Martial Arts 471

Chapter 471: Darkness Clone Technique

Wang Teng: ...

The atmosphere suddenly turned a little awkward.

Wang Teng stared at the 'Black Incubus Devil Lord,' who had turned into a ball of dark Force because of his punch. He found this unreal and speechless.

He defeated the 'Black Incubus Devil Lord' with a single punch?!

Although he knew that the 'Black Incubus Devil Lord' was just putting up a strong front, she was still a general-stage martial warrior. She fought ferociously with the metal armor flaming scorpion and beat it up until it couldn't retaliate. Why did she become so brittle in his hands?

Wang Teng looked at his fist and clenched it hard. He felt that something wasn't right.

On the other side, the metal armor flaming scorpion stared at Wang Teng fearfully.

This human seemed a little scary!

That female devil was brutal, but he killed her with a single punch!

The guy's brutality was off the charts.

Mind you, it almost got murdered by the female devil. By comparison, it would only get tormented if it landed in the hands of this human.

It couldn't afford to provoke him!

Fortunately, this human wasn't a bad person. His righteous appearance was etched deeply in his mind. This human had helped it get out of its hopeless situation by killing the female devil. He pulled it out of the abyss of despair.

It firmly believed that this human was a good person.

Yes, that was right. That must be the case.

The metal armor flaming scorpion looked at Wang Teng's youthful face, and there seemed to be a holy layer of light painted on his face. No matter how it looked at him, it felt that he was a good man.

However, this young man was a general-stage martial warrior. This was an undeniable fact. It must give him some respect, so it contemplated its words and tried its best to appear respectful. It opened its mouth and said, "Young human martial warrior..."

"Wait!" Wang Teng suddenly raised a finger and interrupted the metal armor flaming scorpion.

The metal armor flaming scorpion didn't know what to do with its emotions. The words that it had spent much time thinking through got stuck in its throat.

Wang Teng disregarded the metal armor flaming scorpion. His gaze was fixed on the spot where the 'Black Incubus Devil Lord' had disappeared.

A few pitch-black attribute bubbles were floating there.

He swallowed his saliva. What kind of attribute bubbles did the female dark apparition leave for him?

By now, Wang Teng knew that this 'Black Incubus Devil Lord' wasn't the true form. It was just a special presence formed using Force.

He would call it the clone of the Black Incubus Devil Lord for the time being.

As long as it was related to the Black Incubus Devil Lord, he anticipated the content of the attribute bubbles. There wasn't much time left, so Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles immediately.

Spiritual Realm Spirit*350

Dark Force*880

Darkness Clone Technique*1

...

There were only three attribute bubbles, but the sum was considerable. The Spiritual Realm spirit was 130 points more than what he had collected from the lycan.

The three attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's body. After he digested the last attribute bubble, a hint of joy appeared on his face.

Darkness Clone Technique!

This was a rare and unique dark skill. It used spiritual power and Force as the foundation to form a clone that possessed a certain portion of your ability.

Wang Teng finally understood why that female dark apparition looked exactly like the Black Incubus Devil Lord, but their strength differed so much.

His guess was right. She was just a clone!

Phew!

Wang Teng felt lucky. If the real Black Incubus Devil Lord was present, he wouldn't have any chances of surviving.

That female dark apparition was too powerful!

Suddenly, Wang Teng's expression froze. He remembered what the clone said before it dissipated into the air. She said that she would remember him?

Wang Teng: ...

Wang Teng didn't know if he should feel proud or cry when a formidable character remembered him.

Well, the darkness clone technique was a consolation. This technique came from the Black Incubus Devil Lord, so it must be extraordinary.

Actually, the Darkness Clone Technique was the Black Incubus Devil Lord's secret sky-rank technique. It was rare and precious. Other dark apparitions, even the general-stage ones, had no chances of learning it.

Yet, Wang Teng obtained this sky-rank secret technique.

What a surprise!

Wang Teng didn't have much time to feel happy as the outline of a figure appeared in his mind. Spiritual power and Force started circulating this outline.

The spiritual power and Force separated from the main body. After a series of exquisite and hard-toexplain changes, it slowly congregated into a similar outline beside the first figure.

The process seemed easy, but in reality, it was difficult and complicated. People without talent might not grasp the skill even if they spent a large amount of time practicing it.

The Darkness Clone Technique required a precise command over one's Force. Its requirement for one's spiritual power was also stringent.

If one's spiritual power didn't meet the requirement, they would feel powerless and frustrated after receiving this technique. You possessed this treasure, but you couldn't practice it.

Fortunately, Wang Teng didn't have this problem. Spiritual power was his strong suit. Not many people were able to reach the Emperor realm, after all.

It might even be possible that the Black Incubus Devil Lord's spiritual power realm wasn't as high as his. In addition, Wang Teng's enlightenment and dark talent were extremely high, giving him a strong control of his Force.

He ticked all the boxes, so the Darkness Clone Technique posed no difficulty to him.

Wang Teng was eager to try, thinking about the many uses for clones. He was excited to experiment with this technique. However, he also knew this wasn't the right time.

The metal armor flaming scorpion had been silent all this while. It was observing Wang Teng secretly. For one moment, he was on the brink of tears, and the next, he smiled like an idiot. For some reason, the scorpion felt that this human seemed a little mental.

It took a few steps back involuntarily.

Wang Teng turned and looked at the scorpion at this moment. He saw what it was doing and felt speechless.

Wang Teng: ...

Boss, are you seriously afraid of me?

Wang Teng didn't know what to say. After a few moments of silence, he thought of something and put a smile on his face. "What did you want to say just now? We can continue."

Although the metal armor flaming scorpion felt that the young man's expression was strange, it didn't think too much. "Thank you for helping me. Please let me play host to you. There aren't many resources on my land, but I do have some spiritual herbs. I think they will be useful to human martial warriors."

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. This lord-level star beast probably had many treasures. Before he could ask it, the scorpion took the initiative to offer them to him.

Sensible!

"Cough!" Wang Teng coughed awkwardly before saying, "Don't misunderstand. I don't demand repayment for my good deeds. Oh right, I heard that you have a magical green flame. May I have the honor of looking at it?"

The metal armor flaming scorpion: ...

Chapter 472: The Green Crystals Underground

It was hard to explain what the scorpion was feeling in a single sentence. This human spoke beautifully, claiming that he wasn't someone who demanded repayment. Pfft, fake!

In the end, he wanted his precious green flame.

Indeed, humans are all liars!

"Is it not possible? I just want to take a look. You aren't so petty, right?" Wang Teng slowly kept his smile, his gaze turning stern.

The metal armor flaming scorpion felt its heart pounding. This human's expression was terrifying, sending chills up its spine.

"Of course!" It was riddled with injuries and weakened greatly, so it might not be able to withstand that frightening punch from this human. Under these circumstances, it had to give in.

Never mind, this human saved its life. It wasn't an ungrateful scorpion. It would bring him to see the flame.

It was just paying a debt of gratitude. It had no other intentions.

It didn't matter if others didn't believe it. It believed itself!

Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. "Lead the way!"

He knew where to go, but he mustn't show it. It was equivalent to telling the metal armor flaming scorpion that he had already been to its nest.

Even more, he wanted to know where the metal armor flaming scorpion kept his treasures. If he exposed his intention too early, the scorpion might put up a desperate fight since it knew that it had no chance of survival.

Wang Teng's evil gaze landed on the metal armor flaming scorpion as he schemed against it.

The scorpion, which was leading the way, shivered. It turned its head carefully, only to see Wang Teng's righteous face.

Maybe he really wanted to just take a look?

The scorpion convinced itself as it led Wang Teng deep into the hoodoo forest.

Wang Teng saw the green flame once again. Dumbstruck, he asked, "Where did this flame come from?"

"Honestly, I don't know either." The metal armor flaming scorpion gave a forced smile.

"Where did it come from? Did it pop out from the ground out of nowhere?" Wang Teng asked.

The scorpion hesitated, but when it saw Wang Teng squinting, it shuddered and replied hurriedly, "I dug the ground to explore in the past. There is an unknown green rock below the green flame. The flame probably appeared after the rock broke and had been burning ever since."

