupils contracted, his expression as if he had seen a ghost.

No!

He felt like he was truly seeing ghosts!

Those dark figures were individuals in tattered armor, exuding an aura of decay and showing no signs of life!

These were not members of the Snake Race, but human-like creatures with legs!

Although Wan Dong and the others couldn't see them, they heard the approaching footsteps, and they were equally nervous. Their palms turned sweaty.

"Don't make a sound!" Wang Teng reminded them once more. He felt nervous too.

Soon, Wang Teng's companions also saw the dark figures approaching in the distance, and their expressions changed drastically, their hearts filled with horror.

Fortunately, Wang Teng's timely reminder prevented them from crying out in fear.

Dong Lei clamped her hand tightly over her mouth, her eyes trembling.

"What is this?" Wan Dong asked through voice transmission, his voice trembling.

"It seems to be the bodies of martial warriors," Wang Teng said in a deep voice.

He considered many possibilities, and it made sense why they couldn't see a single corpse. It appeared that these corpses could still move, which was beyond belief.

"How can corpses move?" Dong Lei asked.

"Ever heard of the dark apparitions? One could get killed but remained controlled," Wang Teng replied irritably.

"But we haven't sensed any Dark Force." Wan Dong furrowed his brows.

"I'm just giving you a random example. Maybe it's something similar. In any case, there's nothing to be afraid of." Wang Teng rolled his eyes. Why was he taking things so seriously?

He was a bit scared too, but now wasn't the time to show it. If they all got scared, they wouldn't be able to continue exploring.

"Could it be the same kind of shadow as before? Those shadows could control the living. Maybe they can control the dead as well," Gikdor speculated.

"That's a possibility," Wang Teng nodded. He had thought of that as well, but without close contact, they couldn't determine if these armored corpses had a shadow within them.

Tap, tap, tap...

Those lifeless bodies in tattered armor walked past the hiding place of the group and disappeared into the darkness.

The group breathed a sigh of relief. Thanks to Wang Teng's timely reminder, they had all concealed their presence and hadn't been detected.

"Let's go. Avoid those armored corpses and let's continue exploring for treasure. After we're done, we'll leave immediately. This place gives me the creeps," Wang Teng said.

Everyone was speechless.

Despite the situation, Wang Teng's determination to find treasure remained undeterred. He was indeed bold.

Wang Teng waved his hand and swiftly crossed the main avenue and entered the opposite hall.

"Wow! Another statue!" Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise and proceeded to collect it without much thought. He continued to investigate the objects inside the temple, including items on a nearby table and even the valuable Soul Congregating Incense incense. Nothing was spared.

Next on the list, the third hall!

There were no statues in this hall and it seemed more like a living space with various daily items inside. Wang Teng didn't find these items appealing and told Wan Dong and the others to pick whatever they wanted.

Wan Dong and the others were speechless.

What would they possibly need from this hall?

This grand hall appeared to be a place where women lived, with many items related to women's use. Would they have any use for these items?

Meanwhile, both Dong Lei and the queen appeared quite enthusiastic, finding some ancient artifacts that piqued their interest.

Chapter 2041: Let Me Pinch You. Are You Real? (4)

The queen stood in front of a vanity table, picked up a jade bottle, opened it, and took a sniff, releasing a delightful fragrance.

"So fragrant!" Everyone was momentarily stunned and turned to look.

Even Wang Teng was surprised and came over to the queen to see what she was holding.

"What kind of perfume is this? Are ancient people using perfumes now? They're quite trendy," Wang Teng curiously asked.

Wan Dong and the others looked at him in disbelief, thinking he was quite ignorant. Wan Dong said, "Don't underestimate the people of ancient times. They had many things that were much better than what we have now."

"Alright, my bad. I guess I'm not well-informed," Wang Teng said nonchalantly. "Do any of you know what fragrance this is?"

The others exchanged puzzled glances and shook their heads.

"Looks like you guys don't know either," Wang Teng said with a touch of disdain.

Wan Dong and the others suddenly felt a bit embarrassed but also a little defiant.

This knowledge was quite niche. Who would know what perfume this was?

"Wang Teng, it seems to be the famous Blood Orchid Fragrance of the Naga Race!" said Round Ball suddenly.

"Blood Orchid Fragrance!" Wang Teng was very surprised and asked, "How famous is it?"

"It's extremely famous. Let me put it this way, all the female warriors in the universe take pride in owning a bottle of Blood Orchid Fragrance. Those who can use this perfume are almost always individuals with a certain status. Just applying a little on your body can enhance your charm," explained Round Ball.

"Enhance my charm? That's amazing!" Wang Teng exclaimed, "Isn't that very precious?"

He had never expected that a casually placed bottle of perfume on the vanity table had such a remarkable origin.

"It must be very precious. It is said that the material used to make Blood Orchid Fragrance is a rare flower called Heavenly Fragrant Blood Orchid, which only the Naga Race knows how to cultivate. It's extremely rare and challenging to grow, so the quantity of Blood Orchid Fragrance is naturally limited. With so many female warriors in the universe, the fight to get it is intense," Round Ball explained.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up as he stared at the jade bottle in the queen's hand.

The queen looked at him with an expressionless face, then sealed the bottle with its stopper and silently put it away.

Wang Teng's mouth twitched. He had offered them to choose anything earlier so he couldn't take back his words.

Damn it!

He wished he had chosen something for himself earlier.

This Blood Orchid Fragrance could make for a perfect gift!

The Naga Race was nearly extinct, so this perfume was undoubtedly a collector's item and even more precious.

Suddenly, he realized something and immediately opened the cabinet beneath the vanity table to check if there were any more bottles.

Unfortunately, it seemed that there were none. The cabinet was filled with various women's items.

Dong Lei noticed his expression and couldn't help but ask, "Wang Teng, is that perfume very valuable?"

"No, not at all. It just smells good," Wang Teng replied.

"Really?" Dong Lei looked at him skeptically.

"Of course, why would I lie to you? I'm a grown man. Would I deceive you over a little perfume?" Wang Teng declared with conviction.

Dong Lei started to believe him. Maybe it just smells good?

Wang Teng hurriedly made his way to another palace. This was the residence of the royal Naga family so there should be more than one palace where the females resided, right?

No matter the species, royal families would surely have access to more beautiful women.

However, just as he exited the door, the sound of footsteps approached once more.

Tap, tap, tap...

As they got closer, Wang Teng had no choice but to retreat back into the palace and wait for them to pass.

"Are those armored corpses on patrol?" Wan Dong asked.

"Yes, they're on patrol. They're still patrolling even after death. That's some dedication," Wang Teng said with an admiring expression.

Wan Dong and the others were at a loss for words.

What do you mean by dedicated?

They're already dead. There's no dedication left. They're definitely being controlled.

The armored corpses quickly moved away, and Wang Teng rushed to the fourth palace.

Dong Lei, seeing his hurried demeanor, suddenly realized something and quickly followed him.

This guy had definitely lied to her earlier.

Fortunately, the fourth palace was another residence of female Naga, and Wang Teng arrived at the vanity table. After a quick search, he indeed found a bottle of Blood Orchid Fragrance and promptly stashed it away.

Dong Lei arrived a bit later, and upon seeing that he seemed to have hidden something, she looked skeptical. "Wang Teng, you're not interested in women's stuff, are you?"

"Impossible, how could I, a grown man, be interested in women's stuff? Don't accuse me wrongly," Wang Teng said with a straight face.

Dong Lei looked at him skeptically and started searching the vanity table, but unfortunately, she didn't find anything.

Wang Teng looked around but didn't find anything else worth noting. He continued to the next palace.

