Martial Arts 721

Chapter 721 Making Some Contributions After Your Death Is Fine, Right? (3)

The Golden Ray Sword Skill was a scripture cultivation skill that comprised of a scripture and an attacking skill. Its value was many times greater than a normal scripture or a battle technique.

Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious: 440/10000 (tenth-level)

Golden Ray Sword Skill: 150/500 (small achievement)

380 points of the Golden Ray Sword Skill attribute moved him into the small achievement stage directly.

Memories appeared in Wang Teng's mind. His understanding of this skill was the same as someone who had practiced it for two to three years. The speed was amazing.

Overall, his gains were great.

As expected of the big boss. He dropped the most attribute bubbles.

The pope died a worthy death.

He had been wreaking havoc for so many years, so it made sense for him to make some contributions after he died.

•••

"Wang Teng!" At this moment, the residual impact had dispersed. Zhou Xuanwu came down and called Wang Teng. "Is the pope dead?"

He had heard the pope's sorrowful cry before he died.

"Yes." Wang Teng had already kept the crystal skull. He turned to look at Zhou Xuanwu and replied calmly, "He's very sly. He wanted to escape using his Origin Of Soul, but I discovered him and burned him to death."

"Origin Of Soul!" Zhou Xuanwu was shocked. The pope could escape using his Origin Of Soul. This wasn't a skill normal martial warriors would possess.

But Wang Teng stunned him the most.

He didn't realize that the pope had escaped using his Origin Of Soul, yet Wang Teng noticed it and caught him. He even killed him.

This was a mysterious young man.

He admit that he couldn't do this!

"Since the pope's dead, let's hurry back. The battle at the base might still be ongoing," Zhou Xuanwu said.

"Okay." Wang Teng had no objections.

They turned into rays of light and rushed back to the Zhenli Clan's base.

Before they arrived, they heard the fighting sounds from afar. The remaining martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were still frantically resisting. No one wanted to give up until the last moment.

Nobody wanted to die. Besides, they were the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan, the ones who thought that they had grasped the truth. But, when Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu came back, the clansmen turned pale. Their gazes were filled with despair.

On the other hand, the martial warriors from the three troops were elated. "Chief Commander!"

"Chief Commander!"

"Victory to the Black Sparrow Troop!"

"Victory to the Xuanwu Troop!"

"Victory to the Crimson Tiger Troop!"

The martial warriors started cheering with joy.

They had no qualms anymore. They charged forward and slashed the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan one by one.

Cries of pain sounded continuously. They echoed in everyone's ears, but no one showed any mercy.

Everyone in the Zhenli Clan had killed innocent people in their lives. They wouldn't be able to answer to those innocent lives lost if they let them escape.

Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu started fighting too. Once the two most powerful martial warriors in the troops joined the battle, there was no chance for the Zhenli Clan to resist.

They were like two meat choppers. Their weapons slashed the enemies around them wherever they went. They killed from one side to another.

Many general-stage martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan had died. Only a few were left.

Feng Quan was one of them. He had many skills to survive. He wanted to escape, but he got blocked by a general-stage martial warrior from the Xuanwu Troop. He didn't have the chance.

Wang Teng disappeared on the spot and arrived in front of Feng Quan in a split second.

"Feng Quan!" An eerie voice came from his throat as if he were Hades.

Feng Quan shuddered. His heart almost jumped out of his throat. His head turned numb, and he felt goosebumps all over his body.

It was him!

It was that brat!

I'm going to die!

Feng Quan was appalled. He screamed in despair in his heart. But he was decisive. He knew how frightening Wang Teng was, so he stopped evading the attacks of the martial warrior in front of him. He charged toward him directly.

Swoosh!

A sword stabbed into his body.

The martial warrior was thrown back by his palm too. Feng Quan took the chance to fly far away, making one last effort to escape.

"Old fellow, where are you going?" Wang Teng's voice appeared behind him again, echoing around him. Feng Quan's face turned green. He ran even faster.

"Don't run. You wanted to kill me, right? Why are you running away?" Wang Teng followed him closely. He didn't attack and only maintained a close distance while throwing jeers at him.

Feng Quan panicked. He was extremely tense and terrified.

This felt frustrating. He knew that he couldn't escape from Wang Teng, but he didn't want to wait for death either. He could only try his best to find a chance of survival in this situation.

A cornered beast would put up a desperate fight.

He was that beast.

Thus, a funny scene appeared on the battlefield. A guardian was scurrying around like a frightened mouse. When he thought that he had escaped, a figure would appear in front of him and block his path.

Feng Quan jumped in fright. He changed direction and tried to find another way to escape. Unfortunately, after running for a long time, he still couldn't escape the pursuit.

Feng Quan panted heavily. His eyes were bloodshot, and he was on the verge of breaking down.

"Wang Teng!" He couldn't stand it anymore. He roared in anger and glanced around him. He tried to find Wang Teng.

The other martial warriors felt pity for him when they saw his tragic state. They would rather die than be in that situation!

Feng Hua was hiding far away. He was grievously injured and looked miserable too. He trembled in fear when he saw his father's situation.

This is so scary!

Wang Teng wasn't a human. He was a devil!

He didn't understand why he had offended this devil.

"Wang Teng, I think it's enough. He's a guardian. Let him die with dignity," Zhou Xuanwu shouted from afar. He couldn't stand the sight of it either.

"Since you have spoken, I'll give you some face."

Wang Teng's voice sounded. He appeared behind Feng Quan, and a golden ray of light cut through the air. It slammed down heavily. "I..." Feng Quan was frightened. He wanted to dodge but it was too late.

Bang, bang, bang...

In an instant, a pig's head appeared in front of everyone. It staggered and fell to the ground.

Boom!

Feng Quan's body slammed on the mountain with a loud bang.

"I was wrong!" He spoke with difficulty. His voice, which was filled with regret, echoed in the mountain.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

ew

Wang Teng looked around and saw Zhou Xuanwu's astounded gaze. He asked, "What do you think? Is this good enough?"