"So you're saying that the green flame was here before you came?" Wang Teng touched his chin and asked.

"That's right. I'm naturally sensitive to flames and found this place accidentally. I felt that the green flame was extraordinary, so I took possession of it," the metal armor flaming scorpion said.

"You relied on this green flame to reach this stage, right?" Wang Teng suddenly asked in a meaningful tone.

The metal armor flaming scorpion's heart skipped a beat. It had evaded the crucial points, but this human still guessed it. It gave a bitter smile and nodded its huge head. "Yes, I was just an ordinary metal armor flaming scorpion. It's hard for my race to reach the lord level. If it wasn't for this green flame, I'd be like my clansmen. The 9-star level is my limit."

It paused for a moment, seemingly in a dilemma. Then, it made a huge decision and said, "You saved my life. I have nothing to repay you, so let me give you this green flame."

"Can you bear to part with it?" Wang Teng looked at it in surprise and said with an ambiguous smile.

"So what if I don't? I'm seriously injured and the other lord-level star beasts around me don't like me. They will hurry over soon after hearing the commotion. Even if I don't give it to you, I won't be able to protect this flame," the metal armor flaming scorpion said sadly.

"But I'm not that kind of person. Taking advantage of people—I mean, taking advantage of scorpions isn't my style of doing things," Wang Teng said righteously.

The metal armor flaming scorpion didn't know what to say. Your eyes are almost glued to the flame! What do you mean by you're not that kind of person?

Who are you trying to fool!

"You're not taking advantage of me. I'm giving it to you voluntarily." The metal armor flaming scorpion felt helpless.

"Cough cough, in that case, it's disrespectful for me to decline. Sigh, I'm just too kind." Wang Teng heaved a sigh.

Shameless! The metal armor flaming scorpion scolded in its heart. But on the surface, it nodded fervently and gave an 'it's alright, that's right, you're always right' expression.

"Follow me. If you want to absorb the green flame, you need to do it from the source. It's below the ground," the scorpion climbed forward as it spoke.

Wang Teng grew excited. He followed the scorpion and asked, "What will happen if I absorb that green flame?"

"You have witnessed the power of the flame yourself. If you absorb it, the flame will be attached to your Force, and your battle ability will increase. There are also other uses of it. You will know once you absorb it," the metal armor flaming scorpion explained.

Wang Teng nodded, his expectations of the green flame becoming higher. At first, he planned to let Little White absorb it, but now, he suddenly realized that he could do it too.

He could split it into two, one for him and one for the bird. He would take the big portion, while Little White would take the smaller one. This was the Wang family's fair way of splitting.

Little White would never think that its unscrupulous master would shrink its portion of the flame. If it knew the truth, it might start crying on the spot.

The metal armor flaming scorpion brought Wang Teng into the hoodoos. It pushed one hoodoo aside, revealing the pitch-black hole below. Then, it signaled to Wang Teng and crawled inside.

Wang Teng's gaze flickered. He jumped and followed the scorpion down.

The underground pit was deeper than he thought. He only reached the bottom after traveling a few hundred meters.

The metal armor flaming scorpion had dug a huge hole at the bottom. A faint green glow could be seen in front, making the dark space below take a shade of green.

The temperature underground was extremely high. It felt like soaking in lava.

The metal armor flaming scorpion was like a fish in water. Its wounds started healing faster, and its injury was relieved a bit.

Wang Teng noticed this, but he didn't say anything. He continued moving forward. After some time, he saw the source of the green light.

His eyes widened in awe when he saw the scene. He was shocked speechless.

Not far away, there was an enormous sparkling crystal-like green gemstone giving off a thick green light. It was magnificent.

It was mounted on the rock walls on both sides and went right to the roof of this save. Just like what the scorpion said, the green flame leaked out from this giant crystal.

At the same time, waves of scorching heat exuded from the green crystal. Wang Teng activated his ice Force to save himself from getting barbecued by the heat. Chapter 473: Emerald Glazed Flame

A green light lit up the entire dark underground cave as scorching heat seeped out from the giant green gemstone.

The metal armor flaming scorpion glanced at the young man beside it in astonishment. He didn't get affected by this scorching heat at all, remaining calm as if he were in his backyard.

It was a little stunned. This young man didn't look like a simple person.

However, after sensing it personally at a close distance, it realized that the aura from this human was only at the 8-star soldier level. He wasn't at the general stage.

Could it be that the frightening female devil was honestly exhausted? This young man's punch was the last straw that broke the camel's back?

The metal armor flaming scorpion glanced at Wang Teng again with a meaningful gaze.

Wang Teng was sizing up the green crystal. He racked his brain and finally found the information on this crystal...

Green Glazed Flame!

Or you could call it the Emerald Glazed Flame!

This was a magical flame that was born from the essence of the world. It took many years to form and only had a small chance of success.

In summary, the fire essence of the world had coincidentally merged into the ore under special circumstances and turned into the green crystal now. The temperature inside the crystal was extremely high, but it was hard for it to combust spontaneously.

As more and more fire essence merged into the crystal, after many years, the essence compressed, congregated, tempered, and underwent many complicated processes. The heat inside reached a new high, and finally, a beautiful flame appeared deep in the crystal.

The flame was green and hot, its power unpredictable. Rumor had it that it had the power to burn everything. However, it was constricted by the green crystal and would remain imprisoned unless the crystal cracked.

This was the origin of the Emerald Glazed Flame.

The memory fragment Wang Teng received from a certain alchemist allowed him to recognize the object in front.

The alchemists and the blacksmiths were probably the people with the most knowledge of flames. Some flames allowed them to yield twice the result with half the effort when they were making dans or forging. Hence, they scrambled to find all sorts of strange flames.

Unfortunately, this Emerald Glazed Flame was extremely rare as it was formed naturally by this world.

Up until today, only one alchemist from the Xingwu Continent had found an Emerald Glazed Flame thousands of years ago. He recorded it down, and this was how the later generations found it in the ancient books.

There were other types of flames too, but they were all rare and would only appear in the world once every thousand years.

The special flames most alchemists and blacksmiths sought were beast flames that possessed certain special traits or lava flames that had a higher temperature. They were unique, but compared to divine flames like the Emerald Glazed Flame, they were nothing.

Wang Teng's eyes grew brighter. He was getting excited.

This metal armor flaming scorpion didn't know that it was sitting on a treasure. The green flame outside was just a small wisp of the original. The real Emerald Glazed Flame must be in this emerald.

Hence, he looked down on the scorpion!

It took the coin and gave up on the gold!

But thinking about it, there was nothing the metal armor flaming scorpion could do about this emerald. If not, it would have already broken it to take a look inside. It wouldn't have remained in one piece.

If it had obtained the real Emerald Glazed Flame, Wang Teng wouldn't be needed.

After all, one small wisp of flame was enough for it to advance to the lord level and see extreme growth in its strength. If it had gotten the main body of the Emerald Glazed Flame, it would have become indomitable.

Of course, this might be the reason why news of the Emerald Glazed Flame didn't leak out.

"Young martial warrior, the source of the green flame is in this emerald. Go and absorb it." The metal armor flaming scorpion's voice was heard at this moment.

Wang Teng sneered in his heart. On the surface, he nodded without saying anything and walked step by step towards the emerald.

He knew that the metal armor flaming scorpion wouldn't be honest. If he hadn't recognized the Emerald Glazed Flame, he wouldn't have guessed the scorpion's thoughts.

However, he knew how to absorb the Emerald Glazed Flame, so he understood what the metal armor flaming scorpion was thinking.

If he touched the emerald recklessly and tried to absorb the flame, the fire essence accumulated in the emerald would explode on the spot. One careless move and he might turn into ashes.

The metal armor flaming scorpion must have suffered the same torment before. It was lucky to be still alive!

Wang Teng arrived in front of the emerald as his mind wandered off. He looked up; it was a majestic sight.

The emerald was massive. It was etched into the stone walls with a huge portion of it still buried underground. He didn't know how big it was exactly.

He wondered how long it took to form a flame of this size.