To his surprise, the next three palaces were also residences of snakewomen, and Wang Teng found two more bottles of Blood Orchid Fragrance.

Three bottles of Blood Orchid Fragrance now lay inside Wang Teng's space ring.

Dong Lei, on the other hand, found nothing and felt quite frustrated. Being a woman, she also appreciated fragrant perfumes, but she didn't get a single bottle.

The queen looked at Wang Teng in silence. She didn't need to think to know that he had changed his mind and secretly hidden those perfumes.

These palaces were all female residences. It was impossible that there were no fragrances.

"Wang Teng, did you hide them? Give me one bottle, just one!" Dong Lei looked at Wang Teng with hopeful eyes.

"No, I would never take that kind of thing. You must have misunderstood," Wang Teng shook his head and, seeming to pity her, added, "You can take any of these women's items. There are plenty of them, and I don't mind."

Chapter 2042: Let Me Pinch You. Are You Real? (5)

Dong Lei took a deep breath and glared at him with resentment.

She could easily afford those everyday items so what was the point of taking them? This guy definitely hid the perfumes. This was infuriating!

Wan Dong and the others watched Wang Teng in disbelief. He was competing with a woman. That was embarrassing.

At that moment, a sudden scream came from a distance.

"What's going on?" Wan Dong and the others were taken aback and immediately became alert.

"Let's go!" Wang Teng immediately rushed toward the source of the scream.

He was incredibly fast, making no sound at all, as if he had melded into the darkness, rendering his figure invisible.

Wan Dong and the others were utterly shocked. How did this guy's speed in the darkness seem to have increased?

For most people, their speed would typically decrease in the dark.

But he, on the other hand, was running even faster!

The most significant aspect was the sense of concealment. If it weren't for the fact that the person was right in front of them, they might not have been able to detect him.

However, they didn't consider it as a dark ability. Instead, they assumed he must be using some kind of special stealth technique to achieve this.

...

In a hallway within the grand hall.

A group of people unexpectedly encountered the armored corpses and a battle erupted.

There were a total of five individuals, and they were also students from the Stellar Academy.

However, they were not the same group as Guang Yu and the others.

Boom!

The five heaven-stage martial warriors released their Forces and hurled their attacks at the corpse in front of them.

Their expressions were filled with fear as if they had seen something unimaginable, and two of the female warriors even turned pale.

Frightening!

This was horrifying!

In this pitch-black environment where they could hardly see anything, encountering a group of armored corpses exuding a rotting aura had almost scared them out of their wits.

"What in the world is this?" One of them exclaimed in shock and anger.

Their attacks landed on the armored corpses but only managed to push them back. The corpses charged back at them relentlessly.

This sight sent a chill down the spines of the heaven-stage martial warriors.

What was particularly unsettling was that the armor on these corpses could withstand heaven-stage attacks. Their attacks left no visible marks on them.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, one of the armored corpses drew its blade and swung it, casting an eerie, dim blade light in the darkness.

Splat!

One of the heaven-stage martial warriors, too slow to react, found the blade light just as it struck him, slashing across his chest, and causing a gush of blood.

The injured heaven-stage martial warrior was filled with shock and anger, repeatedly retreating as he felt a sinister aura invading his body, causing his primal force to become sluggish.

"Yuan Bai!"

The other heaven-stage martial warriors shouted in concern.

"Be careful. These armored corpses' attacks are quite mysterious and hard to see," Yuan Bai didn't have much time to explain and quickly warned them.

The moment his voice subsided.

Roar!

Several of the armored corpses let out roars and drew their weapons, swinging them toward the heaven-stage martial warriors.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

In the darkness, the blade light suddenly appeared.

Despite being alerted, the heaven-stage martial warriors were still a step too slow.

Splat!

One female warrior with long blonde hair managed to evade, but her arm was grazed, causing her to bleed profusely. She grunted in pain and quickly retreated.

Another young-looking heaven-stage martial warrior shouted, his sword emitting a burst of sword energy as he swung it fiercely.

Boom!

The two attacks collided, and the shockwaves of their Forces pushed the young man away.

Two other warriors were luckier. They managed to avoid the attacks entirely and suffered no injuries.

"Darn it, what kind of attack is this?" A petite female warrior in a pink suit of armor gasped, furrowing her brow. "Little Bai, Sister Wei Na, are you two okay?"

"We're not dead but our Force transmission is a little sluggish. Whatever you do, don't get hit, or that strange force will enter your body," Little Bai, an ape race martial warrior, said with a serious tone.

"Yuan Bai is right. This Force is quite mysterious, and my Force feels sluggish too. What is this? I've never seen anything like it." The woman with long blonde hair named Wei Na frowned.

Roar!

The armored corpses roared and, without giving the group much time to think, charged at them once more.

Also...

Tap, tap, tap.

In the distance, a more intense cacophony of footsteps approached. In the darkness, nothing was visible, but an invisible pressure weighed on the minds of the group.

"Tong En, we have to retreat. We can't handle this thing," the young martial warrior said urgently.

"Let's find an opportunity to withdraw," the petite female warrior shouted.

Boom!

In the next moment, the attacks came, and they scrambled to evade, fighting and retreating in the darkness.

They were currently in a long alley, and just as they were about to retreat, a dense sound of footsteps approached from behind.

"Damn it!"

"There are armored corpses behind us too!!!"

The group's faces turned pale, their pupils constricting to the extreme.

Dark shadows raced toward them from afar, and invisible attacks were heading straight for the heaven-stage martial warriors.

The armored corpses in front also swung their blades, transforming into shadows and blocking their path.

Tong En and the others unleashed their domains, enveloping themselves in a sandy yellow glow to defend against the shadowy blade attacks.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The shadowy attacks struck, causing a deafening explosion.

The protective barrier formed by their domains trembled violently, instantly showing cracks.

Bang!

In the next moment, the domain protective shield couldn't hold, shattering into pieces.

Roar!

The distant armored corpses reached them, and they were now trapped between the attackers from the front and back. The armored corpses swung their swords toward them.

"Damn it! They want to kill us, but it's not going to be that easy!" Yuan Bai cursed, a massive shield appearing in his hand, which he slammed onto the ground.

Chapter 2043: Let Me Pinch You. Are You Real? (6)

Boom!

Flames surged, forming over a dozen flame shields that covered all directions, enveloping the group.

The power of their domains was also integrated into these shields.

The scorching heat spread.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attacks struck the shields and were surprisingly blocked.

However, the flame shields vibrated violently, and Yuan Bai's face turned crimson. He almost spat out blood but managed to hold it back.

"Little Bai!"

Tong En held a sword in her hand and shouted.

Having cooperated frequently, the group was highly synchronized. Yuan Bai immediately understood and opened a gap in the flame shield before him.

Tong En's sword swung down with a resounding crash, unleashing a blazing sword energy.

Boom!

Several armored corpses were sent flying, engulfed by flames.

"It seems to be working!" Tong En panted, feeling relieved.

Boom!

The outside attacks continued unabated, with the armored corpses appearing tireless. They would keep attacking until they killed those who had intruded into the palace.

"Hurry, I can't hold on much longer!" Yuan Bai's forehead bulged with veins, and he shouted.

"Let me!"

Another handsome young heaven-stage martial warrior stepped forward, wielding a sword with blue Force wrapped around it, compressing the power of his domain.

"Little Quan Quan, do your best!" Tong En shouted.

"Shut up!" Qin Quan growled and swung his sword forcefully.

Boom!

Several armored corpses were cleaved apart. The strength of these heaven-stage martial warriors was not weak.

At this moment, none of these martial warriors held back, unleashing their most powerful attacks as they cut through the flame shields.

Soon, a path appeared right in front of them.