"... Do you call this a dignified death?" Zhou Xuanwu exclaimed in surprise.

"I think so." Wang Teng nodded seriously. He looked around and asked, "Anyone wants to die with dignity? I can fulfill his wish!"

Gasp!

All the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan retreated as far as they could.

Some martial warriors broke down and threw their weapons away. They kneeled and beg for mercy.

"Spare me!"

"I surrender!"

```
"Stop killing. Please show some mercy!"
```

•••

The martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were terrified. Their faces were white, and they had no courage to resist anymore.

Wang Teng's method had crushed their last ounce of courage.

"Damn it, this works too?!" Zhou Xuanwu's jaws almost dropped to the floor. He cursed uncontrollably. He had fought so hard to kill his opponents, but they didn't surrender. Wang Teng just fooled around a little and managed to scare these unruly martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan into submission.

This wasn't right!

Zhou Xuanwu felt unconvinced.

He wasn't the only one. The martial warriors from the three troops were dumbfounded too. Their mouths were agape. Were they supposed to continue fighting? Their opponents had surrendered. How could they continue?!

Chapter 722 A Small Breakthrough... And Punishment! (1)

The martial warriors from the three troops felt a little exasperated. The survivors were kneeling down! This wasn't the result they had expected. The martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan had taken too many

lives. Even killing them was too easy a punishment for them. However, they chose to throw their guts away and surrender. The martial warriors from the three troops were from the military, so they couldn't kill anyone that surrendered.

All the martial warriors from the three troops looked at Zhou Xuanwu, Wang Teng, and Xiao Nanfeng. They were the only people who could make the decision.

If the three chief commanders asked them to kill, they would slaughter the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan without any mercy.

Zhou Xuanwu, Wang Teng, and Xiao Nanfeng glanced at one another. They conversed using voice transmission. All the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were nervous. Their lives were in the hands of these three chief commanders.

More and more martial warriors surrendered as time passed. A small portion was unwilling to give up, but they knew that they had no more chance. They couldn't even escape.

Once they made a move, the martial warriors from the three troops would kill them mercilessly. They understood this from their cold gazes.

Hence, none of the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan dared to move. They didn't even want to test their luck.

Very soon, the three chief commanders arrived at their conclusion. Zhou Xuanwu walked in front of everyone and ordered in a cold voice, "Anyone that puts down their weapons will be spared!" "Sigh!"

All the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan heaved a sigh of relief. They felt lucky that they were able to remain alive.

Wang Teng looked at the martial warriors. Although he had arrived at the decision with the other two chief commanders, he still found it a pity. These were all attribute bubbles. It would be a waste to let them go.

Unfortunately, the decision was made. He couldn't say anything. The future of these martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan wouldn't be good anyway.

Did they think that surrendering was the end? More torture was waiting for them. Well, at least he knew they would be sent to suppress the dark apparitions...

"Tie them up!" Zhou Xuanwu scanned the crowd and gave his order.

The martial warriors from the three troops tied up the captives. These rune handcuffs were able to seal the Force inside a martial warrior's body. The stronger the martial warrior, the more powerful the rune handcuff used.

General-stage martial warriors would be given rune handcuffs specially made for them. No one could escape easily. Hence, once the person was cuffed, they were the same as a normal guy. The martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were extremely obedient. They cooperated well. No one dared to resist.

Wang Teng stopped looking at them. Their subordinates would take care of this matter. It had nothing to do with him.

He finally had the time to pick up the attribute bubbles scattered around the battlefield.

Many martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were killed, including close to ten general-stage martial warriors. Thus, there were lots of attribute bubbles dropped by them.

Some of the military martial warriors were also sacrificed, so this added more attribute bubbles to the battlefield.

Wang Teng stopped hesitating. He released his spiritual power, and the attribute bubbles flew toward him.

Metal Force*120

Wood Force*310

Fire Force*250

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*35

Earth Force*330

Spiritual Realm Spirit*20

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*40

If all these attribute bubbles were beauties, Wang Teng would be swimming in a sea of them. He would be enjoying himself thoroughly. Other people couldn't experience his happiness.

His metal Force rose because he had received a large number of metal Force attributes from the pope. Now, the other Forces increased greatly too.

It wasn't just the metal Force this time. His other four basic elements were also affected. The accumulation of all the attribute bubbles allowed his basic element Forces to increase by more than ten thousand points. It meant that at this moment, the Forces of his basic five elements had reached the 12-star general stage.

This speed was astonishing.

If other people knew how much his ability had risen, they might be thunderstruck. Metal Force: 13800/35000 (12-star)

Wood Force: 2550/35000 (12-star)

Water Force: 1860/35000 (12-star)

Fire Force: 1300/35000 (12-star) Earth Force: 3150/35000 (12-star)

A rise in the realm would cause a huge disturbance. However, Wang Teng suppressed it forcefully.

A vast amount of Force swarmed around his body. Soon, it landed in the Force nucleus, and his body regained its calmness.

The entire process ended almost instantly.

Ordinary martial warriors might not notice anything, but Zhou Xuanwu was at the peak of the general stage, and he was close to Wang Teng. Naturally, he felt something.

He stared at Wang Teng in surprise and asked, "Did you just achieve a breakthrough?"

"A small one." Wang Teng used his thumb and index finger to show how small it was.

Zhou Xuanwu was speechless. If he was right, that violent fluctuation would only occur when someone rose in level. Although it was suppressed, he had been through it before, so he knew.

At the general stage, any breakthrough was difficult. Even more, this was a rise in the realm.

Chapter 723 A Small Breakthrough... And Punishment! (2)

Yet, Wang Teng called it a small breakthrough! To hell with a small breakthrough!

Zhou Xuanwu complained in his heart. He left Wang Teng alone and went to settle other things. He didn't want to speak to this fellow anymore.

