

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 2151: Wings Of Holy Light! Divine Constellation Physique! Special Honor! (4)

Baichuan Convergence Divine Scripture (eternal stage): 1800/10000 (foundation)

"The Baichuan Convergence Divine Scripture! This is an eternal stage scripture!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up when he saw the other attribute bubbles. He was pleasantly surprised.

Never did he expect to extract such a profound scripture from Baichuan Liu this time. Moreover, judging by the name alone, it was evident that this technique was exclusive to the Baichuan family.

Segments of insights floated through Wang Teng's mind, and a light shadow appeared, demonstrating the cultivation method of this technique.

Force flowed through his meridians like a myriad of rivers, flowing and converging ultimately into a vast ocean.

This ocean was the Inner Cosmos of a martial warrior!

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered with a peculiar blue light, and he gained a profound understanding.

The convergence of a hundred rivers!

It meant transforming the Force into myriad fine branches, like rivers of varying sizes, all converging into one place.

In doing so, the speed of cultivation would be greatly enhanced.

At this moment, Wang Teng had mastered the cultivation method of the Baichuan Convergence Divine Scripture. However, he was surprised by its difficulty.

Just the foundation stage of this scripture required 10,000 points. It was much more difficult than other eternal-stage scriptures.

Nevertheless, once mastered, it promised a significant acceleration in the cultivation speed of Water Force, at least several times faster than ordinary scriptures.

This was the benefit of the Baichuan Convergence Divine Scripture!

Being deemed a "divine scripture", among the Baichuan family, this was undoubtedly a top-tier scripture.

Baichuan Liu's entire being had been thoroughly exploited by Wang Teng – physique, scripture, battle techniques, not a single aspect spared.

Unfortunately, his domain and the power of his origin didn't provide substantial assistance to Wang Teng. Otherwise, Wang Teng would have taken advantage of him.

The seventh martial warrior... Lu Tian!

Wang Teng paid particular attention to Lu Tian.

He was the sole prodigious warrior who mastered the Bloodlust Conscious. Currently, Wang Teng could only extract the Bloodlust Conscious from him.

Bloodlust Sword Domain: 1200/5000 (fifth-rank)

Origin of Slaughter: 1350/10000 (first-rank)

In the past six months, Lu Tian had undergone tremendous improvement, reaching the fifth rank in his Bloodlust Sword Domain. His Origin of Slaughter had also seen progress.

Thus, Wang Teng reaped the benefits. Not only did his Bloodlust Sword Domain elevate from the fourth to the fifth rank, but the Origin of Slaughter also experienced a significant boost.

This fifth-rank Bloodlust Sword Domain was on par with his Five-element Sword Domain.

The Bloodlust Sword Domain surpassed other domains by far, a fact that Wang Teng understood better than anyone. Hence, he took advantage of Lu Tian to reap the benefits.

However, the same domain, in different hands, could exhibit different power levels.

Wang Teng surpassed Lu Tian in all aspects, and now, his comprehension of the Bloodlust Sword Domain had reached the same rank as Lu Tian. If unleashed, it would undoubtedly be more powerful.

God Slayer First Stance: 5000/10000 (foundation)

God Slayer Second Stance: 4500/10000 (foundation)

God Slayer Third Stance: 2800/10000 (foundation)

Wang Teng was elated when he saw the battle techniques attributes.

In the previous sparring between Lu Tian and Yu Yunxian, only the God Slayer First Stance was revealed, and the subsequent two forms were not disclosed. Now, they were finally complete.

However, what left Wang Teng somewhat regretful was that there was no Unity of Man And Sword attributes.

Although they were all at the foundation stage, he was extremely lucky to be able to get them.

After all, these were divine-level battle techniques!

However, what left Wang Teng somewhat regretful was that there was no Unity of Man And Sword attributes.

"It looks like my Unity of Man And Sword has surpassed him!" Wang Teng was in deep thought.

The eighth martial warrior—Yu Yunxian!

There were even fewer attributes from Yu Yunxian.

Besides battle techniques, other attributes were basically of no help to Wang Teng.

In this aspect, it seemed like Wang Teng had left him far behind.

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (First Sword): 16500/50000 (specialized)

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (Second Sword): 12500/50000 (specialized)

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (Third Sword): 10500/30000 (well-versed)

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (Fourth Sword): 5200/10000 (foundation)

The proficiency of the first three swords had once again increased significantly, with the third sword advancing from the foundation to the well-versed stage.

The greatest surprise was the fourth sword!

This should be a sword skill that Yu Yunxian just learned not long ago. Wang Teng benefited from it too.

Yu Yunxian didn't drop any Unity of Man And Sword attributes either. Wang Teng felt a little disappointed.

It seemed that he had harvested all the bloodlust and tyrant attributes. Wang Teng wondered how long he would have to wait for them to grow up.

The ninth martial warrior was... Wu Yan!

Ranked second on the Freshmen Leaderboard, Wu Yan brought many surprises to Wang Teng.

He was a rare archery martial warrior, and his proficiency in archery was exceptionally high. In battle, even Wang Teng found himself somewhat troubled by Wu Yan.

Poison Marsh Domain: 2300/3000 (third-rank)

Origin of Poison: 600/10000 (first-rank)

Wang Teng felt that Wu Yan's Poison Marsh Domain was quite powerful. If it were any other warrior trapped within his Poison Marsh Domain instead of Wang Teng, escaping would likely be impossible.

As the insights related to the Poison Marsh Domain merged into Wang Teng's mind, he continuously gained enlightenment.

"So that's how it is. By combining the poison domain with the water domain, transforming it into a viscous state infused with deadly poison, not only can it immobilize the martial warriors, rendering them unable to move, but it can also continuously seep poison into their bodies, ultimately robbing them of their combat power and even their life." Wang Teng's eyes sparkled with understanding, having grasped the essence of the Poison Marsh Domain.

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In his view, this was another type of domain variation that could be integrated into the Netherworld Domain.

Similar to Feng Mo's Poison Water Nether Ice Domain, one incorporated changes in the water attribute by merging ice and poison, while the other fused the poison attribute.

In terms of complexity, it was hard to say which was higher or lower.

Both variations were extraordinarily profound, not something an ordinary warrior could comprehend.

Feng Mo and Wu Yan possessed exceptional talent.

Divine Shaman Breaking Sun Arrow Technique (eternal stage): 3200/5000 (foundation)

"Eternal-stage arrow skill!" Wang Teng was slightly surprised. He didn't expect Wu Yan's arrow skill to be at the eternal stage.

These damn geniuses had solid foundations!

Wang Teng couldn't help but marvel once again.

Wu Yan's background must not be simple. Otherwise, where would he get an eternal-stage combat skill? With the current income level of new students, it was simply impossible to exchange for an eternal-stage battle technique.

Not every new student could be like Wang Teng, accumulating millions of points in a short period.

Even if they managed to accumulate a million points, their priority wouldn't be to exchange for battle techniques but rather for scriptures.

That was the top priority.

Thus, this Divine Shaman Breaking Sun Arrow Technique must be Wu Yan's exclusive possession, just like the Baichuan family's Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill.

Fortunately, everything now belonged to him.

Wang Teng had also practiced quite a few archery-type battle techniques. Even in his storage space, there were numerous bow and arrow weapons. It would be a waste to leave them unused. He needed a suitable and powerful battle technique to match them. Who knows? It might come in handy one day.

Poison Marsh Scripture (eternal stage): 2500/8000 (well-versed)

In addition to this, Wang Teng gained another reward from Wu Yan—a scripture!

This was a combined water and poison scripture!

Moreover, this scripture had also reached the eternal stage, representing an extremely profound method of cultivation.

Various insights flashed through Wang Teng's mind. As the attribute bubble integrated, he instantly elevated the Poison Marsh Scripture from the foundation to the well-versed stage.

Then he took a deep breath, looking at the attribute bubbles dropped by the final warrior.

Yuan Mu!

The original first place on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Wang Teng was particularly envious of his Divine Constellation Physique.

Hopefully, he could obtain it!

The attribute bubble instantly merged into Wang Teng's body... It appeared! It truly appeared!

Divine Constellation Physique: 5600/10000 (first-rank)

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He immediately closed his eyes, sensing the changes in his own body.

It seemed like his body was undergoing a certain transformation. There was a highly peculiar force circulating within him, altering his muscles, bones, and more.

There was even a transformation at the deepest level, something not visible to the naked eye but a mysterious change.

In an instant, Wang Teng introspected his own body, as if seeing his body transform into a void, the acupoints on his body turning into brilliant stars, containing unparalleled power.

A sensation of indescribable strength swept through his entire body.

However, this sensation quickly vanished, and those acupoints gradually converged their breath, as if the stars dimmed, leaving only a few twinkling.

Wang Teng opened his eyes, exhaling slowly.

Though he closed his eyes, in reality, only a moment had passed, and outsiders wouldn't perceive anything.

By now, he had comprehended what the Divine Constellation Physique truly was!

This physique was indeed formidable, ranking among the top five among the various physiques he currently possessed.

Even the Baichuan family's Baichuan Divine Physique couldn't compare to it!

Having this physique was like harboring the myriad stars in every acupoint, possessing an indescribable power.

If unleashed, it would generate a terrifying force, just like what Yuan Mu had displayed before.

With this physique, the strength of his physical body became even more potent.

"Why do I feel like I'm walking further and further along the inhuman path?" The next moment, he couldn't help but stroke his chin, thinking so.

If he were to battle Yuan Mu now, he wouldn't need to resort to the second kind of divine flame to enhance the True Dragon Battle Physique. Relying solely on the power of several physiques, he could completely overwhelm the opponent.

"Tsk!" Wang Teng smacked his lips. He didn't know how to describe his emotions. It was quite sudden...

He suddenly became so powerful!

Next, Wang Teng looked at the other attribute bubble.

Constellation Palm (eternal stage): 4000/5000 (foundation)

The Constellation Domain was a domain derived from the Divine Constellation Physique.

Yuan Mu had mastered this domain to the fifth rank, while the attribute bubble Wang Teng obtained only brought him to the fourth rank. Nevertheless, it was enough for him to gain a profound understanding of this domain.

It was another eternal stage battle technique. Wang Teng was practically drowning in battle techniques today.

As the attribute bubble merged into his mind, Wang Teng immediately felt a slight familiarity with this combat skill. With 4000 attribute points, he reached the foundation level. Although it might not be exceptionally strong, at least he could use it.

"This palm skill can fight with my five-element fist. Not bad," Wang Teng muttered to himself.

Constellation Domain: 1000/4000 (fourth-rank)

Yuan Mu's domain was extremely unique, known as the Constellation Domain. It was a mixed domain, with Yuan Mu's attributes being Earth, Wood, and Metal. At first glance, it seemed ordinary, lacking any distinctive features, and not even possessing any special Forces.

However, with the help of his Divine Constellation Physique, even ordinary Forces could unleash extraordinary power.

The Constellation Domain was a domain derived from the Divine Constellation Physique.

Yuan Mu had mastered this domain to the fifth rank, while the attribute bubble Wang Teng obtained only brought him to the fourth rank. Nevertheless, it was enough for him to gain a profound understanding of this domain.

The Constellation Domain was an exceptionally inclusive domain.

If one possessed three types of Forces, it could encompass the power of three domains. If one had five Forces, naturally, it could embrace the power of five domains!

As long as one could comprehend it.

Yuan Mu only had three Forces, so he could only comprehend the domains of these three Forces. But Wang Teng was different; he had many domains, and one could even say they were quite comprehensive.

Thus, to put it bluntly, the Constellation Domain was tailor-made for him.

Wang Teng took a deep breath to gradually calm the overwhelming joy in his heart. He hadn't expected Yuan Mu's Constellation Domain to fit him so perfectly.

"This feels amazing!"

"This is incredible!"

Wang Teng tightly clenched his fist, overwhelmed with excitement. His eyes gleamed with intense radiance, and if the situation allowed, he might genuinely burst into laughter.

With the comprehension of the Constellation Domain, Wang Teng could now integrate all his domains into it, making it the most powerful domain.

Even the Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain and the Netherworld Domain he currently possessed pale in comparison.

After a moment, Wang Teng's emotions gradually settled.

Most of Yuan Mu's attribute bubbles were here, and since his power of origin was not as high as Wang Teng's, they weren't particularly useful.

Wang Teng scanned the surroundings. All the attribute bubbles had been collected. Without hesitation, he exited the combat space.

As Wang Teng's figure disappeared, those who were watching the battle, both new and old students, vanished from the observation space.

Outside, a huge wave had already been stirred!

There were changes in the Freshmen Leaderboard – Wang Teng claimed the top spot!!!

At this very moment, he became the true number one of the Freshmen Leaderboard, an unshakable position.

Yuan Mu, Wu Yan, Lu Tian, and the others stood some distance away and looked at the dazzling name at the top of the Freshmen Leaderboard. Their expressions were complicated.

With the setting sun slowly descending over the Seventh Stellar Academy continent, this scene was frozen, becoming the final result.

Boom!

In the somewhat dim world, a golden pillar of light shot straight up, connecting heaven and earth.

"Announcement: Freshmen Wang Teng has become the first on the Freshmen Leaderboard, unparalleled in combat strength, breaking the highest combat strength record left by all previous Freshmen Leaderboard Rankings!"

At the same time, a voice resonated in everyone's ears.

Everyone was stunned!

This time, the news wasn't sent through the wristbands but spread directly through this voice, echoing through every corner of the Seventh Stellar Academy continent.

Such an honor was unprecedented!

Many old students knew that such a situation had never occurred before.

Even the most dazzling geniuses in the past had never received such treatment, having the academy personally announce it to everyone.

This was the Seventh Stellar Academy's recognition of Wang Teng!

Boom!

In an instant, everyone erupted with excitement. They snapped back to reality, finally understanding what had happened, almost unable to believe their ears.

"Congratulations to student Wang Teng! The academy hereby rewards you with one million points!"

Following this, the voice resounded again, slowly echoing away...

Chapter 2153: All Of You Want To Join The Constellation Society? (1)

"One million points!"

In the sky, while the voice continued to reverberate, the crowd was already plunged into astonishment.

Breaking records on the Freshmen Leaderboard had happened before, but it was the first time such a large reward of a million points had been given.

Even many old students, not just the new ones, couldn't help but feel jealous.

One million points!

An eternal-stage scripture costs only 1.25 million points, and now they are rewarding one million points just like that.

From a distance, Yuan Mu and the others had not left yet. Their expressions had changed as if they had just tasted something unpleasant.

Wang Teng not only overshadowed them in fame but also managed to earn points at their expense.

Damn it!

This was too much!

How could the academy spoil him like this?

All ten genius martial warriors were feeling extremely frustrated. It seemed they had inadvertently helped Wang Teng.

If they hadn't accepted Wang Teng's challenge, would he be able to earn these one million points?

On the other side, Feng Qingyan wore a dark expression, exuding an aura that warned others not to approach.

Even the high-ranking members of the Qingyan Club dared not get close to him.

Feng Qingyan was facing the situation he least wanted to see. In the end, Wang Teng had defeated all the top ten geniuses, successfully claiming the first position.

Wang Teng's talent left Feng Qingyan with an unsettling feeling.

To single-handedly challenge and defeat all ten top geniuses was an achievement that disrupted his peace of mind.

Such a situation had never occurred before. Even the past prodigies who overshadowed their contemporaries had never simultaneously defeated the top ten geniuses on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

So, Feng Qingyan's mood was already quite bad. Now, hearing about the academy's reward for Wang Teng made his face darker than the bottom of a pot.

One million points!

He didn't even have a million points in savings. How could Wang Teng catch up to him so quickly?

As the president of the Qingyan Society, how could he accept this?

Of course, it wasn't that he couldn't earn a million points, but during his cultivation process, he had spent far too many points. It was challenging for him to save up a million points.

Nevertheless, no matter how you looked at it, a million points was not a small amount. Even he felt a bit envious.

With a bad mood and a mixture of envy and jealousy, his emotions were truly complicated.

"The Freshmen Leaderboard has ended. Tomorrow will be the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony. All freshmen, please gather in the Grand Universe Hall tomorrow!"

The grand voice echoed through the entire Stellar Academy once again, causing everyone to be momentarily stunned.

That's right!

The Freshmen Leaderboard had ended, and the next event was the crucial Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony.

Soon after, the voice gradually faded away, and the Freshmen Leaderboard disappeared within the golden column of light in front of everyone.

Everyone knew that the battle for the Freshmen Leaderboard had come to a complete end!

Many faces showed regret. They hadn't achieved the expected ranking. However, some were exceptionally happy, indicating their rankings were relatively high.

Only the members of the Constellation Society were beaming with joy. Every face bore a smile, and some were even visibly excited. There were smiles on their faces. Some were even excited.

At this moment, Wang Teng's figure appeared among the crowd.

Many people looked at him with complex expressions.

Wang Teng paid no attention to the gazes of the crowd. His expression remained calm as if he had just done something very ordinary. He then walked towards the members of the Constellation Society.

"President!"

When they hadn't seen him earlier, their hearts were already in turmoil. Now that they saw him in person, those emotions intensified.

Wang Teng paid no attention to the gazes of the crowd. His expression remained calm as if he had just done something very ordinary. He then walked towards the members of the Constellation Society.

"President!"

"President!"

...

The members of the Constellation Society looked at Wang Teng with reverence, calling out one after another.

"Everyone, did your rankings on the Freshmen Leaderboard fall behind?" Wang Teng nodded and asked.

"Don't worry, president. We didn't disappoint you," they immediately reassured.

"That's good. The Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony is tomorrow so there's no need to cultivate tonight. Go back and relax. After the ceremony, we'll celebrate together," Wang Teng said.

The members of the Constellation Society cheered. They were extremely happy. The previously suppressed despondency was finally swept away.

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Wang Teng!"

"First on the Freshmen Leaderboard, well deserved!"

From afar, Wu Ming and Ji Feiyun walked hand in hand, approached Wang Teng, and greeted him with a fist, smiling and congratulating him.

"No need for congratulations. The most important part is tomorrow's Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony," Wang Teng said with a calm expression, shaking his head. "Once the ceremony is over, we can celebrate together."

"Wang Teng, if you, the first on the Freshmen Leaderboard, can't find a good mentor during the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony, others might have even fewer chances. You're too modest," Wu Ming said.

"Being excessively modest is just hypocrisy," Wu Yan, standing behind Wu Ming, couldn't help but speak up.

"You little kid, learn from Junior Brother Wang Teng. Even after securing first place on the Freshmen Leaderboard, he remains humble. Unlike you, who's just second. You were feeling pleased with yourself, thinking you're extraordinary, looking down on this person and that person. Look, you dropped to third place." Wu Ming scolded, delivering a playful smack to Wu Yan's head.

"Big brother, there are so many people watching," Wu Yan scratched his head, looking quite embarrassed.

"You two, what's this about?" Wang Teng chuckled, unable to contain his curiosity.

Wu Yan just called Wu Ming "big brother". Are they brothers?

But their ages seem quite different. Could it be that Wu Ming's parents had a child in their later years?

The more Wang Teng thought about it, the more plausible it seemed.

The two eternal-stage martial warriors who wanted to make the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill were seeking a child at an old age too.

Being a martial warrior is great. They stay vigorous at any age.

A healthy body is good!

Wu Yan felt that Wang Teng's gaze had become somewhat peculiar and couldn't help but feel doubtful about what he was thinking.

Chapter 2154: All Of You Want To Join The Constellation Society? (2)

"Wu Yan is my younger brother. Please excuse him," Wu Ming smiled and explained.

"I see." Wang Teng pretended to suddenly understand, then turned to Wu Yan with a slightly apologetic tone. "I didn't know about your relationship. I might have been a little harsh earlier. My apologies, sincerely!"

It would have been better if he didn't mention this. The moment he did, Wu Yan's face turned black.

Just a little harsh?

He was extremely harsh!

He could still feel the pain on his face and head.

The only fortunate thing was that the combat space of the Freshmen Leaderboard was just a projection, not his real body. Otherwise, he'd be standing here with a face full of bruises.

No, if that were the case, he definitely wouldn't be standing here. He would have run back to a quiet corner to curse Wang Teng.

The corners of Wu Ming's lips trembled slightly. He remembered how Wu Yan got beaten up in the Freshmen Leaderboard space and felt his heart aching for him.

"Cough." However, he cleared his throat and said, "No big deal, it's just a minor injury. In the future, give him some lessons to prevent him from getting too arrogant."

Wu Yan: ...

This was his biological brother!

"Well, since you put it that way, I'll take responsibility for it," Wang Teng said with a smile.

Wu Yan: ???

Damn, why did he agree so quickly? Was he addicted to beating people up?

He felt that he had to keep a safe distance from Wang Teng. This guy was too dangerous.

No, he needed to cultivate harder and catch up with this guy as soon as possible.

Although Wang Teng's talent was indeed abnormal, defeating even Yuan Mu, he also had his talents. He believed that he wouldn't lose forever and would catch up sooner or later.

By then, he would definitely have to get back at Wang Teng for today's humiliation.

"By the way, I would like Wu Yan to join the Constellation Society. What do you think?" Wu Ming suddenly said.

"What?" Wu Yan widened his eyes. Join the Constellation Society?

What kind of joke is this?

He was just thinking of keeping a distance from Wang Teng, and now his big brother wanted him to join the Constellation Society.

He must be crazy!