"Okay!"

The group was overjoyed, and Little Bai wasted no time. He drove the flame shields forward, crashing into the front.

Boom!

The armored corpses around them were knocked aside as they charged ahead, on the verge of breaking through the encirclement.

Roar!

But just at that moment, a furious roar sounded from the sky.

A piercing sound of breaking through the air followed, leaving Little Bai and the others astonished. They looked up and saw a dark figure descending from the sky, bringing a terrifying attack crashing down.

Boom!

Little Bai could no longer hold on, and the flame shields around them crumbled, dissipating into countless flames.

In the light of these flames, Tong En and the others finally saw the dark figure that had appeared. It was a tall figure with the upper body of a human and the lower body of a snake, also clad in armor and exuding a sinister and decayed aura.

"Naga Race!"

Tong En shouted in shock.

"Roar!" The corpse of the Naga Race roared, wielding a sword, and directly cleaved down.

Tong En, with her petite figure, was the first to bear the brunt of the attack. In her pupils, the reflection of the sword seemed to reveal an invisible shadowy blade light.

"Am I going to die here?"

"Sister, it looks like I'll be going ahead of you. Unfortunately, I couldn't catch up to you."

Her petite and lovely face now showed a hint of paleness. She didn't have much fear of facing death, but there was a trace of regret.

Chirp!

Just then, a melodious chirping suddenly rang out, and in the distance, a brilliant and golden radiance raced towards them.

It was a massive divine golden phoenix, exceptionally dazzling against the black night sky, making it hard to keep one's eyes open.

This divine golden phoenix was incredibly fast. Its cry had just reached them from a distance, and in the blink of an eye, it seemed to have pierced through the void, appearing directly in front of them, facing the Naga Race armored corpse.

Boom!

A terrifying thunderous roar echoed as the divine golden phoenix clashed with the invisible shadowy blade in a flash of golden light.

The shockwaves of their confrontation reverberated outwards.

"Quickly, go!" A sharp command resounded in Tong En and the others' ears. As they snapped back to reality, a figure had abruptly materialized by their side. In the next instant, their vision blurred, and they vanished from that spot.

Boom!

The colossal divine golden phoenix, in the end, succumbed to the power of the invisible shadowy blade, exploding into radiant golden streaks that dispersed in all directions.

Yet, these golden streaks seemed to be under the control of an enigmatic force, disappearing in the darkness as though they had never existed.

Meanwhile, in front of the Naga Race's armored corpse, those five heaven-stage martial warriors had also vanished without a trace.

Roar!

The Naga Race's armored corpse let out a furious roar, soaring into the sky, circling for some time without finding anything, and eventually disappearing into the darkness.

Inside one of the palaces, Tong En and the others cautiously peered out, watching the Naga Race's armored corpse above them. Finally, they breathed a sigh of relief, and all five of them sat down on the floor, utterly drained.

"That was close! We almost died!" Tong En patted her small chest, her face reflecting the joy of having narrowly escaped danger as she gazed into the darkness.

Her expressive features displayed gratitude, and she looked towards the source of their salvation.

Wei Na, Yuan Bai, and the others were also filled with excitement, eagerly awaiting a glimpse of their savior.

"To our benefactor, thank you for saving us!" Bi Yao expressed her gratitude with a respectful bow.

A gentle chuckle suddenly resounded from the shadows.

"Seniors, there's no need to be so polite. We happened to be in the right place at the right time."

"This voice..." Tong En and the others were momentarily taken aback. They all felt that the voice was familiar, but they couldn't quite place it. They exchanged glances, puzzled.

"Wang Teng!" Tong En's eyes suddenly widened as a flash of realization crossed her mind.

"Senior Sister, you still remember me." Wang Teng was stunned. He walked out from the darkness with a smile.

"It's you!"

"Why are you here?!"

Their words were filled with shock, disbelief, and deep questioning.

How could it be him?

How could the person who saved them be their junior brother?

Previously, aboard the starship of the Stellar Academies, they had wanted to bring Wang Teng into their team to take care of him.

But now, Wang Teng saved them when they were in danger!

The contrast between the two situations left the heaven-stage martial warriors somewhat bewildered.

It seemed like something wasn't quite right.

"Are you really surprised?" Wang Teng chuckled.

"Yes, uh... Wait, oh my, Wang Teng, please let me pinch you to make sure it's really you. It's impossible that you saved us just now, is it? Are you real?" Tong En climbed to

her feet and approached Wang Teng, her petite figure jumping as she tried to pinch his face to confirm that he was not some illusion.

Wang Teng looked at his senior sister in disbelief.

Senior sister, are you serious?

Chapter 2044: Shadow Blade! Shadow Puppetry Seal! (1)

Wang Teng skillfully evaded Tong En's attempt to pinch his face.

This senior sister is really friendly!

Can you just pinch any guy's face casually?

Of course not.

"Stingy little guy, just let me pinch you!" Tong En pouted, showing a hint of disappointment when her attempt failed.

"Senior sister, face-pinching comes with responsibilities," Wang Teng teased.

"I take full responsibility!" Tong En's eyes lit up. "I love cute, young boys."

Wang Teng: ...

Is this a female rogue? "Junior Wang Teng, is it really you?" Bi Yao exclaimed in surprise.

"Who else did you think it could be?" Wang Teng replied.

"True." Bi Yao nodded after a moment's pause.

In that perilous situation, only someone they knew would come to their aid.

They hadn't expected that a connection made on their way here would turn into such a fortunate encounter.

Furthermore, the outcome exceeded their expectations.

"Tong En, you're lucky to run into Wang Teng. Otherwise, this time, you might have met your end here," another voice came from the darkness.

Tong En and her companions were taken aback. They had been so focused on Wang Teng that they hadn't realized there were others present.

Of course, it was also to evade the scrutiny of the armored corpses that Wan Dong and the others had hidden their presence, so as not to be detected.

As they emerged from the darkness, Tong En and her companions immediately recognized their faces.

"Wan Dong! It's you!" Tong En exclaimed in surprise.

It was clear that they also knew Wan Dong and the others.

"How did you end up with Junior Wang Teng?" Bi Yao asked curiously.

Wan Dong and his group felt a bit awkward. They couldn't just admit that they had been captured by Wang Teng, which would be quite embarrassing.

"Cough, cough." Wang Teng cleared his throat and said, "We're all friends here, working together, working together."

Tong En scanned Wang Teng and Wan Dong's faces and felt that something was off, but she couldn't put her finger on it.

Wan Dong and his group breathed a sigh of relief. At least Wang Teng had saved face for them.

At this moment, they surprisingly felt grateful to Wang Teng.

Tong En didn't dwell on the matter. She was more curious about Wang Teng's strength. How could he be so powerful?

Moreover, the appearance of the divine golden phoenix earlier seemed to be...

Divine spirit master!

Tong En's mind raced as she thought of something, her astonishment growing.

He must be a divine spirit master!

It was clear that they had underestimated Wang Teng, this junior of theirs. No wonder he insisted on carrying out a mission alone even though it was a nightmare-level mission with an 80% fatality rate.

Without substantial confidence, who would dare to do such a thing?

This Junior Wang Teng was truly remarkable. Despite being a freshman, he was almost on par with the seasoned students.

His future was limitless.

Tong En wasn't the only one who thought of this. Bi Yao, Wei Na, and the others had the same thought.

In an instant, they viewed Wang Teng with more importance and their intentions to build a strong relationship with him grew stronger.

Furthermore, Wang Teng was a grandmaster alchemist. Such talents were not easy to come by.

With these thoughts in mind, Tong En and the others felt incredibly grateful, and they warmly expressed their appreciation towards Wang Teng.

