#### **Martial Arts 321**

### **Chapter 321 Se-ductive!**

As dawn arrived, the three reinforcements from the human race also reached the city.

The Crimson Tiger Troop and the Black Sparrow Troop from Earth, as well as the troops of the empire all, rushed over as soon as possible.

The commander of the dark apparitions, the Eight Arms Devil General, was completely outgunned by the formation controlled by Wang Teng. He was submerged in flames, and no one knew if he was dead or alive.

The scale of the battle was tilting towards the human race.

The morale of the human martial warriors was greatly boosted. They started cheering loudly.

"Kill!"

"Kill all the dark apparitions and take revenge for our dead friends!"

"We mustn't let them leave. Those that invaded our country must be annihilated!"

A surge of energy from who knew where burst out from the exhausted bodies of these martial warriors. They raised their weapons high and smashed them at the dark apparition nearest to them.

"They are finally here!" Lord Yang and Principal Yang glanced at each other. They felt relieved. Then, they turned their gazes back at the roaring flames that lit up half the sky.

Was the Eight Arms Devil General dead?

Wang Teng looked at the thick smoke coming from three different directions. He felt more at ease. Since the reinforcements were here, the danger was almost gone.

He retracted his gaze and looked at the burning fire. He frowned uncontrollably.

He used his Spiritual Sight and noticed that the dark Force in the flames still existed, even though it was gradually getting fainter.

The Eight Arms Devil General was still alive!

His vitality was terrific!

Wang Teng couldn't help but exclaim in his heart. He felt helpless, though. Were dark apparitions really so hard to kill?

One general-stage dark apparition was on par with three general-stage human martial warriors. This was already startling enough. Yet, it was still alive after rounds of formidable attacks. Wang Teng couldn't help but feel powerless.

"Sigh!"

Suddenly, a sigh startled everyone.

"Who is it?" Lord Yang and Principal Yang's expressions changed abruptly. Wang Teng's heart also jumped to his throat. He looked towards the source of the sound, and his pupils narrowed.

The space beside the flames had started distorting. Then, a graceful figure appeared gradually. It was shimmering in black light and stood beside the flames calmly without any reaction.

This was a... female dark apparition!

And she was gorgeous!

Her figure was amazing, sexy, and charming. She had pointed ears and a long tail swaying behind her back. She gave off a seductive aura.

Many male martial warriors started salivating involuntarily when they saw the female dark apparition.

Even Lord Yang and Principal Yang were no exception.

However, they quickly regained their senses. The next second, they turned grave and put up their guards.

This dark apparition was able to enchant general-stage martial warriors like them. It wasn't a simple figure.

Wan Feiyu, Liu Xinghui, Yi Kaicheng, and the other young men below started blushing when they saw this female dark apparition. They seemed bewitched.

"Hmph!"

Li Rongxue, Su Lingxuan, and the other ladies at the side snorted softly.

They had to admit that this dark apparition was mesmerizing, but she was a dark apparition!

The human race was unable to coexist with the dark apparitions. This was a blood feud. It was humiliating to be captivated by her!

"Do you like her so much?" Wan Feifeng twisted Wan Feiyu's ear and barked.

"Pain! Pain! Pain! Sister, let me go. I didn't look at her on purpose. There's something amiss with the dark apparition. I can't control myself," Wan Feiyu shouted. "Hmph, men." Wan Feifeng sneered.

The icy aura released by the other ladies caused Liu Xinghui and Yi Kaicheng to tremble. They collected themselves and said with a changed expression, "That dark apparition can bewitch others!"

"Don't find an excuse for your weak mentality. You are the only ones getting enchanted by that bitch. Look at Wang Teng. Look at how calm he is. He isn't affected at all. This is how a man should be." The three ladies were bound by a common hatred.

Wan Feiyu and the other men raised their heads to look at Wang Teng. Indeed, he remained indifferent and didn't seem affected by the beautiful dark apparition at all. His willpower was astonishing.

Is he the reincarnation of Liuxia Hui? The three of them thought evilly. (1. Liuxia Hui is an ancient Chinese character who remained undisturbed even with a woman in his lap. Hence, he is the epitome of a gentleman.)

"Hahaha..."

The beautiful dark apparition in the sky laughed seductively when it noticed the people below getting enchanted by her.

Then she immediately noticed that Wang Teng didn't seem affected by her. She asked in surprise, "Young man, am I not pretty?"

"Not bad indeed. I can't say that you're not pretty," Wang Teng replied honestly. "Why aren't you looking at me more then?" The beautiful dark apparition looked as though she was about to tear up. She gave Wang Teng a pitiful look.

"Wang Teng, don't get bewitched by her appearance!" Lord Yang and Principal Yang reminded him anxiously.

They were almost tricked by this beautiful dark apparition, so they still had some lingering fears. In their eyes, if they were unable to withstand the temptation, a young and hot-blooded young man like him wouldn't be able to either.

However, Wang Teng wasn't tempted. He said calmly, "Erm, I'm sorry. I'm not interested in a female dark apparition."

"Female dark apparition!" The beautiful dark apparition stared at Wang Teng in a daze as if she had heard something unbelievable. She was stunned.

Lord Yang and Principal Yang widened their eyes in shock. They couldn't help but respect Wang Teng. This young man was daring! "Young man, you're indeed cheeky. Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?" The beautiful dark apparition's expression darkened. She glared at Wang Teng indignantly. "You can't touch me," Wang Teng replied confidently.

"Because of that formation?" The beautiful dark apparition gave a look of contempt. "You must have consumed most of your energy during the fight just now. How much longer can you continue?"

"Our reinforcements will arrive soon. I bet that you will regret it later if you don't leave now," Wang Teng replied. Just as Wang Teng finished speaking, a few powerful auras shot towards them from afar. They would arrive in Yang City soon.

These auras belonged to general-stage martial warriors!

The beautiful dark apparition looked in the distance and turned serious. She said, "You're lucky."

A long whip suddenly appeared in her hand. She swept it towards the flames and dragged out the body of the Eight Arms Devil General.

"Pant..." The Eight Arms Devil General was in a miserable state. He was burnt, and fresh blood covered his entire body. Three out of his eight arms were gone. No one knew where they went.

"Mitis!" He glared bitterly at Wang Teng before saying to the beautiful dark apparition beside him, "Why are you here?"

"My dear idiot Zurz, you would have been killed if I didn't come." The beautiful dark apparition smiled gently. "Don't you find it humiliating to get beaten up so badly by this young human?"

"Shut up!" Zurz turned furious from embarrassment. He was so angry that he vomited blood.

# **Chapter 322 Titan Arm**

The beautiful dark apparition disregarded the anger of the Eight Arms Devil General and continued reprimanding it, "Zurz, you failed your mission. The master will be furious."

The Eight Arms Devil General's expression changed. However, he forcefully calmed down and scoffed. "That's none of your business. I'll receive my punishment voluntarily." "Not bad, you're smart. I hope that you won't cry and look for your mummy." Mitis covered her mouth and chuckled.

The veins on Zurz's forehead started bulging. He was bursting with anger, but he had to bear with it because he couldn't beat Mitis. He stopped talking to her altogether.

Mitis pouted her lips. She placed her hand in front of her eyes and looked afar. "Sigh, they are coming."

A few general-stage auras were closing in at high speed. The frightening auras swept towards them like an enormous wave.

Zurz finally noticed them, and his expression underwent a huge change. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Oh, I forgot." Mitis smiled beautifully.

"You..." Zurz felt helpless.

Mitis laughed happily when she saw Zurz's expression. But, the next instant, she was unable to smile because of a voice she heard.

"Mitis, long time no see!"

Mitis's smile froze immediately, and a vicious look appeared in her eyes. She looked in the direction where the voice came from. She gritted her teeth as she squeezed out two words.

"It's you!"

A few general-stage forces of presence appeared above Yang City.

Every single presence was extremely powerful. They were all general-stage martial warriors, the top-tier of the general-stage martial warriors.

One of the martial warriors spoke to Mitis calmly, "You were lucky and managed to escape in the past. How dare you visit the human race again?"

"Dan Taixuan, do you think that I'm afraid of you?" Mitis looked at the lady who was of equal beauty to her as she said in a cold voice.

"You will stay here today," Dan Taixuan said indifferently.

She seemed to be stating a common fact rather than killing a powerful general-stage dark apparition.