Wang Teng was also taken aback.

What was Senior Wu Ming thinking when he asked Wu Yan to join the Constellation Society?

His Witch Tower Alliance was much stronger than the Constellation Society. As his younger brother, wouldn't joining the Witch Tower Alliance be the best choice?

Was he trying to plant a spy by his side?

This Senior Wu Ming, who appeared thick-browed and big-eyed, turned out to be a schemer!

Ji Feiyun was slightly surprised. Wu Ming allowed Wu Yan to join the Constellation Society. It looked like he had high hopes for Wang Teng.

"He can join the Constellation Society. However, we should follow the normal procedures. Is that alright?" Wang Teng asked.

He glanced at Wu Yan afterward, finding the situation somewhat amusing.

Wu Yan seemed to have a psychological trauma towards Wang Teng.

"Senior Wu Ming, are you... joking with me?" Wang Teng's thoughts raced, and he questioned.

"I'm serious, and I hope you'll seriously consider it. Rest assured, if Wu Yan joins the Constellation Society, he'll have no connection with our Witch Tower Alliance. I won't let him step into the Witch Tower Alliance again." Wu Ming declared.

"Big brother, I won't go. I want to join the Witch Tower Alliance." Wu Yan immediately stated his stance.

"You don't have a say in this." Another slap landed on Wu Yan's forehead.

"I..." Wu Yan felt wronged to the point of wanting to spit blood. Why was he being slapped again? Where was his human rights?

Observing Wu Ming's facial expression, Wang Teng thought that perhaps he was genuinely considering having Wu Yan join the Constellation Society.

But, what did he want?

This left him deeply suspicious.

"He can join the Constellation Society. However, we should follow the normal procedures. Is that alright?" Wang Teng asked.

"No problem. If he causes trouble, you can discipline him on my behalf. If anything goes wrong, I'll take responsibility." Wu Ming chuckled.

"Good! With your assurance, I feel relieved." Wang Teng nodded and turned to Yue Qiqiao, saying, "Help him register later."

Yue Qiqiao glanced at the disgruntled Wu Yan with surprise and nodded.

The president of the Witch Tower Alliance was really generous. After all, Wu Yan was a talent who ranked third on the Freshmen Leaderboard. Was he giving him away to the Constellation Society like this?

If it were someone else, they would likely keep such a talent within their own faction.

Wu Yan wanted to say something but was directly suppressed by Wu Ming. Despite being a talent, he still wasn't enough in the eyes of Wu Ming.

"Alright, you don't need to come back with me. Just go with Junior Wang Teng." Wu Ming pushed Wu Yan in front of Wang Teng and spoke.

"Wu Yan, please." Wang Teng grinned.

Wu Yan looked at Wang Teng's smiling face and, for some reason, felt a sudden chill in his heart. In the end, he didn't say much, walking obediently to stand behind Wang Teng.

Wu Ming was determined to place him in the Constellation Society, and it seemed like he couldn't refuse.

From the looks of it, he would have to follow Wang Teng from now on. It was better not to provoke this guy.

Once he grew stronger, he could consider other options.

A real man knows when to yield and when to assert himself!

Wu Yan decided to keep a low profile now.

Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming exchanged some greetings with Wang Teng before leaving.

Watching Wu Ming's departing figure, Wu Yan felt a sense of desolation in his heart.

His big brother didn't even turn around to look at him!

"Wu Yan, rest assured, we're family now. I won't bully you in the future." Wang Teng patted Wu Yan on the shoulder and said with a smile.

"Hmph, I'm ranked third on the Freshmen Leaderboard. I won't let you bully me." Wu Yan snorted.

"Is that so?" Wang Teng's voice was light, and he calmly asked.

Wu Yan felt like the atmosphere around Wang Teng suddenly became dangerous, reminiscent of the feeling during their battle. He couldn't help but feel a bit uneasy and coughed, saying, "Well, after our battle, I gained many insights. After finding a master, I plan to seclude myself for a while. Don't bother me."

Everyone looked at him with strange expressions. Was this guy trying to avoid something?

He must be!

It's so obvious!

"Then, after you come out of seclusion, we can spar again." Wang Teng said casually.

Wu Yan felt speechless, suddenly feeling that life was becoming bleak.

While they were talking, a few figures approached. It was Lu Tian, Reynolds, and Baichuan Liu.

"Wang Teng." Yue Qiqiao reminded Wang Teng as she saw them approaching.

Wang Teng turned his head, looked at them, and couldn't help but feel surprised. What were these guys here for? Could it be they couldn't accept their defeat?

"Wang Teng." Reynolds spoke first. "Is the Constellation Society still recruiting?"

Wang Teng and the others were momentarily stunned.

What was going on?

Were these talented warriors here to join the Constellation Society?

Yue Qiqiao and Wade's gazes turned strange. They glanced at Reynolds and Wang Teng.

Had they been convinced by Wang Teng?

"You want to join the Constellation Society?" Wang Teng asked.

"That's right. We don't have any other factions to go to so we decided to join the Constellation Society?" Baichuan Liu nodded and said.

"With your talents, getting into other major factions should be easy, right?" Wang Teng asked.

"Joining old factions is boring," Reynolds chuckled. "If we're going to join, let's join the new student faction. The potential of the Constellation Society is unquestionable, and your strength has earned our admiration. So, we plan to join the Constellation Society."

"Brother Lu Tian, are you coming too?" Wang Teng nodded and looked at the silent Lu Tian.

He hadn't forgotten that this guy had quite a background.

Holy Temple of Slaughter!

It was definitely a major force that was not easy to deal with.

Did Lu Tian, who came from the Holy Temple of Slaughter, also want to join his small Constellation Society? Wasn't there a conflict of interest?

Lu Tian nodded silently.

"Is your identity not a problem?" Wang Teng asked uncertainly.

"No issue," Lu Tian said calmly.

"Alright, since you guys are so sincere, if I don't agree, it would seem I'm petty," Wang Teng said.

Wu Yan, on the side, was a bit confused. He was forced to join, but these talented warriors actively wanted to join the Constellation Society. Did they have something wrong with their heads?

The surrounding warriors who hadn't dispersed yet were also bewildered. The top ten geniuses from the Freshmen Leaderboard were all joining the Constellation Society. This was crazy.

The top ten on the Freshmen Leaderboard represented the most outstanding talents of this generation.

Many major factions were preparing to pull them over, but before they could make a move, they had already failed. What could they say?

Chapter 2155: Grand Universe Hall!

This night was destined to be anything but calm!

Wang Teng secured the first position on the Freshmen Leaderboard!

The academy rewarded him with one million points!

Besides Yuan Mu, Zhulong Shan, and Feng Mo, all the top ten talents from the Freshmen Leaderboard were swept up by the Constellation Society.

These pieces of news spread rapidly throughout the entire Seventh Stellar Academy, creating a tremendous stir.

The night passed quietly.

The next day, as the stars rose over the sky of the Seventh Stellar Academy continent, everyone flocked towards the Grand Universe Hall.

Even some senior students hurried in the direction of the Grand Universe Hall.

Today was the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony!

For the Seven Stellar Academies, the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony was a top-tier event. Even some powerful figures who were rarely seen in the academies would appear to see if any students met their requirements and could be taken as disciples.

It was an event not to be missed.

The Grand Universe Hall was situated in the middle of the Seventh Stellar Academy. It was the most crucial area of the academy.

Every Stellar Academy had a Grand Universe Hall.

Within the academy, ordinary students couldn't even get close to the Grand Universe Hall, which was shrouded in mystery.

There were only a few people who entered.

Only some talents recognized by the academy had the right to enter.

However, these geniuses never revealed to others what was inside the Grand Universe Hall.

No one knew what the Grand Universe Hall represented, but many people understood that it was a significant symbol of the Stellar Academies.

Wang Teng, Yue Qiqiao, and the others rose early, gathered at a designated location, and boarded a spacecraft headed toward the Grand Universe Hall.

Wu Yan, sporting two dark circles under his eyes, appeared weary, and lacking in vitality.

He had a restless night, still immersed in the resentment of being abandoned by his elder brother.

Raynolds, Baichuan Liu, Lu Tian, Tai Beisha, and the others were fine. They joined the Constellation Society voluntarily. No one forced them.

Moreover, they seemed quite happy about joining the Constellation Society and quickly bonded with Yu Yunxian, Boret, and others, engaging in exchanges about martial arts. The atmosphere was quite good.

Of course, all these talents had their personalities. People like Yu Yunxian and Lu Tian, for example, belonged to the silent type, rarely speaking and only occasionally offering their opinions.

"Brother Wu Yan, didn't sleep well last night?" Wang Teng teased when he saw Wu Yan's appearance.

Without even thinking, Wang Teng knew that this guy must not have slept well because of joining the Constellation Society.

Wang Teng didn't know why Wu Ming insisted on having Wu Yan join the Constellation Society, but since he was already a member, Wang Teng naturally didn't mind giving him a bit of guidance.

As the third-ranked genius, Wang Teng still regarded Wu Yan quite highly.

Wu Yan, upon hearing this, looked a bit dark-faced. This guy just couldn't let go of any opportunity to bring this up. He cast a sidelong glance at Wang Teng, saying nothing.

"Don't be so indifferent. We're all family now. Be careful, or I might just beat you up," Wang Teng draped his arm around Wu Yan's shoulder and said.

Wu Yan: ...

To hell with being a family.

A family where you want to beat me up? This family seems a bit fake.

Everyone was speechless. What kind of twist in the plot was this?

They thought Wang Teng was going to say something profound, but it turned out he wanted to beat Wu Yan. Could this be the legendary tough love?

Baichuan Liu, Raynolds, and the others looked at Wu Yan with smiles on their faces as if they were just there to enjoy the show.

"Wang Teng, we have arrived at the Grand Universe Hall!" Round Ball's voice was suddenly heard.

The spacecraft arrived at its destination quickly and landed slowly. Wang Teng and the others flew out of the spacecraft.

"Oh my god!"

Wang Teng floated in mid-air, gazing ahead with a hint of awe in his eyes.

"This is the Grand Universe Hall?" Raynolds, Baichuan Liu, and the others widened their eyes in shock.

Even Yu Yunxian and Lu Tian were no exception. Seeing the scene before them, an involuntary sense of shock surged within them.

In the sky ahead, a massive floating square extended, covering an indeterminate range, surrounded by the vastness of the starry sky.

A dense mist hovered beneath the square as if lifting it.

Above the square, a colossal and ancient-looking hall was suspended.

Clouds and mist supported it, creating a rather peculiar sight.

Behind the hall, a vast expanse of stars adorned the backdrop, emitting a mysterious and serene atmosphere.

As Wang Teng and the others laid eyes on this grand hall, their expressions underwent a transformation as if an identical structure appeared in their minds.

Originating from nowhere, it materialized as if forcefully projected into their minds. They didn't even have to imagine. It spontaneously emerged, as if being forcibly imprinted within them—an inexplicable phenomenon.

Wang Teng took a deep breath, activating his formidable spiritual power to forcefully dispel the eerie thoughts lingering in his mind.

He was the first to snap out of the awe. Whether it was Wu Yan, Lu Tian, or others, they were still immersed in that indescribable shock.

"Come back!"

Wang Teng greeted them with a shout, bringing everyone back to their senses. They withdrew their gazes, wearing expressions of astonishment.

"What's the matter with this Grand Universe Hall?" Raynolds took a deep breath and inquired.

"It's strange. A Grand Universe Hall suddenly appeared in my mind!" Baichuan Liu frowned.

"Me too. It's too strange!" Tai Beisha said with a serious expression.

"It should be some kind of spiritual technique, and the person who left this technique must be extremely powerful. To the extent that anyone who sees this Grand Universe Hall will have it reflected in their minds," Wang Teng pondered.

"Reflected!!!" At this moment, Lu Tian couldn't help but exclaim.

"Yes, if I'm not mistaken, it's a technique of a true god-stage martial warrior... reflection!" Wang Teng nodded, stating.

"So, is this hall forged by a true god-stage martial warrior?" Baichuan Liu asked.

"Who knows." Wang Teng waved his hand, saying, "I'm becoming more and more curious about this Grand Universe Hall. Come on, let's go take a look."

With those words, he had already transformed into a stream of light, rushing towards the square ahead.

Wu Yan, Lu Tian, and the others exchanged glances with one another. They didn't waste any time and immediately followed him.

Soon, they surged onto the square, their feet landing on solid ground.

Around them, a large crowd had already gathered. As they stepped onto the square, a bustling noise immediately reached their ears.

However, outside the square, not a single sound could be heard. It was peculiar.

Wang Teng looked around, pausing for a moment. He saw Zhulong Shan, Zhu Shuang, and many other martial warriors from the Solar Dragon Race. He had never seen them before.

On the other side, Yuan Mu also arrived, standing alone in a corner of the square. When Wang Teng's gaze swept over, the two locked eyes for a moment.

In Yuan Mu's eyes, there was a hint of unwillingness, seemingly resentful for losing to Wang Teng in the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"Wang Teng, in today's Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony, I will definitely find a master stronger than you," Suddenly, Yuan Mu walked over and said calmly.

Lu Tian, Yu Yunxian, and Raynolds looked at each other with shimmering eyes.

Has Yuan Mu not given up yet?

Given Wang Teng's talent, the master he chose today would undoubtedly surpass everyone else.

They felt that it was impossible for Yuan Mu to surpass Wang Teng.

"Oh, it seems like you're quite confident," Wang Teng said with a faint smile upon hearing Yuan Mu's words.

"My Divine Constellation Physique will never lose to anyone. I lost to you because I'm not strong enough. It's not because my Divine Constellation Physique isn't strong enough," Yuan Mu said.

"I agree. But so what if you have the Divine Constellation Physique? You will still lose to me," Wang Teng said.

"Then let's see whose master is more powerful. They will definitely choose me first," Yuan Mu said.

"I'm not interested," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

"Are you afraid?" Yuan Mu sneered.

"No need to provoke me. This trick doesn't work on me. In today's Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony, the master chooses the student, and the student also chooses the master. The master I want to choose doesn't necessarily have to be strong. The most important thing is that he suits my taste," Wang Teng said calmly.

Yuan Mu: ...

He felt like Wang Teng was putting up an act.

What did he mean that strength didn't matter, and the most important thing was that he suited his taste?

He sounded very arrogant!

"Who dares to speak like this? Aren't you afraid of the wind blowing and dislocating your tongue?" At this moment, a figure walked over from behind Yuan Mu, sneering.

Wang Teng was stunned for a moment. He looked at the other party. This was a handsome young man with long reddish-brown hair. There was a cold and mocking smile at the corner of his mouth.

Yue Qiqiao, Raynolds, and the others frowned. This person seemed unfriendly.

"Who are you?" Wang Teng asked.

Red-brown hair: ...

Chapter 2156: Increase In Spirit! President Of The Seventh Stellar Academy! (1)

"Who are you?"

It was a simple question, but a profound sense of insult permeated.

Yuan Mu blinked momentarily, his eyes revealing a trace of mockery.

This fellow didn't even know who the other party was and dared to refute. He was quite bold.

Ockham was very powerful!

Offending the other party was an unwise choice, even though Wang Teng's talent was indeed astonishing.

The young man with reddish-brown long hair, Ockham, immediately turned green, his gaze coldly fixed on Wang Teng. "As expected of the no.1 of the Freshmen Leaderboard. You have quite the temper."

"Well, my temper is at least better than yours," Wang Teng calmly replied.

Ockham: ...

"Wang Teng, Senior Ockham is ranked 86th on the top 100 heaven-stage martial warrior ranking. You should show enough respect," Yuan Mu advised.

A cold arrogance appeared on Ockham's face.

To be able to enter the top 100 heaven-stage martial warrior ranking meant that he was once one of the top geniuses on the Freshmen Leaderboard, possessing formidable talent.

The top 100 heaven-stage martial warriors ranking carried much more weight than the Freshmen Leaderboard!

The Freshmen Leaderboard was merely a ranking among new students.

In contrast, the top 100 heaven-stage martial warrior ranking was different. It was a ranking contested by all the heaven-stage martial warriors.

Those who could secure a position in the top 100 were undoubtedly formidable heaven-stage martial warriors and were not to be underestimated.

Even geniuses like Wang Teng, capable of surpassing heaven-stage martial warriors, would find little chance of success against warriors on the top 100 heaven-stage martial warrior ranking.

Despite both being at the heaven stage, Ockham's strength surpassed that of heaven-stage martial warriors like Ruan Banlian.

"So, you're the 86th. My apologies! My apologies!" Wang Teng exclaimed with a seemingly enlightened expression.

Ockham, thinking that Wang Teng was intimidated, wore a cold smile on his face. However, he overheard Wang Teng muttering, "86th, huh? I thought you were in the top 10!"

Yuan Mu: ...

Ockham: ...

What did this guy mean? Was he looking down on his 86th place on the top 100 heaven-stage martial warrior ranking?

"If there's nothing, you can go somewhere else. We don't seem to be very acquainted," Wang Teng waved dismissively.

Wang Teng never entertained those with malicious intent.

Yuan Mu and Ockham snorted. Ockham said, "Don't get too happy. Being first on the Freshmen Leaderboard is just the beginning. There have been fallen freshmen who were once ranked first."

"Are you threatening me?" Wang Teng tilted his head and looked at Ockham.

"I'm just stating a fact," Ockham sneered, said nothing more, and returned to his original position with Yuan Mu.

Wang Teng squinted his eyes, watching their departing figures with an uncertain glint in his eyes.

He couldn't shake the feeling that Ockham harbored significant hostility toward him.

Had he offended Ockham at some point?

"That fellow is the candidate for associate council member this time. You're the one who replaced him." Tong En and the others pushed through the crowd and walked over from afar.

"The candidate for associate council member!" Wang Teng nodded, suddenly realizing why the trouble had come. Not dwelling on it further, he looked at Tong En and the others and asked, "Why are you all here?"

"The Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony is a huge event. How could we not come?" Tong En laughed.

"We went to watch your matches yesterday. However, we were with other people, so we didn't look for you," Wei Na explained.

"You fought brilliantly yesterday, single-handedly taking on the top ten prodigies on the Freshmen Leaderboard. Even my sister and the others were impressed," Tong En said.

"Your sister?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"Tong En's sister is a beauty on the universe goddess ranking." Wei Na smiled.

"Really? When can you introduce your sister to me?" Wang Teng's eyes lit up instantly, immediately turning to Tong En.

Tong En: ...

I considered you a friend, and you're thinking about pursuing my sister?

This is too much, bro!

Baichuan Liu, Raynolds, Wade, and the others looked at Tong En's face too. Their eyes were shining.

The universe goddess rank!

It was filled with renowned beauties!

They are rarely seen in normal circumstances. If they could catch a glimpse, it would be a visual feast.

Men all share this particular interest.

Even Lu Tian and Yu Yunxian couldn't help but discreetly glance at Tong En, clearly surprised.

However, everyone was a bit puzzled. Tong En had a baby face but she had a sister on the universe goddess ranking. Were they half-sisters?

Tong En didn't know what everyone was thinking. Otherwise, she might explode on the spot.

She hated it when people questioned her background because of her baby face.

They were real siblings. Why should she be suspected of being someone else's child?

"On another note, your sister is on the universe goddess rank, but why do you still look like this?" Wang Teng asked with confusion.

Tong En's eyes immediately flashed with cold light as she glared at Wang Teng, about to erupt.

Wei Na and the others started to sympathize Wang Teng. This fellow was dead.

"Could it be that you're a hidden gem? Let me take a good look at your face!" At this moment, Wang Teng rubbed his chin, scrutinizing Tong En's lovely face, and confidently declared, "Hmm, your facial features are indeed a masterpiece, a raw material for beauty. With a bit more growth, you might make it to the universe goddess rank just like your sister."

Tong En was slightly stunned. Others always questioned whether she and her sister were biologically related, but only Wang Teng referred to her as a hidden gem.

Moreover, his subsequent words made her heart blossom with joy.

Was her face indeed a masterpiece of beauty?

Chapter 2157: Increase In Spirit! President Of The Seventh Stellar Academy! (2)

Wang Teng's solemn demeanor made Tong En feel as if she had found a kindred spirit.

For a moment, the resentment in Tong En's heart dissipated quite a bit. She suddenly realized that this guy did have a good eye.

Indeed, her looks were undoubtedly on par with her sister's, and she was determined to make it to the universe goddess rank.

A sense of determination ignited in Tong En's heart.

"Well said! Well said! You do have a good eye," Tong En patted Wang Teng's shoulder and said contentedly.

"Of course, I may not have other skills, but my talent in appreciating beautiful women is top-notch," Wang Teng boasted, pleased with himself.

Everyone was speechless.

Appreciating beautiful women is considered a talent?

He dared to say such shameless things.

This guy was truly shameless.

"By the way, are you really not introducing your sister to me? Just a glimpse would be nice," Wang Teng added.

"Get lost!" Tong En retorted, annoyed.

This jerk hadn't given up on pursuing her sister.

Everyone was surprised to see that Wang Teng had easily defused the tension.

Could it be done this way?

Damn it, he managed to escape unscathed. This guy was too cunning.

Wang Teng breathed a sigh of relief. Close call! He had sensed the killing intent emanating from Tong En just now, and fortunately, he reacted in time.

Never question a woman's looks. The consequences were severe.

Wang Teng finally had the time to look around him. His gaze flickered and finally landed on the Grand Universe Hall in front.