"Seniors, you should heal yourselves quickly. Those armored corpses might pass by here at any moment," Wang Teng advised.

"Yes!" Tong En and the others nodded. Without any hesitation, they sat down and took out healing pills, starting their recovery.

Their previous battle had drained their strength significantly, and they had sustained injuries. Without recuperation, they would be a burden.

As their wounds slowly healed, the expressions of Tong En and the others didn't improve. They couldn't shake off the lingering shadowy power, which coiled around their Force and even their physical bodies, causing them considerable discomfort.

"Damn it! What is this power, and why is it so persistent?" Yuan Bai complained as he opened his eyes.

The others also opened their eyes, their expressions far from reassuring.

This strange force was beyond their expectations.

"Senior Sister, give me your hand. Let me take a look," Wang Teng said to Tong En.

"Alright!" Tong En hesitated for a moment, not knowing what Wang Teng intended to do. However, considering his status as a Grandmaster Alchemist, she thought he might have a solution. So, she extended her hand.

Wang Teng held Tong En's hand, and his initial impression was that... it was a bit soft!

Cough, cough.

Coughing discreetly, Wang Teng quickly regained his composure, putting on a serious expression as he carefully sensed the situation. He indeed detected the presence of the Shadow Power.

"Don't resist," Wang Teng said.

Tong En blinked and nodded.

Yuan Bai and the others were astounded. They looked over and saw Wang Teng.

Could he have a solution?

Wang Teng activated his Shadow Talent, and a gentle suction force emanated from his palm, flowing into Tong En's body.

"What is this?" Tong En exclaimed, her eyes widening as she stared at Wang Teng in disbelief.

She felt the Shadow Power being absorbed.

It was unbelievable!

How did he do it?

In no time, all the shadowy force within Tong En's body had been completely absorbed, leaving no trace behind.

She immediately felt much lighter, and the cold, eerie sensation had vanished entirely. The bluish hue on her face had also disappeared.

"Is it better now?" Yuan Bai and the others were astonished, looking at Tong En, and then back at Wang Teng.

Wan Dong and his group were equally surprised, though they had a bit of mental preparation as Wang Teng had effortlessly resolved the shadows earlier.

The situation with Tong En and her friends appeared to be similar to what had happened to Guang Yu and the others.

Could it be that these armored corpses were controlled by something similar to these shadows?

Chapter 2045: Shadow Blade! Shadow Puppetry Seal! (2)

"Who's next?" Wang Teng asked after releasing Tong En's hand.

"I'll go," Yuan Bai stepped forward. His injury was the most severe, with a long gash across his chest that even cut through his battle armor.

Wang Teng nodded and placed his hand on Yuan Bai's chest, drawing out the Shadow Power within him.

Then, one by one, Wei Na and the others approached, and Wang Teng repeated the process. Fortunately, their injuries weren't too severe, so it didn't take much effort for Wang Teng to help them completely rid themselves of the entangling Shadow Power.

If Guang Yu and the others were to witness this scene, they'd probably be infuriated by the stark contrast to their ongoing suffering.

They were still being tortured by the Shadow Power!

"Junior Wang Teng, your skills are truly exceptional," said Bi Yao as she felt his condition improve.

"Just a little trick," Wang Teng replied with a faint smile.

"So, what exactly is this eerie power? It's like shadows," Yuan Bai frowned.

"We encountered some dark figures on the way. Their attacks were quite similar to these armored corpses, and they indeed possess a shadow-like quality. Let's call it 'Shadow Power' for now," Wang Teng vaguely explained.

"Black shadows? We came from another direction. We didn't see them," Tong En said in deep thought.

"How did you run into these armored corpses?" Wang Teng asked.

"The sky suddenly darkened, and we didn't have time to find a hiding spot. We ran into them halfway on the road," Bi Yao explained as she sighed.

They were indeed quite unlucky. They had barely traveled halfway before unexpectedly encountering these armored corpses.

It was a terrifying experience to stumble upon a group of undead creatures in the pitch-black darkness.

"Your luck is something else," Wang Teng said, amused by their terrified expressions.

"Do you happen to know how these armored corpses sense things?" Tong En asked.

"They rely on sound, light, and potentially even the presence of life," Wang Teng replied.

Tong En nodded and continued, "Did you see that particular Naga Race armored corpse just now? It's the most terrifying one and much stronger than the others."

"The Naga Race!" Wan Dong and the others repeated.

"You don't know?" Tong En asked in surprise.

"We thought it was the Snake Race," Wan Dong said.

"The Naga Race is a Snake Race too. However, in ancient times, they were called the Naga Race. It's a powerful race," Tong En glanced at Wang Teng and explained.

Wang Teng and the queen maintained their composure, giving off the impression that they had just learned about this.

"The Naga Race armored corpse earlier was indeed very powerful, possibly at the universe stage. I could only hold it off for a short while. If I had been a bit slower, I might not have been able to save you," Wang Teng explained.

In reality, the key factor was that these armored corpses appeared to only sense the presence of life, making them somewhat inflexible. Wang Teng had simply used his space abilities to teleport the group, hiding them effectively from the armored corpses.

Additionally, these armored corpses seemed to have some limitations. They wouldn't enter the palace easily.

Otherwise, Wang Teng and his companions might not have escaped detection.

If these had been genuine living warriors, the situation would have been much more difficult, as they would have thoroughly searched the palace below. At that time, it would be hard for them to remain hidden.

"Was that a space skill just now?" Tong En suddenly recalled the sensation and was astonished.

"Just a small trick," Wang Teng said casually.

Tong En and the others were left speechless. To them, Wang Teng's "small trick" was a remarkable feat. Even though heaven-stage martial warriors had some grasp of space abilities, in the chaos of the earlier attack, it would have been impossible for them to escape through space manipulation.

However, Wang Teng managed to do it, teleporting all five of them simultaneously.

It was unbelievable!

They felt this junior becoming more and more mysterious.

"These Naga Race armored corpses seem to move only within a certain range, and they appear to be guarding something," Wang Teng changed the topic and contemplated.

Tong En and her companions were puzzled, but when they thought about the direction the Naga Race armored corpse appeared and disappeared from, they began to speculate.

"Are you suggesting..." Tong En inquired in amazement.

"Do any of you have the courage to come with me and take a look?" Wang Teng asked with a smile.

Tong En and her friends hesitated for a moment. They had just been tormented by the Naga Race's armored corpse, and naturally, they were a bit hesitant.

However, their competitive spirit soon surpassed their apprehension.

If Wang Teng wasn't afraid, why should they be?

Moreover, having nearly been killed earlier, they wanted to take revenge too.

It was simply because they had been unprepared and caught off guard that they had seemed so weak.

"Why not!" Tong En bared her small, tiger-like teeth and said assertively.

"Then let's go," Wang Teng uttered with a slight smile.

The group contemplated for a moment before they stealthily ventured into the darkness, heading in the direction where the Naga Race's armored corpse had disappeared earlier.

Of course, they didn't overlook the surrounding palaces. They were determined to rummage whatever they could.

Tong En and the others didn't argue over it. Their lives had been saved by Wang Teng, and everything else was secondary.

Wang Teng had initially considered sharing the loot, but they insisted against it.

In this regard, Wang Teng couldn't help but admire their straightforwardness. They uttered no, and that was final. They didn't even bat an eye.

Shortly after, they passed through the alley where the previous battle had taken place. Wang Teng suddenly raised his hand, signaling the group to stop.

"What's wrong?" Tong En inquired warily.

"Nothing, just observing for a moment," Wang Teng casually gave an excuse.