Wang Teng couldn't help but exclaim how mysterious the world was. Even though he was stronger than normal people, he still felt small and insignificant in front of this majestic presence.

The arrogance he had built up recently disappeared again. He should remain humble.

He took a deep breath and prepared the spiritual power in the depth of his mind. As he placed his hand on the emerald, his spiritual power surged out and spread into the emerald.

Wang Teng knew three ways of absorbing the Emerald Glazed Flame. Two of the methods required external power and had a higher risk. A wrong move would cause a backlash.

One of the reasons why special flames were rarely made known to the public was because they were extremely hard to subdue. Many formidable warriors had died while subduing the flames. They were burnt into ashes.

Also, these formidable warriors would not spread the information of the flames after they found it. Hence, once they died, the news would get buried along with their disappearance.

This caused the flames to become even more secretive.

Besides the first two methods, there was another safer way of subduing the flame. Of course, it was only safer in comparison. The risk was still high.

The last method was to use powerful spiritual power to control the flame and suck it into one's body.

Controlling the flame required spiritual power. Alchemists and blacksmiths used the invisible spiritual power to control the intensity of the flame to have the effect they wanted.

Spiritual kinesis was the objectification of spiritual power. When talking about controlling, it might be more convenient than directly using spiritual power. Hence, the risk of using spiritual kinesis to subdue the flame was comparatively lower.

The stronger your spiritual kinesis, the lower the risk.

Of course, only divine spirit masters were able to use this cheating method. Others wouldn't need to think about it at all.

Fortunately, Wang Teng's spiritual kinesis was powerful.

Chapter 474: Rough Operation

Wang Teng stood in front of the emerald, tall and silent. He closed his eyes and pushed his spiritual kinesis into the emerald slowly.

He wrapped his spiritual kinesis around his hand to prevent himself from getting burnt by the temperature inside. At the same time, the spiritual kinesis seeped into the crystal gradually.

As his spiritual kinesis entered, Wang Teng sensed a mystical world. He felt as if he was immersed in fire. He was surrounded by extremely thick fire essence that had congregated into green flames. These strands of fire essence were burning his spiritual kinesis.

Wang Teng frowned. He sensed his spiritual kinesis getting exhausted quickly. If this continued, he would be wasting his effort even if he had a large reserve of spiritual kinesis.

The next moment, he gritted his teeth and the speed of his spiritual kinesis increased exponentially. It shot right into the depth of the emerald like an arrow released from its bow.

There was a ball of flame possessing the highest temperature in the emerald. Wang Teng could feel it. It was faintly spreading its heat deep inside the crystal.

This saved him time in searching. Without a doubt, this hottest ball of flame was the Emerald Glazed Flame!

However, as he delved deeper, the temperature got higher and his spiritual kinesis was consumed faster.

Wang Teng furrowed his brows tightly. He increased the intensity of his spiritual kinesis. There was only one chance. It wasn't safe to leave the Emerald Glazed Flame here as other people might get to it.

Hence, he took this as his last throw and pushed out all his Emperor Realm spiritual kinesis.

Roar!

It felt as if the giant dragon entrenched in his mind had suddenly woken up!

Finally, through his spiritual kinesis, Wang Teng saw a dazzling green flame as beautiful as an emerald floating quietly not far ahead.

Wang Teng stopped breathing in awe, but he didn't hesitate. There was nothing to hesitate about. No techniques were required to subdue the flame with his spiritual kinesis. He just needed to do it!

Under Wang Teng's control, his spiritual kinesis started congregating and turned into a huge net, wrapping around the flame. If those people who subdued such rare flames in the past knew how rough he was, they might stand up in their graves.

Mind you, when they were taking the flames, they were extremely careful. They used all sorts of methods to lower the risk until they found it appropriate to make their moves. No one pounced on the flame like Wang Teng.

The Emerald Glazed Flame started resisting when it felt the invasion of an external force. The green flames grew bigger and brighter. It wanted to break through the imprisonment of the spiritual kinesis and its control.

Wang Teng's face turned slightly pale. He condensed his spiritual kinesis and formed multiple needles to stab into the Emerald Glazed Flame. They were aimed right at its core.

Both parties were at a standstill. For a moment, no one had the upper hand.

Outside, the metal armor flaming scorpion was observing Wang Teng. When it noticed that he didn't receive any backlash, it felt puzzled.

Could it be that he hadn't started absorbing it? Why wasn't he having any reaction?

Was he waiting for it to move?

An idea flashed in the metal armor flaming scorpion's mind. The more it thought about this, the more it felt this way.

Cunning human!

Humans are all bad!

This white face was probably fake. Did he think that it couldn't see through his exaggerated acting skill?

The metal armor flaming scorpion complained in contempt as it thought to itself. *I don't believe that you won't get enticed by the green flame. The moment you absorb it, you will die. I can afford to wait!*

It sucked the fire Force in its surroundings to heal its injuries as it patiently waited at the side.

•••

"Ah!" After some time, Wang Teng suddenly screamed in agony and vomited a mouth of blood.

The metal armor flaming scorpion's eyes lit up. It laughed loudly and sprung up to crawl towards Wang Teng. It said delightedly, "Human, you fell into my trap and received the backlash from the green flame. You won't be able to recover any time soon. You're dead!"

Wang Teng clutched his chest and seemed terrified. He pointed at the metal armor flaming scorpion with trembling fingers. "Despicable!"

"Hmph, you took advantage of me and wanted to snatch my treasure. Humans are all lying bastards." The metal armor flaming scorpion snorted.

"Bullshit, you were the one who gave it to me. I only accepted it because I found you pitiful. Yet, you're hurting me now. Shameless." Wang Teng snapped back.

"Nonsense! I gave you the treasure because I was heavily injured. I was afraid you would attack me." The metal armor flaming scorpion turned angry from embarrassment.

"Hmph, so it's my fault?" Wang Teng mocked.

"Stop wasting time. Humans and star beasts are natural enemies. I'll eat you up today. Human flesh and blood is a tonic to me." The metal armor flaming scorpion gave a blood-curdling smile.

"Don't come near me!" Wang Teng seemed appalled. He kept retreating, trying to distance himself from the scorpion.

"Stop defending. I'll give you a quick death. You won't be able to survive today." The metal armor flaming scorpion's voice was indifferent.

"We can discuss. I can give you anything as long as you spare me." Wang Teng's voice was trembling.

"There's nothing to discuss. After I eat you, your things will be mine." The metal armor flaming scorpion wasn't moved. It dashed forward and smashed its huge pincers on Wang Teng's head.

"Sigh!"

At this moment, Wang Teng sighed. "Why do you have to do this?"

The fear on his face disappeared without a trace, replaced by a cold smile. At the same time, he raised his hand, and a green flame blossomed like the most beautiful flower on earth.

Scorching heat swept through the underground cave.

The metal armor flaming scorpion was the first to get affected. The blazing heat was about to melt it, but the young human in front of it was calmly holding the flame. He wasn't the least bit affected.

"Impossible!" The scorpion exclaimed in disbelief. There was a tinge of obvious fear in its voice.

"How's my acting?" Wang Teng chuckled.

The metal armor flaming scorpion: ...

Damn it, humans are all unscrupulous!

This young man is exceptionally sly!

Noticing its silence, Wang Teng shook his head and said, "At first, I wanted to spare your life, but now, there's no need to consider it!"

As he spoke, he curled his fingers slightly, preparing to flick the flame at the metal armor flaming scorpion.

The metal armor flaming scorpion squinted and shouted in fear, "Wait!"

"What else do you have to say?" Wang Teng paused before asking.

"Let me go, and I'll give you all my treasures. I've collected many rare ores and spiritual things in these few years," the metal armor flaming scorpion said hurriedly.

"After I kill you, your things will be mine." Wang Teng threw its words back at it.

The metal armor flaming scorpion's face turned green.

"It looks like you have nothing to convince me otherwise." Wang Teng shook his head in regret. Then, he continued his attack...

"Stop, I can... I can... I can recognize you as my master!" The metal armor flaming scorpion took much courage to make this decision. It was hesitant, but it still shouted loudly.

It knew that it had no other choice. After this young human received the green flame, it felt a huge threat from him.