The entire Grand Universe Hall was suspended in the air, exuding a sense of mystery.

Upon closer observation, one could notice celestial bodies carved on the outer walls of the Grand Universe Hall – stars, planets, satellites – even nebulae, galaxies, black holes, and more, as if imprinting an endless and vast expanse of the cosmos.

Now that they were closer, the image of the Grand Universe Hall appeared in Wang Teng's mind again. It seemed even clearer this time, with the projection mirroring the actual Grand Universe Hall, capturing every detail without any distinction.

Upon closer observation, one could notice celestial bodies carved on the outer walls of the Grand Universe Hall – stars, planets, satellites – even nebulae, galaxies, black holes, and more, as if imprinting an endless and vast expanse of the cosmos.

The Grand Universe Hall was named after the universe. Did it bear the imprint of the stars?

Thinking of this, Wang Teng couldn't help but chuckle.

Then his gaze landed on the plaque above the main entrance of the Grand Universe Hall. Three massive ancient characters seemed to exude an indescribable spiritual fluctuation, invading his mind.

These words were written using the ancient language!

Wang Teng was no stranger to the ancient language, and he quickly recognized it.

Simultaneously, an unexpected situation occurred, surprising Wang Teng.

Bubbles of attributes actually appeared around the real Grand Universe Hall, hovering in the air as if magically summoned.

Wang Teng was astounded. He immediately released his spiritual power and picked up the attribute bubbles.

Cosmos Realm Spirit*12000

Cosmos Realm Spirit*8000

Cosmos Realm Spirit*6000

...

It's Spirit attributes! Wang Teng was stunned. Then, he was overjoyed.

The attribute bubbles he picked up were all cosmos realm spirit attributes. However, there were many of them, and the total surprisingly reached 63,500 points!

Spirit: 178700/200000 (cosmos realm)

Wang Teng's Spirit attribute instantly soared by a significant margin.

Previously, his Spirit attribute was close to the sixth-level cosmos realm. Now, it increased by more than 60,000 points and reached the ninth level cosmos realm. It was almost at the perfected stage.

At this moment, a cool force circulated in his mind, giving him a slightly swollen feeling in his head.

It was the peculiar sensation brought about by the instant expansion of his spiritual power.

Wang Teng took a deep breath. Could it be that the God stage was truly left behind by a god-stage martial warrior? Just a few dropped attribute bubbles had elevated his spirit attributes to such an extent, which was truly unbelievable.

Wang Teng's eyes sparkled as he stared intently at the Grand Universe Hall in front of him. If only more attribute bubbles would drop.

His spirit attribute was almost at the perfected stage!

With the surge in spirit attributes, his spiritual power would become even more formidable.

At this moment, if he were to unleash his full power, he might even be able to compete with the talents on the top 100 heaven-stage martial warrior ranking.

Unfortunately, no more attribute bubbles were dropping around the Grand Universe Hall, which left Wang Teng extremely disappointed.

The Grand Universe Hall was too stingy!

Clearly, with such a strong spiritual influence, there must still be powerful residual spiritual waves. How could there be only so few attribute bubbles?

Come on, a bit more, please!

Wang Teng unleashed his spiritual power, continuously teasing and provoking, even trying to sense the three ancient characters on the plaque of the Grand Universe Hall.

Still, there was no effect.

After all, the Grand Universe Hall was just an inanimate object. This was like performing a seductive dance for a blind person – a waste!

The Grand Universe Hall: ...

Helpless, Wang Teng gave up on his antics and stopped making any more moves. He quietly waited, occasionally observing the geniuses around him, looking for any potential targets worth exploiting.

The square became more and more crowded. No one dared to be late for the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony today. They were all here early.

The square was buzzing with voices, a sea of people.

However, the square was spacious enough, even with so many people standing on it, it didn't feel overly crowded.

The Constellation Society was all gathered together, appearing extremely conspicuous.

Many people cast their eyes over, their expressions complex.

Shi Tianyun and Shen Yanfeng stood some distance away and looked at the members of the Constellation Society with grim expressions.

Compared to the splendor of the Constellation Society, they seemed much more destitute.

Since their defeat by Wang Teng last time, they had been ostracized by many, and even Feng Qingyan didn't have much regard for them.

Chapter 2158: Increase In Spirit! President Of The Seventh Stellar Academy! (3)

They had signed a contract with Wang Teng to become the lackeys of the Constellation Society. Naturally, Feng Qingyan wouldn't accept them.

Although both of them had decent talents, in such a situation with limited resources, their cultivation was greatly affected.

This time, they only ranked 23rd and 24th on the Freshmen Leaderboard, lagging behind the geniuses of the Constellation Society.

Now, their only hope was to find a powerful martial warrior as their master and thereby break free from the contract with Wang Teng.

There were also Wen Ningfu, Jiaden, Qilian Feng, and others who were defeated by Wang Teng. Now, their situation was even worse, and finding a master was their only way out.

Zhulong Shan stood in the middle of the Solar Dragon Race martial warriors and glanced in the direction of the Constellation Society. He felt exasperated.

He lost again!

His race was disappointed in him but he still had a chance.

The Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony was an opportunity. If he could become the disciple of a formidable martial warrior, he would naturally gain the attention of the clan.

On the other side, Feng Mo was standing with some martial warriors from the Heaven Crane Hall. The people from Heaven Crane Hall didn't know the situation of Wan Dong, Feng Mo, and the other martial warriors, but Wang Teng was a powerful presence now. If he pursued the matter, they would be in big trouble.

So, Feng Mo also hoped to find a powerful master, and this trouble could naturally be resolved.

At least he didn't have to worry about the Tianhe Hall. He could just leave the Heaven Crane Hall at that time.

As for Wan Dong and the others, he couldn't care about them. He would let them deal with it themselves.

Wan Dong and the others entered the academy earlier than him so they must have found their mentors already. If they asked their masters for help, they might be able to solve the problem.

However, they probably wouldn't do that.

It was too embarrassing!

If they bring the issue to their masters, it would only embarrass them.

After all, Wan Dong and the others were all at the heaven stage. Yet, they couldn't defeat a cosmos-stage martial warrior and got poisoned by him. It would be a laughingstock if this were to be known.

That was why Wan Dong and the others were unable to cure the poison in their bodies.

In the end, the thoughts of these talented warriors were similar to those of Yuan Mu and others. Despite losing on the Freshmen Leaderboard, they still held a glimmer of hope and wanted to regain their dignity by finding a master.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

Suddenly, a series of ancient and distant bell tolls rang out from an unknown location, echoing across the square.

Instantly, everyone fell silent, refraining from speaking, and their gazes turned towards the Grand Universe Hall in front.

Everyone knew that the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony was about to begin.

Wang Teng also directed his gaze towards the Grand Universe Hall, his eyes flickering with a hint of anticipation.

How strong were the formidable warriors of the Stellar Academies?

He hoped not to be disappointed!

Amidst the diverse thoughts of the crowd, a sudden appearance of figures manifested in the sky, each bearing distinct racial features—from the Three Eyes Race, some were from the human race, and some were from the orc race. However, without exception, they all exuded formidable auras.

Judging from their auras, these individuals were at least eternal-stage martial warriors.

As these powerhouses appeared, the students below all revealed eager expressions in their eyes.

It was about to begin!

The Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony was about to start!

Wang Teng activated his Real Eye and scanned the formidable warriors above him. Even though he knew that with his current real-stage Real Eye, it would be challenging to see the true realm of these powerhouses, he still chose to do so.

His intention was solely to discern the strongest among them.

As his gaze swept over, beams of intense light entered Wang Teng's eyes.

"Gasp!"

Wang Teng gasped. So powerful!

These powerhouses from the academies were truly formidable. Each of them harbored a radiance that was too dazzling to look directly at, like giant stars.

He immediately closed his eyes, deactivating the Real Eye and allowing his spiritual power to circulate through his eyes, alleviating the discomfort caused by gazing at those powerhouses.

A cool sensation flowed through, and his eyes gradually returned to normal. He then opened them.

"Are you sensing these powerful martial warriors?" Tong En asked through voice transmission.

"Took a glance," Wang Teng replied.

"You have guts," Tong En said speechlessly.

With so many academy powerhouses present, even many senior students behaved themselves. Yet, Wang Teng dared to actively investigate them.

Even Tong En, who was someone known for her audacity, wouldn't dare to do that.

Suddenly, she felt that Wang Teng was the true audacious one. They were still lacking a bit.

At least, they had some backing behind them, but Wang Teng had nothing. He was alone, yet he dared to do this. Only someone with immense courage could pull off such a feat.

"Who is that person?" Wang Teng looked towards the center of the group of powerhouses and asked.

"That is the president of our Seventh Stellar Academy!" Tong En, seeing that figure, expressed a trace of reverence as she answered Wang Teng through voice transmission.

"The president of the Seventh Stellar Academy!" Wang Teng was astounded. He sized up the other party silently.

The president was a kind-looking old man with white hair and a beard. Unlike other warriors, he exuded a restrained aura, appearing like an ordinary elderly person. He wore a starry robe adorned with celestial patterns.

The president seemed to notice Wang Teng's gaze and looked over at him. His eyes were deep, like whirlpools, seemingly capable of sucking in Wang Teng's eyes.

Wang Teng immediately withdrew his gaze, feeling shocked.

The power of the president's spiritual force was terrifying and indescribable.

It was just a glance, but the intensity was frightening. What realm of strength did this president possess?

Wang Teng's current strength was still too low, and he couldn't accurately sense the stages beyond the eternal stage.

However, the feeling this president gave him was very similar to that of the Azure Dragon, as well as several god-stage powerhouses in the academy. It was estimated that he was also a god-stage existence.

"How about that? You've been warned not to stare recklessly," Tong En teased.

"Even a god-stage martial warrior has appeared. The Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony today is exciting," Wang Teng said excitedly. He didn't mind.

Chapter 2159: Spiritual Hollow Mountain! This President Is A Little Black-Hearted! (1)

"That's right. Every Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony is an exciting moment," Tong En sighed as if recalling the time when she first entered the stellar academy. A hint of nostalgia appeared on her face.

Back then, they were just like this.

In the sky, the powerful figures waved their hands, and special fluctuations emanated from their bodies, forming unique domains.

Within those domains, the Force condensed into thrones, and they sat high above, overlooking the students below.

Their gaze carried scrutiny!

Although they were sitting there, it seemed as if they were overlooking the world from their divine realms, creating an unreal sensation.

The president of the Seventh Stellar Academy sat in the center, looking at everyone with a faint smile. He slowly spoke, "Freshmen, I am very glad that you are standing here, becoming a member of the Seventh Stellar Academy. The competition for the Freshmen Leaderboard yesterday was intense and splendid, especially the last match, which surprised even me."

"I have to say, the talents of this generation have given me quite a surprise!"

At this point, the president turned his gaze to Wang Teng.

Everyone was paying attention to the Dean's words. When his gaze fell on Wang Teng, everyone noticed, and expressions of envy appeared on their faces.

The president paid special attention to Wang Teng during yesterday's battle.

This was undoubtedly a great honor for the students of the Stellar Academies.

"You are all outstanding, truly outstanding!" The president withdrew his gaze and continued, "But I hope that this excellence is not just for a moment but will be maintained consistently."

"Our Seventh Stellar Academy has produced many strong warriors. I also hope that in the future, you will be one of them, making me proud, making the Seventh Stellar Academy proud."

Everyone got excited when they heard the president's words.

They came to the Stellar Academies for this tremendous honor.

The Stellar Academies had stood firm in the universe for countless years, a supreme sanctuary for martial cultivation.

When a martial warrior was able to make the Stellar Academies proud of him, this martial warrior's name would spread throughout the universe.

"This old man has a bit of a pyramid scheme vibe!" Wang Teng muttered to himself.

Round Ball: ...

He was the president of the Stellar Academies but this fellow said that he had the pyramid scheme vibe. Was he serious?

Regarding the president of the stellar academy, Round Ball was naturally very curious, so it had been observing.

Wang Teng's muttering was not hidden from Round Ball, and it heard everything.

"Alright, I won't waste any time. Now... the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony will start immediately!"

The president of the Seventh Stellar Academy laughed heartily, his voice echoing across the entire square, officially announcing the start of the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony.

The spirits of the crowd were instantly lifted, and they clenched their fists.

Just at this moment, the president waved his hand, causing ripples in the space above the square. Soon, the illusion of a towering mountain slowly emerged.

"This is..." Wang Teng looked up, a gleam of insight flashing in his eyes.

He saw an immensely massive and majestic mountain appearing, suspended above everyone's heads, exuding a majestic aura that was awe-inspiring.

However, he quickly realized that it seemed to be just a phantom, with an unreal and illusory feeling.

"No, this mountain is real, but it exists between this space and another." Wang Teng activated his Space Physique and noticed something. He was even more astounded.

Such methods were truly unimaginable!

The president of the Seventh Stellar Academy, with just a casual wave, displayed such unimaginable techniques. His strength was undoubtedly incredibly formidable.

Wang Teng felt that he made the right choice to come to the Stellar Academies. This place was the true sanctuary for martial cultivation.

"This mountain is called the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. It can assess your spirit, willpower, cultivation, talent, and more. Later, everyone will enter the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, and you only need to climb it. Our academy's experts will evaluate your performance based on your actions and the results from the Freshmen Leaderboard to select disciples," the president explained slowly.

Everyone gazed at the mountain, feeling amazed.

Wang Teng was also particularly surprised.

Spiritual Hollow Mountain!

This mountain was unexpectedly mystical, capable of assessing spirit, willpower, cultivation, talent, and more!

"Climbing this mountain is quite difficult," Tong En said with a complex expression as if recalling some unpleasant memories.

"How difficult is it?" Wang Teng curiously asked.

"Very, very difficult. You'll know once you go in," Tong En replied.

With her description, Wang Teng became even more curious. This mountain seemed very interesting.

Others were curious too, engaging in discussions through voice transmission.

"Climb this mountain, the higher you reach, the greater the advantage!"

"Therefore, use all your abilities to climb this mountain."

"The one who reaches the summit will receive a mystery reward."

A mysterious smile appeared at the corner of the president's mouth as he spoke.

The whole class was stunned.

Mystery reward!

The fact that there was a mystery reward for reaching the summit was something nobody had expected.

For a moment, everyone's hearts were invigorated.

The mysterious reward mentioned by the president sparked immense curiosity and eagerness in their hearts. What could this reward be? Surely, it wasn't something ordinary.

Since the president mentioned this mysterious reward personally, it must be something extraordinary.

It might be an extremely rare treasure.

Yuan Mu couldn't help but look at Wang Teng. There was a hint of competitiveness in his eyes.

Wang Teng earned a million points when he climbed to the top of the Freshmen Leaderboard. Now, at this Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Yuan Mu was determined to surpass others, reach the summit, and claim that mystery reward.

Chapter 2160: Spiritual Hollow Mountain! This President Is A Little Black-Hearted! (2)

Regarding his willpower and talent, Yuan Mu was extremely confident. He didn't believe he would lose to Wang Teng this time.

On the other side, Zhulong Shan's eyes were shining too. He glared at Wang Teng furiously.

"Why are all these people looking at me?" Wang Teng couldn't help but rub his nose, feeling a bit speechless.

"Hahaha, who asked you to be the most favorable contender for this mystery reward?" Tong En laughed and said, "By the way, the president uses the same routine every time. I haven't seen anyone reaching the summit and eventually getting that mysterious reward."

"We don't even know what it is."

She shook her head regretfully and looked at Wang Teng again, expressing her anticipation. "If you can get that mysterious reward and unravel this mystery, I'll not only thank you for satisfying my curiosity, but many others will be grateful as well."

"What?" Wang Teng was a bit dumbfounded. "No one has ever obtained that reward?"

"Yeah, did you think it was easy to get that reward?" Tong En chuckled with a wicked smile. "This is the president's usual trick—to stimulate the competitive spirit and desire for treasures among you new students, then make you desperately climb the Spiritual Hollow Mountain."

"In the end, you'll find that even if you exhaust all your strength, you still can't reach the summit of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain."

"We don't even know how high this mountain is. You keep walking, and the summit seems to be right in front of you, but in reality, it's still far, far away. That's the peculiar aspect of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, and at the same time, it's the most annoying part."

It was evident that Tong En harbored deep resentment toward the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

"Damn, is our president so scheming?" Wang Teng looked at the benevolent-looking president in the sky, suddenly feeling that he might have underestimated him.

You can't judge a book by its cover!

This old guy was quite sinister!

"I wouldn't dare say that. Our voice transmission can't escape the notice of a powerhouse like the president," Tong En said softly.

Wang Teng stared at Tong En in astonishment. "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

"I thought you knew, but I didn't expect you to be so bold." Tong En chuckled.

"F**k, you killed me." Wang Teng muttered a curse, stiffening his neck to look up at the face of the president.

The president smiled at Wang Teng.

This smile directly paralyzed Wang Teng.

Whether it was an illusion or not, at this moment, that benevolent smile seemed to be filled with a sense of malice.

Damn it, he heard it!

"Hahaha..." Tong En couldn't help but burst out laughing. If it weren't for the occasion, she probably would have clapped her thighs while laughing.

He was stunned!

Idiot!

He dared to speak ill of the president. Was he scared out of his wits?

Wang Teng looked at Tong En with black lines all over his head, gritting his teeth and vowing to find an opportunity to teach this woman a lesson.

Don't think you're my senior sister, and I won't dare to hit you.

Raynolds, Baichuan Liu, and Tai Beisha chuckled secretly when they saw Wang Teng suffering a setback.

These geniuses, all beaten by Wang Teng in the Freshmen Leaderboard, felt a bit relieved seeing him in a muddle.

"Don't look at me like that. It's your own words. It has nothing to do with me," Tong En quickly shifted a few steps to the side, saying nervously.

"Is that so?" Wang Teng looked at her with a smirk, saying, "It has nothing to do with you, so why are you nervous?"

"Nonsense, I'm not nervous," Tong En replied.

"Senior sister, rest assured, we're such good friends. I definitely won't do anything to you," Wang Teng said.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Tong En rolled her eyes.

Wang Teng ignored Tong En. He wouldn't be able to get back at her today so he could only suffer in silence. He frowned and asked, "Are you sure no one has ever climbed to the top of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain?"

Yu Yunxian, Wu Yan, and the others looked over. They were extremely curious about this question too.

"As far as I know, definitely not," Tong En said. "If you don't believe me, you can ask Wei Na and the others."

Wang Teng looked at Wei Na and the others, and they nodded without hesitation. As Tong En said, no one had successfully reached the summit.

"Never before?" Wang Teng asked unwillingly. "What about those Judges?"

Wei Na and the others were astounded. He dared to compare himself to the judges.

Wu Yan, Yu Yunxian, and the others were astounded too. They glanced at Wang Teng.

Sometimes, they had to admit that Wang Teng's ambition was higher than theirs.

At least at this stage, they dare not compare themselves to those Judges.

"It seems that some of the Judges have reached the summit, but our Judge from the Seventh Stellar Academy has not," Tong En said.

"Is that so!" Wang Teng stroked his chin, nodded, and said, "Forget it, as long as someone reaches the summit, it means this mountain can be conquered."

Tong En glanced at him, thinking that this guy was indeed a bit arrogant, always wanting to compare himself to those top geniuses.

At this point, she was also looking forward to Wang Teng's performance. If he can really climb to the top, it would prove that she has a good eye.

By then, she could boast to her sister as well.

After all, even her sister had to treat a talent who climbed to the top of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain with prudence.

"Everyone, the time has come, enter the Spiritual Hollow Mountain immediately!" The president's voice suddenly became louder, echoing throughout the square, shaking everyone's spirits.

As the words fell, a dimensional rift appeared at the foot of the mountain above everyone's heads.

Gasp!

There was an immediate uproar below, and everyone suddenly snapped back to reality, their eyes focused on the dimensional rift.

Then...

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

...

Figures rushed out, turning into streaks of light, heading towards the dimensional rift beneath the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Before long, the majority of the new students on the square entered the dimensional rift and appeared at the foot of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

On the other side, Zhulong Shan moved, transforming into dark red flames, rushing into the dimensional rift.

Then, it was Feng Mo's turn. He turned into a ray of green light and followed Zhulong Shan into the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Yuan Mu glanced at Wang Teng and stepped into the sky. He wasn't in a hurry. The crowd parted automatically and allowed him to enter the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Shi Tianyun, Shen Yanfeng, Wen Ningfu, Gadon, and Qi Lianfeng entered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain in high spirits.

They still didn't know what challenges awaited them.

"Come, let's go up too." Wang Teng waved his hand and dashed out. The members of the Constellation Society followed closely behind him.

Such a scene was undoubtedly the most eye-catching!

Even the formidable martial warriors from the academy couldn't help but cast their gazes over. They first looked at the members of the Constellation Society, then their eyes fell on Wang Teng.

Looking up, the majestic and vast Spiritual Hollow Mountain shook his spirit, bringing a sense of ancient and vicissitude.

At the same time, a very peculiar aura permeated the entire mountain. Even though he was at the foot of the mountain, Wang Teng felt his body involuntarily sinking.

The president of the Seventh Stellar Academy smiled and shook his head with a smile, seeming to find it quite amusing.