What an actor!

"Breakthrough!" Xiao Nanfeng was shocked too. He stared at Wang Teng in astonishment.

He could do it in this situation?

He found it unbelievable. It was like achieving a breakthrough when you were eating or drinking. It felt so easy.

That was right. To Xiao Nanfeng, Wang Teng's breakthrough came too easily!

He rose in rank without experiencing any obstacles. No wonder this fellow's power rose so quickly!

Was this the advancement speed of all geniuses?

Xiao Nanfeng felt bitter and helpless. This was a huge blow for him even though he had made a name for himself for many years. He felt that the younger generation was really surpassing them...

He walked away, keeping his distance from Wang Teng and from anything that could stimulate him.

Wang Teng glanced at them and shook his head.

He said that to take care of the dignity of normal people like them. Yet, they didn't accept it. How insensible.

He continued looking at his attributes panel.

The basic five elements rose tremendously, but there was no change in his mutated Forces.

There were no lightning Force, poison Force, ice Force, or wind Force attributes. The Zhenli Clan had numerous martial warriors, but none of them possessed these four special Forces.

We could tell that the foundation of the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan was actually quite weak. Most of their talents were ordinary too. Wang Teng didn't pick up any ultimate stage talents from them. As for spirit and enlightenment, the highest was the Spiritual Realm. It wasn't of much help to Wang Teng since his was at the Imperial Realm. Fortunately, they won in numbers, so his spirit and enlightenment did increase a little from the accumulation.

Besides that, he also picked up some scriptures and battle techniques. However, they were all average. Wang Teng only wanted the sky-rank ones now.

A person's field of vision would keep expanding. Wang Teng had ample sky-rank battle techniques and scriptures, so he wouldn't bother with anything below that.

Of course, looking at it from another point of view, battle techniques and scriptures below sky-rank were useless to him. Thus, there was no need to learn them.

Hence, these scriptures and battle techniques became part of his knowledge. He had many battle techniques and scriptures stored in his mind.

Wang Teng shook his head and smiled. He stopped looking at the attributes panel.

It looked like the greatest gain this time was the rise in his basic five Forces and the Tremor Talent he received from the pope. The others weren't satisfactory.

However, Wang Teng was content. Well, his five basic Forces had reached the 12-star general stage. Why shouldn't he be happy? Wang Teng didn't think that he would be able to advance at once. This result was already a surprise for him.

He finally kept his thoughts and remembered someone-Zuotian Liehua!

He glanced around him but couldn't find her. Hence, he used the Origin Of Soul to sense her location. The next instant, his expression turned strange. Zuotian Liehua was a little far from his current position!

That meant that this lady... ran away?!

It was obvious that Zuotian Liehua sneaked off when they were fighting with the Zhenli Clan.

Wang Teng wasn't angry. He was the one who forced her to pass him her Origin Of Soul. Honestly, he was the bad person.

Also, Zuotian Liehua didn't do anything to him. She was only disgusted by him when he took over Yao Ji's appearance. They had no grudges.

Hence, Wang Teng wasn't angry when she ran away. However, he found it strange. Why was she certain that he wouldn't kill her?

Mind you, when she passed him her Origin Of Soul, it meant that he had control of her life.

If Wang Teng got angry, he could destroy Zuotian Liehua's Origin Of Soul with a single thought, and she would die instantly.

Wang Teng pondered. He felt that he should do something. He wouldn't kill Zuotian Liehua, but he would give her a small punishment. After all, she left secretly without his consent.

A disobedient slave should be punished, right?

Wang Teng separated a small flame from the Emerald Glazed Flame and moved it below Zuotian Liehua's Origin Of Soul.

The distance between them was just right. It wouldn't hurt her Origin Of Soul, but it could let her experience the pain and agony of the scorching heat.

About ten kilometers from the base of the Zhenli Clan, near the edge of the mountain range.

Happiness flashed in Zuotian Liehua's eyes when she noticed that she had almost escaped. She turned and saw no one chasing her. She felt relieved.

However, at this moment, she suddenly shuddered and felt a scorching heat coming from the death of her soul. She opened her mouth and let out a scream of pain.

She couldn't control the Force in her body and dropped to the ground, rolling around.

The scorching pain wasn't felt on her body. She felt it in her soul. That was why it was so agonizing

Zuotian Liehua curled up and hissed in pain.

The torment lasted for ten minutes before it died down slowly. However, she continued to lie on the ground, her body twitching occasionally. "Wang Teng!" A hoarse voice squeezed out from her throat.

She knew where this pain came from. She gave her Origin Of Soul to someone, so she couldn't decide her own death. Zuotian Liehua felt helpless and bitter, yet she couldn't do anything.

After finding out Wang Teng's identity, she didn't know if he would let her go. She took the risk and escaped. It looked like the other party didn't plan to let her go so easily. Was the pain a warning or a punishment? Or was it both?

Zuotian Liehua thought to herself silently. After some time, she got up slowly and looked in the direction of the Zhenli Clan. A moment of hesitation later, she gritted her teeth and went the opposite way.

She must bring this piece of news back to Country Neon no matter what it took. If Wang Teng wanted to kill her, she would accept it.

Zuotian Liehua was making a bet. She knew that there were no grudges between them, so Wang Teng wouldn't kill her so easily.

She flew for half an hour before the scorching pain disappeared. She didn't die.

As expected! Zuotian Liehua thought to herself. She felt a little relieved and started flying even faster.

Wang Teng didn't know what Zuotian Liehua was thinking. After giving her a small punishment, he let her go.

At this moment, he was walking into the base of the Zhenli Clan with Zhou Xuanwu and some others.

It was time to count their gains.

The extermination of the Zhenli Clan went smoothly. All the higher authorities of the Zhenli Clan were either dead or injured. None of them had escaped. Hence, they didn't have the chance to move their resources or treasures. All their valuable items were still in the base.