This green flame was more frightening than the green flame it had absorbed. It was afraid that once it touched the flame, it would be burned into ashes.

It knew clearly how powerful the green flame was.

"Recognize me as your master?" Wang Teng tilted his head and looked at it. A smile appeared at the edge of his lips.

Chapter 475: Return To The Battlefield

Wang Teng sized up the metal armor flaming scorpion with interest and touched his chin. He was surprised by its suggestion.

The metal armor flaming scorpion was a lord-level star beast. Yet, it was frightened of death and was willing to acknowledge him as its master to survive.

However, to Wang Teng, it wasn't bad to have a lord-level spiritual pet. This metal armor flaming scorpion had undergone a mutation due to the Emerald Glazed Flame. Hence, its potential wasn't low.

Furthermore, he had gotten his hands on the true form of the Emerald Glazed Flame. He could use it on the scorpion and improve its level.

Of course, it would need to perform well if it wanted to obtain benefits from him.

After thinking it through, Wang Teng looked at the nervous metal armor flaming scorpion and opened his mouth, his expression nonchalant. "Give me your spiritual flame, and I'll spare your life."

The spiritual flame was the spirit core of all living creatures. General-stage martial warriors or lord-level star beasts could feel the presence of their spiritual flame.

Handing it over meant they were passing their lives to others.

Compared to the spiritual pet contract, this method was much more direct. The one who handed over its spiritual flame would forever be a slave of the other.

As expected, when the metal armor flaming scorpion heard Wang Teng asking for its spiritual flame, its heart stopped beating. It fell into a dilemma again.

It had toiled hard to become a lord-level star beast because it wanted to control its own fate. It was hard for it to stomach the thought of a human determining its actions in the future. But if it didn't hand it over, it would die.

Wang Teng stared at the scorpion in silence. If it didn't relinquish its spiritual flame to him, he wouldn't be able to trust this star beast. In that case, he would have no choice but to kill it.

The metal armor flaming scorpion also understood this. It hesitated because it was unwilling.

Within a few seconds, it made its decision. A ball of murky flame floated out of its head. This matter had no shape or color. It couldn't be seen or touched. You could only use your spiritual power to sense it.

Wang Teng released his spiritual kinesis and swallowed this ball of matter. Then, his spiritual kinesis shrunk back into his forehead.

The metal armor flaming scorpion shuddered. It seemed to have suffered a serious injury and turned dispirited instantly.

It laid on the ground weakly.

Wang Teng glanced at it and said, "Stay here and heal your injury. Keep a watch over the emerald. Wait for me to come back."

"I know." The metal armor flaming scorpion glanced at him with a complicated expression before lowering its head.

"Since you have acknowledged me as your master, I won't beat around the bush. If you are obedient, you will get your fair share of benefits. I've obtained the Emerald Glazed Flame, so you can think about this carefully." Wang Teng didn't explain thoroughly. He turned and left.

The green flame is called the Emerald Glazed Flame? This fellow knew what it was! No wonder he is able to subdue it. The metal armor flaming scorpion's eyes flickered.

At the same time, it understood that if it could use the green flame for its cultivation, it could take another step forward.

"Oh right, I have another spiritual pet that needs this green flame. I'll ask it to absorb the green flame later. Don't treat it as an intruder." Wang Teng turned back after taking a few steps.

The metal armor flaming scorpion felt bitter. The main flame was gone, and he wasn't even given the small one. This fellow must be his natural enemy.

And he already had a spiritual pet!

It looked like his spiritual pet life wouldn't be easy.

•••

Wang Teng ignored the metal armor flaming scorpion and returned to the ground. It called Little White over and let it absorb the small flame.

Initially, Wang Teng's target was the small flame. He didn't know that there was something better underneath. The metal armor flaming scorpion tried to act smart by luring him underground to kill him. In the end, it sent the Emerald Glazed Flame straight into his arms.

Hence, Wang Teng didn't want the small flame anymore. But to Little White, this small flame was a rare item.

Through the spiritual pet contract, Wang Teng understood why Little White had such a strong yearning towards the green flame. Once it absorbed the green flame, it would be able to activate the Ghost Fire Talent in its body, giving it stronger attacking power.

Wang Teng was delighted to see this. He patted Little White's head and said, "Go ahead and absorb it. I need to hurry back to help them."

"Caw!" Little White cawed at him worriedly.

"Don't worry. You won't die." Wang Teng told Little White the scorpion's identity. He asked the crow to stay here obediently and wait for its talent to awaken. Then, he rose into the air and disappeared into the horizon.

Little White looked in his direction. After some time, it came beside the green flame and started absorbing it.

Wang Teng flew quickly in the air, hurrying towards Star Maple City. He had wasted too much time here. He wished that the city was still surviving.

Although he knew that the city was fraught with danger due to the presence of the formidable Black Incubus Devil Lord, he couldn't do nothing. He was a member of the human race, after all.

Also, he had the Emerald Glazed Flame now. This was a powerful protection. It was formed from the essence of heaven and earth. A general-stage martial warrior would have a tough time handling it if he got stained with the flame. Wang Teng could rely on it to save his life.

Wind gusts passed his ear as Wang Teng increased his speed to the maximum. Soon, he heard the tragic sounds of a massacre.

Force explosions echoed from afar, shaking the sky and the earth.

Wang Teng's expression turned grim. When he got closer, he was given a shock. He realized that there were many more human martial warriors, and they were at a stalemate with the dark apparitions.

Black Incubus Devil Lord had already joined the battle. Dan Taixuan and numerous other general-stage martial warriors had joined hands to attack her. It was an intense battle.

On the other side of the sky, a few general-stage human martial warriors were holding back the generalstage dark apparitions.

Only two general-stage dark apparitions were left, the sheep-headed Sabah and the Eight Arms Devil General.

The situation was better than he had expected. The human side wasn't the one getting beaten badly.

When Wang Teng appeared on the battlefield, many people noticed him. The first to see him was Black Incubus Devil Lord. She was fighting many general-stage human martial warriors by herself, strong and unparalleled.

It was hard to imagine her true might.

Black Incubus Devil Lord forced the general-stage martial warriors back and looked at Wang Teng as if there was no one around her. A cold glint appeared in her eyes.

Wang Teng felt his head turning numb from the sharp gaze, but the next instant, he glared back.

I'm not afraid of staring at you!

My eyes aren't small!

Wang Teng even raised his fist and pretended to punch her ferociously.

Black Incubus Devil Lord's breathing turned heavy. This bastard!

Chapter 476: The 13th Lightning Rod

When Black Incubus Devil Lord looked at Wang Teng, Dan Taixuan and the other martial warriors saw him too.

"Good lad, I knew that you wouldn't die!" Dan Taixuan laughed heartily, the worry in her heart disappearing.

Lord Yang and the others were in a pretty bad state. They had suffered grave injuries, but when they saw Wang Teng, they felt relieved.

This was great!

They had high hopes for Wang Teng. If he was allowed to grow, he would become an indomitable guardian of the human race soon. Hence, they hoped that he wouldn't die here.

Gorlin and the runemasters were furiously trying to recover their injured spiritual power. They wanted to reactivate the array, but they wouldn't be able to recuperate so quickly.

Hearing the commotion, they opened their eyes and heaved a huge sigh of relief. It was as if a weight had been lifted off their shoulders.

Kong Li, Yuwen Xuan, Xie Xueya, and the people who knew Wang Teng were beaming with joy after a moment of confusion.

"He didn't die!" Kong Li's face was covered with blood. She didn't know if it was her blood or the dark apparitions'. However, it was unable to hide the smile on her face. She slashed the dark apparition in front and shouted in happiness. She seemed exhilarated.

That's good. I would lose an opponent if he died. Yuwen Xuan wondered to himself.

"I knew that that bastard wouldn't die so easily." Xie Xueya pouted.

•••

Suddenly, everyone remembered something. The realization left them stunned.

If Wang Teng was back, where was that general-stage dark apparition that went to chase him?

Where was he?

They looked behind Wang Teng. There was no sign of the lycan dark apparition.

The next instant, an absurd thought appeared in their minds. Did Wang Teng kill the dark apparition?