Very soon, the members of the Constellation Society entered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Wang Teng felt a slight change in the scenery before him, and his feet had already landed on solid ground, surprisingly at the foot of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Looking up, the majestic and vast Spiritual Hollow Mountain shook his spirit, bringing a sense of ancient and vicissitude.

At the same time, a very peculiar aura permeated the entire mountain. Even though he was at the foot of the mountain, Wang Teng felt his body involuntarily sinking.

Whether it was spiritual power, Force, or innate talents within his body, everything became sluggish, making it extremely difficult to use these means.

Yue Qiqiao, Yu Yunxian, Boret, and the others were around him. They felt the same way. Their expressions were grave as they observed their surroundings.

"Everyone, let's climb the mountain separately." Wang Teng took a deep breath and said with a smile.

"Alright, Wang Teng, let's see if you can surpass all of us this time," Wu Yan said in a low voice. His gaze flickered.

"What if I surpass do?" Wang Teng asked.

"If you surpass us, I will completely acknowledge you. I will willingly join the Constellation Society, and there will be no more regrets," Wu Yan replied.

"Alright, it's a deal." Wang Teng chuckled, waved his hand, and walked towards the mountaintop with large strides. "Let's go!"

Wu Yan, Yu Yunxian, Lu Tian, Raynolds, and even Yue Qiqiao looked at his back view. They took a deep breath and followed him.

Chapter 2161: The Secret Of The Spiritual Hollow Mountain! Attention Of The God Stage! (1)

Spiritual Hollow Mountain!

One would only realize how difficult it was to climb this mountain after stepping on it.

The mountain peaks were steep, with many areas consisting of sheer cliffs.

Originally, such terrain wasn't a problem for martial warriors, but this mountain had an indescribable field that restricted the warriors' spirits, Force, talents, etc., making every step difficult.

Even upon truly arriving at the mountain, everyone felt a majestic, vast, and profound aura, overwhelming and suffocating.

A single mountain emitted an aura as vast as the sea or even the entire universe, which was truly unimaginable.

Many talented martial warriors were confident at first, but after entering the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, their expressions changed.

As they climbed the mountain, it seemed as though countless shackles were added to their bodies. Using Force became extremely challenging, and utilizing spiritual power was severely obstructed.

Even the innate talents that could usually be freely used now felt as though they were locked away. Even with their utmost effort, they could only exert a tiny fraction of their innate talents.

Yuan Mu walked at the forefront, seemingly needing to prove his talent.

He didn't want to fall behind anyone, especially Wang Teng, so he immediately unleashed his Divine Constellation Physique.

Behind him was Zhulong Shan. In terms of physical strength, the Solar Dragon Race had a huge advantage.

Next was Feng Mo. His speed wasn't slow, especially with the additional Forces available as a three-element martial warrior.

Besides them, there were many talented martial warriors scattered throughout Spiritual Hollow Mountain, desperately climbing toward the summit.

Wang Teng climbed alone, not wanting to be influenced by others.

About half an hour after entering the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng glanced down and could no longer see the foot of the mountain.

This space was peculiar, as if the entire realm only contained this one mountain, and above was an expansive, white sky with nothing else in sight.

"Wang Teng, this mountain is strange. I can't discern its details at all," Round Ball's voice echoed in Wang Teng's mind.

Wang Teng let out a slight sigh, his expression becoming more serious. He prepared to use his Real Eye to observe the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

He was eager to know what caused their bodies to be burdened by such heavy constraints.

With his physique and talent, he was still suppressed tightly.

Just as he was about to activate the Real Eye, he immediately felt a hindrance. It seemed as if the ability of his eyes was sealed.

Wang Teng felt a bit speechless. This Spiritual Hollow Mountain was truly ruthless, not even sparing the ability of his eyes.

He had no choice but to exert all his effort to activate his spiritual power. Finally, after much effort, he managed to open the Real Eye.

In the next moment, his eyes were filled with a golden glow, and his gaze became profound as he looked at the mountainous terrain of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Countless mysterious runes appeared before his eyes, densely packed and flickering with different lights.

Wang Teng couldn't help but draw a cold breath, deeply shocked.

The entire Spiritual Hollow Mountain was covered in runes, engraved into the mountain, radiating a strange power. The entire mountain was within a special domain formed by these runes.

Wang Teng was seeing such a dense array of runes for the first time. Even in high-level formations, there weren't as many runes.

Moreover, with his discerning eyes, it was easy to see that these runes were ancient, far from ordinary symbols.

Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with excitement. With so many ancient runes, he couldn't help but wonder if he could find some attribute bubbles.

He knocked on the mountain wall beside him but found it extraordinarily hard. Forming a claw, he grabbed it forcefully, only to leave no trace.

Mind you, he was more powerful than a normal heaven-stage martial warrior. Yet, he couldn't damage the Spiritual Hollow Mountain at all. This was unbelievable.

"It's so hard!" Round Ball exclaimed.

"This mountain is unbelievable. It's incredibly hard on the outside, yet filled with ancient runes inside. It's beyond comprehension," Wang Teng communicated with Round Ball.

"Is this entire mountain engraved with ancient runes?" Round Ball was also amazed, asking for confirmation.

"Yes, I see countless runes. The entire mountain is covered with them," Wang Teng nodded.

"Wow!" After receiving confirmation, Round Ball's reaction was similar to Wang Teng's earlier one. It sucked in a cold breath, deeply shocked. "This Spiritual Hollow Mountain must have been created by an expert beyond the god stage."

Wang Teng nodded, agreeing with Round Ball's speculation. A mountain with such mysterious properties would likely be beyond the capabilities of ordinary warriors.

Even the divine-level array he saw in the Hornless Ice Dragon Pearl couldn't be compared to it.

Hence, the creator of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain must be someone above the alchemy saint level. Anyone who could reach this stage must be at the god stage or above.

As a grandmaster alchemist, and having grasped many ancient runes, Wang Teng felt that while it was possible for him to understand the runes inside the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, it would likely take a considerable amount of time.

He looked at the talented martial warriors climbing desperately around him and suddenly felt that understanding the structure and secrets of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain first might be a wise approach.

Sometimes, using your brain was just as important as brute force.

So, he stopped and, like a gecko, crawled onto the mountain wall. Activating the Real Eye, he peered into the interior of the mountain, analyzing the runes one by one.

Chapter 2162: The Secret Of The Spiritual Hollow Mountain! Attention Of The God Stage! (2)

Time passed slowly, another half-hour gone by. Wang Teng remained motionless at his spot while many talented warriors passed him.

People around were surprised, wondering what Wang Teng was up to.

However, the fact that they managed to leave him behind secretly delighted them.

Shi Tianyun, Shen Yanfeng, and the others caught up with him one after another. When they saw Wang Teng, a sharp glint appeared in their eyes. They exchanged glances with each other and immediately overtook him.

The people outside started discussing when they saw this scene.

"What's Wang Teng doing?" Tong En frowned.

They could see the situation inside the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. They knew what happened to Wang Teng within half an hour but they were puzzled.

"Is he daydreaming?" Bi Yao said speechlessly.

"It can't be. With something so important, he wouldn't just be daydreaming. There must be some other reason," Yuan Bai remarked.

"He wouldn't be trying to analyze the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, would he?" Tong En seemed to have a sudden realization, speaking out.

"Analyze the Spiritual Hollow Mountain!" Everyone was shocked.

Well, someone had done it before.

As geniuses, there were always those with unconventional ideas who wanted to analyze the Spiritual Hollow Mountain to find shortcuts.

But... here was the problem.

Up until now, no genius had successfully analyzed the secrets within the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Not even the talents who became the Judges.

"This guy is troublesome. He always has to do something different," Tong En sighed. "Is the Spiritual Hollow Mountain that easy to analyze? When he eventually gives up, it will waste a lot of time. Others might already be far ahead."

"Moreover, despite appearing stationary, he's actually wasting a lot of energy and spiritual power. Inside the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, there's no way to recover physical and spiritual power. Doesn't he realize that?"

Wei Na and others couldn't help but worry. Continuing like this would undoubtedly significantly affect Wang Teng's final climbing performance.

Sometimes one had to admit that having too much talent might not be a good thing.

After all, smart people tended to overthink.

Wang Teng was currently experiencing such a situation.

...

In the sky, many powerful figures from various academies were also discussing.

"This batch has another student trying to analyze the Spiritual Hollow Mountain recklessly," said an eternal-stage martial warrior, shaking his head.

"And it's Wang Teng!" Another eternal-stage martial warrior said, "He was the first on the Freshmen Leaderboard, defeating ten talents from the top ten of the new student list alone. I had high hopes for him, but now..."

Speaking, this powerful figure shook his head, feeling a bit regretful.

"This young man's spiritual power must be extraordinary. If not, he wouldn't have discovered the situation inside the Spiritual Hollow Mountain," an eternal-stage ruler of the Three Eyes Race said calmly with shimmering eyes.

"Ruler Lyas, you're one of the three most powerful spiritual power martial warriors below the god stage in the Seven Stellar Academies. How long do you think he can last?" An eternal stage martial warrior asked.

"I don't know." Lyas shook his head. "This fellow must have some hidden skills. Even I can't see how powerful his spiritual power is."

"Even you can't see the strength of his spiritual power!" The formidable warriors were shocked.

"Haha, there's no need for you to guess. Just watch." The president suddenly laughed.

"The president seems to have high hopes for this little fellow!" Ruler Lyas smiled and said.

"I haven't seen such an interesting kid in a long time." The president looked at Wang Teng and smiled.

The eternal stage martial warriors exchanged glances with one another. They were astounded.

Even the two formidable warriors by the president's side opened their eyes slowly.

Their figures were extremely blurry as if their true bodies were not in this space. The colossal thrones they sat on were condensed from flames and thunder, emitting a terrifying aura. When their eyes opened, it seemed like they contained the universe and stars as if they held the fundamental rules and truths. If an eternal-stage martial warrior looked into their eyes, he would probably find it difficult to break free.

"This was the kid who helped deal with that dragon, right?" The entity on the throne of flames spoke indifferently.

"He's also the one who attracted the Azure Dragon God over," The president smiled and replied.

"Interesting. A cosmos-stage martial warrior is able to attract a god-stage presence. This little guy seems to be quite good at causing trouble," The entity on the throne of thunder laughed lightly.

"He seems to be a grandmaster alchemist. His talent does seem quite remarkable," The entity on the throne of flames remarked.

"Spending too much time on secondary occupations is bound to delay martial cultivation," The entity on the throne of thunder shook his head.

"Do you guys know? This kid possesses various types of Forces. Apart from the five elemental Forces, he also has lightning, poison, wind, ice, light, and several other special attributes, and his cultivation levels are not low," the president explained.

"Hmm?" The eyes of the two god-stage entities showed signs of surprise.

At their level, they rarely paid attention to external affairs. If it weren't for the appearance of the Azure Dragon, they wouldn't have revealed themselves at all.

Given their status, they certainly wouldn't deliberately focus on a mere new student, even if he was a rising star on the Star Rankings.

However, hearing the words of the Seventh Stellar Academy's president, they couldn't help but feel a hint of interest.

This little guy possessed all Force attributes except the Dark Force!

This kind of martial warrior was rare!

It wasn't about the issue of spending too much time on cultivating various Forces. Rather, the uniqueness and rarity of such a constitution made it almost impossible to occur.

Even at their level, where the physical body returns to its origin, it was challenging to gather all Force attributes.

For a martial warrior to possess five Forces was already considered quite

Having lived for countless ages, they had witnessed numerous geniuses, and never before had they seen a genius who could possess all Force attributes.

Such prodigies were only recorded in ancient texts

Many people felt that it was impossible, including them.

However, their understanding was shattered because, in front of their eyes, it seemed like such a prodigy had emerged!

"Fascinating! Truly fascinating!" The god-stage entity on the throne of flames exclaimed with fiery enthusiasm.

"He has all the Forces? It aligns well with the principles of our Seventh Stellar Academy, but the number of individuals who truly achieve this is extremely rare. I hope this young one brings us some surprises."

"The president probably called us over for him," The entity on the throne of flames said.

The president nodded with a smile. "Apart from you two, quite a few old fellows are also paying attention."

"We sense it," The entity on the throne of lightning said, looking at the sky and smiling.

"Let's see how far he can go," The president suggested.

The two god-stage martial warriors nodded and fell silent. However, they didn't close their eyes this time. Instead, they cast their gazes upon the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

The eternal-stage martial warriors were astounded when they heard the conversation between the three god-stage martial warriors.

That Wang Teng turned out to be a martial artist with all Forces!

Besides Dark Force, he had all the other Forces. This was unbelievable.

How did that kid's body develop?

Was he a bug?

Sikong The Second, sitting at the end of the group of eternal-stage powerhouses, wasn't as surprised. He was well aware of Wang Teng's talent.

However, he didn't expect Wang Teng to achieve such results on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

It was truly commendable and had now drawn the attention of the president and the god-stage presences. His potential seemed boundless.

That boy was indeed an anomaly. On a larger stage, he would undoubtedly unleash even greater potential, fitting into the new environment effortlessly.

Sikong The Second looked in Wang Teng's direction with a complicated gaze.

Ruler Lyas's gaze flickered slightly. He had always paid close attention to Wang Teng. If Wang Teng's spiritual power met his requirements, he would take him in as his disciple. However, from the looks of it now, it wouldn't be that easy.

A bunch of true god-level martial warriors were waiting to take him in as their disciple. It would never be his turn.

With a sigh, Lyas felt a bit disheartened. When would he find a successor for his Immortal Seed Secret Skill?

Chapter 2163: Did He Successfully Decipher It? (1)

In Wang Teng's eyes, flashes of mysterious runes seemed to swiftly pass by, creating an intriguing spectacle.

"Using runes to form restrictions, like shackles, restraining the body, spirit, and talent!"

"The creator of this Spiritual Hollow Mountain is truly ingenious, beyond the reach of ordinary people."

"Unfortunately, after analyzing for a long time, I've only decoded a small portion. The runes in the entire Spiritual Hollow Mountain are simply too numerous to fully decipher."

"It's clear they want us to climb the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, leaving us with no other path."

Various thoughts raced through Wang Teng's mind, and he couldn't help but sigh, deciding to give up.

Some things were beyond his control, and it was better not to force them.

However, before doing so, he wanted to make one last attempt.

With great difficulty, Wang Teng manipulated his spiritual power to extend into the depths of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

"What's this?"

In an instant, he felt as if his spiritual power had sunk into a swamp. Despite the runes being right in front of him, he couldn't get any closer.

Unwilling to give up, he gritted his teeth and fiercely mobilized his spiritual power to infiltrate the mountain wall.

The process lasted for over ten minutes before he suddenly felt a release, and his spiritual vision instantly expanded.

It seemed as if he could now touch those ancient runes.

Wang Teng couldn't help but feel a slight joy, controlling his spiritual power to probe into the area where a cluster of ancient runes was densely concentrated.

Boom!

In an instant, Wang Teng's head buzzed, as if something had exploded inside.

In a daze, he wasn't sure what had happened. When he came to his senses, he saw transparent bubbles floating in the area where the dense runes were.

Attribute bubbles! Wang Teng was elated. He picked up the attribute bubbles without any hesitation.

Picking up the attribute bubbles wasn't as difficult, as they turned into strands of insights and merged into his mind the moment they touched his spiritual power.

Ancient Runes*100

Ancient Runes*120

Ancient Lightning Runes*130

Ancient Runes*95

...

Most of these attribute bubbles were ancient runes, and some were even special ancient runes. For example, among the attribute bubbles Wang Teng had just obtained, there was the presence of ancient lightning runes.

As these ancient runes merged into Wang Teng's mind, his mastery of ancient runes instantly improved significantly.

What surprised Wang Teng even more was the spirit attribute.

The fact that the Spiritual Hollow Mountain dropped spirit attributes was truly beyond his expectations.

But this was undoubtedly a good thing. Since he needed to pick up attribute bubbles, it would inevitably consume spiritual power. Now, with these spiritual attribute bubbles, he could replenish his spiritual attributes at any time.

"I didn't expect it could be like this." Wang Teng thoughtfully realized he might have found the correct way to exploit the benefits of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

A slight curve appeared at the corner of his mouth, and without hesitation, he continued to control his spiritual power to explore the more distant ancient runes.

Indeed, many attribute bubbles appeared again, and he picked them up one after another.

Wang Teng's mastery of ancient rune attributes increased once again, and this time there was even the appearance of ancient ice patterns.

"It seems that the ancient runes of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain include various special ancient runes." Wang Teng's eyes shimmered as he silently speculated.

Excited, he started frantically picking up attribute bubbles.

To thoroughly exploit the benefits of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng even returned to the base of the mountain, picking up all the areas he hadn't collected before.

Those observing from outside were left bewildered.

What is this guy doing? People are desperately climbing up, and he's going down?

There must be something wrong with his head!

"It's over! It's over! Is Wang Teng crazy?" Tong En covered her face, indicating that she couldn't bear to look.

Wei Na and Bi Yao were speechless too. They had never seen anyone climbing the Spiritual Hollow Mountain upside down.

Wang Teng was the first.

Not only them, but even the eternal-stage powerhouses in the sky were a bit dumbfounded at the moment. They looked at each other, completely unable to understand what Wang Teng was doing.

"This..." Even the president couldn't help but show a trace of astonishment in his eyes.

"What is he doing?" The two god-stage existences beside him hesitated.

"I don't know." The president smiled bitterly, shook his head, and said with a flicker in his eyes, "He's climbing back up."

"Is this kid here to play?" The god-stage existence on the throne of lightning couldn't help but be speechless.

The god-stage existence on the throne of flames shook his head. He felt that Wang Teng seemed a bit unserious and couldn't figure out what was going on in his head.

...

At the forefront of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Yuan Mu looked down and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

That guy didn't catch up!

His talent was truly the strongest!

Just watch, he would definitely become the most dazzling figure in this Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony.

Yuan Mu remained indifferent. He glanced at the peak of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain with a firm gaze and continued climbing up.

Ockham nodded when he saw this scene in the plaza of the Grand Universe Hall. Yuan Mu's talent was indeed the strongest.

Then, he looked at Wang Teng, who was far behind, and a sneer appeared on his lips.

Behind them, Zhulong Shan, Feng Mo, and the others were making every effort to climb, unwilling to fall behind.

Wu Yan, Yu Yunxian, Lu Tian, and the others slowly caught up with them. They overtook the other talented martial warriors and followed closely behind Zhulong Shan and the others.

Their talent wasn't much weaker than Zhulong Shan and the others. They only lagged because they entered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain a little late.

Chapter 2164: Did He Successfully Decipher It? (2)

But when they looked down, they couldn't help but frown.

"Why hasn't Wang Teng come up yet?"

Several people were somewhat puzzled. Originally, Wang Teng was ahead of them, but later, he remained motionless in one place, and they caught up to him. They thought that even if there was a reason for Wang Teng to fall behind for a while, he would quickly catch up.

However, after so long, Wang Teng was still below, and they couldn't even see his shadow.

This couldn't help but make them worry.

Yue Qiqiao, Wade, and the others wondered if something had happened to Wang Teng.

Shen Yanfeng, Shi Tianyun, and the others secretly sneered. Wang Teng couldn't even catch up to them. It seemed that his talent wasn't that great.

He was able to defeat them because of his clone skill. That fellow must be extremely lucky to get some powerful scriptures. His talent might not be stronger than theirs.

Thinking of this, they felt a glimmer of hope reignite in their hearts.

What matters most for a martial warrior is talent.

Since the Spiritual Hollow Mountain was able to test the talent of martial warriors, it must be authentic.

Now that Wang Teng was behind them, it indicated that his talent might not be as good as theirs.

The two of them suffered a huge blow and they finally had a chance to turn the table around. Their hearts were filled with hope.

They weren't naive. They just wanted a bit of hope.

Even Wen Ningfu, Gadon, and Qi Lianfeng suspected that Wang Teng's talent wasn't very good. If not, he wouldn't be so far behind.

...

Fortunately, Wang Teng only did such an unconventional act once and then began to climb steadily.

His spiritual power continued to tease the ancient runes within the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, causing them to drop attribute bubbles for him to pick up.

The overall range of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain was quite large. Therefore, if Wang Teng wanted to pick up every rune at each height, it naturally took a considerable amount of time. As a result, his speed was a bit slow, and he could only gradually catch up with the other warriors above.

However, he was not in a hurry, climbing slowly and steadily, picking up attribute bubbles.

His proficiency in ancient runes was also improving.

Wang Teng could feel that his mastery of ancient runes was rapidly increasing.

Occasionally, there would be bubbles containing spirit attributes, replenishing Wang Teng's spiritual consumption and allowing him to endure for a longer time.

A man must have a good stamina!

Ancient Runes*80

Ancient Fire Runes*105

Cosmos Realm Spirit*250

Ancient Runes*110

Ancient Runes*70

Ancient Water Runes*150

...

"Huh?" Wang Teng suddenly exclaimed, his eyes bursting with brilliance. "I've actually obtained Ancient Fire Runes and Ancient Water Runes!"

This was the first time he had acquired these two special ancient runes. Previously, he had only mastered Ancient Lightning Runes, Ancient Ice Runes, and Ancient Poison Runes. Now, he had added two more to his collection.

Wang Teng became even more excited, climbing while picking up attribute bubbles.

For others, this might be a laborious task, but for Wang Teng, it was a great opportunity.