Wang Teng walked beside Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng quietly. There was a strange glow in his eyes.

Actually, his clones had already taken the most valuable items from the base. When they were fighting with the Zhenli Clan, the base was in a mess. No one guarded the treasures in the headquarters, so this gave Wang Teng the chance to steal them.

Before leaving the base with Zuotian Liehua, he secretly hid a clone inside. While fighting outside, his clone became a porter, moving the treasures out of the base secretly. No one would think that he was the one who did it.

Of course, he did leave some stuff behind for Zhou Xuanwu and the others.

They had worked hard in his battle, so Wang Teng felt bad if he took everything...

Chapter 724 Our Chief Commander Is A Nanny... (1)

In the base of the Zhenli Clan.

The third mountain was where the laboratories and the treasures of the Zhenli Clan were at.

Wang Teng, Zhou Xuanwu, and the others were standing in a treasure room. The martial warriors from the three troops were counting the items inside, including ores, spiritual herbs, rune weapons, and many others.

Zhou Xuanwu walked around the room and frowned. "Why do I feel that this treasure room is a little empty? Is the Zhenli Clan so poor?"

Wang Teng stared at the ground, pretending that he didn't know anything.

"It's indeed too little. It seems as if someone emptied the place before us." Xiao Nanfeng frowned. He was puzzled.

"Yes, I agree. The Zhenli Clan is really poor," Wang Teng agreed pretentiously

The other two chief commanders didn't suspect anything. Wang Teng had never left the battlefield, so he didn't have the time to commit the crime. They didn't think that he was the culprit.

The martial warriors finished counting quickly and placed the items in their space equipment.

Space equipment was rare, but there were three troops here. They could gather a few of them. They weren't like Wang Teng who stole a pile of them from the dark apparitions.

That was right, a pile of them.

Moreover, these pieces of space equipment weren't very useful for him. He had the space fragment, which had enough space to store many things. Of course, this was Wang Teng's secret. Only Dan Taixuan had seen him using the space fragment to keep his Queen Phoenix Battlecraft. However, even she thought that he just had a piece of space equipment with huge space inside. She didn't think that he had a space fragment.

No one would go in that direction.

The martial warriors from the different troops were reporting their tally of the items to Wang Teng, Zhou Xuanwu, and Xiao Nanfeng. These were spoils of war. All three troops took part in this mission, so these items would be distributed among them. Counting them was necessary to prevent any dirty tricks in the future.

Wang Teng waved his hand and said to Song Wanjiang, "Old Song, you can handle this matter. You don't have to count for me."

Song Wanjiang was stunned for a moment. Then, he gave a bitter smile.

The other chief commanders yearned to get these resources to strengthen their power and authority in the military. These treasures could be used to help them win the support of other people.

Every team needed a large number of resources to strengthen themselves. These resources needed to be approved and acknowledged by the chief commander. Hence, in everyone's heart, the chief commander was someone irreplaceable.

As part of the system, having ability wasn't enough. You needed to give benefits at times.

But Wang Teng was too lazy to care about all these. This wasn't his ambition.

His aim was the formidable path. People without enough ability would give benefits to other people to secure their reputation, but Wang Teng was definitely the most powerful soldier in his troop. Anyone would respect and fear him. He didn't need to play the system.

Song Wanjiang understood this logic. Just like what their chief commander said, he wouldn't stay in this position for long. That was why he didn't care.

Thinking about this, Song Wanjiang felt elated and dejected at the same time. Look at him, his horizons had already passed the position of the chief commander. On the other hand, they were still trying their best to become one.

In comparison, they seemed narrow-minded.

Fortunately, Song Wanjiang understood himself well. He knew that he couldn't be compared with Wang Teng, so he threw these thoughts out of his mind after a few seconds. He acknowledged Wang Teng's order with respect and went to count alone. He didn't dare to bother Wang Teng again. Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng gave forced smiles. They couldn't be as indifferent as Wang Teng. These treasures were extremely important to them. They wouldn't give them up easily. They didn't know that Wang Teng had already taken his pick. These were just the leftovers. It was no wonder he could act so casual about them.

After some time, a martial warrior ran over and reported, "Chief Commander, we found the laboratories of the Zhenli Clan!"

"Oh!" Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng's eyes lit up. They said hurriedly, "Lead the way."

The martial warrior brought them to the laboratories.

Wang Teng remained calm. However, he had to pretend that he didn't know anything. He wore an interested expression on his face as he followed behind them.

After some time, they arrived at the laboratories.

The three troops had their own laboratories too. After all, in this era, every faction would use the most advanced methods to find new ways to advance on the martial arts path. Star beast experiments and human experiments were common among all the factions.

But, some factions were more humane and used criminals with the death penalty for their experiments. A few of them even asked for the other party's consent first.

Alright, that was enough explanation for now. All in all, lab data was extremely important.

Wang Teng didn't take the lab data. He just copied some documents he deemed important.

It wasn't hard for him to differentiate the important ones. After all, his medical knowledge had reached the small achievement stage.

Wang Teng also took the Black Sand Magnetic Lizard that possessed the Magnetic Physique. He kept it in his space fragment.

Chapter 725 Our Chief Commander Is A Nanny... (2)

The Black Sand Magnetic Lizard acted fiercely when he took it. It didn't cooperate with him.

It was now enjoying the education from Little White and the metal armor flaming scorpion in his space fragment, so it would become obedient very soon. Neither beast nor human would accept reality obediently without a little bit of education.

He kept it because he wanted to get more Magnetic Physique attribute bubbles from it. If not, he wouldn't have even bothered to glance at it.

Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng were satisfied with their loot from the laboratories. Even the scientists were valuable assets.

"What a waste. Why did these scientists join the Zhenli Clan?" Zhou Xuanwu said angrily.

"It's alright. They belong to the country now. We can order them around like free labor," Wang Teng said.