The moment this thought floated up, everyone got a shock.

That was a general-stage warrior. How could a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior kill him?

Only Black Incubus Devil Lord knew that Wang Teng had killed the lycan dark apparition. He had even destroyed her clone with a single punch.

This young human's ability seemed to have undergone some mysterious changes. His strength had risen tremendously.

The punch he fired at her clone, based on the physical strength alone, had reached the general stage.

However, she was baffled because the young human's aura was still at the 8-star soldier level. Also, remember that he was only at the 7-star soldier level at the start.

This human wasn't simple!

His talent was amazing too. He managed to advance during the battle.

How could she let this talent remain alive?

Black Incubus Devil Lord wanted to kill Wang Teng. But she heard Dan Taixuan and the other general stage martial warriors' voices shouting beside her.

"Kill!"

Numerous general-stage human martial warriors charged toward her while she was in a daze and attacked her violently.

"Hmph!" Black Incubus Devil Lord frowned and snorted. "Since you're looking for death, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Dark Force swarmed around her body. The black feather overcoat drifted in the wind, revealing her perfect body dressed in pitch-black tight-fitting armor.

The armor tightly clung to her body, giving off a cold and dark glint. The pauldron, gardebras, and cuisse had sharp thorns on them. They gave her a fierce and wild aura.

She looked like the dark god of war!

The black feathers started congregating and formed a black feather sword and shield in her hand.

"Kill!" Black Incubus Devil Lord bellowed as she dashed towards the general-stage human martial warriors.

Another frightening battle exploded, covering the sky with all kinds of Force glows. Crimson, gold, blue, green, black... the Force explosions shattered the sky, giving off a terrifying power.

Wang Teng's expression turned grave. He looked at the battle in the sky and then at the chaotic battlefield below.

Even though they were at a standstill, he could tell that the humans didn't have much of a chance of winning.

Especially with the presence of Black Incubus Devil Lord. Dan Taixuan and the human martial warriors won in numbers, but Wang Teng didn't think they had an advantage. Black Incubus Devil Lord was just too powerful.

He needed to do something to change the tides. If not, the human race would be annihilated.

His gaze shifted, and he saw Gorlin and the runemasters. He made a decision in his heart.

There were multiple attribute bubbles accumulated on the ground. Wang Teng swept them over with his spiritual power. Next, he flew towards Gorlin and the runemasters as he picked up the attribute bubbles. "Master, can you host the array?"

The runemasters glanced at one another and shook their heads. They sighed. "Our spiritual power is injured, and we are unable to recover quickly. Even if we try our best, we might not be able to withstand it for long. The power of the array will be greatly discounted."

Wang Teng hesitated for a moment before saying, "Are you able to help me if I'm the core of the array?"

"You?" The runemasters were shocked.

They knew that Wang Teng's rune mastery had probably reached master level, so his spiritual power wouldn't be weak. But he would need to withstand most of the pressure if he was to be the core.

Since they were injured, the pressure on them would naturally be transferred to Wang Teng.

"Difficult, very difficult." Gorlin shook his head.

"Master, what if my spiritual power has reached the peak of the Emperor realm?" Wang Teng asked.

When he was absorbing the attribute bubbles, his spiritual power had shot up and reached the peak of the Emperor realm quietly.

Spirit: 962/1000 (Emperor Realm)

One could imagine how many attribute bubbles there were on the battlefield.

"Emperor Realm!?" Gorlin and the other runemasters looked at Wang Teng in astonishment. They believed that Wang Teng wouldn't joke with them in this situation. Hence, it must be true.

But... How was this possible!

Even they hadn't reached that stage. He was so young, yet he had already surpassed them!

They found it unbelievable.

Wang Teng knew what they were thinking from their expressions. A strand of spiritual power seeped out from his forehead.

Gorlin and the others were dumbfounded.

Based on their experiences, they could sense that this spiritual power had indeed reached the peak of the Emperor realm.

"Good!" Gorlin was elated. "We can give it a try!"

The other runemasters were overjoyed too. They looked at Wang Teng as if they were looking at a treasure. That gaze...

Wang Teng took a step back unconsciously.

However, at this moment, Master Carl hesitated. He said, "Even if we do that, the power of the two arrays could only reach the same height as before. It can harm normal general-stage dark apparitions, but it won't be enough to deal with Black Incubus Devil Lord."

The runemasters were stunned for a moment. They acknowledged this point.

They clearly knew how powerful the two arrays were.

It would only be able to imprison Black Incubus Devil Lord for some time before she broke through the array. At that time, the host of the array would receive a huge backlash.

In the end, everything would be a wild goose chase.

No one spoke for some time.

"There's a way to raise the strength of the array," Gorlin suddenly said.

"What way?" The runemasters got impatient. They saw hope.

"You should know that the Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array has 12 lightning rods..." Gorlin said.

"Bullshit, of course, we know that." Master Carl cursed in his haste.

"Carl, keep quiet. Master Gorlin hasn't finished speaking. Why are you so impatient?" Master Cha Shu frowned.

Gorlin gave a bitter smile. He continued, "In the past, I was bored, so I did further research on the Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array and found an ancient method of improving the array. It requires a 13th lightning rod, which will become the core of the array. At least one runemaster is needed to support the operation of this rod and bear the force of all the lightning. He needs to gather all the lightning in one spot and throw out the fatal attack in the end."

After listening to Gorlin's description and explanation, the runemasters turned silent.

"This method... is crazy!"

"That's right. We won't be able to withstand the lightning if it gathers on a single spot. Anyone who tries would die!"

"The host might fall due to the power of the lightning before giving the last strike."

The runemasters were all experienced and sharp. They managed to find the flaw in this method almost immediately. They shook their heads. This wasn't a good idea.

They weren't afraid of death, but the probability of this plan succeeding was too low. It was close to impossible.

"Why don't I try it?" Gorlin suggested firmly.

"No!" The runemasters shook their heads hurriedly.

"Master Gorlin, this is an unnecessary sacrifice. It's not worth it," Master Cha Shu said.

"Also, we don't have a 13th lightning rod. We only made 12," Carl said.

"I was worried that this might happen, so I troubled the blacksmiths to make another lightning rod." Gorlin's tone was resolute. He said with grief, "Don't persuade me anymore. This is a dire situation. If I don't try, the human race will be in danger of extinction."

The runemaster didn't know how to refute. If the nest fell, the eggs would be broken.

They understood this logic, but the success rate was too low, unacceptably low. After a moment of silence, they eventually nodded.

"Since we're already at this stage, let's put everything at stake and give it a try." Master Carl was the first to open his mouth.

"That's right. I'm old enough. I'm getting sick of living." Master Cha Shu laughed heartily.

"Hahaha, we fight for the human race and die for the human race. A thousand years later, my name will be remembered by our descendants..."

The other runemasters stroked their white beards and nodded in agreement. There was no fear of death on their faces.

"Cough, erm, why don't I host the 13th lightning rod?" Wang Teng finally found the chance to interrupt them.

Chapter 477: I Can Use The Lightning For Cultivation

"You?!" The runemasters were shocked when they heard Wang Teng's words. They didn't expect Wang Teng to stand up. Although it was reassuring, they still felt helpless.

"No!" Gorlin shook his head without thinking. "I'm old, so it doesn't matter if I die. However, you're different. You're still young. You mustn't take the risk."

"That's right. We already have one foot into the coffin. It doesn't matter if we die. But young people like you are the future of this world," Master Carl said sincerely.

Wang Teng didn't know if he should laugh or cry. These runemasters thought that he wanted to die in their place. Why were they acting like they would part forever?

He opened his mouth and wanted to explain. At this moment, Master Cha Shu patted his shoulder and smiled. "You don't have to say anything. Give the old men a chance to be in the spotlight this time. Your path shouldn't end here."

Wang Teng: ...

These runemasters' imaginations were amazing!

He didn't expect a day where everyone rushed to die.

Master Carl glanced at the fierce fight in the sky. He saw the general-stage human martial warriors retreating continuously under the attack of the Black Incubus Devil Lord. The situation wasn't good. "Time is tight. Let's cut the crap and move."