He hadn't even reached the peak yet, and he had already gained such tremendous benefits. Did others have the same?

No, they didn't!

These were advantages unique to Wang Teng.

As time passed, the stars outside had rotated three times, but the Spiritual Hollow Mountain remained shrouded in a vast white sky.

Three days quietly went by.

One climber after another, but no one reached the summit.

Instead, some had reached their limits and dropped out one after another.

Of course, their performance was observed by the external powerhouses, and there might be someone willing to take them as disciples.

If not, these students could only fend for themselves, diligently completing tasks within the Stellar Academies to earn points for their cultivation needs in the future.

Yuan Mu, Zhulong Shan, and the others were still climbing. Their expressions changed.

The process of climbing was undoubtedly extremely tedious, and the Force within their bodies was rapidly depleting. Unable to replenish it, they could only rely on their physical strength and willpower to climb.

For martial warriors accustomed to using force, being suddenly unable to utilize it was torture.

Wang Teng was still trailing behind, but he gradually caught up.

On the fourth day, Wang Teng saw Wen Ningfu, and she noticed him too. Her expression immediately changed.

Damn, this guy was still around!

"Hey, isn't this that someone?" Wang Teng greeted, unable to recall her name, so he said, "The one who lost to Yue Qiqiao, right?"

Wen Ningfu almost vomited blood.

To hell with losing to Yue Qiqiao.

I have a name!

"Why are you so far behind?" Wen Ningfu took a deep breath, asking the question that lingered in her mind.

"I let you guys go first, so at least you can be happy for a while. If I started in the first place, the pressure on you would be too much." Wang Teng said with a look of concern, "I worry about your feelings."

Wen Ningfu: ???

"I'll go first, bye!" Wang Teng ignored her and surpassed her.

Wen Ningfu watched Wang Teng pass by with his indifferent face, suddenly stunned. She felt inexplicably foolish.

Why did she doubt this guy's talent?

Heh, those people ahead would probably feel the same way as she does now!

Half a day later, Wang Teng caught up with Qi Lianfeng and slowly climbed past him amid his bewildered gaze.

Wen Ningfu suddenly felt a bit gleeful.

Half a day later, Wang Teng caught up with Qi Lianfeng and slowly climbed past him amid his bewildered gaze.

After another half a day, Wang Teng saw Shi Tianyun and Shen Yanfeng. He was surprised that they were here. It looked like their talent was not bad.

"Good to see you!"

Wang Teng greeted them.

Shi Tianyun and Shen Yanfeng almost slipped and fell from the mountain when they saw that familiar face.

After climbing for so long, their physical strength was already close to the limit.

Wang Teng's sudden appearance was like encountering a hideous female ghost while going to the bathroom in the middle of the night.

"There's no need to be so excited when meeting an old friend, right?" Wang Teng asked with a strange expression.

The two of them were going crazy. Who's your old friend?

Why had this guy caught up? Wasn't he already far behind?

What about the supposedly lackluster talent?

Looking at Wang Teng's appearance, it seemed like he hadn't consumed any energy, just like when they first entered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

For a moment, both of them were dumbfounded.

The plot wasn't supposed to develop like this!

There seemed to be an unbridgeable gap between them and Wang Teng, and this gap was gradually widening.

They completely gave up, lost any desire for comparison, and with their spirit deflated, they couldn't continue.

Outside, quite a few eternal-stage powerhouses shook their heads. Some eternal-stage figures had been optimistic about these two, but now it seemed that the temperament of these two disciples needed further examination.

Wang Teng glanced at them, shook his head, and continued climbing towards the mountain top.

Two hours later, he saw Yue Qiqiao and others.

"You finally made it." Yue Qiqiao breathed a sigh of relief.

"Were you worried I couldn't make it up?" Wang Teng couldn't help but laugh.

Now, he realized why Wen Ningfu, Shi Tianyun, and others had such expressions when they saw him.

It turned out they all thought he couldn't make it!

Wang Teng couldn't help feeling a bit helpless. What were these people thinking? Even if his talent was a bit lower, it couldn't be worse than theirs, right?

"Who knows if something happened to you?" Yue Qiqiao said with a bit of annoyance.

"What could happen to me? I'm fine. I'll be going ahead." Wang Teng passed Yue Qiqiao and Wade and quickly disappeared from their sight.

Yue Qiqiao was astounded. Why did this fellow seem so relaxed after so many days?

"I overthought it!" She sighed and continued climbing. Now she could barely hold on. She relied entirely on a bit of willpower, hoping not to fall too far behind.

In the outside world, many eternal-stage powerhouses saw this scene and their eyes lit up.

"He caught up!"

"I knew this guy wasn't that simple. He seems quite relaxed."

"But why does he keep walking for a while, then stopping for a while?"

...

The president and the other two true god-level martial warriors were in deep thought. Suddenly, their hearts trembled. Could this guy have succeeded in deciphering the situation?

Chapter 2165: Poking It A Few Times Naturally Evoked A Reaction! (1)

As the tenth day arrived, there were only a few talented martial warriors left on the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

More and more people reached their limits and eventually withdrew from the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Inside the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, their spirit, Force, and more could not recover. Even talent and willpower had reached their limits and could no longer sustain them.

Although human willpower was infinite, not everyone could unleash a powerful will at any time.

In the end, only the top ten talents were left on the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Even Yue Qiqiao and the others couldn't move forward and had to give up.

Meanwhile, Yu Yunxian and others continued to lead ahead of Wang Teng, climbing without paying attention to him.

At this moment, no one had the energy to care about external matters.

Their eyes were fixed on the mountaintop!

And their minds were focused solely on the ascent to the summit.

At this point, they had depleted their Force, and the physical strength they had consumed had almost reached its limit.

Even their talent was becoming difficult to maintain.

It had turned into a battle of willpower.

However, what they didn't know was that their current position was only about two-thirds of the way up the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. There was still a considerable distance to climb.

"This Spiritual Hollow Mountain is really high!" Round Ball exclaimed in Wang Teng's mind.

"Isn't that obvious?" Wang Teng responded with a hint of sarcasm.

Of course it was high. They had been climbing for ten days and hadn't reached the summit.

The academy was quite ruthless. They gave them the challenge of ascending such a terrifying mountain.

Even with Wang Teng's formidable mental and spiritual strength, along with his talent and willpower, he felt immense pressure.

Without his unique abilities, the ascent would have been far from easy.

At this moment, he planted both hands firmly on the mountain wall, and leaped upward like a monkey, effortlessly surmounting a significant height.

Simultaneously, his spiritual power penetrated the mountain wall, teasing the ancient runes within and collecting the attribute bubbles that dropped as a result.

Ancient Runes*50

Ancient Wood Runes*100

Cosmos realm Spirit*120

Ancient Earth Runes*150

Ancient Runes*130

...

One by one, the attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's mind, transforming into insights that intertwined with his memories.

These insights manifested as mysterious and profound runes, shimmering in the depths of his memory. Among them were two particularly special runes – one radiating a vibrant green light, brimming with vitality, and the other emanating an earthy yellow glow, as thick and solid as the earth.

Wang Teng felt no surprise anymore. After climbing to such heights, he had already encountered many of these special ancient runes.

By now, he had collected a variety of special ancient runes, completing the set of the five elemental ancient runes, along with lightning, ice, and poison runes, totaling eight.

His speculation received confirmation.

The Spiritual Hollow Mountain could indeed suppress warriors of all attributes because the runes here covered all aspects.

Yet, he couldn't help but consider if there might be one missing – the dark rune.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng didn't dare to use his Dark Force. If he did, he would likely be caught and thoroughly examined by the academy's powerhouses.

His Dark Force was purer than Yu Yunxian's. They couldn't be compared at all.

Yu Yunxian was at most bewitched and there was still room for salvage. As for him, in other people's eyes, he probably couldn't be saved. He could be sentenced to death.

Of course, this was Wang Teng's guess.

Even with a remote possibility, Wang Teng wasn't willing to take such a risk. He wasn't done living yet.

"Round Ball, what do you think will happen if I master all the ancient runes?" Wang Teng continued climbing while posing the question to Round Ball.

"Master all of them?" Round Ball was momentarily stunned and couldn't help but chuckle.

Young man, you might be thinking too much!

Mastering all the ancient runes was a tall order, not even achievable by a saint-level rune master, much less a grandmaster rune master. Wang Teng was quite daring to suggest that.

However, Round Ball didn't dare to provoke Wang Teng.

Climbing the Spiritual Hollow Mountain was already irritating, and what if Wang Teng decided to take out his frustration on it?

"You think it's impossible?" Wang Teng smiled faintly and asked.

"Well... it's challenging!" Round Ball hesitated for a moment, expressing tactfully.

"Setting aside that, what do you think will happen if I truly master all of them?" Wang Teng continued, indifferent to the response.

"I don't know. I've never seen anyone who could master all the ancient runes. There were, however, some ancient saints who were knowledgeable in many runes, but even they wouldn't claim to have mastered them all. In those times, ancient runes hadn't completely disappeared, and they were still widely spread knowledge in the runic world." Round Ball spoke with seriousness.

Wang Teng nodded thoughtfully. Suddenly, his spiritual power detected something, surprising him.

Inside the mountain, a sphere composed entirely of runes floated, emitting a faint light.

"What is this?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"What is what?" Round Ball thought that Wang Teng was talking to it so it asked curiously.

"Nothing. I found something interesting." Wang Teng smiled and didn't pay further attention to Round Ball. His gaze focused on the runic sphere suspended within the mountain.

This runic sphere was located at the center of the mountain and was still quite a distance away from Wang Teng's spiritual power.

Moving his spiritual sense within the mountain was no simple task. It felt like navigating through a muddy swamp, challenging to move a fraction of an inch.

Chapter 2166: Poking It A Few Times Naturally Evoked A Reaction! (2)

Wang Teng had to halt, slowly moving his spiritual power toward the runic sphere.

This runic sphere was like a peerless beauty lying there, tempting yet unapproachable, leaving an itch in the heart.

Wang Teng sensed that this runic sphere was definitely not ordinary.

It might be the core of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain's runes

Otherwise, why hadn't it appeared earlier? Instead, it emerged in this central location.

...

"Oh!" The president uttered a soft exclamation, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

Not far away, Ruler Lyas also widened his eyes, focusing his gaze on Wang Teng.

"What happened?" The god-stage presence on the Flame Throne asked in confusion.

"That kid has stopped at the core of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain," the Dean explained.

"The core of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain!" There was a sharp glint in the eyes of the two god-stage martial warriors. Suddenly, they became intrigued.

"Why did Wang Teng stop again?" Among the crowd below, people like Tong En expressed bewilderment.

They initially thought Wang Teng was about to catch up, but unexpectedly, he stopped at a crucial moment.

Ockham frowned. He couldn't quite comprehend Wang Teng's actions. It didn't seem like he had reached his limit. Instead, it looked like he was observing something.

What was this kid up to?

Many onlookers revealed expressions of astonishment. With the diminishing number of participants on the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng naturally drew more attention. Everyone was now watching him closely, especially when he suddenly stopped climbing at this critical juncture.

As everyone was exerting their final bits of strength to climb to the summit, Wang Teng suddenly came to a halt, leaving everyone astonished.

Time passed on the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. Wang Teng spent half a day painstakingly probing the location of the runic sphere with his spiritual power.

The closer he got, the more he realized the runic sphere was surprisingly large, not as small and delicate as it appeared from a distance.

He took a deep breath and, without hesitation, used his spiritual power to probe the runic sphere right in front of him.

Boom!

A thunderous roar echoed, more intense than the previous encounter with the runes. This time, the reaction was violent.

Wang Teng's spiritual power was instantly repelled, causing a shockwave in his mind and leaving his complexion pale.

F**k!

He couldn't help but curse, attempting to cover his head, but both of his hands were firmly clinging to the rock wall, making it impossible to move.

It was so uncomfortable!

The shock just now directly targeted his spiritual body, nearly shaking his soul out of its confines.

He didn't expect the protective mechanism of the runic sphere to be so strong!

Wang Teng immediately mobilized his spiritual power, circulating it a few times to soothe the pain in his mind before looking back toward the direction of the runic sphere.

Several attribute bubbles were floating there!

"Thank goodness! Thank goodness!" Wang Teng felt fortunate. He didn't endure that brutal impact for nothing.

He carefully controlled his spiritual power and secretly stretched his evil hand toward the attribute bubbles.

Ancient Runes*600

Ancient Runes*500

Spiritual Hollow Mountain*300

Cosmos Realm Spirit*700

Ancient Runes*450

Spiritual Hollow Mountain*200

...

"Spiritual Hollow Mountain!" A sharp glint appeared in Wang Teng's eyes. He had picked up the runes of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

In an instant, a peculiar scene unfolded in his mind, where countless runes converged to form a majestic mountain.

At the center of this mountain was a spherical formation made entirely of runes.

This was the Spiritual Hollow Mountain!

Evidently, this was the construction method of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain!

Unfortunately, the runes on it were extremely complex and numerous. Up to this point, Wang Teng had only managed to grasp a portion of them.

Spiritual Hollow Mountain: 500/10000 (foundation)

Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes, and it seemed as if the phantom image of a mountain appeared in them.

This was a restrictive mountain, not only serving as a testing ground but also capable of being used to... crush people!

Yes, crush people!

For some reason, upon obtaining the insights of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng's first thought was to use it to crush people.

According to the description of these insights, Wang Teng knew that the Spiritual Hollow Mountain could not only be used to construct weapons but also could transform into a form of spiritual attack.

However, the latter was more challenging, akin to constructing a spiritual maze.

The more intricate the spiritual maze, the more spiritual power it would consume.

And with countless runes on the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, constructing them all would undoubtedly require an incredibly terrifying amount of spiritual power.

Wang Teng didn't think too much. The construction of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain was a huge surprise for him.

Without much contemplation, Wang Teng decided to take advantage of this opportunity, even if it meant enduring another potential backlash.

Wang Teng took a deep breath, controlled his spiritual power, and gradually approached the runic sphere. With determination, he bit the bullet and thrust his spiritual power forward.

Boom!

The tremor struck again, leaving Wang Teng feeling worse.

Several attribute bubbles popped up once again, and Wang Teng immediately collected them. He then retracted his spiritual power as if he had been electrocuted.

It was painful!

After taking a moment to recover, he looked at the newly acquired attribute bubbles.

Great, there were more Spiritual Hollow Mountain attribute bubbles as well as some spirit attributes. This could alleviate the exhaustion of his spiritual power.

His complexion had initially turned somewhat pale, but with the influx of these spiritual attributes, a rosy tint returned to his face.

The onlookers were stunned.

His face changed from pale to rosy, what on earth was happening? Was he running a dyeing workshop?

Wang Teng continued his risky endeavor, repeatedly thrusting his spiritual power toward the rune sphere, experiencing both pain and pleasure.

His facial expressions kept changing, leaving people puzzled.

Tong En and the others were initially worried, but seeing him in this state, they eventually became speechless.

Was this guy playing around with them?

On the other hand, the president and others wore solemn expressions. They seemed to sense something, and all their gazes focused on Wang Teng. Even the strong individuals who were originally paying attention to Yuan Mu and others redirected their attention to Wang Teng.

As time passed, Wang Teng finally gave up.

It seemed like he had played with the rune sphere too much.

No matter how he teased or prodded, the runic sphere showed no signs of producing more attribute bubbles. There was no choice but to give up.

Letting out a regretful sigh, Wang Teng glanced at the attributes board.

Spiritual Hollow Mountain: 1100/30000 (well-versed)

It has reached the well-versed stage! Wang Teng was a little surprised. He didn't expect this. After all, farming attributes just now was too difficult. The foundation stage required 10,000 attribute points, a feat not easily achieved.

It appeared that although the rune sphere was somewhat arrogant, it did respond after being prodded.

Wang Teng glanced at his spiritual power attributes once again, feeling a burst of joy.

He was at the perfected stage!

His spirit attribute had reached the perfected cosmos stage.

Spirit: 200000/200000 (cosmos realm)

This was a huge surprise. Even before entering the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng's spiritual power had experienced a sudden surge. Yet, after entering the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, his spiritual power unexpectedly increased again, reaching the perfected stage.

Moreover, Wang Teng felt that his spiritual power had somehow become more solid.

He hadn't noticed it earlier, but now, as he stopped prodding the rune sphere, his spiritual power had completely calmed down, and he could sense this subtle change.

Who said the Spiritual Hollow Mountain was a torturous place? Clearly, it was a treasure trove!

Wang Teng marveled for a moment, then continued his ascent to the mountaintop. There was nothing worth lingering for here, and it was time for him to unleash his potential.

His climbing speed suddenly increased, and, of course, he didn't forget to continue collecting attribute bubbles.

He hadn't harvested this area yet, and naturally, he couldn't easily let it pass.

As Wang Teng's speed accelerated, a figure appeared ahead. It was Raynolds.

Seeing Wang Teng, Raynolds couldn't help but be stunned.

"I thought you had given up," Raynolds gasped, his eyes filled with astonishment.

"I'm just getting started." Wang Teng smiled faintly, surpassing him and disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"Damn, what is this? So fast!" Raynolds widened his eyes, wearing an expression of incredulity.

Chapter 2167: I Am The Peak! (1)

Wang Teng started to increase his speed. He surpassed Raynolds in an instant and closed in on the ascending Tai Beisha.

Within the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, her wings were rendered useless, yet to everyone's surprise, she persevered and ascended even higher than Raynolds.

Many eternal-stage martial warriors noticed this talent from the Feather Race. Still, given the scarcity of light-element martial warriors, the formidable figures from various academies could only shake their heads in regret.

Catching up, Wang Teng laid eyes on Tai Beisha's silhouette. Those distinctive wings made her instantly recognizable.

Tai Beisha heard the commotion below and looked down in surprise.

"I'll go ahead!" Wang Teng grinned slightly, effortlessly overtaking from the side.

Tai Beisha pupils contracted. How could he be so fast? Did the Spiritual Hollow Mountain have no influence on him?

Little did they know, Wang Teng had already unraveled the mysteries of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. Every step he took was on a runic node, and though the constraining force persisted, it was considerably weaker than for others.

Coupled with Wang Teng's terrifying innate talent, his speed naturally outstripped theirs by a significant margin.

...

Gasp!

There was an uproar in the plaza of the Grand Universe Hall.

Wang Teng's sudden burst of speed caught everyone off guard. Many had assumed he was struggling or, at the very least, would find it challenging to surpass the earlier prodigies. Yet, he unleashed his full potential only at the end, leaving everyone puzzled about what he had been doing before.

In the sky above, the president's eyes revealed a strange expression as he remarked, "It seems he has truly deciphered it."

"He deciphered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain?!" Eternal-stage powerhouses around expressed surprise, finding it somewhat unbelievable. However, Wang Teng's current speed was undeniably abnormal, not typical of someone who had just entered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

"Is Wang Teng a rune master too?" Many people guessed.

"Even if he is a saint-level rune master, it would be challenging to decipher the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. Wang Teng hasn't reached that level. How did he manage it?" Another eternal-stage ruler questioned.

"This little fellow is really surprising," the god-stage martial warrior on the Flame Throne commented.

For these powerhouses, very few things could surprise them, especially when it came to a group of new students. Even if they possessed high talent, it shouldn't be enough to amaze these seasoned individuals.

However, Wang Teng repeatedly astonished them, whether it was the comprehensive attributes earlier or now deciphering the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. Both occurrences were enough to leave them surprised.

The simultaneous appearance of these two feats in one person was even more unbelievable.

Wang Teng's talent was indeed extraordinary!

Each event increased their focus on Wang Teng, and almost all the gazes of the powerhouses were now concentrated on him, while the other geniuses seemed to fade into the background.

Yuan Mu, Zhulong Shan, and others were still unaware of this harsh reality, diligently climbing the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Wang Teng spotted Feng Mo's figure and casually surpassed him.

Feng Mo, not expecting it to be Wang Teng, stiffened at the sight, as if he had seen a ghost.

Next, Wang Teng began a frenzied overtaking spree.

One by one, Wang Teng surpassed the other talents, including Baichuan Liu, Boret, Lu Tian, and many others.

"Wang Teng!"

Boret and Yu Yunxian were stunned when they saw Wang Teng. But soon, they understood.

Wang Teng's talent was beyond question, and his current surge to the front was in line with his past performances.

However, what astonished them was Wang Teng's speed. It was too fast. How could he be this quick?

Did the Spiritual Hollow Mountain have no effect on him?

At this moment, Wang Teng had become a dazzling scenery on the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

He was too conspicuous!

When everyone was approaching their limits, each step feeling incredibly difficult, there was one person who seemed like an exuberant husky, frolicking around as if just waking up.

This situation was both shocking and somewhat perplexing.

Lu Tian's eyes flickered. He looked at Wang Teng's back view and sighed in his heart.

His pride had taken a hit in the face of this individual.

Wang Teng continued to ascend. However, after a while, he noticed the absence of other figures, which surprised him.

"Looks like there aren't many left!" he muttered to himself.

"Even Yu Yunxian, Lu Tian, and the others got surpassed by you. There must be only a few people left," Round Ball said.

Wang Teng nodded.

Two hours later, Wang Teng finally spotted a figure.

Wu Yan was gritting his teeth, enduring the climb when he suddenly sensed movement behind him and turned to look.

"Brother Wu Yan, remember what you said." Wang Teng looked at him and smiled.