"Cough, you don't have to be so direct. It's called penitence, not cheap labor." Zhou Xuanwu coughed awkwardly. Wang Teng rolled his eyes. Do you believe yourself?

Zhou Xuanwu pretended not to see Wang Teng's reaction. "I didn't know that the Zhenli Clan kept so much useful lab data. How did they do it?"

Most of the lab data were related to the conversation of Force into constellation Force. Country Xia had only taken a small step forward in their research, but the Zhenli Clan was no slower than them. It was understandable that they were astounded.

Wang Teng was also shocked. He forgot that a majority of the lab data came from the alien spacecraft. The pope brought the items out from the spacecraft to let his scientists study.

Would Zhou Xuanwu follow this clue and find out about the alien spacecraft?

If he did that, he might lose ownership of the alien spacecraft.

No, he wouldn't admit it.

They had no evidence, so they couldn't do anything to him. Wang Teng knew that the pope kept the spacecraft a secret, so not many people would know about it. Most of the higher authorities from the Zhenli Clan were dead. This secret would be buried with them.

Wang Teng had already moved the spacecraft into his space fragment.

He got rid of all pieces of evidence perfectly.

"Who knows? Don't underestimate the strength of their scientific research. There's only a fine line between a genius and a maniac." Wang Teng spouted nonsense.

Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng were deep in thought. They felt that Wang Teng made sense and nodded in agreement.

There were no others places worth noticing at the base of the Zhenli Clan. The space used to store the spacecraft was discovered, but it was already empty.

The others would never guess that an alien spacecraft used to be here. They thought that this space was created by the Zhenli Clan recently for some important purpose.

After taking a look around, Zhou Xuanwu shook his head and said, "It looks like these are the only important things. Let's leave."

Wang Teng and Xiao Nanfeng had no objections. They left the mountains and went back to their own battlecraft.

"Chief Commander!" Song Wanjiang and the others came out to greet him.

Wang Teng glanced around and saw many martial warriors getting treated. He asked, "How are the casualties?".

"We lost 136 men in total. 112 of them were 7-star soldier level and below while the other 24 were above it. None of our general-stage martial warriors died in this battle," Song Wanjiang said solemnly.

Wang Teng nodded. They came with more than 1300 soldiers, but 136 of them had lost their lives. This was a 10% death rate.

Most were low-rank martial warriors, but it wasn't easy for the military to groom them. Every martial warrior had been through countless battles. Every single death was a huge loss.

However, Wang Teng also knew that deaths were inevitable in war. The Zhenli Clan wasn't a small organization. They couldn't bring them down without making some sacrifices.

Actually, this result was already satisfactory. It was within his estimation.

This was the advantage of Wang Teng's participation.

Zhou Xuanwu and he had chased after the pope and killed him. After that, they returned quickly and suppressed the rest of the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan.

The fire array he suggested played an important role too. It was able to curb the ice array and give additional help in fighting with the enemy general-stage martial warriors, taking away a lot of pressure on the martial warriors from the three troops. This was why their casualties were so few. Compared to their previous battles, this mission went exceptionally smooth.

"Around 200 martial warriors are heavily injured. The others have small wounds, nothing serious," Song Wanjiang continued. "Where are the serious ones? Bring me there," Wang Teng said.

"Yes!" Song Wanjiang replied hurriedly. Under his lead, Wang Teng came to the treatment room in the battlecraft.

This battlecraft was designed specially for war. All the necessary facilities were present.

Treatment for martial warriors was one of the most important things. Hence, having a treatment room was essential.

"Chief Commander!"

"Chief Commander!"

Wang Teng caught the attention of the injured martial warriors when he entered the clean and tidy white treatment room. The martial warriors got up to greet him. Some that were unable to get up struggled to stand up straight.

To them, their chief commander was already showing them much concern and viewing them with high importance when he came to visit them personally.

Chapter 726 Our Chief Commander Is A Nanny... (3)

For an instant, everyone felt emotional.

"It's alright. Be at ease. I'm not strict with rules," Wang Teng waved his hands and said.

"Thank you, Chief Commander!" they all replied in unison.

"Please move aside. I'll treat everyone," Wang Teng glanced around him.

"Huh?" The medical staff were shocked. They were hesitant.

Some of the martial warriors' injuries were extremely serious. They couldn't waste any time. They wondered what Wang Teng wanted to do.

Treat?

Was their chief commander a doctor?

Was he kidding?

If this person wasn't their chief commander, the medical staff might have chased him away.

"Chief commander..." Song Wanjiang was hesitant too. The chief commander was still a young man. He might be powerful, but he was a little unreliable at times. He hoped he wasn't treating lives as a joke.

"Come on!" Wang Teng was speechless. "Am I so unreliable?"

"Erm... of course not. But their injuries are quite serious. Do you think..." Song Wanjiang had to console him.

"Move. I'll not take other people's lives as a joke. One last time, please move aside quickly. Don't make me angry," Wang Teng replied furiously.

Song Wanjiang was helpless. He had no choice but to listen to Wang Teng. He hoped that Wang Teng did have a way and wasn't joking.

The medical staff moved to the side and stared at Wang Teng curiously. They wanted to see what method he would use to treat the patients. Wang Teng didn't waste any time. He released his light Force and waved his hand. The Bestow Of The Goddess rained down.

Instantly, a light rain fell in the treatment room.

The light droplets scattered over the patients' bodies and seeped into their skin. Soon, they started to take effect.

Wang Teng's Bestow Of The Goddess was dense with a lot of light Force instilled in it. Everyone moaned as they enjoyed the amazing feeling.

Song Wanjiang and the medical staff were stunned.

What was going on? What just happened?

Why was everyone giving that expression?!

Weren't they half-dead a moment ago? This change was too abrupt. It didn't make sense!

Medical technology was advanced in this era. Normal injuries could heal completely with the help of some medical treatments and dan medicine.