"Okay!"

The other runemasters knew that there wasn't much time to waste, so they stood up with grim expressions. Wang Teng hurriedly opened his mouth. "Master, I have a way to resist the power of lightning. Let me host the 13th lightning rod."

"You have a way to resist the force of the lightning?" Gorlin was surprised. He said in a puzzled tone, "Don't use this excuse to fool me to take my place. Actually, you don't have to worry. Based on my cultivation, I have a high chance of survival."

Wang Teng shook his head. He stopped beating around the bush and explained, "I have a lightning element sky-rank scripture that will allow me to train my physique using the force of lightning. It will complement the operation of the Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array."

He raised his palm and allowed small bolts of lightning to congregate on it. The cracking sounds added weight to his words.

"You're a lightning element martial warrior!" The doubt in the hearts of the runemasters dispersed when they saw the lightning Force. At the same time, they were dumbstruck.

Gorlin took a deep breath.

During the Yang City war, Wang Teng had exposed many of his trump cards. Hence, he knew that he was a multi-element martial warrior. Still, he never expected Wang Teng to possess the rare lightning element Force.

He was flabbergasted, shooting Wang Teng a complicated look.

Multi-element martial warriors were the pronoun of a talent. Even more, he had the lightning Force. Gorlin had to admit that his disciple was a monster.

The other runemasters had the same thought. Not only was Wang Teng's rune mastery high, but his martial arts talent was also appalling. It was unbelievable.

"If Wang Teng really possesses this special lightning sky-rank scripture, we will be safe." Master Cha Shu stroked his beard.

"I won't joke on something like this," Wang Teng said.

Everyone looked at Gorlin. As Wang Teng's master, he had to make the decision.

"I can use the power of lightning to cultivate. Master, don't fight with me for this chance," Wang Teng said in a half-joking manner.

All the runemasters were left speechless. No one wanted to face the power of lightning, but Wang Teng wanted to use it for his cultivation.

Were young people nowadays all so frightening?

"Seriously!" Gorlin was caught between laughter and tears. He remained silent for a moment before asking once again, "Are you sure you'll be fine?"

"Don't worry, Master. I know what I'm doing." Wang Teng nodded.

"Okay, I've decided. You can host this array, but if you can't handle it, don't push yourself. Give up in time and save yourself," Gorlin said earnestly.

Wang Teng felt Gorlin's care and felt warmth in his heart. He nodded.

Gorlin stared at him intently. He kept quiet and took out the last lightning rod from his space ring, passing it to Wang Teng.

The huge lightning rod landed on Wang Teng's shoulder. However, it seemed extremely light on him. This weight meant nothing to the current him.

He smiled at Gorlin and the other runemasters before heading to the center of Star Maple City.

The runemasters exchanged glances with one another before splitting up. They headed to the remaining 12 lightning rods scattered around the city.

They sat cross-legged on the 12 lightning rods and released their spiritual power to activate the array...

After reaching the center of the city, Wang Teng stabbed the lightning rod into the ground.

Boom!

Amidst the loud explosion, the heavy, enormous, and sturdy lightning rod punched right into the ground like the backbone of the city.

Wang Teng stood on the lightning rod and looked at the runemasters.

If they wanted to activate this lightning rod, they needed to start from the 12 lightning rods. They had to gather the power of the runes on those lightning rods to the rod below him.

Boom!

In the sky, Black Incubus Devil Lord was like a dark goddess of war. She held her sword and shield and threw everyone off their feet. The frightening Force swept her surroundings like a tornado.

Dan Taixuan and the other human martial warriors kept retreating. Blood was dripping from the corner of their lips. However, they stubbornly charged forward again and again and fought with Black Incubus Devil Lord with all their might.

Black Incubus Devil Lord noticed the commotion below and frowned slightly.

She had witnessed the array hosted by the human runemasters. Even her general-stage dark apparitions found it hard to deal with it, so it must be formidable.

She was pestered by the human martial warriors, so she wasn't able to break free anytime soon.

She couldn't look down on these humans. She might be strong, but under the combined attack of these general-stage martial warriors, she found them troublesome too. If she allowed the humans to activate the array again, her side might be constrained.

Her gaze turned sharp, and her cold voice echoed through the city. "Kill those human runemasters!"

The high-rank dark apparitions received the order and immediately left the battlefield. They shot towards the runemasters.

"Stop them!" The expressions of the general-stage martial warriors changed as they shouted in a hurry.

Many high-rank martial warriors tried to block them, but the dark apparitions didn't stop. They only had Black Incubus Devil Lord's order in their minds.

Kill those human runemasters!

"Damn it!" The human martial warriors were furious. They frantically tried to stop them, but a large portion of the dark apparitions still broke through their defense and flew towards the runemasters.

"Get two general-stage martial warriors to kill those dark apparitions first." Lord Yang gritted his teeth and frowned as he fought with Black Incubus Devil Lord in the air.

"You have to ask me first." Black Incubus Devil Lord scoffed, her attacks becoming even more ferocious. The human martial warriors felt oppressed.

Chapter 478: How Majestic!

The dark apparitions arrived in the blink of an eye. The runemasters were activating the array, so they didn't have the extra hands to resist.

This was an emergency!

"Kill!"

A dark apparition arrived in front of Master Carl. It raised its scythe-like weapon and prepared to kill this runemaster with a sinister smile.

Carl's expression changed. Most of his spiritual power was spent on the array, so he could only erect a defense rune shield in front of him.

Bang!

The dark apparition was at the 9-star soldier level. The moment Master Carl formed his defense shield, the dark apparition shattered it with a full-force attack.

The dark apparition's gaze was cold and ruthless, its scythe coming at Master Carl's throat.

Gorlin and the other runemasters panicked when they saw this scene. Were they going to fail before they could even activate the array?

Bitterness and despair floated into everyone's heart. They had just found hope, but it was broken so easily. No one would be able to accept it.

"You're looking for death!" A shout suddenly sounded. Along with it, a terrifying fire glow more than ten meters long cut the sky into two from the left.

The dark apparition's expression changed entirely. It let go of Master Carl and quickly shifted its weapon to block the incoming attack.

Boom!

The fire blade glow swallowed the dark apparition in an instant.

"Ah!" A scream of agony escaped from the fire. Then, there was silence.

The fire dissipated slowly. There was nothing left from the dark apparition, not even ashes.

In his haste, Wang Teng had instilled the Emerald Glazed Flame directly into his fire blade glow. When the flaming blade glow hit the dark apparition, the Emerald Glazed Flame exploded in its body and burned him without leaving a trace.

However, other people only saw the dark apparition getting burned into ashes with a single slash from Wang Teng. Both the human martial warriors and the dark apparitions were staring at him in astonishment with their mouths agape.

An insta-kill!

A 9-star soldier-level dark apparition got killed by Wang Teng in a split second!

Heavens...

He was terrifying!

Wang Teng himself was astonished by the power of the attack. After all, this was his first time using the Emerald Glazed Flame. It was surprisingly strong!

As expected of a treasure formed from the essence of the world. Impressive!

Of course, he didn't reveal any emotions on his face, remaining calm and composed.

He stood on the lightning rod with Mo Que in his hand. He placed the other hand behind his back and glanced at the warriors with an indifferent gaze.

He looked like a man of noble character.

The dark apparitions who came to kill the runemasters were all dumbstruck and took a few steps back instinctively. For a moment, no one dared to come forward.

Damn it! He had killed a 9-star soldier-level dark apparition with a single strike! If they went forward, they would be gone too!

The Eight Arms Devil General, who was fighting with the humans, squinted when he saw this scene.

When did this young human become so powerful!

He was filled with disbelief. It hadn't been long since they met in Yang City, but he had already grown to this stage.

What a frightening talent!

As expected, he should have killed him when he had the chance back then. Unfortunately, he didn't succeed the last time.

Also, the useless Siler didn't manage to kill him. He hadn't appeared until now, so he was probably dead. If this young human had killed him, he would be at the general stage, right?

The more he thought about it, the more the Eight Arms Devil General felt astounded. He also noticed the divine weapon in Wang Teng's hand. The muscles on his face twitched... That was his divine weapon!