He had spotted some attribute bubbles that they hadn't collected earlier. Since they were passing through again, it made sense to pick them

Shadow Power*300

Chapter 2046: Shadow Blade! Shadow Puppetry Seal! (3)

Shadow Power*500

Shadow Power*2200

Shadow Blade*2000

...

Shadow Blade! Wang Teng was stunned. A sharp glint appeared in his eyes.

This should be the blade skill used by the previous Naga Race armored corpse!

In the next moment, an image immediately appeared in his mind.

A unique light and shadow condensed, with a human upper body and a serpent lower body, unmistakably the Naga Race!

This light and shadow wielded a war blade, slashing down with a resounding roar. The power of shadow gathered and formed a blade of shadow that was extremely obscure, almost ethereal.

Boom!

One slash across the sky, unparalleled in power, as if it could not only cut through original force attacks but also sever even spiritual attacks!

"Sigh!"

Wang Teng came back to his senses from his realization, letting out a slight sigh.

Shadow Blade! Such an eerie sword technique. It can harm the spiritual body.

His eyes flickered, feeling both strange and delighted because he had already mastered this blade technique.

Shadow Blade: 2000/3000 (foundation)

Although he was only at the foundation stage, Wang Teng was very pleased. He felt like he had made a great gain.

The blade technique used by the Naga Race's armored corpse he had just comprehended was incredibly powerful. If he hadn't attacked from a distance using the Phoenix Golden Feather Blade, he might have been seriously injured.

Fortunately, he happened to pass by and retrieved the dropped attribute bubbles. Otherwise, he would have suffered a huge loss.

Furthermore, the power of this blade technique was related to his Shadow Talent and Shadow Power. In general, the higher the Shadow Talent and the stronger the Shadow Power, the more powerful the technique would be when executed.

This was a combat skill entirely dependent on innate talent!

Wang Teng found it incredibly strange and couldn't help but marvel at the vastness of the universe, where there were endless wonders, including combat skills relying on innate talents to be unleashed.

It was an eye-opening experience!

In addition to the blade technique he had just comprehended, he also gained 3,000 points of Shadow Power. Wang Teng nodded to himself, thinking it wasn't too shabby.

At this point, he was increasingly sure that those armored corpses were most likely being controlled by shadows. Otherwise, how would they drop Shadow Power attributes?

Fear stems from the unknown!

Now that he knew what he was dealing with, Wang Teng felt less worried.

Also, he had a way to deal with the black shadows so he wasn't afraid of them.

With his Shadow Talent, Wang Teng could be considered their natural enemy.

However, that particular Naga Race's armored corpse was relatively powerful, and subduing it wasn't going to be easy. What if there were more of them?

That was why Wang Teng brought Tong En and the others along.

Sometimes, eating alone wasn't a good habit, as it might lead to missing out on important opportunities.

The group had already scoured the nearby palaces, and Wang Teng, Tong En, and the others successfully crossed the alley without encountering the armored corpse patrol.

However, after they had moved through the area, they began to hear the sound of marching footsteps.

The armored corpses had appeared.

They were approaching from another alley.

Wang Teng immediately signaled for everyone to crouch down and cautiously peeked around the corner. Sure enough, they spotted a patrol of armored corpses slowly advancing.

Wan Dong, Yuan Bai, and the others got nervous.

If they were discovered, it could lead to a fierce battle.

Just then, Wang Teng felt a weight on his back as a delicate figure draped over him.

A head popped out beside Wang Teng.

"What do we do now?" Tong En's voice appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

"Stay quiet, hide your presence," Wang Teng warned everyone through voice transmission. He then allowed the shadows of the surroundings to merge with his own Shadow Power, creating what seemed like a shroud of darkness.

In the already dark environment, nobody could detect anything unusual.

Wan Dong and the others had grown accustomed to King Teng taking charge and immediately followed his instructions, concealing their presence in a corner.

Tong En immediately concealed her presence, crouching behind Wang Teng.

After all, even if they were discovered, they had this guy to shield them.

Yuan Bai and the others hesitated for a moment but, seeing Tong En already complying, they followed suit, concealing their presence and hunkering down in a corner.

Soon, the patrol of armored corpses passed by not far from them, emanating an aura of decay.

Tap, tap, tap...

The sound of footsteps echoed in their ears.

The sensation was akin to when you're trying to sleep at night, but there are footsteps constantly walking back and forth by your bed, which was rather eerie.

However, these armored corpses didn't seem to notice them. They just walked past and disappeared into the darkness.

"Phew!" Someone sighed in relief.

"Wang Teng, did you do something? How did they not detect us?" Tong En curiously inquired.

"I didn't do anything. Really," Wang Teng replied.

"Tsk, who are you trying to fool?" Tung En rolled her eyes, clearly skeptical but decided not to press the matter further.

he probably figured it was Wang Teng's secret, and if he didn't want to share, asking too much would be annoying.

Round Ball was delighted. Finally, someone else had faced a setback from Wang Teng just like it did. Curiosity was not its exclusive trait. Others had it too, and they all shared the discomfort.

"Wait for me here."

With his thoughts in motion, Wang Teng disappeared from their view.

After realizing that the Shadow Power could conceal them from the armored corpses, Wang Teng became bolder. He hoped he could hide from that specific Naga Race's armored corpse.

But, he knew it might not be possible. It seemed less rigid than the others.

"Hey!" Tong En hadn't even spoken when Wang Teng vanished before her eyes. She was amazed by his extraordinary skills.

"Do you know what he's up to?"

Tong En turned and glanced at Wan Dong and the others.

"I have no idea," Wan Dong shook his head.

Chapter 2047: Shadow Blade! Shadow Puppetry Seal! (4)

"Why do I feel like your presence is so weak? You're not doing anything," Tong En teased.

Wan Dong and the others were speechless.

What did she mean by "not doing anything"? How could she insult them like this?

A strange look came over the faces of Yuan Bai and the others. Were these people just here for the show?

"Don't look at us like that. It's not our time to act yet," Wan Dong said nonchalantly.

...

On the other side, Wang Teng dragged one of the armored corpses into a corner. He activated his Shadow Talent, and a powerful suction emerged from his palm.

The armored corpse struggled violently, and its armor produced a continuous clanging sound.

"Damn it!"

Wang Teng's expression shifted slightly. He had thought he had taken care of this armored corpse, but it appeared there was a flaw during the absorption process.

Tap, tap, tap...

The footsteps in the distance were getting closer again, and it seemed like those armored corpses had heard something and were quickly returning.

Wang Teng immediately increased the absorption rate with a powerful suction force.

Bang, bang...

The armor shook even more violently as if a person inside was thrashing about frantically.

Something's not right!

Wang Teng's gaze sharpened, and he activated his Real Eye, examining the interior of the armored corpse.

As he suspected, he saw an array-like structure inscribed within the armored corpse, locking away the shadow power within. It couldn't be extracted through brute force alone.

This won't stop me. Wang Teng sneered, and his Shadow Power surged out, invading the armored corpse's body.

Boom!

The array was instantly shattered.

The pulling force erupted!

Strands of Shadow Power finally drifted out from within the armor, absorbed by Wang Teng.

At the same time, several attribute bubbles emerged from the armored corpse, and Wang Teng immediately picked them up.

He didn't have time to examine them closely and simply left the armored corpse behind as he swiftly retreated.

After the Shadow Power was absorbed, the armored corpse instantly decayed, turning into dust and dissipating.

Wang Teng glanced back with astonishment, but he didn't linger. He quickly left the area before the armored corpse patrol arrived.

Shadow Puppetry Seal!

With several attribute bubbles flooding into his mind, Wang Teng began to understand.