Mitis got stimulated by her tone and trembled in anger. "Master!" Wang Teng called out at this moment.

Without a doubt, this was his master, Dan Taixuan.

After all, there was only one Dan Taixuan in the world.

Dan Taixuan turned and glanced at the formation below Wang Teng. She smiled. "Impressive."

She had obviously noticed that this array was a threat to general-stage warriors. Although she was confused and puzzled about how Wang Teng managed to form this array, she still felt proud of him.

As his master, she was naturally happy when her disciple was outstanding.

But the other general-stage martial warrior didn't seem to be in a good mood. His face even seemed a little black.

This was the chief commander of the Crimson Tiger Troop, Xiao Nanfeng!

Wang Teng had some grudges with the Crimson Tiger Troop in the past. Dan Taixuan had disregarded his position as the chief commander and beat him up to take revenge for Wang Teng.

Xiao Nanfeng was full of resentment when he thought of this. He couldn't find a way to vent his frustration.

"Why are you everywhere?" Xiao Nanfeng said with disdain. He didn't bother treating Wang Teng politely.

"Xiao Nanfeng, are you asking for a beating?" Dan Taixuan glanced at him and said coldly.

Xiao Nanfeng felt his lips twitching. Despite keeping quiet, he had already cursed Dan Taixuan multiple times in his heart...

This crazy bitch!

"Thank you for coming to help, but this isn't the time for a conversation. Should we kill the dark apparitions first?" Another general-stage martial warrior felt a little speechless.

"General Shen." Lord Yang and Principal Yang came over.

"Lord Yang." Shen Tuxiong cupped his fists at Lord Yang. Then, he nodded at Principal Yang and continued, "I'm sorry that we came late. Are you alright?"

"We are fine. Thanks to this young man, we almost killed that Eight Arms Devil General. Unfortunately, he was still saved," Lord Yang and Principal Yang replied.

Shen Tuxiong had already noticed the impressive array below Wang Teng. When he heard Lord Yang and Principal Yang admitting it, a tinge of surprise flashed past his eyes. He nodded. "Let's save the courtesies for later. The most important thing now is to kill these two dark apparitions."

"Hahaha!" Mitis suddenly laughed out loud. "You want to kill us? In your dreams!"

"How will we know if we don't try?" Dan Taixuan scoffed. She rushed towards Mitis and Zurz.

Xiao Nanfeng and the others started moving too. They surrounded Mitis and Zurz and prepared to slaughter them in this land.

Mitis remained calm, though. She raised her head to look at the pitch-black dimensional rift above it.

#### Boom!

A loud explosion occurred suddenly. An enormous arm forcefully squeezed out from the dimensional rift and grabbed at Dan Taixuan and the other martial warriors.

The arm was like a celestial pillar. It peeked out of one end of the dimensional rift and filled up the entire sky. When its skin rubbed against the edge of the dimensional rift, the sound of glass breaking could be heard.

Space fragments dropped from the sky.

"Damn it!" Xiao Nanfeng and Shen Tuxiong's expressions changed. Their hearts palpitated frantically. They could sense a massive threat from this arm.

"Combine forces!" Dan Taixuan's gaze flickered as she shouted in a low voice.

#### Boom!

The general-stage martial warriors acted at the same time.

Dan Taixuan used her sword to create a magnificent sword glow. Her sword aura slashed through the air, turning into a tornado as it swept across the sky. Xiao Nanfeng's weapon was a battle blade. Blade glow surged out, wanted to chop everything in its path. The aura was scorching.

Shen Tuxiong held his battle maces and started slamming them continuously. Lightning flickered, and thunder roared. Boom! Thick bolts of lightning shot out from the battle maces and flew towards the titan's arm.

The other general-stage martial warriors also executed their most powerful attacks and aimed them at the titan's arm.

### Boom!

The powerful attacks landed on the titan's arm one after another.

Wang Teng activated the formation to its maximum potential. He used his last ounce of strength to call out eight flaming dragons and hurled them towards the giant arm.

Fire engulfed the arm, and it was set ablaze.

The titan's arm finally paused for a second after it suffered so many attacks. Cuts started appearing on it. But soon, it moved forward again. It opened its gigantic palm, wanting to grab the people below.

"Retreat!" Xiao Nanfeng and the others squinted and scattered immediately.

The titan's arm was too powerful. They were unable to stop it even when they combined forces.

However, it was stuck in the dimensional rift, so its movement was limited. It wasn't able to capture the human martial warriors who ran away. It grabbed Zurz and Mitis instead and went back to the other world on the other end of the dimensional rift.

"Young human brat, I'll remember you. Your death will come the next time we meet." Zurz's voice came from the dimensional rift.

Then, the dimensional rift started shrinking as though it lost its support. It gradually disappeared.

### **Chapter 323 Eight Level Devil Scripture**

Zurz's voice echoed out from the dimensional rift. It was filled with bitterness and hatred as if Wang Teng had done something indescribable to it.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng strangely.

How much did the Eight Arms Devil General hate him?

He didn't pinpoint any of the general-stage martial warriors, but he called out Wang Teng's name. Wang Teng cursed in his heart.

What grudges do we have? What hatred do we have? Do you have to remember it so clearly?

How narrow-minded!

Although the other party was a general-stage devil warrior, he didn't have the bearing of one.

Wang Teng put on an innocent expression, but he felt helpless in his heart. If he had a choice, he would kill the Eight Arms Devil General right here, leaving no chance for his revival. He wouldn't let him leave with a grudge. "My idiot disciple, how does it feel to be remembered by a general-stage warrior?" Dan Taixuan came beside Wang Teng and placed her hand on his arm. She smiled at him cheekily. Xiao Nanfeng glanced at him happily. He was laughing at Wang Teng's plight. He deserved it!

Aren't you a capable young man? Let me see how many days of sleep you can get when you get remembered by a general-stage warrior.

This was the first time Shen Tuxiong saw Wang Teng, so he didn't understand this young man. But he felt a little unreal when he heard the others talking about how Wang Teng used the array to torment the Eight Arms Devil General. He felt sympathy towards this young man.

After all, he completed the array after Gorlin finished most of it. If he was to do it himself, he might not be able to create it successfully.

Also, Wang Teng's ability was too low. He was a nobody when compared to the general-stage warriors. He would be in trouble if he met the Eight Arms Devil General again.

Yet Wang Teng remained calm and replied, "Nothing. If I meet him again, he might still get tormented by me."

The general-stage martial warriors all stared at Wang Teng.

This young man was bold!

"You're daring. Aren't you afraid that your tongue will get twisted?" Xiao Nanfeng smiled and mocked him.

"Haha, there's nothing wrong with a young man being confident." Shen Tuxiong smiled, feeling a little surprised.

Dan Taixuan glanced at Xiao Nanfeng before patting Wang Teng's shoulder. She said in a meaningful tone, "Good aspiration. Kill that eight-armed Zurz and prove to someone that you can do it."

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded firmly. He didn't even look at Xiao Nanfeng.

Xiao Nanfeng's eyebrows jumped. He felt frustrated, and there seemed to be a mountain pressing down on his heart.

"Kill!"

Sharp bellows sounded below them.

The reinforcements finally arrived in Yang City. They immediately started fighting with the remaining dark apparitions.

The titan's arm had only saved Zurz and Mitis. The rest of the dark apparitions were left behind.

The dimensional rift in the sky closed up quickly. Some dark apparitions flew towards the dimensional rift when they saw the Eight Arms Devil General leaving.

Their expressions changed when they saw the large number of reinforcements charging towards them fiercely. They increased their speed, wishing they had an extra pair of legs.

"Where are you going?!" Lord Yang, Shen Tuxiong, and the other general-stage martial warriors blocked these dark apparitions with grim faces.

The human race had suffered huge losses. How could they allow these dark apparitions to leave? They must let them stay in Yang City and accompany their dead friends in hell.

The soldier-level dark apparitions were nothing in front of the general-stage martial warriors. The distance was like a chasm, and it was impossible to overcome.

"No!"

The high-level dark apparitions screamed as they saw the dimensional rift disappearing entirely. They were filled with despair.

These high-level dark apparitions were unable to resist the attacks of the general-stage martial warriors. One attack, and they were killed on the spot. They were smashed into minced meat and fell from the sky.

Boom!

Then, they joined the battle below. Huge numbers of dark apparitions were annihilated in a matter of seconds.