"Hahaha, good job!" Dan Taixuan, Lord Yang, and the other martial warriors were thunderstruck. They felt that Wang Teng's slash had destroyed all the frustrations in their hearts. They burst out laughing.

On the other hand, Black Incubus Devil Lord's face turned black. This young human had created trouble for her again and again. It was infuriating.

A cold glint appeared in her eyes. She said coldly, "Surround him and attack him together!

"Anyone that dares to run away will be killed!"

The dark apparitions trembled, and fear flashed across their eyes. Then, their gazes turned vicious.

"Kill!"

They charged forward once again. At that moment, the bloodthirsty nature of the dark apparitions was revealed directly.

Gorlin and the other runemasters turned grim when they saw this. They wanted to get up and defend him. However, Wang Teng's voice echoed through the array. "Masters, focus on activating the array. I'll take care of these nobodies."

The runemasters were appalled. Did Wang Teng just say that these high-rank dark apparitions were nobodies?

But this tone made them feel at ease for some reason.

They were decisive too. After hearing Wang Teng's words, they chose to believe in him and continued activating the array. They stopped looking at the dark apparitions flying towards him.

The dark apparitions were furious. Not only were they called nobodies, but they also got ignored by the human runemasters. They needed to wash their humiliation away with some fresh blood.

Wang Teng didn't give them the chance, though. Right after he finished speaking, he released his spiritual kinesis.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

All the weapons dropped on the battlefield shot into the air as if they were pulled by an invisible force. Everyone stared at them in amazement.

The numerous weapons turned into a stream. A crimson red light burned above them, bringing along a frightening power with it as it flowed towards the dark apparition.

"This is... spiritual kinesis!"

Some people recognized the power and exclaimed in surprise.

Wang Teng possessed spiritual kinesis!

All the humans and dark apparitions widened their eyes in shock as they looked at the young man in the sky.

His arms were opened as flames surrounded him and a stream formed by weapons gathered beside him. Under his command, the weapons turned into gigantic flaming swords.

Some of the swords circled the runemasters, protecting them, while others went to attack the dark apparitions. At this moment, the entire Star Maple City was enveloped by his weapons torrent.

What a majestic sight!

The dark apparitions were submerged in the sea of weapons. The flame on the weapons wasn't normal either. There was a wisp of Emerald Glazed Flame mixed in it. Once it touched any dark apparition, the Emerald Glazed Flame would explode in their bodies.

The dark apparitions screamed in pain as they fell to the ground. Some had already started burning in mid-air and turned into ashes within a split second.

This was a land of wailing and despair for the dark apparitions. Not a single one of them managed to resist the torrent of weapons. All of them fell.

The onlookers were in a daze, their jaws dropping without their control. They didn't know what to say.

"Gulp!" The sound of someone swallowing his saliva broke the eerie silence.

The dark apparitions were terrified. They looked at Wang Teng as if he were more of a devil than them. Honestly, they were scared.

The killing intent in Black Incubus Devil Lord's heart boiled. She stared intently at Wang Teng, her desire to kill him reaching the peak. This human couldn't be left alive!

Chapter 479: Fighting The Eight Arms Devil General Head-on

The flaming weapon torrent slowly circled the sky around Star Maple City. The entire district was under its protection.

Any dark apparitions that entered the vicinity were mutilated mercilessly. They plummeted to the ground like neatly-cut vegetables.

The human martial warriors felt reinvigorated. While the dark apparitions were still in a daze, the humans launched a fierce attack.

The martial warriors like Kong Li and Yuwen Xuan were young, but they were experienced soldiers. Although they were startled by Wang Teng's strength, they quickly regained their composure. As if to prove that they weren't weaker than him, their attacks turned more ruthless.

The dark apparitions around them were taken aback.

"?"

Did these humans inject themselves with hormones?

How did they become so cruel?

Stupid humans, did they think that they were afraid?

They couldn't offend the talented human, but they weren't frightened of the other humans.

In an instant, the dark apparitions resisted fiercely.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The two sides started an intense fight again.

Weapons collided, and Force exploded. In this war, dark apparitions were killed and human martial warriors were sacrificed. Life was the most worthless thing here.

Fresh red blood stained the ground.

The sky was gray. Five huge dimensional rifts revolved slowly, painting the picture of an apocalypse.

Wang Teng turned serious as he watched the battle unfold.

"Hahaha, die with me!" A peal of happy laughter was heard at this moment.

Wang Teng immediately looked in the direction of the sound. He saw the Eight Arms Devil General injuring a human martial warrior. The human's chest got cut open, and one of his arms was chopped off. He was covered in blood.

Wang Teng wanted to direct the weapon torrent to reinforce the man, but it was too late.

"Comrades, I'll make my move first. Take care!"

Boom!

The moment he finished speaking, a loud explosion resounded through the entire battlefield.

He had self-destructed!

Wang Teng squinted his eyes, feeling staggered. That was a general-stage martial warrior!

"General He!" Lord Yang and the others' eyes turned bloodshot. Their expressions turned hideous as they roared in anger.

He was a general-stage warrior from the Xingwu Continent. He was also the first human general-stage martial warrior to lose his life in this war.

The humans had found out the dark apparition's plan in advance and were at an advantage. They had arranged two big arrays and killed multiple general-stage dark apparitions using them.

At the same time, Wang Teng went through a huge risk and spent much effort before he killed a general-stage dark apparition.

The situation should have been extremely good for them, but the appearance of Black Incubus Devil Lord turned the tides. Finally, a general-stage human martial warrior got killed.

Mind you, every general-stage human martial warrior was a precious treasure for the human race. They were like a strategic resource. Under special circumstances, every general-stage formidable warrior was equivalent to an army.

Yet today, a general-stage human martial warrior was killed.

A lot of time and resources were spent to groom a general-stage martial warrior. Every single victim was a huge loss. The human race couldn't afford to suffer such losses.

A disheveled figure dashed out of the center of the explosion. It was the Eight Arms Devil General who was the first to bear the brunt.

"Maniac!" His expression was ugly as he cursed.

The explosion had blown away two of his five remaining arms, leaving only three arms. He was drenched in blood and looked terrifying.

Wang Teng's gaze turned cold. It was the Eight Arms Devil General again. Previously, he was in Yang City, and now, he was here again.

Many human martial warriors had died in his hands!

If he wasn't hosting the rune array, he wanted to see if he could fight with him.

Even though his dark Force didn't transform to the general stage, it seemed to have undergone some changes that he didn't understand. This allowed him to possess the power of the general stage.

With the help of his spiritual kinesis, he believed that he could face a general-stage dark apparition head-on!

As he was thinking, Black Incubus Devil Lord's voice sounded from the sky again.

"Zurz, kill that young human, and I will record your meritorious deeds when I'm back!"

The Eight Arms Devil General froze. In the past, he would have obliged. However, he was seriously injured. It would be dangerous if he went head-on now.

Furthermore, the young human wasn't what he used to be. When they were at Yang City, he could kill him easily. Cough, cough... of course, the external force of the rune array wasn't in the picture.

He hadn't forgotten how Wang Teng controlled the Eight Dragon Ablaze Array and tormented him terribly. That was an unbearable memory.

But now, even the general-stage Siler had died in his hands. Also, from his spiritual kinesis attack, he could tell that this young human wasn't easy to deal with.

All these reasons made him a little scared...

Black Incubus Devil Lord turned black in her face when she saw him frozen on the spot. A general-stage dark apparition was so afraid of a young human that he didn't dare to fight with him?

How embarrassing!

She shouted coldly, "Zurz, don't forget your mistake. You should know the consequences if you don't perform well this time."

The Eight Arms Devil General's expression changed. The scale in his heart finally tilted to one side. If Black Incubus Devil Lord hadn't opened her mouth, he could have looked for other opponents and continued his massacre.

After all, killing one general-stage human martial warrior was an achievement. No one would deny his merits when he went back.

But Black Incubus Devil Lord had given her order. The circumstances had changed now. If he didn't obey her, he would be labeled a coward. This would be a stain on his life.