Serious injuries were a little more difficult to cure. High-ranking dan medicine was rare and expensive. The military couldn't give it to everyone in the troop.

However, Wang Teng was able to heal them with a wave of his hand. Light rain scattered down and affected everyone who touched it. This wasn't a one-person effect either. It impacted everyone.

The effects were amazing. It was almost unbelievable.

"Okay!" After some time, Wang Teng stopped his Bestow Of The Goddess and said to the dumbfounded medical staff. "I'm done. You can take it over from here."

Before they could react, he walked out of the treatment room.

The injured martial warriors were still immersed in the comfortable feeling. They didn't know that Wang Teng had left. If they did, they would have crawled up to thank him.

The medical staff regained their senses and quickly inspected the injuries of the martial warriors. The effect seemed impressive, but as professionals, they believed in data.

After a round of inspection, the data appeared better than before.

They realized that the serious injuries before were in a better state now. Not only did the pain lessen, but it also made their subsequent procedures easier. The recovery period was also shortened. Some injuries that might have long-lasting repercussions became less grave. As long as they received proper treatment in the future, there wouldn't be any sequelae.

The medical staff was astounded. Discussions were heard in the treatment room.

"This is amazing!"

"Unbelievable. What was that light rain just now?"

"Our chief commander is incredible!"

"He's like a nanny watching over this troop!"

"A nanny? Indeed, our chief commander is a nanny..."

Chapter 727 The Alien Awakens (1)

Wang Teng didn't know that he was being called a nanny. But soon, he found out.

Song Wanjiang chased after him. He waited in the treatment room for the result and only came running after Wang Teng when he knew that everyone's injuries had gotten better.

"Nanny-Chief Commander, we still have many other injured martial warriors. Why don't you help them too? Everyone can recover faster and contribute to the troop more," Song Wanjiang dashed over and said.

"What did you call me just now?" Wang Teng's gaze turned dangerous. He glared at Song Wanjiang

If he heard it right, this fellow had called him nanny!

To hell with a nanny!

Why don't you be the nanny! Wang Teng was infuriated and felt humiliated. He might be treating his troop well, but he wasn't a nanny!

"Erm... Chief Commander, you must have heard wrong!" Song Wanjiang felt cold sweat on his forehead. His head went numb, and he almost shivered in fear.

"Say it one more time and I'll let you know the consequences," Wang Teng said fiercely.

He must stop this trend before it started. If not, his reputation would be destroyed.

"Yes, yes!" Song Wanjiang replied readily.

"Alright, gather everyone on the deck." Wang Teng snorted.

"I'll do it immediately." Song Wanjiang was elated. He went to carry out the order while almost skipping.

Very soon, the deck was filled with martial warriors from the Black Sparrow Troop. They were confused. They gathered in their little groups and discussed in low voices.

"Why did they gather us here?"

"I don't know. I hope it ends soon. I need to go back to recuperate."

"Since they have gathered everyone, there must be something important."

While everyone was talking, the martial warriors from the Crimson Tiger Troop and the Xuanwu Troop, who were on their own battlecraft, looked over curiously. Their attention was attracted.

Very soon, Wang Teng arrived with Song Wanjiang and the other deputy commanders.

"Quiet!" Song Wanjiang opened his mouth and said, "We've gathered everyone here because we want to let Chief Commander treat all of

you."

"Treat us?!"

Everyone glanced at one another in bewilderment. Their expressions were the same as the heavily injured patients from before.

The chief commander was going to treat them? They found it absurd.

Wang Teng saw their reaction, but he was too lazy to explain himself, directly executing his Bestow Of The Goddess instead.

The light rain fell and rained on everyone.

Sigh...

The doubtful martial warriors trembled and made an indescribable sigh uncontrollably.

It wasn't just one or two martial warriors. All of them made the same sound. It was so loud that the other two battlecrafts also heard them.

They were puzzled.

What just happened?

Why were the martial warriors from the Black Sparrow Troop moaning suddenly?

Although they had noticed the light rain, no one knew what it was. Light Force was extremely rare. Only Alais possessed it, so it was normal that no one had seen it before.

By the time the martial warriors on the deck regained their senses, Wang Teng had left.

They finally understood that the chief commander was indeed treating them. Moreover, the effects were amazing.

"He's our nanny!" someone suddenly said.

These martial warriors were all young fellows. They played games normally, so they understood the other meaning of this word.

"Nanny!"

"Indeed, he's a nanny!"

"Our Black Sparrow Troop has our own nanny now!"

Everyone found this nickname appropriate and acknowledged it. It started spreading throughout the troop at the speed of light.

Wang Teng didn't know anything. He had returned to his own room. He wanted to sit down and count his gains properly.

His clone had brought back plenty of good stuff, including the alien spacecraft. He didn't have the time to investigate it properly in the past.

Now, it belonged to him, so he could do anything with it. The instant he sat down, Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng came to find him. They had heard of his 'nanny' deeds.

Normally, the three troops guarded their own territory, so they wouldn't know much about the Black Sparrow Troop. Even if there were news, it would take a long time to reach them.

However, they were parked side by side. News spread within a second. And it was not like Wang Teng planned to hide it. Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng were anxious. There were many injured patients in their troops. If they weren't treated in time, there might be long-term side effects, hindering their cultivation in the future.

"Wang Teng, quick! Follow me!" Zhou Xuanwu pulled him out the instant he saw him.

"Wait, what are we doing? Can you explain first?" Wang Teng was surprised. This was the first time he saw an impatient Zhou Xuanwu. He was puzzled.

"What explanation? We know about your 'nanny' deeds. Quick, we need to save people," Zhou Xuanwu said.

Wang Teng didn't hear much, but he heard the word 'nanny.' His face turned as black as the bottom of a pot. He pushed Zhou Xuanwu away and replied in anger, "Who are you calling a nanny? If anyone dares to say it again, I'll teach him a lesson!"