Wang Teng stood in the sky and scanned his surroundings. The astonishing number of attribute bubbles dazzled his eyes.

"I can finally pick up the attributes!" Wang Teng heaved a long sigh. He was exhausted, but he still felt invigorated when he saw so many attribute bubbles.

He pulled them over with his spiritual power.

He picked them up.

Space\*230

Space\*180 Space\*310

The appearance of the titan's arm had squeezed the dimensional rift and destroyed it. Hence, a large number of space fragments dropped and turned into space attributes.

Wang Teng picked all of them up. It was a huge gain.

Space: 2310/10000

Wang Teng looked at the change in his space attribute on the attributes panel and smiled brightly. His space talent rose by close to a quarter. This was a huge step forward.

He felt that he had grown more sensitive to space and could easily use certain spatial skills. This might become his biggest trump card in the future.

After Wang Teng finished collecting the space attributes, his eyes shone as he looked for the attribute bubbles dropped by the Eight Arms Devil General.

The Eight Arms Devil General had the highest cultivation out of all the dark apparitions. Thus, the attributes he dropped would exceed everyone present.

He looked towards the spot where he attacked the Eight Arms Devil General. As expected, he saw a few huge attribute bubbles floating there.

Dark Force\*450

Dark Force\*360

Advanced Stage Dark Talent\*30

Eight Level Devil Scripture\*1

Dark Force\*410

A few attribute bubbles were starting to turn transparent. Wang Teng quickly picked them up. His eyes widened.

This was a huge surprise!

As expected of a general-stage devil warrior. The attributes it dropped were amazing.

His dark Force was only at the 3-star soldier level, but it was soaring to newer heights now. He had already picked up some dark Force earlier during the battle, so it broke through the 4-star level and went to the 5-star soldier level directly before stopping.

The attributes dropped from one Eight Arms Devil General were enough for him to rise two stages.

Dark Force: 433/3000 (5-star)

There were also the advanced-stage dark talent and the Eight Level Devil Scripture.

Before this, Wang Teng only had the intermediate-stage dark talent. After rising to the advanced stage, his sensitivity to the dark Force around him increased, and he was able to suck more dark Force for his cultivation. He could also convert it easily and use it to raise his cultivation.

As for the Eight Level Devil Scripture, a huge and muscular figure with eight arms appeared in Wang Teng's mind after he picked up the attribute bubble.

It looked similar to the Eight Arms Devil General, Zurz, but its face was blurred.

Although the figure's body was an outline of light, the arteries on its body could be seen clearly. Small light dots were seen along the arteries. These were the acupoints. The figure sat cross-legged and started executing the skill. It was cultivating.

These images in Wang Teng's mind allowed him to understand the Eight Level Devil Scripture immediately.

"Sky-rank scripture!" Wang Teng's eyes shone brightly. This was an unexpected surprise. The cultivation of sky-rank scriptures was extremely fast, and they had special abilities. The Eight Level Devil Scripture helped in training one's physical body. The cultivator would have an impressive battle ability once he mastered it. People with the same cultivation as him wouldn't be his match. This Eight Level Devil Scripture was the main reason why the Eight Arms Devil General was so powerful.

### Chapter 324 A Full Harvest But It Hadn't Ended...

Although this Eight Level Devil Scripture is the devil race's scripture, it's still alright. Wang Teng's eyes glittered. He quickly accepted the background of this scripture.

He was different from others!

Other people didn't have dark talent, so they weren't able to practice the Eight Level Devil Scripture.

If they wanted to possess the dark talent, they needed to convert using special methods. Yao Hongshou was an example. That guy had almost turned into a devil.

However, even then, there was a huge price to pay, and it wasn't perfect. A half-human half-apparition state was the furthest one could go. Most of these converters would lose their conscience and turn into slaves of the dark. They would become low-level dark apparitions, killing tools for other devils.

As for Wang Teng, he had used the system to gain his dark talent, so it became his innate ability. There were no adverse effects at all. Those semi-finished products couldn't be spoken in the same breath as him.

Furthermore, he had also gained the Eight Arms Devil General's advanced-stage dark talent. He was more powerful than many other high-level dark apparitions.

Even among the dark apparitions, he was an outstanding talent.

Thus, he could practice this Eight Level Devil Scripture without worrying about the repercussions.

This was the extraordinary life of a bug!

Wang Teng's pupils moved and scanned the entire place. There were many attribute bubbles, big and small, floating around Yang City. It was a grand, unforgettable sight.

Unfortunately, he was the only one who could see this scene.

It was time to showcase his collecting ability! He released his spiritual power and swept the entire city. The attribute bubbles floated towards him like beauties rushing into his arms...

It felt refreshing!

Fire Force\*12

Earth Force\*20

Dark Force\*6

Enlightenment\*10

Spirit\*8

Advanced-stage Fire Talent\*21

Advanced-stage fire talent!

One particular attribute bubble caught Wang Teng's attention.

His fire talent became the second talent to rise to the advanced stage, following closely behind his dark talent.

He instantly felt the dark Force swimming towards him like little tadpoles looking for their mother. Oh wait, he meant swimming towards their father.

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to experience this!

Most of the other attributes he collected were the standard five element attributes, enlightenment, and spirit. Of course, dark Force took up the main bulk of his collection.

The invasion of dark apparitions meant that many dark apparitions were killed by the human martial warriors. Thus, a large number of dark Force attributes were left behind.

Wang Teng collected the fruits of everyone's labor with glee.

He had broken through the 5-star soldier level recently, but now, his dark Force rose and reached 6-star soldier level.

Dark Force: 30/4000 (6-star) His five elements increased tremendously too. He had already collected many attributes before this. Including the massive gains in this round, all his five elements entered the 6-star soldier level.

Metal Force: 28/4000 (6-star)

Wood Force: 31/4000 (6-star)

Water Force: 63/4000 (6-star)

Fire Force: 60/4000 (6-star)

Earth Force: 35/4000 (6-star)

They had all risen to the 6-star soldier level, but there were still many bubbles uncollected. It would grow even higher later.

Even so, Wang Teng wasn't that happy.

This was the first time he had witnessed the battle between the human race and the dark apparitions.

Death was always present in a war.

It was true that many dark apparitions had died, but a similar, or maybe even more, number of human martial warriors were sacrificed too. If the reinforcements hadn't arrived in time, the martial warriors of Yang City would have all perished.

This price was a little too much. It weighed down his heart.

He sighed and didn't want to think about it anymore.

The only way to ensure that this tragedy wouldn't happen again was to improve his skills so that he could be more useful in future battles.

He continued picking up the bubbles. Dark Force\*32

Shadow Assassin Sword Skill\*1

Wang Teng's eyes lit up when he saw a battle technique bubble.

Shadow Assassin Sword Skill!

As the bubble merged into his body, a shadow appeared in his mind and started showcasing the sword skill. This was a sword skill with fierce killing intent. Once employed, only lingering shadows would be visible to the onlookers. The movements were unpredictable, making it hard for the opponent to gauge which was authentic and which wasn't.

The Shadow Assassin Sword Skill was an earth-rank intermediate-stage battle technique.

Normal martial warriors couldn't afford to buy an earth-rank intermediate-stage battle technique even if they sold their kidneys.

Wang Teng sighed. A man could not get rich without a windfall. He had received the Eight Level Devil Scripture just a moment ago. This Shadow Assassin Sword Skill might only be an earth-rank, but he was already satisfied.

A poor person would still pick up a hundred-dollar note even if he had found a ten-thousand note a while ago.

We couldn't be a wastrel!

However, why is this another dark apparition battle technique?

All it lacked was a note at the end of this battle technique-more powerful when you use it with dark Force.

Am I going to sink into the darkness from now on?

"You're making life difficult for me!" Wang Teng complained helplessly. Even so, he didn't slow down his speed of picking up the attributes.

After all, there were so many bubbles on the battlefield. If he was careless, they might disappear. Wasting one second meant losing a few billion. Who could afford to do that?

Emperor Realm Enlightenment\*12

Ape King Fist\*1

Ape King Fist Conscious\*20

Emperor realm enlightenment, Ape King Fist... and Ape King Fist conscious! Wang Teng was stunned for a moment before he felt elated.

Emperor realm enlightenment was a rare attribute. The person who dropped it must be a top-class genius. On top of that, 12 points of emperor realm enlightenment were a lot! Then, there was the Ape King Fist.