Many thoughts went through the Eight Arms Devil General's mind. He sighed uncontrollably and stared coldly at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng also heard Black Incubus Devil Lord. He turned and met the Eight Arms Devil General's gaze. The atmosphere froze.

His thoughts had become true!

It looked like before the array was activated, he had to fight with the Eight Arms Devil General.

Wang Teng scanned the array. It was only half-completed. They were upgrading it to the plus version, so some changes were needed. If not, it would have been ready a long time ago.

However, he couldn't stay too far from the 13th lightning rod. He might not be able to rush back in time if the array was activated. In that case, he would let the Eight Arms Devil General come to him voluntarily.

A smirk appeared on Wang Teng's lips. He raised Mo Que and waved it at the Eight Arms Devil General.

"You have a death wish!" As expected, the Eight Arms Devil General was triggered. He glared at Wang Teng and took out a bottle of pitch-black pills. He threw them into his mouth without counting.

Boom!

The next second, the dark Force in his body exploded, wisps of black smoke rising from his body. His muscles squirmed as his injuries healed rapidly. No more blood flowed out from them.

His aura became more powerful too. His entire body turned twice as tall and lofty. The pressure he gave off was oppressive.

"Wow, he's giving his all!" Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and said in a light-hearted tone. However, his gaze turned serious.

Boom!

The Eight Arms Devil General didn't waste any time. He stepped on the air, and the air exploded. Then, he turned into a flash of black light and shot towards Wang Teng.

Chapter 480: Do You Remember This Spear? Let Me Return It To You!

As the Eight Arms Devil General charged towards him, Wang Teng's gaze landed behind him. That was where General He had self-destructed. Numerous big attribute bubbles were floating in mid-air.

Wang Teng's spiritual power went around the Eight Arms Devil General and picked up the attribute bubbles.

Spiritual Realm Spirit*320 Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*260 Water Force*1100 Advanced Stage Water Talent*350 Triple Ripples Water Scripture*1 Seven-Star Emerging Scripture*1 Emerging Sword Conscious*220

...

While he was absorbing the attribute bubbles, Wang Teng was stunned.

It was understandable that a general-stage martial warrior would drop many high-quality attribute bubbles. Their spirit, enlightenment, and even Force were higher than normal martial warriors when they died.

The most precious items were contained in the four bubbles behind.

A total of 350 points of advanced-stage water talent allowed Wang Teng's water talent to rise tremendously.

Then...

Triple Ripples Water Scripture—a water element sky-rank scripture.

Seven-Star Emerging Scripture—a water element sky-rank sword battle technique.

Emerging sword conscious—the conscious of a sky-rank sword technique.

This was a present General He gave him after his death!

Suddenly, an image appeared in his mind. He was beside a cliff. There was a stream running at the side, flowing into the horizon. At the same time, three blurry human light figures appeared.

One of them sat cross-legged beside the cliff and was cultivating. Complicated Force paths appeared on his body.

The second light figure was practicing his sword in the stream. Amidst the water vapors, an invisible water sword raged in the stream.

The third light figure was facing a huge waterfall roaring down the cliff. Suddenly, he slashed his sword out, and a sharp and powerful white light soared into the sky. This move caused the waterfall to change its direction and the stream was split into two. It was a formidable move.

•••

Outside, the Eight Arms Devil General continued charging towards Wang Teng. When he noticed that Wang Teng was in a daze, his face turned black.

Then, his expression turned hideous. Black blade glow appeared as he swung his blade at Wang Teng.

"Clang, clang, clang!"

Wang Teng controlled the flaming weapon torrent with his spiritual kinesis, allowing it to spin on its normal path with him in the center.

The black blade glow from the Eight Arms Devil General clashed into the flaming weapon torrent and gave off a metallic sound.

Wang Teng was only immersed in his thoughts for a split second. At this moment, he was looking at the Eight Arms Devil General coldly. He suddenly raised his arm and pointed at him.

Countless weapons congregated into a huge flaming sword. It struck right towards his enemy.

The Eight Arms Devil General's expression changed. He threw out a few blade attacks quickly to resist the frightening fire sword.

Boom!

The two forces collided, setting off a huge eruption. The Eight Arms Devil General was thrown off his feet. He tumbled in the air before forcing himself to a stop.

His expression was grim. A single attack from this young lad was enough to force him back. When did he become so powerful?!

He expected this young human to be strong, but he didn't know that the before-and-after difference was so big. The power of that attack was at the general stage!

However, he didn't believe that this young human could continuously release such powerful attacks as a soldier-level martial warrior.

"Die!" The Eight Arms Devil General bellowed in anger. Dark Force surged out, and he waved his blade again. A terrifying black blade glow formed in the air, sweeping towards Wang Teng.

"Hmph!" Wang Teng snorted. Holding Mo Que, the fire Force in him erupted. A flaming blade glow poured out.

Sky-rank battle technique—Big Dipper Flaming Blade!

Blade conscious explosion!

Boom, boom, boom...

The black and red blade glows erupted in the air. The impact of the explosion affected half the sky. The terrifying blade glows struck the humans and dark apparitions below too.

They were appalled as they left the area hastily.

Many people were dumbfounded. Wang Teng was able to face a general-stage dark apparition without losing his ground. This was unbelievable.

Wang Teng retracted his gaze. Indeed, a general-stage presence wasn't easy to deal with.

When he returned to the battlefield, he had picked up another round of attribute bubbles, so his five elements had all risen to the 9-star soldier level. But their flaws were obvious when compared with a real general-stage formidable warrior.

As for the mutations of the dark Force, it allowed his physical body and his strength to reach the general stage. There was nothing to worry about.

However, he couldn't use his dark Force whenever he wanted. In the end, he had to rely on his spiritual kinesis.

While the blade glow was dispersing, he pushed his spiritual kinesis out and controlled the weapon torrent to attack the Eight Arms Devil General.

The Eight Arms Devil General didn't dare to receive it forcefully. He dodged right and left, but those weapons clung to him under Wang Teng's control. They chased him wherever he went. He was going crazy.

"Damn it!" The Eight Arms Devil General was furious. He howled in anger and turned around to launch a full-fledged attack.

Boom!

He slammed the blade in his hand at the flaming sword formed by the weapon torrent. The explosion echoed throughout the entire city. Time seemed to have stopped for a second.

Crack... Crack!

A crisp sound broke the stalemate.

The Eight Arms Devil General narrowed his eyes. He watched the blade in his hand burst apart. Then, the weapon torrent slammed into his chest ruthlessly.

The Eight Arms Devil General felt as if he was struck by lightning. He vomited a mouthful of blood uncontrollably. However, a dense black glow lit up around his body. This seemed to be a strong defense skill that helped him to block the lethal attack forcefully.

"Hahaha..." He opened his mouth and laughed delightedly. There was still blood at the edge of his lips. "Do you think you can kill me?"

"Why do you have to do that?" Wang Teng remained calm. A spear appeared in his hand as he continued indifferently, "Do you remember this spear?"

The Eight Arms Devil General's gaze flickered. He scoffed. "Lad, you're lucky that I didn't kill you back then."

"I have always remembered this spear. Now, I'll return it to you."

Wang Teng released his hand. The spear flew out under the control of his spiritual kinesis and merged with the weapon torrent. It got engulfed in flames.

No one knew that the Emerald Glazed Flame was part of this flame. At the same time, the weapon torrent changed shape. It turned into a flaming thorn and was spinning at high speed. The spear was the core of this flaming thorn.

The Eight Arms Devil General's heart pounded. His head turned numb, and he retreated without stopping.

"Go!" Wang Teng spurted this word emotionlessly.

The flaming spear shot towards the Eight Arms Devil General and arrived in front of him like a flash of lightning. It was aimed right at his chest.

"Stop!" The Eight Arms Devil General screamed. The black light around him was at its thickest. It shimmered frantically as it tried its best to resist the thorn.

Under the defense of the black light, the weapons that formed the thorn started melting. They melted into broken pieces and flew away in the wind.

Gradually, the spear core was revealed.

"Slash!"

The next instant, a green flame shot out from the spear, directly burning through the black defense layer.

Then, it pierced through the Eight Arms Devil General's chest, along with the spear.