Wu Yan: ...

Damn, how did this jerk catch up?

He thought Wang Teng had given up, only to have him reappear when he was almost unable to continue.

That smirk on his face made Wu Yan want to pick up a stone from the Spiritual Hollow Mountain and hurl it at him.

Wang Teng quickly caught up, climbing alongside Wu Yan.

"What were you doing down there?" Wu Yan asked, noticing Wang Teng's speed and unable to suppress his curiosity.

This guy had plenty of energy left, yet he only caught up now.

"I let you guys climb first. Otherwise, it wouldn't be fun if you lost right from the beginning," Wang Teng replied casually.

Wu Yan facepalmed, utterly annoyed. He took a deep breath to restrain the urge to throw something at Wang Teng.

Chapter 2168: I Am The Peak! (2)

"Unfortunately, you guys are still too slow. I waited for half the day, and you only climbed here," Wang Teng sighed, shook his head, and said, "Well, I better head to the summit early and go home for dinner."

"Bye!"

Wang Teng's figure quickly disappeared before Wu Yan's eyes. He came fast and left fast.

Wu Yan's expression seemed constipated. He remained silent for a while before finally uttering a word, "Damn!"

"Hahaha..." Round Ball laughed heartily in Wang Teng's mind, "Wang Teng, you're ruthless. You didn't see his expression just now. It was so funny."

Wang Teng smiled. Playing cool and then running away indeed felt satisfying.

But this Wu Yan was asking for it. Since Wu Ming handed him over, he had to reluctantly discipline him.

The monotonous climbing process continued. Three hours later, the figure of Zhulong Shan appeared ahead. Muscles bulged all over his body, and sweat covered his forehead, yet he persisted, teeth clenched. His eyes flickered with a dark red glow, as if a pillar of magma was about to erupt.

This surprised Wang Teng. In terms of strength, Zhulong Shan was definitely not on par with Wu Yan. However, he unexpectedly climbed higher than Wu Yan.

Wang Teng gave him some recognition but still had to surpass him. He quickly caught up and smiled at Zhulong Shan.

Zhulong Shan was stunned. Was he having an illusion?

To see the person he least wanted to see here.

"Wang Teng!"

A somewhat hoarse voice came out from Zhulong Shan.

"You're not climbing fast enough," Wang Teng said casually and then passed him directly.

Zhulong Shan finally confirmed that this wasn't an illusion. He gritted his teeth, wanting to chase after Wang Teng, but the speed made him feel powerless and bewildered.

At this time, how could Wang Teng's speed still be so fast?

This was a question not only in Zhulong Shan's mind but also in the minds of the geniuses who had seen Wang Teng before. Unfortunately, they had no idea why it happened.

"Damn it!" Zhulong Shan watched Wang Teng disappear before his eyes, a sense of unwillingness surging in his heart. Unable to hold back, he pounded a fist against the mountain wall.

...

"The last one!"

"Only Yuan Mu is left. Judging by this trend, Wang Teng should be able to catch up soon."

"This is too abnormal. In just a short time, he surpassed so many talented warriors. Was Wang Teng playing around before?"

...

On the plaza of the Grand Universe Hall, everyone wasn't surprised when they saw Wang Teng surpassing Zhulong Shan. However, they couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

Ockham's face turned black. The burst of power from Wang Teng completely exceeded his expectations.

With that kid's speed, Yuan Mu might not be guaranteed a stable victory.

There was even a good chance he would lose!

This wasn't the result he wanted to see. Yuan Mu had already lost on the Freshmen Leaderboard. If Wang Teng continued to outperform him on the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, it would mean that the other's talent truly surpassed the Divine Constellation Physique.

The Divine Constellation Physique carried a prestigious reputation. If it were to be defeated by Wang Teng, it would undoubtedly cause a huge stir, likely something people couldn't accept.

Ockham involuntarily clenched his fists. Before, he believed Yuan Mu would surely defeat Wang Teng. Now, it seemed like he might have to face the embarrassment.

The president and others were not surprised by this result. They were more interested in whether Wang Teng could reach the summit.

As for Yuan Mu, who was leading earlier, many felt regretful. This individual possessed the Divine Constellation Physique and undoubtedly had good talent, but unfortunately, he was being suppressed by the monstrous Wang Teng.

On the Divine Mountain, Yuan Mu was situated at the highest point. At this moment, he had to pause to rest, and then couldn't help but look down below.

He was approaching his limit, and he wondered about the people behind him.

Wang Teng, won't be able to catch up, right?

At this moment, a faint smile finally appeared on Yuan Mu's face, but it quickly faded as he looked toward the summit, furrowing his brow.

It seemed there was still a considerable distance to the mountaintop!

This mountain felt incredibly strange to him. The summit was clearly in sight, yet no matter how he climbed, he couldn't get any closer.

Monotonous, tasteless, with an unattainable goal. It was a torment to the heart of every climber.

Even for someone as resolute as Yuan Mu, facing such an insurmountable peak inevitably bred a hint of discouragement in his heart.

Should he give up just like this?

Yuan Mu took a deep breath. His expression became resolute again as he adjusted his mindset and continued to climb upward.

However, at this moment, a figure silently appeared behind Yuan Mu.

This time, Wang Teng deliberately kept his voice at the lowest volume, preparing to give Yuan Mu a "surprise"!

Quietly approaching from behind, Yuan Mu was completely unaware. He remained focused on his climb.

In the outside world, at such a close distance, Yuan Mu would have long detected Wang Teng.

But within the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, everything was restricted. Coupled with Yuan Mu's significant exhaustion, he was unable to notice Wang Teng at all.

On the plaza of the Grand Universe Hall, many people's expressions turned strange when they saw Wang Teng creeping toward Yuan Mu.

What was this guy up to?

Ockham's expression subtly changed as his gaze remained fixed on Wang Teng.

He really caught up!

And judging by his demeanor, it seemed effortless, with no sign of difficulty on his face. It indicated that he hadn't reached his limit yet.

Chapter 2169: I Am The Peak! (3)

On the contrary, Yuan Mu, though still persevering, was at the end of his strength.

The difference between the two was crystal clear!

On the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Wang Teng finally arrived beneath Yuan Mu and abruptly uttered a voice, "Hello!"

Yuan Mu never expected to hear another voice here. His hand trembled, nearly causing him to roll down the mountain. His face turned pale, and his heart raced.

What a close call!

He breathed a sigh of relief, his heart still pounding. Then, with an unpleasant expression, he looked down.

Below him, a figure appeared, smiling and looking up at him.

"Wang Teng!"

Yuan Mu's pupils contracted, his expression growing even more grim.

Why was he here?

This situation completely exceeded Yuan Mu's expectations.

He always thought he was the most talented among the new students. Yet now, Wang Teng had caught up and was just a hair's breadth away.

Didn't this indicate that Wang Teng's talent was comparable to his?

Satisfying his morbid sense of humor, Wang Teng didn't say much more. He directly overtook Yuan Mu at an incredibly fast speed and continued climbing upward.

Yuan Mu's expression changed slightly, and his pupils sharply contracted.

That's impossible!

Why, when they had reached such a height, did Wang Teng still seem so at ease? He didn't look like someone who had been climbing for more than ten days.

"Goodbye! Take your time climbing. I'll go ahead!" Wang Teng's voice echoed from above.

Yuan Mu looked up, only to see Wang Teng unexpectedly turning back, waving casually at him with an extremely relaxed demeanor.

Silence.

Yuan Mu immediately gritted his teeth, wanting to accelerate and catch up with Wang Teng. However, he overestimated his condition. With an unstable step, not only did he fail to catch up, but he also slid down for a distance.

Many onlookers couldn't help but break into a cold sweat at this sight.

This was too dangerous!

With a slight misstep, Yuan Mu could have fallen directly, and all the progress he had made climbing would have been lost in an instant.

Tong En and others couldn't help feeling some sympathy for Yuan Mu. He got the short end of the stick encountering Wang Teng.

"Darn it!"

Yuan Mu's eyes revealed intense unwillingness. He clenched his teeth, veins popping on his forehead. His once handsome and aloof face now appeared somewhat ferocious.

He didn't give up. Step by step, he chased after Wang Teng's figure but watched in despair as Wang Teng grew farther away.

What is despair?

This is it!

At first, he thought that the other party was weaker than him, only to realize that the other party didn't treat him as his opponent at all.

Because the gap was too vast, he couldn't even keep up with the other's back.

A strong sense of hopelessness emerged in Yuan Mu's heart.

For the first time since he debuted, he faced such a significant setback.

Wang Teng was unaware of the massive blow he dealt to Yuan Mu. He continued climbing towards the summit. He was the only one left and there was no one ahead to block his steps.

Only the peak, like a deity towering above, overlooked this climber.

And what Wang Teng had to do now was conquer this mountain, conquer this peak!

"I want to see if you can stop my footsteps." Wang Teng chuckled inwardly, his expression remarkably calm.

His body resembled an extraordinarily agile divine ape. Each swift move allowed him to cross vast distances.

Why is he still so fast? Doesn't he get tired at all?"

In the plaza of the Grand Universe Hall, everyone's gaze was on Wang Teng. They were flabbergasted.

"Fast!"

Why is he still so fast? Doesn't he get tired at all?"

F**k! Was he a bug?

"Report! I want to report! This guy must be cheating."

"At this rate, Wang Teng should be able to reach the summit, right?"

Silence.

The crowd fell silent. Indeed, at this speed, Wang Teng seemed highly likely to reach the summit.

Achieving what even the Judges couldn't do?

Could Wang Teng really do it?

Everyone stared fixedly at Wang Teng's figure, watching him step by step approach the peak of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. They all involuntarily held their breath.

Could Wang Teng create a miracle?

As time passed, another day went by.

While everyone was focused on Wang Teng, Yuan Mu had already reached his limit. His consciousness blurred, but he continued to climb subconsciously. His arms stretched out, unable to grasp the mountain wall anymore, and he fell.

He struggled to open his eyes, filled with reluctance. The scenery on either side rapidly receded, and he desperately looked towards the mountaintop.

The summit was still there!

But he had no chance anymore.

He wanted to find Wang Teng's figure, but he couldn't even see the other's back.

He was filled with unwillingness.

This time, he was completely defeated by that guy, and he could find no excuses to refute it.

Inferior in strength and talent!

In front of that guy, what pride did he have?

"Admirable!" The president shook his head and waved his big hand. As Yuan Mu was about to crash to the ground, he made him disappear within the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

The two god-stage martial warriors nodded and shook their heads. normally, Yuan Mu's brilliance would have been dazzling even if he couldn't reach the peak.

However, now, overshadowed by Wang Teng's brilliance, Yuan Mu's light was completely concealed.

In front of a radiant sun, how could ordinary starlight attract attention?

Many eternal-stage powerhouses were eager to make a move. God-stage powerhouses might not be interested, but having Yuan Mu as a disciple would still be excellent.

Chapter 2170: I Am The Peak! (4)

As for Wang Teng, they had completely given up.

That guy was too monstrous. He must be under the watchful eyes of the president and the god-stage beings of the academy now. They had no chance.

Yuan Mu was sent to Ockham's side. The other party's expression was gloomy, but he still took out a pill and fed it to Yuan Mu.

Before long, Yuan Mu gradually regained consciousness. Seeing the surroundings, he couldn't help but be stunned.

He had returned to the Grand Universe Hall plaza!

Then he quickly realized—he had reached his limit and couldn't climb any further. A sense of unwillingness surged in his heart, and his expression became extremely bleak.

"Wang Teng, has he come out?" Yuan Mu asked.

"He's still in the Divine Space Mountain," Ockham said coldly.

"Still inside!" Yuan Mu struggled to get up, immediately looking towards the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. Indeed, he found Wang Teng's figure.

Then his expression changed drastically. From the outside perspective, Wang Teng was already very close to the summit of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

That guy was about to reach the peak.

Yuan Mu clenched his fist, his nails deeply piercing into his palm without him even noticing.

Why?

Why could Wang Teng achieve it while he couldn't?

How could the Divine Constellation Physique lose to someone else?

Countless questions surfaced in his mind, causing his thoughts to become chaotic, almost driving him mad.

Time passed again. On the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng gazed at the summit above, his eyes shimmering. "Finally, we're almost there!"

At this point, he could feel his limits.

Although he had unraveled the mysteries of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, at most, he only alleviated the pressure by using runic nodes. It wasn't a true liberation from the shackles of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

He couldn't do it now. Even if he was a saint rune master, he wouldn't be able to do it.

Climbing to this height, his Force, spirit, and more were almost at their limits.

He even used all kinds of talents, activating different physiques in his body to sustain him until now.

It could be said that even without unraveling the mysteries of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng's sheer Force, spirit, and talent were enough to crush Yuan Mu.

"I didn't expect this!" The president sighed. "After so many years, there's still someone who can reach the peak of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain."

"They don't know that if they truly climb using Force, spirit, talent, etc., cosmos-stage martial warriors simply cannot reach the summit of this Spiritual Hollow Mountain," the entity on the Flame Throne chuckled.

"President, your tricks are as evil as always. You gave them an unattainable goal," the person on the Lightning Throne complained.

Every generation of students had fallen for the president's schemes.

Unfortunately, all the students foolishly fell into the president's carefully laid trap. They sought not only the mystery reward at the end but also to prove themselves.

After all, which genius wouldn't want to reach the pinnacle and become a revered figure?

The president undoubtedly understood the psychology of these talented warriors, leading them all to climb toward the mountain's peak.

"Hahaha..." the president couldn't help but burst into laughter, his voice slowly echoing, "Only by working hard can they reach a higher position. I hope they can understand this truth."

The two god-stage martial warriors nodded.

"But this kid really surprised us. He actually reached this seemingly unattainable goal," remarked the entity on the Lightning Throne.

"He found another way, sort of cheating," the entity on the Flame Throne said wryly.

"This is the second one, right? The one back then also did something similar. Their runic talents are quite extraordinary," the entity on the Lightning Throne added.

"Runic talent can be considered a form of innate ability. It doesn't count as cheating," The president chuckled. "But compared to the previous one, who stumbled upon the secrets of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain in advance, Wang Teng's achievement is more commendable."

As the president and others discussed, three more hours passed, and Wang Teng's face turned slightly pale. However, he finally reached the summit. Gripping the platform at the mountain's peak, he executed a somersault and landed steadily at the highest point.

Puff!

A deep exhale escaped from Wang Teng's lips.

Standing at the summit, he gazed down at the Spiritual Hollow Mountain below.

A sense of accomplishment surged within him. He had succeeded. He had conquered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain!

I am at the peak!

The onlookers below, their eyes squinting against the dazzling radiance of the figure at the mountain's peak, felt a complex mix of emotions. It was as if they were witnessing an intense brilliance that defied description.

Wang Teng had reached the summit!

Once again, he had created a miracle!

Wang Teng smiled faintly, standing tall at the mountain's peak. His heart swelled with an unprecedented sense of openness. However, before he could fully savor the moment, he suddenly felt a blur before his eyes. In an instant, he involuntarily disappeared from his position.

F**k!

Chapter 2171: There Are Mountains Beyond Mountains And Skies Beyond Skies!

Wang Teng reached the peak of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

Everyone was flabbergasted. Yuan Mu, Zhulong Shan, and the others were filled with unwillingness. Wu Yan, Lu Tian, Baichuan Liu, and the other talented martial warriors were in awe too.

This guy was truly extraordinary!

Though they were reluctant to admit it, they were indeed trailing behind Wang Teng by a considerable margin.

Only when observed from the outside did they realize the vast distance still separating them from the mountaintop.

They were simply unable to reach the summit.

Yet, Wang Teng had achieved the impossible. He surpassed them all, climbing to the pinnacle—a feat beyond the reach of all geniuses.

Such a disparity left many prodigies feeling powerless.

On the other side, the president and the two god-stage martial warriors were surprised. He had reached the peak. Amazing.

The young man completely deciphered the Spiritual Hollow Mountain on his own, surpassing even the previous genius who had accomplished a similar feat.

"I'm a lightning element, earth element, and metal element martial warrior. I can teach this brat," the god-stage martial warrior on the Lightning Throne slapped the armrest and said loudly.

"Hmph, Wang Teng has a divine flame. A fire-element martial warrior like me is the most suitable to guide him." The god-stage martial warrior on the Fire Throne chuckled.

"What's the big deal with the divine flame? My Lightning, Earth, and Metal powers are immensely powerful. Coupled with my profound techniques, I can make him a formidable force," boasted the god-stage martial warrior on the Lightning Throne.

"Your words are biased. His possession of the divine flame is an advantage, and it would be unwise to ignore it. If he combines it with my techniques and martial arts, his divine flame will exhibit its greatest power, far surpassing ordinary lightning forces," argued the god-stage martial warrior on the Flame Throne.

The surrounding eternal-stage powerhouses were left stunned. Just as Wang Teng reached the summit of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, the two god-stage powerhouses were already eager to compete to be his master.

Such a situation was extremely rare in the history of the Seventh Stellar Academy.

No, it should be said that such situations were extremely rare in the history of the Seven Stellar Academies. Only those truly peerless geniuses could compel god-stage powerhouses to set aside their pride and vie for discipleship.

"No need to argue, I have decided to personally take Wang Teng as my disciple," said the president of the Seventh Stellar Academy, gently stroking his beard with a smile.

The two god-stage martial warriors were shocked.

The eternal-stage martial warriors around them looked at the president in astonishment too.

The president hadn't personally taken a disciple for a long time.

This time, he was making an exception for Wang Teng!

Sikong The Second couldn't help but be amazed when he saw this scene. Wang Teng was impressive.

When he learned that the other had ascended to the Star Rankings, he knew that the rise of this young genius was only a matter of time. However, he didn't expect it to happen so quickly.

Becoming the president's disciple would significantly elevate Wang Teng's identity and background.

Many major forces would start to regard him with a hint of apprehension, and older-generation powerhouses might hesitate to act against him.

Wang Teng would also gain considerable growth time with this status.

"President, you have many things to attend to every day. Don't tire yourself out. Leave this hard work to us," the being on the Flame Throne said.

"That's right. President, you're the face of the Seventh Stellar Academy, overseeing everything. Teaching disciples is a trivial matter that doesn't require your personal attention," added the powerhouse on the Lightning Throne.

The president could only laugh wryly. Just as he was about to say something, his brow suddenly furrowed.

On the mountaintop of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, Wang Teng's figure unexpectedly vanished.

The president and the two god-stage martial warriors exchanged glances with one another. Rising from their thrones, they seemed to have a sudden realization.

"What happened?"

The eternal-stage martial warriors around were greatly surprised, furrowing their brows as they looked toward the mountaintop of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

"Why did Wang Teng disappear?" Tong En and the others were still in shock. They were stunned when Wang Teng suddenly disappeared.

Yuan Mu, Zhulong Shan, and the others didn't know what happened either. They stared at the peak of the mountain with puzzled expressions.

Did Wang Teng go to claim the mysterious reward?

Only the president and the others knew that the so-called mystery reward was just a diversion. In reality, it wasn't at the mountaintop of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. If someone truly reached the summit, the president wouldn't mind presenting some items as a reward for the achievement.

For beings of their caliber, even a small token would be considered a rare treasure to ordinary cosmos-stage martial warriors.

At this moment, the president and the others wore extremely grave expressions, indicating that Wang Teng's disappearance had nothing to do with them.

"I heard that the creator of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain left behind some tricks," the god-stage entity on the Flame Throne contemplated for a moment, hesitatingly speaking.

This information was ancient, obscure, and known to very few.

Some even regarded it as mere rumor, as no one had truly triggered it.

Even the last genius who reached the summit didn't activate any hidden mechanisms at the mountaintop.

As time passed, many had forgotten about this piece of information. Even though every batch of freshmen would use the Spiritual Hollow Mountain for their test, no one thought of the small tricks hidden inside.

Upon hearing this, the president seemed to recall something, his eyes flashing with a hint of shock. "It seems that Wang Teng indeed triggered the hidden mechanism in the Spiritual Hollow Mountain."

The two god-stage martial warriors glanced at each other. They were even more astounded.

"Do you know what the triggering conditions are?" the god-stage entity on the Flame Throne inquired.

"No one knows." The president regretfully shook his head. His eyes flashed with a glint of brilliance, staring deeply at the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. "Come, let's take a look?"

As he spoke, he vanished from his original position and appeared instantly at the summit of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

The two god-stage entities, with a hint of curiosity in their eyes, followed the president into the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, directly arriving at the peak.

Witnessing this scene, the onlookers were astonished.

What on earth was happening? Even the president and the others personally ascended to the summit of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain!

From the looks of the president and the others, it seemed that they were also unaware of what was going on. Could it be that there was no reward?

Many people were left puzzled. They had no idea about the mysteries of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. No matter how they speculated, they couldn't fathom that Wang Teng had triggered some hidden mechanism in the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

The only thing they could guess was that it was definitely not simple, as it had alarmed the president and the others.

Yuan Mu, Zhulong Shan, and the others blinked continuously. They felt uneasy, wondering if Wang Teng was about to stir up trouble again.

They had already been hit hard, and they didn't want to face another setback.

Tong En and the others discussed in low voices. They didn't know what happened either.

"Why do I feel like Wang Teng is about to cause trouble again?" Yue Qiqiao mused, speaking with a sense of foreboding.

Everyone felt speechless.