An earth-rank advanced-stage battle technique!

Another earth-rank battle technique!

Besides this, there was another rarer attribute.

Fist conscious!

It was conscious, not presence!

The force was even more terrifying after the jump in level.

A martial warrior who had enlightened his presence was able to defeat a martial warrior at the same stage easily. However, a martial warrior who had comprehended his conscious was able to crush a similar realm martial warrior who had enlightened his presence.

As the Ape King Fist conscious entered his body, Wang Teng was in a daze for a second. Then, he immediately understood everything related to the skill.

A frightening ape king appeared in his mind. It was enormous, and it seemed to be holding the sky as it walked in the forest. Suddenly, a tall mountain blocked its path.

The giant ape didn't go round the mountain. Instead, it lowered its gaze slightly and threw out a punch.

Boom!

The towering mountain exploded into rocks.

The giant ape stepped over the mountain without turning its head. It walked ahead and disappeared among the mountains.

This was the Ape King Fist conscious!

Wang Teng was thunderstruck. How appalling was this power? He couldn't imagine it at all. If someone had to receive this punch, he might turn into a pile of minced meat. At least from what Wang Teng understood, if he executed this skill with his current ability, a normal 7-star soldier-level martial warrior might not be able to withstand it.

F\*\*king impressive!

These were the only two words that could describe it!

# **Chapter 325 Mother Earth Is Buying Time For Her Poor Kids**

There were too many attribute bubbles, so Wang Teng didn't know where to look. He even found it a little... difficult to pick them all up.

Damn it, he couldn't collect all of them in time!

Was this even possible?

This was his first time witnessing such a large number of attribute bubbles. He never saw so many attribute bubbles in Jixin Martial House, Huanghai Military Academy, and even Yang City Academy.

One could imagine how many attribute bubbles there were, waiting for him to pick up. Just thinking about it made him hopeless. Many bubbles disappeared without him noticing!

This was too cruel!

It was right in front of him, but after one or two seconds, it was gone. It disappeared without a trace as if it had never existed.

The area where the bubble existed a moment ago felt like an expressionless face, mocking him cold-heartedly.

You can't pick me; you can't pick me. You can't pick me~~~ Bleh (Sticking out tongue) -

Wang Teng had to increase his speed. He tried his best to pick those bigger and darker attribute bubbles first.

Based on the system's rules so far, the greater the number of attributes, the bigger the bubble. The darker the bubble, the higher the grade of the attribute.

Wang Teng picked the bubbles attentively. He executed his spiritual power to the maximum and scanned the entire city, leaving no corners untouched.

He would collect everything first and count them after he went back.

The battle below had almost ended. The arrival of the reinforcements and the general-stage martial warriors turned the tides around for the humans. The dark apparitions were almost completely annihilated.

As far as the eyes could see, the entire Yang City was covered with wounds and scars.

A victory should be celebrated, but there were no cheers or joy. The city was immersed in sorrow and dead silence.

Too many people had died in the span of a single night. More than 60% of the martial warriors in Yang City were killed during this war.

Many martial warriors were weary and seriously injured. They kneeled on the ground and burst into tears...

When the battle ended, the civilians hiding in the emergency shelters walked out and looked at their hometown in ruins. They couldn't believe it. Tears welled up their eyes and flowed down their cheeks.

The ground was soaked with blood, and corpses were everywhere. This scene stung their eyes. While shedding tears, they searched for their families frantically.

The lucky ones found their families, while others could only cry bitterly as they hugged their family member's bodies. 2402:800:6118:aaa7:f1bd:7a95:3b1d:bbad

Cries of sorrow and wails of agony resounded in the city, making the scene even more tragic. Yes, they had won the battle, but their family would never come back. What a painful truth!

Wang Teng stood on the city wall as he gazed at the city.

Lord Yang, Shen Tuxiong, Dan Taixuan, and the other martial warriors were also beside him. They didn't have any expressions on their faces as they watched the scenes unfolding below. However, if one looked closely, one could see the ripples of emotions in the depth of their gazes.

They were general-stage martial warriors who had experienced many tragic battles. But they couldn't remain indifferent even after witnessing all the deaths and separations.

Life was meant to be respected! Is this what a war is? Wang Teng felt emotional in his heart. This was what the martial warriors had to face. They were exposed to dangers and deaths all the time.

They didn't do it for themselves. They were doing it for their families!

Zooming out, they were doing it for the entire race!

It was at this moment that Wang Teng finally understood what 'martial warriors' really meant.

They weren't just a powerful presence. No, they were also the strongest shield and the sharpest spear guarding and protecting their race.

As long as the shield didn't break, as long as the spear remained intact, the human race could live in peace and prosperity.

To the great martial warriors!

Dan Taixuan looked at the absentminded Wang Teng and asked him softly, "What are you thinking?"

"I'm wondering what will happen if there is a similar large-scale dark apparition invasion on Earth," Wang Teng replied. In just a few seconds, he had thought of many things. Since the Xingwu Continent could get attacked by the dark apparitions, he had reasons to believe that they could appear on Earth too. He remembered the large numbers of martial warriors stationed in the Xingwu Continent all year round. One of the main reasons why the Xingwu Continent chose to be at peace with Earth was so that they could resist the dark apparitions together.

"It won't happen for now," Dan Taixuan said. "It's just temporary." Wang Teng understood the hidden meaning in Dan Taixuan's answer. He asked, "How much time do we have left?"

Dan Taixuan looked at Wang Teng in surprise. She didn't expect him to pinpoint the main issue so quickly. She hesitated before replying to him, "Two to three years."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "At that time, the situation on Earth might be worse than the Xingwu Continent. After all, there's too little time for us to prepare. Our history isn't as strong and long as the Xingwu Continent."

"So fast?" Wang Teng took a deep breath, feeling a chill running through his spine. He clenched his fists uncontrollably. "Why?"

Dan Taixuan was in a dilemma again. At this moment, Xiao Nanfeng opened his mouth. "Tell him. He has already seen the war, and he isn't weak either. He will get in touch with such matters sooner or later. Tell him earlier so that he can have time to prepare himself mentally."

Dan Taixuan's gaze shimmered. She glanced at Xiao Nanfeng. "Why are you looking at me? I'm only reminding you because we are both from the human race on Earth," Xiao Nanfeng scoffed and turned his head. He couldn't maintain his calm exterior.

Dan Taixuan pouted. She organized her speech and said to Wang Teng, "It's because of the dimensional rift. Based on our investigation, more and more dimensional rifts are starting to appear on Earth, and the frequency is getting shorter. Our dimensional rifts are only connected to the Xingwu Continent, but for some reason, the people from the Xingwu Continent aren't able to travel to Earth through these rifts. "Hence, the dark apparitions can't reach our world using the Xingwu Continent as the springboard. However, once the dimensional rifts on Earth hit a certain number, the space of Earth will get extremely weak. The dark apparitions will definitely grab this chance to invade us."

Wang Teng's expression was grim. He felt a little heavy-hearted as he asked, "Why can't the citizens of the Xingwu Continent travel to Earth? This question has been bothering me for some time."

"Some people say that it's... Earth rejecting them with its will," Dan Taixuan hesitated before she replied slowly. "Earth's will is rejecting them?" Wang Teng was shocked.

This thought had emerged in his mind before, but he found it atrocious. Yet, when Dan Taixuan said it personally, he didn't know how to react.

"Are you sure you're not joking?" he asked.

"This is a viewpoint raised by the experts in the study of space theory. Who do you want me to ask?" Dan Taixuan rolled her eyes and replied helplessly. "Alright, the experts make sense." Wang Teng shrugged, saying half-jokingly, "That means that our Mother Earth is buying time for her poor kids!"

Dan Taixuan was stunned for a moment before replying with a complicated expression, "That's an appropriate analogy."

Wang Teng asked again, "Did those experts find the reason for the appearance of the dimensional rifts?"

"The collision of worlds." These words spurted out of Dan Taixuan's mouth uncontrollably. She then explained, "Thirty years ago, one of the worlds collided with Earth and wanted to merge with it. That world was the Xingwu Continent. That is what caused the changes on Earth and the arrival of the martial arts era." "Collision, merger!" Wang Teng finally got hold of the sequence of events. His understanding of the world collapsed completely.