Chapter 728 The Alien Awakens (2)

Zhou Xuanwu felt awkward and said in embarrassment, "Erm, that's a misunderstanding. Let's not talk about it anymore. Quick, saving lives is more important. We mustn't waste any time."

Xiao Nanfeng chuckled to himself. He knew how narrow-minded Wang Teng was. If he laid his eyes on you, you would be in trouble.

He felt fortunate that he didn't speak. If not, he might be the one saying 'nanny.'

Wang Teng took a deep breath. He must be really unlucky to be given this nickname out of the blue. Besides, it was such a speechless nickname. Who did he provoke?

"Let's go!" He walked out with a grim expression.

He wouldn't joke about saving lives.

"Okay, okay." Zhou Xuanwu followed him carefully. At the moment, a 13-star high-tier general-stage martial warrior seemed like a sidekick. He smiled and didn't dare to offend Wang Teng again.

The following matters were simple. Wang Teng executed the Bestow Of The Goddess two times with a wave of his hand and treated the seriously injured patients from the two troops. Then, he left with a black face.

This nickname would stick with him after this matter ended. He was certain of it.

Wang Teng arrived at his room and sighed. There were too many mishaps in his life. He was so unlucky. He did a good deed, yet he still ended up with a weird nickname.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. Gradually, his consciousness entered the space fragment in his mind.

There was a circular spacecraft placed in the middle, taking up a large section of the space fragment.

The spacecraft was entirely black. It gave off an eerie and deep feeling. No gaps could be found on its surface.

Wang Teng remembered the scene he saw inside the spacecraft. There were no cracks inside either. It was amazing. He wondered what technology was used to build this spacecraft.

Wang Teng wanted to enter the spacecraft, but he realized that he was in a spiritual form. Even if he went inside, he couldn't touch anything. How was he supposed to investigate the spacecraft?

Outside, Wang Teng frowned. He contemplated and said, "By right, if I can keep things inside, I should be able to enter too."

He decided to give it a try once he thought of it.

"But before this, I should leave a clone outside just to be safe." Wang Teng started putting his thoughts into motion.

He merged his Force and spirit and formed a special mist.

The mist in front of him started changing shape. Another Wang Teng appeared gradually.

"I'll leave you outside," Wang Teng said.

The clone sat down cross-legged on the bed and nodded with a smile. "No problem. Go ahead."

Wang Teng nodded. He activated his mind and employed the method he used to store the other items on himself.

Slash!

In an instant, his figure disappeared. The clone's eyes flickered and he muttered to himself, "His body disappeared, and I can't sense the presence of the space fragment. This is a paradox. The space fragment is inside his body, but he can enter the space fragment. Interesting "Forget it. I can't make sense of it. Let the real Wang Teng think about it." The clone shook his head and gloated. He slowly

closed his eyes and started meditating like an old monk, disregarding everything that was happening outside. Wang Teng also knew the situation outside through his clone. It was just like he imagined.

But when he knew what his clone was thinking, he wanted to laugh.

You are my clone. Shouldn't you help me!

Why are you gloating when you see me facing a hard question?

Wang Teng shook his head and walked into the spacecraft.

It felt different this time. His mentality had changed. Last time, he had sneaked in unlike his swaggering style now. He wasn't worried about anyone finding him.

Wang Teng passed through the hall and entered the room where the alien was.

These aliens were kept in sleeping cabins. They weren't dead, but their vitality was weak.

However, they couldn't escape his Eyes of Essence. He didn't look at them carefully in the past because the situation didn't allow him to.

Wang Teng came to the room directly and opened the door. He walked in.

The aliens were still hibernating. There was no movement.

Wang Teng walked to the sleeping cabins and frowned in deep thought. He hadn't thought of what to do with these aliens.

Through the transparent sleeping cabins, he could see that the aliens inside were locked up. They were tied to the bottom of the sleeping cabins and couldn't move.

With his level of rune mastery, Wang Teng noticed the runes on the locks. They were especially used to seal one's Force. They were different from the other binding runes he saw in the past, but they were profound.

This was why he felt at ease.

Who knew if these aliens woke up suddenly and ran out?

Wang Teng had no idea who they were. They might cause trouble if they ran wild.

He cok=mplete a couple of rounds and confirmed that there was nothing strange. He decided to look at other areas to understand the operations of this spacecraft. He might be able to get some information about these aliens.

But just as Wang Teng was about to walk out of the room, his expression changed. He turned around abruptly with a vigilant expression.

Just now, a strange voice had suddenly rang in his mind.

"Young man!" The voice was strange, but he was speaking in Country Xia's language. Thus, he understood.

Wang Teng's body tensed up. He was the only person from Country Xia here. The others were hibernating aliens.

This was his space fragment. There were no other living creatures here. So... were these aliens talking to him just now?

Wang Teng turned serious. He glanced at the sleeping cabin. It would be troublesome if they woke up.

But when he scanned the cabins, none of them had opened their eyes. They were in the same posture.

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. He activated his Eyes of Essence to see which one was awake.

Very soon, he found his target.

One of them was indeed awake!

After receiving the Eyes of Essence, Wang Teng experimented with it many times, including using it to observe the difference between a person's soul and body when he was awake and sleeping.

Normally, when a person was asleep, the cells in their body and their souls would be sleeping too. If they were awake, they would be more active. There was a huge difference.

You couldn't tell the difference from the outside. However, if you observed it at the microscopic level, it was easy to observe.

Wang Teng sneered. Despite being awake, he was using this method to communicate with him. It looked like his condition was bad. That was why he put on this show in an attempt to fool him.

However, he was always the one to fool others!

What a joke. Does he think he can fool me? He should be glad that I didn't fool him!

Wang Teng decided to beat him at his own game. He pretended to panic and said, "Who's speaking? Come out!"

The Oscar winner was in action!

"Don't be nervous, young man," the voice resounded again.

"Who are you? Come out! If you don't, I'll leave." Wang Teng pretended to be scared. He seemed ready to escape at any moment.