So, the seal inside the armored corpse is the Shadow Puppetry Seal, an array that uses Shadow Power to control the corpse, keeping the Shadow Power confined within the body for manipulation!

The reason those armored corpses can move and fight is because of this Shadow Puppetry Seal.

In Wang Teng's mind, a rather complex formation pattern emerged, and he abruptly halted in his tracks.

Shadow Puppetry Seal: 300/3000 (foundation)

I just picked up 300 points of attributes. They're just at the foundation stage! Those armored corpses are Shadow Puppets, and they contain this kind of formation seal. Wang Teng's eyes glittered with excitement.

It was time to collect more attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng's eyes shone brightly. This Shadow Puppetry Seal was indeed formidable. According to the insights he had just gained, by obtaining a powerful-enough corpse and inscribing the Shadow Puppetry Seal with a sufficient amount of Shadow Power, he could create a formidable Shadow Puppet.

If he could obtain the corpse of a universe-stage martial warrior and elevate his Shadow Power to the corresponding level, Wang Teng could craft a universe-stage Shadow Puppet.

The actual power it could wield would depend on the corpse's state of preservation and the stage of the Shadow Puppetry Seal.

To craft the seal, apart from requiring a substantial amount of Shadow Power, Wang Teng would also need some special materials.

The grade of these special materials also determined the strength of the Shadow Puppet.

Wang Teng thought of the universe-stage corpse from the Giant Horn Race. It was initially thought to be of little use, but now it seemed to have some potential.

Although the corpse had been damaged to some extent, for Wang Teng, it was a perfect experimental subject.

Universe-stage corpses were rare.

And obtaining one was an exceptionally difficult task.

For martial warriors, a powerful Shadow Puppet was an incredible ace up their sleeve.

When facing a stronger opponent, they could release the Shadow Puppet and, while not guaranteed victory, it would certainly aid in self-survival.

If luck was on their side, they might even catch the opponent off guard with it.

Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with determination. Instead of leaving immediately, he decided to target the group of armored corpses.

Such a great opportunity to reap benefits shouldn't be wasted!

With a swift movement, Wang Teng blended into the shadows. He activated the Shadow Merging Secret Skill to approach the armored corpses stealthily.

He had noticed that using his Shadow Energy to power the Shadow Merging Secret Skill could effectively deceive these armored corpses. He had successfully retrieved a corpse earlier without being detected.

Soon, a patrol of armored corpses came walking from a distance. Unaware of Wang Teng's presence, they continued their rigid patrol and moved away.

Wang Teng followed closely behind them, moving silently. He seized one of the armored corpses, releasing his Shadow Power to immobilize the Shadow Power within the corpse, rendering it temporarily motionless.

He then dragged it away...

The other armored corpses didn't notice anything unusual and continued their patrol.

These are truly a bunch of lifeless puppets! Wang Teng chuckled to himself, hiding in the shadows. He used his previous method to destroy the Shadow Puppetry Seal within the armored corpse and absorbed the Shadow Power.

An attribute bubble floated up, and Wang Teng promptly collected it.

Shadow Puppetry Seal*250

Only 250 points this time! Wang Teng shook his head in disdain. It was lower than the first one. This was unforgivable.

Chapter 2048: Shadow Blade! Shadow Puppet Restriction! (5)

Even though he had to exert a lot of effort to drag these armored corpses, the attributes they yielded weren't enough to cover the costs of his efforts.

Nonetheless, he didn't stop. Wang Teng continued to rush towards the armored corpses.

When you have the chance to fleece the sheep, you should take it.

One by one, Wang Teng dragged the armored corpses away, and the patrol of these corpses gradually dwindled. Yet, they remained completely unaware.

Wang Teng's mastery of the Shadow Puppetry Seal increased rapidly. It didn't take long for him to advance from foundation to well-versed.

Shadow Puppetry Seal: 500/5000 (well-versed)

Wang Teng closed his eyes and took a moment to sense his insights. He felt a very familiar sensation.

It feels good!

The feeling of rapidly mastering a certain skill was indeed very satisfying for Wang Teng.

Wang Teng smiled and prepared to continue.

But, at this moment.

Roar!

A thunderous roar echoed from the front.

Wang Teng stop in his tracks, his face showing a somewhat embarrassed expression.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Tong En and the others had been waiting for Wang Teng to return for a while, but instead, they heard the angry cries of the armored corpse. They exchanged puzzled glances.

"What happened?" Bi Yao asked after some hesitation.

"Did he provoke the armored corpses?" Tong En asked curiously.

"Very likely," Wan Dong suddenly chimed in.

Dong Lei, Gikdor, and the others nodded, their expressions carrying a touch of certainty. Knowing Wang Teng as they did, he was indeed likely to do such a thing.

"Should we go take a look?" Tong En furrowed her brow, expressing her worry.

"Maybe it's better not to. With our current strength, we might not be able to help much, and we could end up being a burden to him," Wan Dong suggested.

Tong En and the others were speechless.

They were being rejected!

"Well, that's not what I meant. It's just that these armored corpses are better handled by Wang Teng, considering his experience. None of us can do it," Wan Dong clarified.

"You don't need to say more. We understand," Yuan Bai sighed.

He felt a little disheartened, as he never thought he'd be told he lacked the strength one day. But, he couldn't argue with the truth.

Swoosh!

During their conversation, a figure darted out from the darkness and landed in front of the group.

"Run! Hurry!" Wang Teng appeared and urgently urged everyone to flee.

"Wang Teng, what exactly did you do?" Tong En couldn't help but ask.

"I didn't do anything," Wang Teng hurriedly replied. "Stop asking questions and run, or it'll be too late!"

Boom, boom, boom...

In the distance, there was a rumbling sound, as if a large number of armored corpses were charging towards them.

"Damn!" Tong En and the others couldn't help but curse. Without thinking, they immediately started running.

Although they couldn't see the situation in the darkness, they could easily guess what was happening in front of them. The sight of so many armored corpses charging at them was bound to be terrifying.

Oh my god!

They had no other option but to run.

While running, Tong En glanced back and saw a dark mass behind them, with armored corpses pouring out from various alleys, closely pursuing them. It made her turn pale with fear.

"Wang Teng, you know how to stir up trouble."

"It wasn't me. They suddenly went crazy. It has nothing to do with me," Wang Teng replied, also glancing back, his scalp tingling.

(ΩДΩ)

Damn it, where did all these armored corpses suddenly come from?

He didn't see any of them just now. How did they all appear at once?

That was scary!

The group continued to sprint in the darkness, putting in every ounce of effort, without daring to pause. In this intricate maze of passages, they zigzagged wildly, desperately fleeing for their lives.

However, the armored corpses were not losing their grip and continued to pursue them closely.

"What do we do now?" Tong En panted as she asked.

"Head over there!"

"Let's go!"

Wang Teng looked around, then waved his hand, leading the group towards the location where the Naga Race armored corpse had appeared earlier.

"If we charge over like this, we'll definitely draw out that Naga Race armored corpse," Tong En's expression changed slightly.

"I know, but I want to lure it out," Wang Teng said with a determined look.

"Are you intentionally attracting these armored corpses here?" Tong En seemed to have realized something, and she said with surprise.

"Erm..." Wang Teng's expression turned strange.

Did this senior sister misunderstand something?

The group quickly approached the location where the Naga Race's armored corpse had appeared earlier, which was a massive palace. According to Wang Teng's memory, this palace should be the central area of this place.

Before it got completely dark, they had seen the grandeur of this palace.

But, in the dark, they could only make out its enormous silhouette. As they got closer, a sense of eerie foreboding emanated from the palace.

Roar!

Suddenly, a furious roar echoed out from inside the palace.

Boom!