# Chapter 326 Xiao Nanfeng Picked Up A Huge Rock...

Wang Teng learned many secrets of the two worlds from Dan Taixuan. These pieces of news were unavailable to ordinary people and warriors.

It wasn't because they wanted to hide the truth. If the news was made public, imagine the chaos that would ensue.

All the nations used a milder method to let their people accept the arrival of the martial arts era. At the same time, they gradually let them understand the underlying dangers.

These thoughts spun in Wang Teng's mind. He asked again, "Will Earth and Xingwu Continent merge in two to three years?"

The merger of two worlds would be a fascinating sight.

"Of course not. The merger of the worlds isn't so simple. However, in two to three years, Earth's will won't be able to hold Xingwu Continent at bay. It would also mark the dawn of the dark apparitions. At that time, chaos will erupt," Dan Taixuan replied. Wang Teng nodded to show that he understood. Then, he slapped his forehead. He felt that it was better not to know these secrets. Once he learned them, he got a headache.

"You don't have to think too much. If the sky falls, the giants will hold it up. If the giants can't do it, there's no use worrying," Dan Taixuan said. She seemed to have seen through his thoughts.

"You're right." Wang Teng froze for a moment before regaining his composure. He laughed out loud.

This was the truth. How could he save the world alone?

At this moment, Lord Yang, Shen Tuxiong, and the others walked over.

Shen Tuxiong smiled and introduced, "These two are the chief commanders of the troops stationed in Xingwu Continent. This is Commander Xiao Nanfeng from the Crimson Tiger Troop Troop and Commander Dan Taixuan from the Black Sparrow Troop."

Then, he introduced Lord Yang and Principal Yang to Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng.

"I've long heard of you. Thank you for traveling the distance to reinforce Yang City," Lord Yang thanked them sincerely.

"You're too polite. This is what we should do," Dan Taixuan said. "Earth and Xingwu Continent offer mutual help and protection. Please don't regard us as outsiders," Xiao Nanfeng replied. "Yes, you're right. It's my mistake." Lord Yang smiled bitterly and shook his head.

"Yang City must have suffered huge losses from this invasion." Dan Taixuan looked at the scene below the walls and sighed.

"Yes." Lord Yang, Principal Yang, and Shen Tuxiong's expressions also turned sorrowful.

"Speaking about it, we have to thank Wang Teng for standing up before you came. If not, Yang City would have been in a worse state," Principal Yang suddenly said. Wang Teng was listening quietly at the side when he suddenly got mentioned. He was in a daze.

"Wang Teng can be considered a peerless genius. I'm afraid that in our Xingwu Continent, there might only be two or three youths who can rival him," Lord Yang commented.

"I've never seen such a genius in my many years in the education industry," Principal Yang said.

Dan Taixuan was startled. She didn't expect these two figures to have such high praises for Wang Teng. She smiled proudly and replied, "Haha, my disciple might be a good-for-nothing most of the time, but he's still reliable during crucial moments."

Wang Teng rolled his eyes. You can just praise me without mocking me. What do you mean by good-fornothing? Am I that kind of person? What a joke!

Ordinary people might misunderstand me, but you? How can you do that? This is extremely disappointing

Xiao Nanfeng glanced at Wang Teng involuntarily. He felt that this young man did have some capabilities. No wonder Dan Taixuan, who never had a disciple for so many years, took him in.

However, he couldn't help but rebuke when he heard Dan Taixuan's proud tone. "There are many outstanding talents in the younger generation and many more who haven't matured yet. It's too early to say this."

Dan Taixuan glanced at him. "Xiao Nanfeng, I remember your disciple is going to participate in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition this year, right? Why don't my good-for-nothing disciple compete with your disciple?"

"Since you want to compete, let's have them compete." A glint appeared in Xiao Nanfeng's eyes. He rolled with the flow and agreed to Dan Taixuan.

He hadn't vented his anger from the torment Dan Taixuan gave him in the past. However, he couldn't lay his hands on Wang Teng as he was one of the younger generation. It was a good idea to release his frustration by letting his disciple beat Wang Teng up during the competition.

It was reasonable and logical. No fault could be found.

I must remind that young fellow when I go back. I'll tell him to give it his all and let Wang Teng have a taste of despair. Xiao Nanfeng thought to himself secretly.

He admitted that he couldn't beat Dan Taixuan, but he was confident if they were to compare their disciples.

Wang Teng had reached the 5-star soldier level and had some accomplishments in rune studies. However, he felt that his disciple was stronger than Wang Teng.

After all, his disciple had slaughtered his way through the battlefield for many years. He was different from normal martial warriors. He had even reached... hahaha!

Xiao Nanfeng thought of something happy and smiled uncontrollably.

Dan Taixuan snorted. She remained indifferent and asked Wang Teng in a meaningful tone, "Are you confident?" "Master, you want me to take part in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

He had heard of this competition when he was in school. It was open to all young martial warriors thirty years and below. Typically, only the fourth-year students would participate in the competition. The others didn't have the capability, so participating would be an embarrassment.

But it wasn't strange that his master had asked him to attend it. He was strong enough.

"Why? You don't want to go?" Dan Taixuan asked.

"That's not it. I thought that you would wait until I'm in the fourth year before you released me to amaze the world by taking the first place in one go." Wang Teng sniggered.

"There are no surprises if you take that path. Time is precious for a genius. You have already moved far ahead of everyone. What you need to do is to maintain this distance and widen it continuously. That is the only way you can ensure you keep getting stronger," Dan Taixuan said. "As for the first place, since you're competing, you should have the mentality of fighting for number one. Have you forgotten what I've told you before?"

Wang Teng was stunned. He instantly remembered the words Dan Taixuan had said to him.

The formidable path!

This wasn't an easy path!

But he wasn't afraid.

"You're my master. Your words are my command." Wang Teng remained indifferent. He had the confidence that he would lead the crowd. In fact, this was what he planned to do even without Dan Taixuan's reminder.

"I'm sorry to disturb you. I was a little curious just now. Is Wang Teng your disciple?" Lord Yang asked in astonishment. "Is there a problem?" Dan Taixuan asked.

"Wang Teng just acknowledged the president of our rune society, President Gorlin, as his master. I didn't know that he's your disciple, too, so I'm a little surprised," Lord Yang said emotionally. Wang Teng was an amazing child. Both his masters were well-known characters.

"It's alright. I only teach him martial arts. He can acknowledge any masters in other fields. However, I need to see this Master Gorlin. I have to thank him for taking care of my disciple," Dan Taixuan said. "How is Master?" Wang Teng asked hurriedly. "The president of the alchemist society went to help him. There shouldn't be any problem," Lord Yang replied.

### **Chapter 327 Are You Really My Master?**

"Oh, the president of the alchemist society came personally?" Wang Teng secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this.

The president of the alchemist society was a master alchemist. With him around, it should be fine.

"Gorlin kept the poisonous snake, so Master Ogu used its gallbladder to make the antidote. Gorlin will probably wake up soon," Lord Yang said.

"Let me visit him." Wang Teng was still worried.

"Let's go together," Dan Taixuan said.

Lord Yang and Principal Yang nodded. They all went to the alchemist society.

Gorlin was inside, and there were many alchemists taking care of him. An ordinary person wouldn't receive such treatment. "Oh right, is my friend here too?" Wang Teng asked.

"Yes. He suffered greatly, but fortunately, he's still alive. He will recover completely after some treatment." Lord Yang nodded. He knew that Wang Teng was referring to Yao Hongshou's hostage, Lin Zhan.

"Thank you!" Wang Teng sighed in relief again. He couldn't take care of Lin Zhan because of the dark apparitions' invasion. He was anxious for him. Luckily, he was fine. If not, Wang Teng would feel guilty for life.

He wondered what happened to the other members of the Tiger Warrior Team.

Although he felt uneasy, he still followed everyone into Gorlin's room.

They lightened their footsteps as they walked into the room. But Gorlin was already awake. He was drinking water with Su Lingxuan's help.

He seemed to be in a stable condition.

When he saw them coming in, he pushed himself up and asked, "Why are you here? How's the situation outside?"

"Master, careful." Su Lingxuan hurriedly held him up.

"Don't worry. The reinforcements have arrived. Besides the Eight Arms Devil General who escaped, the other dark apparitions have all been killed. However, we suffered a huge loss." Lord Yang introduced Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng. He especially pointed out that Dan Taixuan was Wang Teng's martial arts master.