The way you're talking, it sounds like Wang Teng frequently causes trouble. How much distrust do you have for him?

But, after thinking about it carefully, they felt that it was true.

Whenever Wang Teng was mentioned, it invariably brought to mind his penchant for mischief, like he was never at peace.

...

Wang Teng looked around in confusion. He found himself at the foot of another mountain.

Looking up, he was surprised to see a peak even higher and steeper than the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

What was going on?

Hadn't he just climbed to the summit of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain?

Why was he now at the foot of another mountain?

This mountain in front of him was clearly not the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, but it gave him a familiar feeling. There seemed to be some kind of binding force, preventing flight and confining him within the mountain's range.

However, it was different.

The two mountains were not the same.

"Oh my god!"

Wang Teng raised his hand to his forehead, gazing at the mountain's peak in silence. "What is this? Are they making me climb again?"

He had just finished climbing the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, and before he could even rejoice, it seemed he was about to embark on another ascent. This felt like a joke.

"No, wait."

Wang Teng suddenly furrowed his brows, examining his own body with a serious expression.

"This is not my real body. It's just a spiritual projection."

Someone had silently transported his spiritual form to this place, but his physical body remained in an unknown location.

Even Wang Teng, typically calm and collected, felt a bit uneasy in this situation.

He was brought here for no reason and his spirit left his body. No one would be able to accept this.

Taking two deep breaths to maintain composure, he scanned the surroundings.

The place seemed eerily similar to the previous situation. The surroundings were indeed similar to the previous scenario, with a solitary mountain and a vast emptiness.

This mountain seemed to float in the depths of the universe.

This scene reminded Wang Teng of a saying.

Wasn't this mountain in front of him another peak beyond the Spiritual Hollow Mountain? Wasn't this sky around him an even greater expanse?

So?

Was he going to continue climbing the mountain?

Wang Teng felt a bit exasperated. Just when he thought he had finished climbing the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, he was being forced to embark on another ascent. He couldn't take it anymore.

Also, climbing this mountain might be dangerous.

Approaching the edge, he peered down. Rocks tumbled, but no sound reached his ears. It seemed like an endless abyss below.

If he were to fall during the climb, he would undoubtedly face certain death.

Moreover, he had no idea what this mountain was all about.

Perhaps it had nothing to do with the talent test of the academy. Climbing this mountain might be a futile endeavor.

Wang Teng decided to sit cross-legged at the foot of the mountain, closing his eyes to meditate. Regardless of the circumstances, he refused to climb.

If someone could silently transport his spiritual form here without him resisting, then resisting might be futile if something happened.

Furthermore, the Seventh Stellar Academy's president and other powerful figures were outside the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. If he vanished inexplicably, they would surely take action.

So, he waited.

At the foot of the mountain, life seemed to return to the surroundings due to Wang Teng's appearance.

But, as he sat like a stone, the area fell back into silence

At the mountain's summit, a figure clad in simple garments sat cross-legged, facing the distant void, seemingly lost in contemplation. Motionless, like a carved stone statue, the person remained in that position.

"After countless ages, someone has finally arrived at this place!"

After an indeterminate period, a hint of emotion flickered in their eyes, accompanied by a soft sigh.

"But..."

Lowering their head, as if observing the situation at the mountain's base, a faint smile graced their lips. "Quite an interesting little fellow!"

Chapter 2172: Spirit Torture! (1)

Wang Teng sat cross-legged at the mountain's base, facing the abyss below. He focused on his breath, paying no heed to the surroundings.

This place was too desolate!

If he stayed here for too long, he feared he might grow restless, perhaps even subconsciously compelled to climb that mountain.

Because climbing was the only way out!

There was a restraining force on the mountain, preventing anyone from leaving its confines. Either they would fall directly down, or they would climb.

As long as one's mind was intact, the first thought that would come to mind was climbing.

But Wang Teng deliberately chose not to do so. He opted for the third option: staying put.

This choice seemed more prudent.

Someone must have brought me here. I'll stay put and see how they handle it. Wang Teng thought to himself.

Could it be a powerful individual from the academy? Adding another test for me?

It doesn't feel right, though. The president is right there. If a strong individual used a method to teleport me away, they would at least notify me.

I wonder if the president and the others will come to rescue me.

Is shouting for help useful now?

...

Various thoughts flashed through Wang Teng's mind. He realized that he couldn't practice here, so that left him with nothing to do but daydream.

The recent climb up the Spiritual Hollow Mountain had left his spirit extremely exhausted and weakened. At the moment, he had no desire to move.

Otherwise, with his personality, he might have tried climbing the mountain.

During Wang Teng's wait, time slowly passed.

But in this place, time seemed to have no concept. It felt like a day had passed, yet it also felt like three days.

Everything appeared exceptionally dull, and Wang Teng felt that the mental fatigue he had experienced was somewhat relieved

It wasn't due to cultivation, just a result of resting.

So, Wang Teng believed that his choice was very wise. He should rest here.

Climbing? It was tiring!

Previously, climbing Spiritual Hollow Mountain was unavoidable. But this mountain? Who knew if there were any rewards?

Unfortunately, the president he eagerly awaited never appeared, leaving him quite disappointed.

"President, please save me. Save your adorable student. With my excellent talent, not saving me is a loss for the Seventh Stellar Academy," Wang Teng muttered to himself.

On top of the mountain, the figure chuckled and shook his head. This kid had quite the personality.

"Little one, climb up here, and you can formally become my disciple."

A voice filled with age suddenly echoed in Wang Teng's ears.

Wang Teng was momentarily stunned, abruptly opening his eyes and looking around. However, he furrowed his brow quickly because there was no sign of anyone around.

Then, he raised his head, gazing toward the mountaintop, lost in thought.

The person just now seemed to have said... that he could become his disciple.

Climb up and I can become his disciple?

Wang Teng's expression turned somewhat peculiar, unsure whether this was real or not.

This was the same trick as the president!

With the president, it was a mystery reward, and here it was becoming a disciple.

But Wang Teng still didn't know the other person's strength, and accepting him as his master seemed a bit hasty.

"Elder, I have already reached the summit of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. I can have a god-stage martial warrior as my master." Wang Teng's eyes turned, and he respectfully bowed towards the mountaintop, honestly stating.

His intention was clear.

He could already find a god-stage martial warrior as his master. If the elder's strength was weaker than the god stage, there was no need for further discussion.

Of course, this was all his fabrication.

He didn't know that a god-stage martial warrior wanted to take him in as his disciple. However, he believed that based on his performance on Spiritual Hollow Mountain, even if the god-stage martial warrior didn't take him in as his disciple, an eternal-stage ruler would.

It wouldn't be any worse.

If the figure on this mountain was a god-stage existence, then he would consider it. However, if not, there was no need to climb another mountain.

"God stage?!" The figure chuckled and said, "My ability is naturally above your god stage."

"Above the god stage!" Wang Teng seemed to detect a hint of disdain in the figure's voice. Suddenly, his whole body shook, and a burst of brilliance erupted from his eyes, filled with incredulity.

Could this elder be that powerful?

Could it be a trick?

But thinking about it, the fact that the figure was able to transfer him here in the presence of the president and others could be considered a demonstration of strength.

If that's the case, climbing this mountain might not be a bad idea.

It felt exciting just thinking about having a formidable martial warrior above the god stage as his master.

"But I'm a student from the Stellar Academies," Wang Teng hesitated.

"You brat, you haven't even climbed the mountain yet, and you're already considering so much. Do you think you can make it up here?" The figure on the mountaintop laughed and scolded, saying, "No matter, as long as you can climb up, everything will be fine."

"Since senior says so, then I'll rest assured." Wang Teng grinned, stood up from the ground, and prepared to climb the mountain.

However, upon seeing this even more towering and steep mountain in front of him, Wang Teng couldn't help but feel a bit bitter.

It was too high!

This mountain looked even higher than the Spiritual Hollow Mountain. Now that he was a spiritual entity, the restrictions on this mountain were probably targeted at the spiritual aspect.

Since he had already agreed, he stopped hesitating and took a deep breath. He then started climbing up the mountain.

He placed his hands on the rock wall. After climbing a mountain for more than ten days before, he had already become accustomed to it. Climbing had become a skill.

He climbed dozens of meters easily. Wang Teng felt a bit puzzled. Apart from that imprisoning force, seemed to have no other challenges!

Was it so simple?

It was too easy. Although there was restraint, it didn't have much impact. He could maintain a normal climbing speed, unlike the Spiritual Hollow Mountain before, which gave him a feeling of being crushed by a great mountain.

Chapter 2173: Spirit Torture! (2)

This was completely beyond his expectations.

The experience of climbing the Spiritual Hollow Mountain before had given him a false impression, making him think that this mountain would be the same. However, reality proved otherwise.

Soon, he climbed a thousand meters, and suddenly, a strong wind swept in from all around.

This wind seemed to come from nowhere, as if it appeared out of thin air, directly blowing onto his spiritual entity.

"It's here!"

"I knew it wouldn't be so simple!"

Wang Teng's expression changed, and his face became serious. At the same time, waves of pain spread from his body. This was the wind specifically targeting spiritual entities!

He lowered his head to take a look, and there was no trace of injury on his body, but the cutting pain felt substantial.

Puff!

Another gust of wind blew, and Wang Teng's entire face contorted. He gasped for cold air.

Damn, it hurts...

Wang Teng gritted his teeth, endured the fierce wind, and continued to climb upward, trying to speed up as much as possible.

However, the restrictions of this mountain kept his speed within a certain range, unable to exceed it, forcing him to climb methodically.

He didn't know how long he had been climbing, and Wang Teng felt numb all over. Every part of his body was in pain as if he had been cut a thousand times.

If his willpower hadn't been strong enough, he would be unable to bear it.

Just at this moment, the fierce wind suddenly disappeared. Wang Teng was slightly stunned and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness! He was still alive!

Boom!

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning struck directly at him.

"What the hell!" Wang Teng couldn't help but curse as he endured the thunderous impact.

This feeling was simply indescribable!

Before, he used to bear lightning strikes with his physical body, but this time, his spiritual entity endured the lightning, which felt even more painful than enduring it with his physical body.

What drove him crazy was that right after the fierce wind, lightning followed, providing absolutely no opportunity for rest.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Before Wang Teng could think too much, several bolts of lightning struck again.

This time, there were three thunderbolts in a row!

He was left charred on the outside and tender on the inside. Although the lightning was painful, it was like the fierce wind—leaving no visible marks.

Immediately, he snapped back to reality and hurriedly continued climbing.

He had almost been stunned just now, forgetting even to climb the mountain.

Wang Teng was not foolish. Based on the previous two rounds of torment, it seemed that the type of "torture" would change at regular intervals.

For example, it was fierce wind before, followed by lightning. Perhaps, next in line would be flames.

What he needed to do now was to surpass this region as quickly as possible, or rather, to reach the summit as quickly as possible.

This cursed peak was even more torturous than the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

The Spiritual Hollow Mountain only required him to climb, but this mountain was truly a torment.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bolts of lightning struck down, relentlessly pounding Wang Teng's form, making every cell in his body feel an unparalleled agony.

The pain levels of the fierce wind and the lightning were comparable, yet entirely different. One was akin to a lacerating pain, and the other, a terrifying stabbing sensation.

This torment worked on Wang Teng's spiritual entity, intensifying his sensations as if his entire being were on the verge of collapse.

After an indeterminate period, the lightning abruptly ceased.

Wang Teng was on his guard. He scanned his surroundings vigilantly.

Boom!

A ball of crimson flames descended directly from above, enveloping him entirely.

"I swear, damn it..." Wang Teng felt pain throughout his body as if he were being seared in a furnace.

"Me and my jinxed mouth!"

"Why did I have to mention fire? And fire really came! Am I so accurate?"

"What's next? Ice?"

"Ice and fire!"

Wang Teng was speechless. He bore with the excruciating pain and climbed up the mountain frantically.

Balls of flames descended from the sky, relentlessly scorching his spiritual form.

Bearing the pain with gritted teeth, his face grew paler, and his spiritual entity gradually thinned. Under this continuous torment, his spiritual energy was severely depleted, and with no replenishment in sight, it was at risk of dissipating.

At the mountain's summit, the figure shook its head, a hint of disappointment apparent in its eyes, before turning its gaze back to the void.

"I can't go on like this!"

Wang Teng felt a weight on his heart. He sensed that if this continued, his spiritual strength wouldn't withstand the journey to the mountaintop. He needed to find another solution.

"This torment is directly targeting the spirit, or, in other words, the soul. What is the soul?"

"Wait a minute, the soul can be considered a form of willpower!"

"Willpower! Willpower!"

"My Primordial Consciousness! My Unyielding Lightning Battle Conscious! Aren't these forms of willpower? When they emanate, they transform into auras, but fundamentally, they are a kind of willpower!"

In an instant, a flash of insight crossed Wang Teng's mind. He immediately employed the power of his own will, the only recourse he had in this situation.

In this predicament where other methods were ineffective, willpower could still be utilized.

Boom!

At that moment, a terrifying aura erupted from Wang Teng's spiritual form.

The ancient and vast willpower, the unwavering resolve, the lightning authority—all three forms of conscious simultaneously burst forth.

His spiritual entity became like an immortal lightning deity, majestic, ancient, and impervious to violation.

His spiritual form once again solidified, resisting the flames that surrounded him.

Wang Teng continued to climb, aiming to traverse this fiery region as quickly as possible.

"Huh?" At the mountain's summit, the figure's eyes revealed a hint of surprise, and a look of keen interest appeared on its face.

On the mountain wall, a figure resembling a monkey ablaze with flames continued to climb, unwavering and indomitable.

Chapter 2174: Spirit Torture! (3)

At some point, the flames disappeared, giving way to a biting cold.

Wang Teng: ...

Gusts of cold wind blew in, and a freezing chill penetrated deep into his soul, almost freezing him solid.

Frost appeared on the surface of Wang Teng's body, making him shiver uncontrollably.

"So cold!"

If he hadn't just used the power of his will to solidify his spiritual form, he might have disintegrated on the spot.

This mountain was relentless!

It seemed to get more ruthless with every challenge, leaving no room for survival!

Wang Teng dared not speculate anymore. His mouth was jinxed. Every time he spoke, the next challenge seemed even more daunting. He feared that if he continued, it might not end well.

Bearing the piercing cold, he continued climbing step by step.

Although he had employed the power of his will, it was still challenging to persist. His spiritual form continued to weaken.

As time drifted on, Wang Teng continued his relentless ascent. The biting cold dissipated, replaced by a razor-sharp golden gale. This wind, more menacing than the previous icy gusts, added an extra edge to the challenge.

Subsequently, the golden tempest transformed into numerous green vines, entwining around him, attempting to drag him into the abyss.

Following this, giant stones tumbled down, torrents of water surged, and venomous winds ran rampant. Every ordeal landed on him with tangible force.

As if that weren't enough, the torment persisted in relentless cycles. Each round concluded only to give way to a new set of trials. As long as Wang Teng had not reached the ultimate peak, he remained subjected to this inhuman torture.

Under such torture, Wang Teng's spiritual form became thinner and thinner, resembling a candle flickering in the wind, on the verge of extinguishing at any moment.

"Can't we stop this madness!" Wang Teng felt the thinness of his spiritual form, nearly as delicate as a piece of paper, and was on the verge of tears.

When did apprenticeship become such an arduous ordeal?

Was this teacher serious or not? This was literally a matter of life and death.

At least with the Spiritual Hollow Mountain, there were some loopholes to exploit, but this mountain doesn't allow for any chances. It doesn't give him any opportunities.

In this critical moment, as waves of green poisonous winds swept in from all directions and Wang Teng found himself unable to hold on any longer. An enchanting black lotus mark unconsciously appeared on the center of his forehead.

This black lotus mark resisted the final onslaught of the green poison wind, keeping his true spirit intact.

Unaware of it himself, Wang Teng only had one thought in his mind as he climbed. He wanted to reach the summit and question the old guy who tricked him into becoming his disciple—Are you playing me?

After an indeterminate period, when he climbed onto the final resting place, there were no more obstacles before him.

As he gazed around, atop the summit, a figure weathered by time sat cross-legged, facing away from him.

"I..." Wang Teng's vision darkened, and he fell into unconsciousness.

His spiritual form had reached its limits. It was the sudden activation of the Demon Lotus Poison Body that played a role, unexpectedly manifesting in his spiritual form. That was a surprise.

The figure that had been seated in meditation for countless years now moved slightly. Slowly, he stood up and turned around.

Before Wang Teng stood a middle-aged man with graying hair, sharp eyebrows, and eyes as profound as the void. He exuded an aura of ancient wisdom and weariness. Despite wearing simple attire, he possessed a unique charm that left an indelible impression.

Approaching Wang Teng, the middle-aged man scrutinized him with a strange gleam in his eyes.

"Fascinating! Truly fascinating!"

...

Chapter 2175: The Origin Of The Universe! The Limit Of The Cosmos Stage! (1)

A towering mountain hovered in the void.

At the summit, a figure sat cross-legged on the ground, and a black-haired youth lay suspended in front of him.

"The unprecedented strength of the soul!"

"Even with my many years of experience, this can be called a first."

"No wonder his spiritual power is so formidable!"

"And that power of will, ancient and unyielding, intertwined with lightning, these are rarely seen willpowers. I didn't expect them to appear simultaneously in a martial warrior at the cosmos stage. Truly intriguing."

"Moreover, the degree of these willpowers far exceeds his own realm, at least reaching the universe stage."

"In addition, there are traces of various talents in him. These talents are different, yet they perfectly blend into his body and even his soul, without any rejection or non-integration."

"From the essence of his soul, he's just in his twenties, yet he has achieved such accomplishments, surpassing the most powerful races in the universe."

"It seems that this young man has many secrets."

The middle-aged man with white hair cast a profound gaze over the black-haired youth before him, and his eyes flashed with strange light.

This youth had indeed provided him with quite a few surprises.

Before Wang Teng used the power of will, he thought Wang Teng was not the person he was looking for. However, now it seemed he had almost misjudged him.

The black-haired youth before him was more than qualified to become his disciple.

Moreover, he was like a piece of extraordinary jade. With careful carving, he could undoubtedly surpass the geniuses of the most powerful races.

After an unknown period, Wang Teng slowly regained consciousness. The pain in his body had disappeared, and his spiritual form had once again become solid. He looked at his condition with some astonishment.

He had nearly dissipated before, but now he had inexplicably returned to normal. It was truly miraculous!

Wait!

No, this wasn't his spiritual form. It was his physical body. His spiritual form has returned to his physical body. No wonder everything felt strange.

With his physical body back, Wang Teng finally felt a sense of security. Otherwise, he felt like he was walking around without clothes.

Wait a minute, he seemed to have seen someone here when he climbed up.

Wang Teng was suddenly startled and quickly looked around, only to find himself suspended in mid-air. The figure that was sitting cross-legged before was now sitting beside him.

He was instantly shocked, and his whole body fell from mid-air to the ground.

The person sat silently beside him, like a ghost. If it were an ordinary martial warrior, with his spiritual power, he would have sensed it a long time ago. But this person showed no fluctuations, and he didn't notice anything.

"Aren't you supposed to be very bold? Why are you scared now?" The middle-aged man with white hair said.

"Hehe." Wang Teng forced a laugh and said, "I'm not scared, just unprepared."

"How do I address you?"

"I... have no name!" The middle-aged man with white hair said calmly. His tone revealed a sense of ancientness.

"No name?!" Wang Teng's eyes flickered, thinking to himself. How can a person not have a name?

Despite his thoughts, he bowed respectfully and said, "Then I will address you directly as... Elder?"

"No need for too much courtesy." The middle-aged man with white hair looked at Wang Teng, nodded, and said, "As I mentioned before, as long as you climb up here, I will accept you as my disciple. Now, I will fulfill my promise."

A glint flashed in Wang Teng's eyes.

He was going to take him in as his disciple!

Direct!

Decisive!

Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder about the true cultivation level of this elder. If he was indeed a being above the god stage, he wouldn't need to be afraid of anyone in the universe anymore.

"What's your name?" The white-haired middle-aged man asked.

"Wang Teng!" Wang Teng replied.

The white-haired middle-aged man nodded. He said slowly, "In my entire life, I have taken in only two disciples. Now, you are the third."

"However, my true body is not present here. This is just a remnant left behind by me. So, for now, I can only acknowledge you as my disciple-in-name."

"Once you come before me in the future, I will formally hold a disciple initiation ceremony and officially accept you as my disciple."

Wang Teng's eyes flickered with a hint of disappointment. It turned out he was just a disciple-in-name.

However, the elder mentioned that his true body was not present, so Wang Teng dared not ask for more.

"However, the next time we meet, if your progress fails to satisfy me, I reserve the right to revoke your status at any time," the middle-aged man with white hair added.

"???" Wang Teng was speechless. Just a moment ago, the elder seemed straightforward, but now there was a sudden change.

Nevertheless, he wasn't worried about failing to impress the elder. After all, he had some special advantages.

If he couldn't gain recognition under these circumstances, he might as well find a hole to hide in and never come out again.

He wanted to find a master because he wanted a powerful backing, thus providing enough time for his personal growth. Wang Teng had the support of the system, so he didn't need to rely too much on a master for cultivation.

Hence, having a disciple-in-name was not bad.