A figure emerged from the darkness, emanating a strong aura of decay. It charged towards Wang Teng and the others with a terrifying presence.

"Here it comes!" Wang Teng's eyes gleamed, and he pointed ahead, commanding, "Go!"

Golden streaks of light shot out from his body, resembling golden shooting stars, heading straight for the Naga Race armored corpse.

Roar!

The Naga Race's armored corpse let out a furious roar and drew the war blade from its waist, slashing it out powerfully.

The aura of Shadow Blade filled the air.

At that moment, the dark golden light was still midway through, but it rapidly converged and transformed into a divine golden phoenix, fiercely colliding with the attack.

Boom!

The collision of the two attacks created a blinding golden light, illuminating the surroundings.

Wang Teng and the others saw the palace clearly and found the entrance.

As the shockwaves of their Force spread outward, the ground bore the brunt, leaving a trail of destruction.

In this intense exchange, the durability of the ground proved insufficient to withstand the sheer force of their attacks.

Boom!

The Phoenix Golden Feather Blade dispersed under the enemy's blade, unable to withstand it.

The difference in power between Wang Teng and the Naga Race armored corpse was substantial, making the situation quite uneven.

"Fight!"

Tong En and the others shouted and attacked.

Yuan Bai rushed in front and a flaming shield appeared to block the blade glow from the Shadow Blade.

Boom!

Yuan Bai was directly knocked back, his body leaving a long trail on the ground along with the flaming shield.

Tong En and the others flanked from both sides and launched attacks with their Forces, leaving the Naga Race's armored corpse no room to breathe.

Wan Dong and the others joined in, cooperating with Tong En's group, all of them using their full strength. Their attacks landed on the armored corpses without stopping.

The combined power of over a dozen heaven-stage martial warriors was not to be underestimated.

The Naga Race corpse was pushed back, roaring in frustration.

At this moment, Wang Teng's Phoenix Golden Feather Blade reassembled and transformed into a divine golden phoenix, launching an assault once more.

At the same time, a battle blade appeared in his hand, and he swung it mightily. His Shadow Talent activated, gathering Shadow Power into a shadow blade imprint.

Wang Teng's control over the Shadow Blade was still at the foundation level, so he wasn't as proficient, but with the Phoenix Golden Feather Blade taking the brunt of the force in front, he had enough time.

The Naga Race armored corpse swung its blade again, and the shadow blade aura collided with the Phoenix Golden Feather Blades.

The Phoenix Golden Feather Blades naturally couldn't hold up against it, but Wang Teng's Shadow Blade followed. He skillfully avoided the Naga Race armored corpse's blade from the side, and his blade slashed towards its head.

The Naga Race's armored corpse was already restrained by the others so it couldn't react in time. Wang Teng's blade struck its head directly.

Splat!

The shadow blade aura left a mark on its forehead, cutting through the skin, but that was all.

This Naga Race armored corpse was at least at the universe stage in its living state, and Wang Teng's Shadow Power and Shadow Talent were only at the first level. He couldn't harm its flesh.

However, Wang Teng wasn't trying to damage its flesh. His target was the Shadow Puppetry Seal inside it.

He stared intently at the Naga Race's armored corpse, not knowing if his attack had any effect.

Tong En and the others didn't know what Wang Teng was up to. When they saw the seemingly weak attack, they were a bit puzzled at first, but they soon realized his intentions.

This fellow was just a cosmos-stage martial warrior!

Even though he had more techniques than the average martial warrior, he was still not powerful enough to contend with a universe-stage martial warrior.

"Wang Teng, can you handle it? If not, let us take over," Tong En shouted.

Wang Teng was speechless. He was underestimated.

"Move aside quickly; it's very dangerous," Tong En said again when she saw him standing there and blocking their attack angle.

Wang Teng: ...

However, before he could respond, Tong En and the others noticed something unusual. The movements of the armored corpse in front of them seemed to have become sluggish.

It stopped attacking!

"???"

Tong En and the others were stunned. They looked at the Naga Race's armored corpse in front of them and didn't know what happened.

"Who just said I couldn't handle it?" Wang Teng remarked.

Tong En: ...

Chapter 2049: Unyielding Willpower! Dark Shadow Sword! Sword Spirit! (1)

Tong En was feeling a bit frustrated. She had just questioned Wang Teng's abilities, and now she found herself proven wrong.

Didn't this fellow just cut a small wound on the head of the Naga Race's armored corpse?

Why had the armored corpse stopped moving?

Something wasn't right.

The others were equally perplexed. They had assumed that Wang Teng's strength, while impressive, wouldn't be enough to deal with a Naga Race's armored corpse capable of wielding universe-stage power.

It wasn't that they looked down on Wang Teng. It was just a matter of them potentially underestimating his abilities.

Now, their perceptions had been turned upside down.

It seemed that Wang Teng's strike had indeed been effective.

But, how was this possible?

It was just a small cut, but the Naga Race's armored corpse lost its ability to move.

"Wang Teng, how did you do it?" Tong En couldn't help but ask.

"I just made a random slash, I didn't expect this Naga Clan's armored corpse to be so fragile," Wang Teng responded.

Tong En: ...

Was this fellow showing off?

This was outrageous!

How could they not know the strength of that Naga Clan's armored corpse?

Even with a dozen heaven-stage martial warriors joining forces, they couldn't defeat it.

Now this guy was telling them he casually solved it with a sword strike? This was beyond belief.

Yuan Bai and the others were speechless. How did they not realize that this junior, Wang Teng, liked showing off so much?

He seemed so friendly, yet he turned out to be a show-off.

Damn it!

They were wrong about him.

Wang Teng paid no attention to their reactions. He approached the Naga Clan's armored corpse and, with a glint in his eye, realized that this corpse was, at the very least, a universe-stage martial warrior. Its body was still intact, showing no signs of damage. Now that the Shadow Puppetry Seal within it had vanished, he only needed to inscribe a new Shadow Puppetry Seal to control it.

With this in mind, he waved his hand and collected the Naga Clan's armored corpse.

Yuan Bai and the others were slightly puzzled, wondering why he was taking this Naga Clan corpse.

After all, it was just a lifeless body, dead for who knows how many years. Its vitality was long gone, and even if it was universe-stage martial warrior, wouldn't it be of little use?

Unless he intended to study it.

The Naga Race was a rare sight, making their corpses somewhat valuable for research.

However, for people like Wan Dong and his group, it was nothing out of the ordinary. Throughout their journey, Wang Teng had collected all sorts of items and corpses, so taking another corpse was no big deal.

These people were kicking up a fuss over a small matter.

Wan Dong and his companions glanced at Yuan Bai and the others, feeling a subtle sense of superiority.

Their knowledge and experience were truly unmatched!

"Let's go, and explore inside!" Wang Teng led the way towards the grand hall.

The Naga Race's armored corpse was now under Wang Teng's control, and the other ordinary armored corpses in the vicinity didn't dare to approach the grand hall. It seemed like they were wary of something.

Tong En and the others looked back and felt relieved. They continued to follow Wang Teng toward the grand hall.

They proceeded with caution. The grand hall exuded an eerie atmosphere, and even before entering it, they felt an overwhelming, intangible pressure that seemed to engulf them.

This pressure was formless, yet it gave them an indescribable sense of powerlessness.

Boom!

The group couldn't help but step back, their faces showing signs of alarm.

"Hmph!" Wang Teng's gaze sharpened, and he refused to retreat. He let out a cold snort and, at that moment, a powerful surge of energy enveloped him.

Majestic and ancient!

It was the Primordial Consciousness.

Wang Teng erupted with a formidable presence to resist the overwhelming pressure emanating from the grand hall.