"Pardon me for not being able to get up." Gorlin nodded to show his regards. Then, he looked at Dan Taixuan and said, "I've long heard of you. Wang Teng also mentioned you before. You're as charming and beautiful as he said."

"Really? This brat said good things about me behind my back? This is embarrassing. Calling me charming and beautiful is too much." Dan

Taixuan laughed heartily when she heard Gorlin's compliments.

Gorlin:
Wang Teng:
Su Lingxuan:
Xiao Nanfeng:
Lord Yang:

This was the first time Su Lingxuan had seen Dan Taixuan. She was stunned by her beauty, but when she heard Dan Taixuan's reply and her ear-shattering laugh, the expression on her face froze. She finally knew where Wang Teng learned his indecency from.

Hmph, like master, like disciple.

The edge of Gorlin's lips twitched. He smiled awkwardly and changed the topic. Pointing at Su Lingxuan, he introduced her, "This is my other disciple, Su Lingxuan."

"What a beautiful young lady!" Dan Taixuan's eyes lit up. She came closer and pinched Su Lingxuan's face, feeling a little depressed after her exclamation. "Your skin is so smooth. It's good to be young, unlike me."

Su Lingxuan was overwhelmed when her face got pinched. She took some time to regain her composure. She laughed awkwardly and said, "Sister Dan, you don't look old at all. You're so young."

Wang Teng felt his lips trembling.

Sister Dan?

His junior sister pulled down his status by a generation!

What plans does this little girl have up her sleeve?

"Haha, Little Lingxuan's mouth is really sweet." Dan Taixuan was elated.

Wang Teng went speechless.

No matter how powerful a lady was, she was still a lady. A lady would always believe these words.

Just like how they believed their stomach would get smaller when they rubbed it and their chest would get larger... This was the mind God gave them. Are you amazed? "Come, you're Wang Teng's junior sister, right? This is the first time we're meeting. I didn't bring gifts with me, but this is something I received recently. Let me give it to you as my welcome present." A necklace appeared in Dan Taixuan's hand. She stuffed it in Su Lingxuan's palm immediately.

"This is..."

Su Lingxuan looked at the gift. This wasn't an ordinary necklace; it was elegant and extravagant. There were runes carved on it too. This was a rare defense item. Even though her family was wealthy and she was a runemaster herself, she hadn't seen such a beautiful item before.

Wang Teng's master was too generous. She would accept it if it was an ordinary gift, but this...

"I can't accept this. It's too valuable." Su Lingxuan declined hurriedly.

"Take it. It's useless to me. It will only collect dust in my place. Take it, take it," Dan Taixuan smiled and said.

"Since Miss Dan is giving it to you, you can accept it," Gorlin said.

"Erm... okay. Thank you, Sister Dan." Su Lingxuan finally took the gift. Her eyes were twinkling with happiness.

"I planned to leave this necklace for my disciple's wife in the future. However, looking at him, I think he will remain single for life. Hence, I decided to give it to you," Dan Taixuan lamented.

Wang Teng: ...

Single for life?

What kind of cruel curse is this!

Are you really my master? You must be a fake.

Su Lingxuan: ... She felt that she was tricked by the other party. Was it too late to return the gift? Su Lingxuan was already on the brink of tears. Dan Taixuan was treating her like Wang Teng's spare tire!

Who wants to be his wife?!

Although this fellow was strong and handsome, he was always indecent and bullied her. How could someone like him be her future husband? Su Lingxuan imagined what would happen if she got married to Wang Teng. She would get bullied by him every day! She shivered in fear and looked at Gorlin pitifully.

Master, save me...

Gorlin: ...

Gorlin wanted to shout at Dan Taixuan. You bastard, how dare you lay your hands on my disciple! But, thinking about it, Wang Teng was his disciple too.

If he scolded his disciple for the sake of another disciple, would it even be considered helping them?

He felt so frustrated that he wanted to vomit blood. This was a trap, a clever, intricate trap. This lady was hard to deal with!

In the end, he coughed awkwardly and said, "Let the younger generations decide their futures themselves. We shouldn't interfere. In this era, even our Xingwu Continent doesn't have arranged marriages anymore. Is your world still the same?"

"Hahaha, I'm just joking. I'm too lazy to care about the youngsters' lives." Dan Taixuan patted Su Lingxuan's shoulder and said, "Don't worry. If you're unwilling, no one can force you." Su Lingxuan heaved a sigh of relief immediately. Oh my god, what a rude shock!

"Master, we'll be leaving. Master Gorlin just recovered and needs to rest," Wang Teng said in a helpless tone. "You're right. Master Gorlin has to get some rest. We will have more chances to interact in the future." Dan Taixuan gave Wang Teng a disappointed glare before smiling at Gorlin.

Wang Teng: ...

### Chapter 328 Respect General-Stage Warriors, Revere Them...

After leaving Gorlin's room, he bade farewell to Dan Taixuan and the others and went to visit Lin Zhan alone...

Lin Zhan had consumed the healing medicine, so his injury was better from earlier. But he was still very weak. He lay on the bed, deep in thought.

"How are you? Are you feeling better?" Wang Teng walked into the room and asked.

"I won't die," Lin Zhan turned around and replied in a hoarse voice.

"Liu Yan and the others..." Wang Teng hesitated and said.

"Don't worry. I brought up the rear and asked them to leave first. The Yao family didn't catch them." Lin Zhan knew what Wang Teng was worried about.

"That's good. I thought that.... Anyway, it's good that everyone is fine." Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief as he shook his head.

"Yes. If we lose anyone, the Tiger Warrior Team will cease to exist except in name," Lin Zhan said emotionally.

"How did you get caught by the Yao family?" Wang Teng asked.

"Do you remember the people who accepted the Yao family's reward to kill us? After we killed them, the Yao family laid their eyes on us. They personally sent someone to watch over Yong City. Once they discovered us, they would send a 5-star soldier-level martial warrior to stop us," Lin Zhan said. "Don't worry. Yao Hongshou is dead. The Yao family doesn't exist anymore. I've taken revenge for you," Wang Teng said.

"Yao Hongshou is dead? The Yao family is gone? How were they annihilated?" Lin Zhan exclaimed in shock.

Yao Hongshou was a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior, and the Yao family wasn't weak either. How did they die?

Lin Zhan hated Yao Hongshou and hoped that he would die quickly, but this felt a little unreal.

"I killed him!" Wang Teng replied calmly. "You killed him?" Lin Zhan seemed to have heard something incredible. He widened his eyes in surprise. "That is a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior!"

Wang Teng smiled without replying to him.

Lin Zhan looked at Wang Teng's expression and smiled bitterly. "You're a monster!"

"It's nothing. I'm still far behind the real formidable warriors." Wang Teng couldn't help but remember the Eight Arms Devil General and the titan's arm that traveled through different worlds...

He was sincerely too weak!

"As expected, the Tiger Warrior Team can't keep you anymore," Lin Zhan commented, feeling a little regretful.

He knew that Wang Teng belonged to the wider world. His Tiger Warrior Team was just a shallow beach for the growing young dragon to rest. This was their limit.

"Don't say that. The Tiger Warrior Team has helped me tremendously," Wang Teng said.

"Let's not talk about this." Lin Zhan smiled. He asked curiously, "Oh right, why are you in Yang City?" "I came to travel the world!"

Wang Teng chatted with Lin Zhan for some time and left thereafter. He didn't want to disturb his rest.

Wang Teng came to his room in the back garden of the rune society. Many buildings in Yang City were destroyed, but the rune society had a powerful defense array protecting it, so it had a narrow shave. Normal dark apparitions wouldn't be able to break its defense.

Wang Teng sat down cross-legged in his room. He looked at his attributes panel seriously. There were many huge changes to it.

First, it was his enlightenment and spirit. Both had already reached the emperor realm, but they rose significantly after he collected all the attribute bubbles on the battlefield.

Enlightenment: Emperor Realm (21/1000)

Spirit: Emperor Realm (165/1000) It was extremely difficult to increase the emperor-realm enlightenment and spirit. The ratio for the spiritual realm and the emperor realm was 10:1. That meant that the ratio of normal enlightenment and spirit attributes to the emperor realm ones was 1000:1.