"You don't need to worry. With your age and cultivation level, I am already quite satisfied. With your talent, as long as you continue to grow smoothly, you can surpass the majority of geniuses," the middle-aged man with white hair said. "Moreover, now that you are my disciple-in-name, I will naturally provide you with some opportunities."

"Opportunities!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. Tangible benefits were always welcomed. Excitedly, he exclaimed, "Master!"

Seeing Wang Teng's eager expression, the middle-aged man couldn't help but find it amusing. Shaking his head, he said, "Don't be in such a hurry. Before I provide you with opportunities, I need to know which path you intend to take."

Chapter 2176: The Origin Of The Universe! The Limit Of The Cosmos Stage! (2)

"Which path?" Wang Teng was stunned. This question was a little familiar. His expression turned strange.

"I see that your spirit is powerful. Do you want to major in spirit?" The white-haired middle-aged man asked.

"I don't major in spirit." Wang Teng shook his head.

"Your Force cultivation is not bad too. That means that you major in Force," the white-haired middle-aged man said. "Which Forces do you plan to use?"

"Metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, poison, ice, light!" Wang Teng counted with his fingers and replied honestly.

Well, he shouldn't say anything about Dark Force.

The white-haired middle-aged man: ...

"Master?" Wang Teng felt a little guilty.

"Do you have all these Forces?" The white-haired middle-aged man looked at Wang Teng and asked.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

The middle-aged man with white hair had a profound gaze, seemingly lost in thought. He said, "Little one, you have surprised me."

"You're too kind," Wang Teng replied.

"I'm not praising you," The white-haired man said. "Do you know what the consequences are of cultivating so many types of Forces simultaneously?"

"I know," Wang Teng nodded.

"Do you still want to continue?" The man asked indifferently.

"Yes!" Wang Teng said firmly.

"Good!" The white-haired man looked at him deeply and remarked, "You have extraordinary spirit. Even your senior brother and sister are not as impressive as you."

"Master, is this a compliment?" Wang Teng asked carefully.

"Yes!" The white-haired middle-aged man replied.

"In that case, thank you," Wang Teng said with a cheerful smile.

"So, you're planning to focus on cultivating Forces," The white-haired man shook his head and commented.

"To be honest, master, my development in various aspects is relatively balanced. Whether it's spiritual strength, Forces, physical strength, and so on, there are no weaknesses. So, in a sense, I am focusing on all of them," Wang Teng explained with a shy smile.

This statement might sound a bit boastful, but it was the truth.

The white-haired man didn't expect Wang Teng to say such things, and even he, for a moment, was left speechless.

In the past, he was the one who excelled in showing off, but today, he found himself being outdone by this newly-accepted disciple. It was truly a first in his life.

For some reason, the white-haired middle-aged man felt relieved.

His first two disciples were not as adept as him in the art of showing off.

"Master, can't I?" Wang Teng noticed the white-haired middle-aged man's silence and thought that he had angered him. He called him carefully.

"In my experience, your situation is unprecedented." The middle-aged man with white hair spoke after a moment of silence. He looked calmly at Wang Teng and said, "Though in my philosophy, all paths lead to the summit, and one can reach the pinnacle regardless of the chosen route, I must admit, your choice is the most challenging."

"Let me ask you once more, are you certain you want to proceed?"

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded without any hesitation.

He had long contemplated this question. Without the presence of the system, he would not have made this choice. But since the opportunity was laid before him, he couldn't afford to miss it.

"Good!" The middle-aged man with white hair, whether relieved or harboring complex emotions, glanced at him and nodded. "Since you've chosen this path, I will support you."

With a casual wave of his hand, a transparent sphere the size of a head appeared in front of Wang Teng, emitting a faint and ethereal glow as it hovered in mid-air.

"This object is the Origin of a Universe. I happened to pass by a universe on the brink of destruction in my earlier years and condensed it into existence. Now, I bestow it upon you."

"The Origin of a Universe!" Wang Teng's eyes widened in astonishment. He had heard about this treasure from Round Ball. It was said to be an extremely rare item that could only be obtained from within a secret realm, and few were fortunate enough to possess it.

The last time he entered the Chaotic Uncharted, he didn't get the origin of the universe even though his gains were not bad.

Reflecting on it later, he couldn't help but feel a tinge of regret.

Yet, his master was able to take out the origin of the universe so easily. This was unbelievable.

If Round Ball were present, its eyes would likely widen in disbelief.

What it had mentioned about others obtaining the Origin of a Universe in the past seemed trivial compared to the colossal sphere before him.

The middle-aged man's earlier words hinted that this particular Origin of a Universe was extracted from a universe on the brink of demise, making it a complete and intact cosmic source.

It was unlike the mere fractions acquired by previous martial warriors.

At this moment, Wang Teng could distinctly sense the peculiar power emanating from the Origin of a Universe. It seemed to encapsulate the most fundamental forces of the universe. With just a slight exposure to the radiance emanating from the transparent sphere, he felt as if his entire being was undergoing a sublime transformation.

"Do you know what the cosmos stage is?"

The middle-aged man glanced at Wang Teng, not affording him a chance to respond before continuing.

"To reach the cosmos stage is to birth a small universe within a warrior's body. Upon absorbing this Origin of a Universe, the Inner Cosmos will tend towards perfection, leading to a metamorphosis and elevation of the soul and physique."

"Martial warriors at the cosmos stage should be able to reach the limit of the cosmos stage after absorbing the Origin of a Universe of this magnitude!"

"The limit of the cosmos stage?" Wang Teng repeated in surprise.

"Every realm has its limits, but those who truly reach them are exceedingly rare. Generally, the deeper the foundation within each stage, the stronger one's abilities become. Upon advancing to the next stage, the strength also surpasses those of the same stage. To go far, one must have a profound foundation, reaching the limits is the best outcome," The middle-aged man patiently explained.

"What happens after reaching the limits?" Wang Teng inquired curiously.

"Nothing special. It merely means invincibility within the same stage," The middle-aged man replied nonchalantly.

"Invincibility within the same realm!" Wang Teng raised an eyebrow, fell silent for a moment, and internally quipped, "Quite the 'nothing special.'"

He had always believed that defeating all geniuses at the same stage would make him invincible within that stage. However, it now seemed that true invincibility required pushing the boundaries of the stage to its limits.

And achieving these limits appeared to be an immensely challenging feat.

Without sufficient opportunities, it was simply impossible.

Regarding the Origin of a Universe before him, Wang Teng dared to assert that even a true god-stage powerhouse might struggle to produce such a treasure.

"Let's merge. I'll protect you," The white-haired middle-aged man said.

"Alright," Wang Teng nodded without hesitation. He seated himself in a meditative posture, his gaze fixed upon the transparent sphere.

With a casual gesture from the middle-aged man, the transparent sphere floated toward Wang Teng, gradually merging into his body from above.

Boom!

In an instant, Wang Teng felt a shock throughout his body. A peculiar force erupted within his Inner Cosmos, transforming into wisps of transparent energy that swept through his entire internal universe, reaching every corner.

The transformation was starting!

Outside, the middle-aged man with white hair watched Wang Teng with a gaze that carried a hint of complexity.

This individual was the most unique genius he had encountered.

And also the most gifted!

"Could you be the person I am seeking?" The middle-aged man mumbled to himself.

The voice was so soft that no one would have heard it.

As time passed, Wang Teng completely absorbed the Origin of a Universe. Slowly opening his eyes, he sensed that his entire being had transformed. Unable to resist, he glanced at his attribute panel.

Origin Of Life: 118000

Origin Of Soul: 118000

Spirit: 20000/236000 (cosmos realm)

My Origin Of Life and Origin Of Soul have both increased! There's also my Spirit attribute. It's already at the perfected stage but there's a new limit now. 236,000 points. It's going to increase again! Is this the limit? Wang Teng was surprised.

He clenched his fist and instantly felt a subtle metamorphosis in his physical form, as if his body had undergone a profound transformation, making his strength incredibly formidable.

Boom!

A punch erupted, creating a resounding explosion in the air. The space twisted collapsed, and then shattered, revealing a pitch-black void of nothingness.

The might of a single punch was terrifying!

"So powerful!" Wang Teng marveled. His physical strength was already formidable, capable of rivaling a heaven-stage martial warrior. Now, it seemed to have become even more potent, a development that was nothing short of incredible.

Chapter 2177: Oh My God! Direct Disciple! (1)

"Your current strength is equivalent to the power of the Fourth Realm Power!" declared the middle-aged man with white hair.

"The Fourth Realm?" Wang Teng was slightly puzzled and asked, "Master, what is the Realm Power?"

"Realm Power is the power of the world, a unit specifically used to measure strength. The pinnacle of the cosmos stage is the Tenth Realm Power, and you have only reached the Fourth Realm Power," explained the middle-aged man.

"The power of the world!" Wang Teng pondered for a moment and then was suddenly surprised, "I've only reached the Fourth Realm Power? There's still such a long way to go to reach the pinnacle."

"Your limit has not been reached yet," The middle-aged man said with an odd expression.

"My limit hasn't been reached?" Wang Teng was taken aback and asked, "Do you mean..."

"You can continue merging the Origin of a Universe," The white-haired middle-aged man took out another Origin of a Universe and said.

Wang Teng stared at the transparent cosmic source, astonished, and said, "Master, don't you have only one of this?"

When did the Origin of a Universe become so... common?

"Who said I only have one!" The middle-aged man said indifferently, "This one was casually refined when I passed by another collapsing universe."

"Uh..." Wang Teng was speechless.

Impressive!

Casually refining another Origin of a Universe, as if it's so easy!

This is an Origin of a Universe, for heaven's sake!

It's not something easily refined.

This isn't some common energy that you can find anywhere.

And how do you keep coming across collapsing universes? Are collapsing universes so easily encountered?

Wang Teng didn't know what to say anymore.

"Sit down, absorb!" The middle-aged man with white hair said, paying no mind to what Wang Teng might be thinking.

Wang Teng didn't waste any time. He sat down cross-legged obediently and gave an 'I'm ready' expression.

This was an Origin of a Universe, and even if he had already absorbed one, he certainly didn't find it excessive.

With a flick of the middle-aged man's finger, the Origin of a Universe descended onto Wang Teng's head and slowly merged.

Once again, Wang Teng experienced a profound shock throughout his body. Strange energies swept through his Inner Cosmos, causing another transformation.

As time passed slowly, the middle-aged man with white hair furrowed his brow slightly, expressing surprise. "He still hasn't reached the limit!"

At his level of cultivation, there shouldn't be much to astonish him, but Wang Teng's current performance still managed to elicit a sense of wonder.

This cosmos-stage martial warrior hadn't reached his limit even after absorbing two Origin of a Universe.

This completely exceeded his understanding!

In his long lifespan, the most talented martial warrior he ever encountered could only absorb one Origin of a Universe when he was at the cosmos stage. That was the limit.

Yet here was Wang Teng, having absorbed two and seemingly poised to continue.

The middle-aged man's interest was piqued once again. He took out another Origin of a Universe, the last one he had refined when passing through yet another collapsing universe.

As a powerhouse like him had traversed numerous realms, he naturally encountered several collapsing universes.

However, this was also his last Origin of a Universe in reserve. If Wang Teng still didn't reach his limit, he would have to rely on finding another Origin of a Universe on his own.

This young man seemed like an endless abyss!

The middle-aged man with white hair placed the third Origin of a Universe above Wang Teng's head for him to absorb.

Wang Teng, who was about to exit his cultivation state, was surprised to feel another Origin of a Universe erupting within his Inner Cosmos. He was a bit dazed.

What was going on?

Another one!

Could it be that he still hadn't reached the limit of the cosmos stage?

Wang Teng was thoroughly astonished, but he didn't have the luxury of overthinking. Immediately, he immersed his consciousness once again, beginning to absorb this third Origin of a Universe.

He noticed that this Origin of a Universe was vastly different from the Origin Energy of Chaos he absorbed in the Chaotic Uncharted. The Origin of a Universe originated from the entire cosmic realm, whereas the Origin Energy of Chaos was influenced by the Origin of Chaos, existing as a type of energy born in chaos. To obtain the true Origin of Chaos, one would need to refine the entire Cosmic Uncharted.

However, the souls of the Chaotic Beasts were somewhat similar to this Origin of a Universe, both capable of elevating one's life essence and inducing transformation.

When Wang Teng ascended to the cosmos stage, it was with the assistance of the souls of the Chaotic Beasts that he reached his limit.

That meant that with the help of the Chaotic Beasts, he had reached the limit of the celestial stage and advanced to the cosmos stage.

Therefore, for Wang Teng to reach the cosmos stage limit now, he required multiple Origins of a Universe.

As the middle-aged man with white hair had stated, the deeper one's foundation, the stronger their power. However, conversely, advancing to the next realm would become increasingly challenging.

With the absorption of the third Origin of a Universe by Wang Teng, he finally sensed a saturation, emanating from the depths of his soul and his physical body alike.

Both his soul essence and physique experienced a swelling sensation.

Slowly opening his eyes, he smiled at the middle-aged man with white hair. "Master, I've finally reached the limit!"

At this moment, Wang Teng's perception of the white-haired middle-aged man underwent a subtle change. It seemed like this man truly regarded him as a disciple. If not, he wouldn't have casually given him three precious Origin of a Universe without a trace of reluctance.

Initially seeking backing, Wang Teng now harbored a hint of respect for the man.

Well, considering how much he was given!

The middle-aged man nodded and said, "You've absorbed three balls of Origin of a Universe in total. Even I have never seen this before. It seems your foundation is even more profound than I imagined."

- Chapter 2178: Oh My God! Direct Disciple! (2)

Chapter 2178: Oh My God! Direct Disciple! (2)

"However, it will be difficult for me to advance to the heaven stage," Wang Teng said with a bitter smile.

He glanced at the attributes board. The attributes changed again.

Origin Of Life: 150000

Origin Of Soul: 150000

Spirit: 200000/300000 (cosmos realm)

His Origin Of Life and Origin Of Soul had increased to 150,000 points, and the limit of his Spirit attribute had increased to 300,000 points. Wang Teng almost wanted to vomit out the Origin of a Universe he just absorbed.

He still had to continue raising his spiritual attribute by another hundred thousand points, which seemed incredibly challenging.

"Since it's the path you've chosen, you'll have to grit your teeth and complete it even if it's tough," The middle-aged man with white hair said calmly, observing Wang Teng's expression. A faint curve appeared at the corner of his mouth but quickly vanished.

Kid, I didn't give you three Origin of a Universe for nothing.

"I understand, master," Wang Teng sighed and nodded, accepting his fate.

"Alright, now give it your all and throw another punch," the middle-aged man with white hair said.

Wang Teng immediately became focused again, moved to an open space, and threw a punch. With a resounding boom, the void collapsed directly, and a terrifying force burst out, causing formidable fluctuations that directly shattered the surrounding space.

The previous punch had only collapsed the space within one meter of his fist, but this punch could collapse the space within three meters.

"Not bad, Sixth Realm Power!" the middle-aged man with white hair commented.

"Sixth Realm Power? Didn't you say that the limit of the cosmos stage is the Tenth Realm?" Wang Teng asked in confusion.

"You've overlooked several other factors: techniques, innate talent, and even your domain!" The middle-aged man with white hair explained.

"I see. The techniques I practice, my innate talents, and even my domain are still unable to fully unleash my power to the Tenth Realm Power," Wang Teng nodded thoughtfully.

"You already have the foundation of the Tenth Realm Power, but to fully bring it out, you need various 'skills' and 'enlightenment.' That's the difference between a martial warrior and a brute," The middle-aged man with white hair explained.

Wang Teng nodded.

"What scripture are you practicing? What level is it?" The white-haired middle-aged man asked again.

"It's a scripture I created myself." Wang Teng didn't hide the truth.

"A self-created scripture!" The middle-aged man with white hair raised his eyebrows. His surprise at Wang Teng was growing, and the calmness in his deep gaze had been disrupted multiple times by Wang Teng's revelations.

A cosmos-stage martial warriors created his scripture?

And dared to cultivate it?

The middle-aged man with white hair felt that, despite his age, he was encountering an oddity for the first time, expanding his knowledge.

"Let me see your self-created scripture," he reluctantly said.

At this point, he wanted to massage his forehead, but to maintain an image of a superior being in front of Wang Teng, he resisted the urge.

Wang Teng, seeing his expression, felt a bit uneasy for some reason. He then silently recited his self-created technique, the Chaos Constellation Scripture.

Anyway, aside from him, no one else could cultivate this technique.

As Wang Teng silently recited the technique, the middle-aged man with white hair was initially planning to correct and refine it. In his view, a self-created scripture by a cosmos-stage martial warrior would likely be full of errors and problems, even if it could be cultivated.

However, as Wang Teng continued, the middle-aged man became increasingly shocked. A trace of disbelief appeared in his deep eyes.

If the previous two instances of surprise were like small ripples, this time it was as if a massive stone had been thrown into a calm lake, creating a tumult that disturbed the fish below.

When Wang Teng finished recounting the final word of the Chaos Constellation Scripture, the middle-aged man with white hair fell into contemplation. After a long while, he closed his eyes and seemingly cast Wang Teng aside.

Wang Teng: ???

What was going on?

His master, who just seemed ready to correct his scripture, was now ignoring him.

Wang Teng had no choice but to sit cross-legged in front of the other party and wait quietly.

After an unknown amount of time, the middle-aged man with white hair opens his eyes, staring at Wang Teng without saying a word.

"Master, is there something wrong?" Wang Teng asked cautiously, feeling a bit startled.

"Marvelous!" The middle-aged man with white hair suddenly exclaimed.

Wang Teng: ...

"Did you truly create this scripture yourself?" The middle-aged man with white hair asked.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

"Only to the cosmos stage?" The white-haired middle-aged man asked again.

Wang Teng nodded again, saying, "The next part of the scripture hasn't been deduced yet. It requires a lot of preparation, and I'm still only at the cosmos stage."

"That's right, you're only at the cosmos stage!" The white-haired middle-aged man exclaimed.

If it weren't for the undeniable reality and his extensive experience, he would never have believed that such a profound scripture was created by a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

The middle-aged man with white hair was extremely curious. He sighed in his heart, realizing that this disciple had completely shattered his preconceptions about scriptures built up over many years. However, he couldn't resist asking, "How did you... create this technique?"

Wang Teng's expression became somewhat strange. Was this master feeling discouraged by him?

At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief. He thought that there was something wrong with the scripture. It looked like that wasn't the case.

Without hiding anything, he straightforwardly recounted the original intention and the process of creating the scripture.

The middle-aged man with white hair was surprisingly intrigued, nodding from time to time. He looked at Wang Teng and said, "You have quite the luck!"

"So-so!" Wang Teng chuckled.

"But to create such a technique, your thoughts are truly extraordinary. Even eternal-stage martial warriors might not dare to think like this." The middle-aged man with white hair shook his head.

"You're too kind," Wang Teng replied.

"I can't teach you much about this scripture. We can only discuss it, and I'll share some of my insights with you. I hope it helps you in creating a heaven-stage scripture in the future. However, the actual creation process will depend on you. Otherwise, you may be easily influenced by my path," The middle-aged man with white hair said.

"That is more than enough!" Wang Teng exclaimed in joy. "Master, your insights as a powerful martial warrior are beyond what ordinary martial warriors can compare. They will surely be of great help to me."

The middle-aged man with white hair nodded slowly and continued, "Your scripture is based on multiple original forces, merging them to form the Chaos Force. The process emphasizes balance. I'll take the example of the five-element Forces..."

Wang Teng became serious, his gaze constantly flickering. He nodded from time to time, interjecting with questions or sharing his own viewpoints. The two of them mutually verified and exchanged thoughts.

If anyone who knew the middle-aged man with white hair saw this, they would likely be astonished to see Wang Teng engaged in such deep discussions with him.

Time flew by, and they discussed for ten days and nights, completely forgetting about time. It wasn't until the middle-aged man with white hair slowly stopped that Wang Teng closed his eyes to digest what he had gained.

Three days later, Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes. The radiance in his eyes was restrained, and he stood up, respectfully bowing to the middle-aged man with white hair, "Thank you, Master!"

"It's time for you to leave." The middle-aged man with white hair waved his hand, and a token flew toward Wang Teng.

Wang Teng instinctively caught the token and couldn't help but be surprised. When he looked up, he found that the surroundings had instantly changed, just like when he arrived, without any warning when leaving.

"Holding this token, you are now my direct disciple. When the day comes for us to meet again, it will be the unveiling of your identity."

"If anyone from the Stellar Academies asks, show them the token, and they will understand."

A voice slowly reached Wang Teng's ears, fading away as he left the mountain and eventually dissipated in the air.

Wang Teng looked around and realized he was back at the peak of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

The president of the Seventh Stellar Academy and the two-god stage martial warriors from the Seventh Stellar Academy were standing not far away. They stared at Wang Teng in surprise.

Outside Spiritual Hollow Mountain, the students stared wide-eyed at the scene.

In their eyes, Wang Teng had only disappeared for a moment, then returned to the peak of Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

"President! Instructors!" Wang Teng hurriedly greeted the president and the two terrifying presences.

The president of the Seventh Stellar Academy suddenly saw the token in Wang Teng's hand. His expression changed slightly as he grabbed Wang Teng's shoulder and disappeared on the spot.

"Follow me!"

The two-god stage martial warriors exchanged glances with one another before following him. They disappeared from the top of the Spiritual Hollow Mountain.

No data found.