In his perception, this pressure also carried the essence of consciousness, but unlike his own, it exuded an indomitable and unstoppable... battle conscious!

That's right.

Battle conscious!

Wang Teng had previously grasped the concept of Battlefield Awareness, which was a form of combat awareness and not exactly battle conscious, but they shared some similarities.

Wang Teng had previously grasped the concept of "Battlefield Awareness," which was a form of combat awareness and not exactly battle conscious, but they shared some similarities.

But, why was there battle conscious in this great hall?

Wang Teng was a little curious. He resisted the overwhelming and majestic battle conscious and advanced step by step toward the interior of the hall.

The rest of the group watched in astonishment as he forged ahead. This guy was actually resisting the formidable pressure without taking a step back.

After exchanging glances, each of them unleashed their aura and stepped forward into the hall.

However, they realized that they couldn't match Wang Teng's presence. His aura suppressed theirs.

From a close distance, they could feel the profound and ancient aura emanating from Wang Teng, which left them deeply awestruck.

Why did Wang Teng possess such a unique aura?

This kind of presence was usually only found in immensely powerful and ancient individuals. Yet now, it was manifesting from an individual of cosmos-stage strength, which was truly incredible.

Wang Teng didn't know what Tong En and the others were thinking. He continued his approach toward the main entrance of the grand hall. The battle conscious grew stronger and began to hover directly above him, almost making it difficult for him to raise his head.

Battle! Battle! Battle!

It was as if Wang Teng was hearing faint cries and seeing hazy images in his mind.

A figure in the midst of an epic battle!

However, it was incredibly indistinct, and the individual's features could not be discerned.

"What is this? Is it the person who left this battle conscious?"

Wang Teng's expression shifted as he found it somewhat unbelievable.

"My Primordial Consciousness has reached the second rank. It's enough to frighten high-tier imperial-level star beasts, yet it can't compare to this battle conscious."

"The person who left behind this battle conscious... How formidable is he?"

An indescribable sense of awe filled Wang Teng's heart. His eyes gleamed brightly as he remained focused on the main entrance of the grand hall.

- Chapter 2050: Unyielding Willpower! Dark Shadow Sword! Sword Spirit! (2)

Chapter 2050: Unyielding Willpower! Dark Shadow Sword! Sword Spirit! (2)

Just behind that door!

He had a premonition that the entity emitting this battle conscious was right behind that door.

"This isn't enough. My Primordial Consciousness isn't enough!"

Wang Teng's eyes brightened, and he silently muttered to himself. The blank attribute points started to decrease, and his Primordial Consciousness rapidly advanced to the third tier.

Boom!

In an instant, something in Wang Teng's body shattered and a powerful aura erupted from his body.

The Primordial Consciousness had reached the third rank. This aura was on par with a universe-stage martial warrior!

Primordial Consciousness: 1/30000 (third-rank)

20,000 blank attribute points disappeared. It was a considerable amount. Fortunately, Wang Teng had abundant blank attribute points; otherwise, it wouldn't have been enough.

"What is this?" Tong En and the others were astounded.

Wang Teng's presence had become stronger!

And it wasn't a minor increase. It was a huge leap as if he had jumped from heaven stage to the universe stage.

At this moment, standing in front of them, Wang Teng seemed like a universe-stage formidable warrior.

His aura was so majestic that even they felt the pressure. They couldn't help but step back, unable to keep up with him.

Warpath was unaware of how his aura had forced Tong En and the others to retreat. As his aura surged, he found that the terrifying battle conscious, though still fearsome, could no longer impede his progress.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Step by step, his movements were unwavering and resolute.

The aura could no longer shake his stride.

In the next moment, he finally entered the interior of the grand hall.

Beyond the door, the darkness gave way to a dimly lit space.

Inside the grand hall, Wang Teng saw someone!

It was a member of the Naga Race.

Standing in the very center of the grand hall, this Naga warrior held a dark sword in his hand and was adorned in battle-worn armor. Despite his body bearing numerous battle scars, he stood with unwavering pride. His gaze was locked upon the entrance, exuding an aura of disdain, as if he looked down upon all others.

Wang Teng's pupils contracted slightly as if he had witnessed something unbelievable.

Bang!

At the next moment, an even more powerful battle conscious surged towards Wang Teng, much stronger than before.

Wang Teng's complexion turned slightly pale as his third-rank Primordial Consciousness was unable to withstand it. The overwhelming battle conscious forced him to step back three times before he could stabilize himself.

Fight!

Fight!

Fight!

The roars echoed in Wang Teng's mind, shaking his mental state to its core, almost rendering him unable to hold on.

"Such a terrifying battle conscious!" Wang Teng's face slightly changed.

And this was just a corpse!

It had been dead for who knows how many years, no longer a living martial warrior, yet it still retained such a formidable battle conscious!

This was unthinkable!

Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder just how high was the cultivation level of this Naga Race individual when he was alive?

Wang Teng didn't even dare to imagine.

"So terrifying. This must be at least an eternal stage duke!" Round Ball, who had been silent, spoke within Wang Teng's mind.

Tong En and the others followed behind him.

Though they struggled more, they were still heaven-stage martial warriors and could withstand the battle conscious to some extent.

However, upon entering the main hall and seeing the Naga Race's corpse, the battle conscious surged, making it unbearable for them.

These individuals were even more overwhelmed than Wang Teng, retreating more than ten steps, ending up outside the door.

"Oh my god!"

Tong En and the others wore grim expressions, shocked that they couldn't even enter the hall.

Only Wang Teng could enter!

The overwhelming battle conscious they had just sensed was enough to keep them from entering. Even with their preparations, it seemed they wouldn't make it through the door.

When they entered the hall, the queen felt a stronger call from her bloodline, but she was unable to enter the door, let alone use her bloodline power.

She felt exasperated. Her expression changed, but there was nothing she could do. She could only stand at the door and wait.

Wang Teng, on the other hand, glanced back at the group but didn't say much. He knew he couldn't blame others for not being able to enter the hall.

He was about to raise his Primordial Consciousness to counteract the intense battle conscious, which was the only way for him to approach the corpse.

However, his attention was suddenly drawn to the attribute bubbles next to the corpse.

So many!

There were many of them!

Until now, all his attention had been absorbed by the NagaRace's corpse, and only at this moment did he realize that the area surrounding the corpse was scattered with numerous attribute bubbles.

Get them!

With a glint in his eyes, Wang Teng immediately extended his spiritual power to pick them up.

The attribute bubbles flew towards him one by one.

Unyielding Battle Conscious (fourth-rank)*400

Unyielding Battle Conscious (fourth-rank)*300

Unyielding Battle Conscious (fourth-rank)*600

...

Unyielding Battle Conscious! Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He hadn't expected to find battle conscious attributes here, which was a pleasant surprise.

In an instant, an image appeared in his mind.

A Naga Race figure stood in the palace, his sword raised to the sky as he bellowed furiously.

Fight!

None can make me submit!

I will fight to the end!

The overwhelming battle conscious surged into the sky, undaunted by death, unwavering as if even in the face of powerful enemies, there was no fear, only the will to fight!

This indomitable spirit, that fearlessness, at this moment, transformed into a willpower piercing through the heavens like a sharp sword.

Boom!

In the sky, a colossal hand materialized, blocking out the sun as if the entire world was within its grasp. Then, it descended, unstoppable.

The Naga warrior, however, displayed no fear. His eyes burned with unyielding battle conscious as he swung his sword. A peerless sword radiance swept out.

After a thunderous explosion, the Naga warrior perished. His vitality dissipated but that unwavering battle conscious remained, surrounding his body, never to disperse for thousands of years.