You could only get 1 point of emperor-realm enlightenment and spirit with 1000 points of normal enlightenment and spirit. This was crazy! Fortunately, the momentarily stunning appearance of the indomitable presence behind the dimensional rift had dropped many emperor-realm spirit attributes. It was a gift for Wang Teng, How many emperor-realm spirits would it drop if it appeared right in front of him?

Of course, Wang Teng only dared to think about it. That terrifying presence wasn't something it could look in the eye, much less if it appeared in front of him.

Many talents were sacrificed on the battlefield. Some had already hit the spiritual realm and even the emperor realm for enlightenment. Thus, his enlightenment increased a little.

Emperor-realm enlightenment was extremely scary. Wang Teng found it a breeze when he practiced the Eight Level Devil Scripture and the other sky-rank advanced-stage force skill scriptures. He was able to understand them at a single glance. Not many people possessed such enlightenment.

Next, it was his talent. Wang Teng had picked up many beginner stage talents, but once a higher stage talent appeared, it would be covered up immediately. Now, all his five element's talents were at the advanced stage.

This was a frightening fact. Advanced-stage talents were rare, but Wang Teng had all five for his elements. Others would be mind-blown if they knew this.

As for the wind element and ice element, there were none. Special Force talents were rare to begin with.

He had also received an advanced-stage blade talent. His understanding of blade skills rose immediately. He felt that he was about to achieve a breakthrough in his other blade battle techniques.

My sword skill talent is already at the advanced stage. Now, my blade skill is also on par with it. There are many things I can do with powerful blade and sword skills. Wang Teng touched his chin and pondered to himself.

Below his talents were his Force attributes. After collecting all the Force attributes, his Forces rose by a huge margin.

Dark Force: 2890/4000 (6-star)

Metal Force: 2670/4000 (6-star)

Wood Force: 3110/4000 (6-star)

Water Force: 2963/4000 (6-star)

Fire Force: 3560/4000 (6-star)

Earth Force: 3350/4000 (6-star)

Wang Teng smiled uncontrollably... He wasn't far away from becoming a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Would the Eight Arms Devil General be amazed when he saw him again?

Honestly, should he torment it one more time?

He was getting a little arrogant.

He needed to respect a general-stage warrior. He must revere him. How could he talk so frivolously...

Whether he wanted to torment it or not, he needed to advance to the general stage first.

When this thought flashed in his mind, the edge of his lips turned flat, and he became serious.

Besides the six Forces, Wang Teng also received a new Force attribute-lightning!

He couldn't help but play the situation just now. The one who used the lightning Force seemed to be the general of Xingwu Continent's troop, Shen Tuxiong!

Unfortunately, there was only lightning Force and no lightning talent.

Thus, he could only keep his lightning Force in his Force nucleus temporarily. He couldn't use it.

Should he knock on Shen Tuxiong's head?

He might drop a lightning talent... What the f\*\*k, what was he thinking? That was a general-stage martial warrior!

Wang Teng felt that he was looking for death. However, this was the lightning Force. It had a strong offensive ability, and it was rare. So, of course, it was enticing to him.

Should I call Dan Taixuan along to knock him down?

This dangerous thought popped out and planted itself in Wang Teng's mind. It started sprouting and growing uncontrollably...

### **Chapter 329 Divine Weapon Mo Que**

The lightning Force was exceptionally powerful. In the same stage, the attacks of a lightning element martial warrior were stronger than a fire element martial warrior.

Wang Teng quickly suppressed this dangerous thought. Knocking a general-stage martial warrior in the head? And a lightning element martial warrior?! He was looking for death!

He continued looking at the attributes panel. Besides a massive rise in his Force attributes, he had also picked up many skill scriptures and battle techniques.

Wang Teng had all the scriptures for his five elements. Now, he had scriptures for the ice element, the wind element, and the rarer poison and dark elements too. Besides the lightning element he just received, he could use all his other elements.

If he executed all his nine elements one day, that scene... was unimaginable.

He should continue keeping a low profile...

These scriptures and battle techniques were all dark level and below. It wasn't of much help to Wang Teng, so he didn't plan to spend too much time, energy, and additional attributes on them.

However, even if they were just yellow-rank scriptures and battle techniques, they were worth some money. There was no harm in storing these battle techniques in his mind. As the saying went, comprehend by analogy. The advice of others could serve to correct his faults.

But there were still two or three high-quality scriptures and battle techniques. Besides the Eight Level Devil Scripture, Shadow Assassin Sword Skill, and Ape King Fist, he also received the Scorching Sky Finger, Overflowing Rain Blade, and Scattered Stars Spear.

The Scorching Sky Finger, as its name suggested, was a fire element battle technique. This was Wang Teng's first time seeing a finger technique, so he found it interesting. Wang Teng lifted his finger and allowed his Force to flow according to the route stated on the battle technique. The fire Force congregated on his right forefinger.

He pushed his finger out.

A thick crimson light penetrated from his finger and landed on the wall.

Slash!

Immediately, a hole was formed in the sturdy wall as though it was made of tofu. Its edges were burnt. One could tell how powerful the attack was.

"As expected of an advanced-stage dark-level battle technique. If I reach the perfected stage, it will definitely be many times more powerful!" A glint flashed past his eyes as he muttered to himself.

The Overflowing Rain Blade was a water element blade skill. It was also an advanced stage dark-level technique. Water element attacks might not be very strong, but a water element blade technique shouldn't be underestimated.

This blade technique derived its name from the phrase 'churning clouds and overflowing rain'[1]. It could give off a tremendous blade aura like the raging storm.

Wang Teng placed high importance on this Overflowing Rain Blade because he had also received the Overflowing Rain Blade conscious attribute.

Overflowing Rain Blade conscious!

This was the second time he had received a technique's conscious after the Ape King Fist.

The Scattered Stars Spear was an advanced-stage dark-level metal element battle technique. Metal element had the greatest destructive power, but this was a spear technique.

Wang Teng had never used a spear or similar weapons before. However, since he had this battle technique now, he could find some space for a spear in his interspatial ring when he was free.

He didn't mind having more trump cards!

If he didn't have enough trump cards during the recent battle with the dark apparitions, the ending would have been unpredictable.

Normal martial warriors were worried that they couldn't handle having too many skills, but Wang Teng didn't have such concerns. As long as he had enough attributes, he could learn everything. This battle gave him a good harvest. His ability rose exponentially, and he also gained many powerful scriptures and battle techniques. They were at least worth ten billion and above.

The next day, Lord Yang sent someone to call Wang Teng

"Did he say what it is for?" Wang Teng asked the butler of the Lord Yang Residence along the way.

"I... I'm not sure. However, it won't be something bad," the butler smiled and replied.

They soon arrived at the Lord Yang Residence. Wang Teng noticed that besides Lord Yang, Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng were present too.

"You're here!" Dan Taixuan nodded at him.

"Why did you call me here?" Wang Teng asked.

Lord Yang went straight to the point. He waved his hand, and an item landed on the ground. He said instantly, "This is an item dropped by the Eight Arms Devil General. It's your war trophy."

Wang Teng's gaze landed on the ground. A thick broken arm was holding a weapon that looked like a blade and a sword. It laid horizontally on the floor. "This... this is the Eight Arms Devil General's arm!" He exclaimed in surprise. He remembered that the Eight Arms Devil General had lost a few arms from the explosion of the flames. Wang Teng thought that with the power of the flames, his arms would be shattered into pieces, but it was still intact. Even more, it was holding a weapon.

"That's right. This is the Eight Arms Devil General's arm. The weapon it's holding isn't ordinary. It's a divine weapon made from devil pattern black gold," Lord Yang said.

"Devil pattern black gold!"

Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng looked at the strange weapon on the ground in surprise.

Dan Taixuan grabbed the weapon in her hand and shook it slightly. The Eight Arms Devil General's arm lost its grip and dropped to the ground. She carefully examined the weapon and nodded. "As expected of the devil pattern black gold."

She turned and looked at Wang Teng. "You're so lucky!"

"Devil pattern black gold!" Wang Teng was an advanced-stage blacksmith, so he was familiar with all types of rare materials.

The devil pattern black gold was a special metal born in the land of wondrous cold. It was extremely tough and possessed icy traits. It was named after the black patterns on its surface. It was an excellent material for forging divine weapons.

Devil pattern black gold was similar to the dark ice stone Wang Teng got in the past. They both possessed icy cold traits, but the devil pattern black gold was a bit inferior.

Even so, the devil pattern black gold was an extremely rare forging material. All the weapons made of it would be hard and sharp.

Also, they were larger than dark ice stones. They could forge huge weapons of different shapes. This was rarely seen.

Wang Teng took the strange-shaped weapon from Dan Taixuan's hand. His palm sank at once.

"So heavy!"

A hint of surprise shimmered in his eyes.

"Of course. The devil pattern black gold isn't light. Besides, this is a gigantic weapon. It's at least 1500kg or above," Dan Taixuan said.

Wang Teng nodded. He took some time to get used to the weight. He found it quite convenient to hold. He scanned the surface of the weapon and suddenly paused. There were two words he couldn't recognize written on the surface.

"This is a common language for the dark apparitions," Dan Taixuan said.

"What does it say?" Wang Teng asked.

"Mo Que! I think that's the name of the weapon," Dan Taixuan scanned the words and said.

"Mo Que!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He smiled at Lord Yang and said, "You're really generous. It'll be disrespectful of me to decline this offer."

"It's yours," Lord Yang smiled and said.

Even though he was jealous of Wang Teng for getting this weapon, he was a general-stage martial warrior and a member of the royalty of the empire. He wouldn't snatch other people's possessions.

Also, he had high hopes for Wang Teng. He didn't mind passing him this war trophy in exchange for a good relationship.

[1] As changeable as clouds and rain

# Chapter 330 Honorary Baron

It was his spoil of war, but if Lord Yang didn't pass it to Wang Teng, Wang Teng wouldn't even know of this. It was all up to the other party's character.

Lord Yang was a righteous person. He could tell this much from his performance during the banquet. However, this was still an act of kindness on his part. Wang Teng wouldn't be stupid and reject him.

"Oh right, there's another matter," Lord Yang opened his mouth and said again.

Wang Teng kept Mo Que and looked at the other party in confusion.

"You've helped Yang City greatly this time. After our discussion, we've decided to bestow you with the title of an Honorary Baton." Lord Yang's words were shocking.

Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng were astounded.

Honorary Baron! The decision of the Xingwu Continent meant that they had recognized Wang Teng's identity.

Mind you, ever since the dimensional rifts appeared, no one on Earth had received a baron's position in the Xingwu Continent. This was a special honor. It possessed immense significance to Earth.

They couldn't help but look at each other. They saw many emotions in each other's eyes.

Was this a signal by the Xingwu Continent?

Many thoughts went through their minds in an instant. However, they didn't arrive at any conclusion. They needed to report this to their superiors first. Let the people in charge of interworld relationships worry about this.

"Honorary Baron." Wang Teng didn't think too much. Every man should confine himself to his own duties. Although he was a student with a military rank, it was useless. It just sounded good to the ears. The meaning behind the position wasn't something he should consider. Instead, he was more interested in what benefits this title had for him. Currently, all he felt was amazement.

After all, he knew that barons weren't assigned to people randomly for no reason. He felt that he didn't do anything, so why did the Xingwu Continent give him this title?

"Honorary Baron is just a title with no lands or official positions," Lord Yang smiled and explained.

"Just a title? Then... what's its use?" Wang Teng asked curiously. He was a little disappointed, to be honest. He thought that the Xingwu Continent would give him a small piece of land. It felt good to live his life as a wealthy villager. "It has many uses. For instance, with this title, no locals will treat you as an outsider, whichever city you go to. They will even treat you like a VIP. Also, many people from Earth come to our world to do business. If you are thinking about doing business, you will enjoy many special treatments...." Lord Yang explained patiently.

That doesn't sound bad. Wang Teng thought to himself. He smiled and said, "Thank you."

"Hahaha, you little brat." Lord Yang laughed. He took out an item and passed it to Wang Teng. "This is the token for an Honorary Baron. We made this in a rush, so we didn't carve the elaborated runes. Take this, and you will be an Honorary Baron of the empire." "I can be an Honorary Baron with this badge?" Wang Teng sized up the badge. It was gold in color with a picture of a bird on it. That must be the representation of the baron's position. He was curious. "If someone snatched it, he would be able to fake his identity, right?" "Let's see who dares to do it. They must be seeking death. There's a special method to distinguish the badges. You just need to drop your blood on it, and it will bind to you. No one can impersonate you," Lord Yang said. "That's convenient." Wang Teng followed his instructions and dropped his blood on the badge.

In an instant, a golden ray shone on the badge before it returned to its original state. The blood traces also disappeared.

This world needs our blood all the time. It wastes a lot of blood. Wang Teng muttered in his heart. However, he smiled as he kept the badge in his space ring.

Xiao Nanfeng was a little jealous. First, Wang Teng received a divine weapon Mo Que, and now, he was given the title of an Honorary Baron. These were things he couldn't achieve, even with his position.

What did Wang Teng do to gain such recognition from the Xingwu Continent and be bestowed with such gifts?

On the other hand, Dan Taixuan was extremely happy. She felt proud since it was her disciple who was so outstanding.

Wang Teng, Dan Taixuan, and Xiao Nanfeng left the Lord Yang Residence.

Lord Yang and Shen Tuxiong sent them to the door.

Shen Tuxiong asked, "Why did the higher-ups give a baron title to someone from Earth? What's more, this is a young man without any status."

"You're wrong. He does have a background." Lord Yang gave a meaningful smile. "Oh? I'll love to hear more," Shen Tuxiong said.

"First, he's the disciple of the chief commander of the Black Sparrow Troop. Then, he's also Gorlin's disciple. This is unprecedented. He also helped Yang City to overcome this crisis, and his other identities aren't sensitive. These three points are all important," Lord Yang said.

Shen Tuxiong's gaze flickered. He remained silent for some time before he said, "The empire wants to use this opportunity to get closer to Earth."

"That's right. Things have already reached this state. A merger will benefit both parties. There's no retreat anymore," Lord Yang said with a deep gaze.

Wang Teng didn't know about their conversation. Besides, it wasn't his turn to care about the direction of the world.

"The year-end exam is coming soon. You should prepare for it properly." Dan Taixuan said, "The National Number One Martial Arts Competition will be held after the year-end exam. I'll also be there."

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded.

The year-end exam was half a month earlier than his past life. There was ample time to prepare for the martial arts competition.

Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng would remain in Yang City for a few days while Wang Teng prepared to go back to Earth.

"Master, I'll be going back first."

Gorlin had already returned to his house in the rune society. Wang Teng called Su Lingxuan and accompanied them for the last meal before he left.

Gorlin looked up when he heard Wang Teng's words. He smiled and said, "Go ahead. I know that you're preparing to leave. Come back and visit this old man when you are free."

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded.

Su Lingxuan always complained about Wang Teng for bullying her, but when faced with separation, she felt a little sad

After the meal, Wang Teng bade farewell to Gorlin. Su Lingxuan accompanied him to the entrance.

"You don't have to come with me. Take good care of Master," Wang Teng turned around and said.

"I know, I know. Go ahead." Su Lingxuan waved her hands impatiently.

"You little girl!" Wang Teng shook his head and turned around to leave.

Su Lingxuan looked at his back, and the impatience on her face subsided gradually. Senior brother, stay safe!

Wang Teng came to the Force floating airship docking bay. He saw someone unexpected.

"Why are you here?" He asked in surprise as he looked at Li Rongxue's beautiful face.

"I came to send you off as a friend," Li Rongxue smiled and replied.

"Thank you," Wang Teng said.

"You're treating me like an outsider. Here, I've bought your ticket." Li Rongxue passed a Force floating airship ticket to Wang Teng.

"I won't be polite then." Wang Teng smiled as he accepted it. He waved his hand and said, "I'll go first. We'll meet again if fate allows us."

Li Rongxue felt emotional as she looked at the Force floating airship. Standing by the side, her maid asked her, "Princess, why didn't you stop him?"

"What right do I have to stop him? He doesn't belong to this city," Li Rongxue smiled and replied.

Wang Teng sat at the edge of the platform on the Force floating airship, gazing at the galaxies in the universe. The Spirit Flame Ghost Crow floated down slowly. Ever since he came to the Xingwu Continent, Wang Teng had let it loose. It had already grown to about one meter long and reached 2-star level. It looked more and more like a wild beast. It was starting to take after their parents' magnificence.

"We're going home!" Wang Teng stroked its hard feathers and said.

They came together and left together...