The alien felt speechless. Why was he so afraid of death? Look at how timid he was!

"I'm in front of you. I have no evil intention." The alien had no choice but to be direct. He was afraid that the young man would really run away if he frightened him.

"In front of me?" Wang Teng glanced at the sleeping cabin ahead and exclaimed in astonishment, "Are you the alien?"

"To be more exact, we are Plato beings!" the voice replied.

"Plato beings!" Wang Teng muttered. He stammered and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Don't worry. Plato beings are a peaceful race. I won't do anything to you. I just want to have a chat with you. I hope that we can cooperate just like how we worked together with the human before you," the voice continued.

Chapter 729 Young Man, Is There Anything You Want?

"Cooperate?" Wang Teng was stunned. This wasn't what he expected.

This alien who called himself a Plato being wanted to cooperate with him?

No, he must be lying!

Those who are not our kin are sure to be of a different heart!

This Plato being must have other intentions.

Wang Teng wasn't stupid. He immediately guessed that the other party had ulterior motives. However, he didn't think that the pope had agreed to work together with these aliens.

Where did he get the confidence to do that? Wasn't he afraid of getting fooled by them?

Wang Teng finally understood why the Zhenli Clan managed to make so much progress in their research. It must have something to do with this collaboration.

Wang Teng snorted in his heart, but he didn't display it on his face. He hesitated for a moment and asked, "Cooperate? How?"

"Very simple. Let's make an exchange. Tell me what you want and I'll ask a favor from you that's of equal value," the awakened Plato being said.

"I see. This sounds fair," Wang Teng touched his chin and said in contemplation.

The Plato being was elated. This young man was easier to fool than the other human. He hadn't even started his speech, yet this fellow was already duped.

"Oh right, what's your name?" Wang Teng suddenly asked.

"My name is Sha Didi.Plato," the Plato being replied after a moment of silence.

"Sha Didi?" Wang Teng was stunned.[1]

What kind of stupid name is that?

Was this fellow serious?

Wang Teng felt that this name was too casual. Also, this Plato being used the planet's name as his surname. He suspected that the other party was lying.

"I'm not lying. Our names are all like this. Everyone uses our planet's name as our surname," Sha Didi knew what Wang Teng was thinking so he hurriedly explain himself.

"Alright, stupid little brother!" Wang Teng nodded.

"It's Sha Didi!" The Plato being emphasized.

"Why are you familiar with our language?" Wang Teng asked.

"We have an advanced translation technology. I've already grasped all the languages on this planet, including Country Xia's language," Sha Didi said proudly.

To show off, he spoke some of the more common languages on this planet. He didn't care if Wang Teng understood him or not.

Wang Teng didn't care either. It was easy for him to learn a language. He just needed to pick up some language attribute bubbles. This stupid little brother was seriously an idiot. Why was he boasting in front of him? Wang Teng rolled his eyes in contempt secretly.

"Wow, amazing!" However, he still pretended to be amazed.

"So, do you want this language translation technology?" Sha Didi asked in delight.

"No!" Wang Teng refused.

Sha Didi was stunned.

He seemed impressed. Why did he reject him so quickly and decisively? It was as if he was faking it.

"What do you want?" Sha Didi sighed and asked.

"What do you have that's worth exchanging?" Wang Teng replied to him with a question of his own.

"I have a high-tech device that can allow you to teleport. What do you think?" Sha Didi pondered for a moment before saying.

"Teleport!" Wang Teng was surprised.

After all, Earth's technology hadn't advanced to that level yet. Indeed, the Plato civilization was outstanding. They could travel through the universe and come to Earth.

"What do you think? With this teleportation device, you will have an advantage during a battle. You can catch your opponent off guard and defeat them. Any enemy will become useless in front of you. You will reach the peak of your life and become the cream of the crop on Earth. You will be admired and praised by everyone. Think about the good life you will have..." Sha Didi started brainwashing Wang Teng. He was like a salesman trying to induce Wang Teng to buy his products.

Actually, the teleportation device wasn't as amazing.

First, you needed to charge it with a special energy. Every single usage required a large amount of such energy, so ordinary people couldn't afford to use it. Sha Didi was digging a hole for Wang Teng to jump.

Once Wang Teng used the teleportation device and got a taste of its power, he would seek more and more energy to charge this device. At that time, Wang Teng would have to come and find him again.

The teleportation device wasn't convenient either. It needed a long time to charge, so you needed to prepare before you used it.

The most lethal disadvantage was its short distance of teleportation. Also, the location you got teleported was random.

If your enemy caught you or discovered your destination, all the efforts would be in vain.

Of course, you could use this device to save yourself at crucial times. Also, if you used it properly, you could surprise your opponents during a battle.

This was why Sha Didi used it to trick Wang Teng. He had to make sure that this device could continue attracting Wang Teng in the future.

Unfortunately, this was a useless object to Wang Teng. It held no attraction to him at all.

He was a genius who possessed space talent. He could travel through space without using any teleportation device, and the effects were much better. It wouldn't require additional energy and was convenient and environment-friendly.

If Sha Didi knew, his jaws might drop. A space talent was rare even in the universe. Yet, a human on Earth possessed it. How was it possible?

"How far can you teleport?" Wang Teng had decided to reject him. He twirled his pupils and asked a sharp question.

"Erm... probably within ten kilometers," Sha Didi hesitated before replying to him. He smiled and tried to entice Wang Teng again. "Don't look down on this distance. If you use it properly, it can have unexpected results."

"Fine, I don't want it. What can you do with ten kilometers?" Wang Teng rejected instantly.

Sha Didi: ...

He was rejected again!

Rejected without any mercy!

Sha Didi felt exasperated. This wasn't what he had expected!

Why didn't this young man take his bait? How could this country bumpkin from Earth resist this temptation?

Sha Didi was cursing in his heart. He felt that all his efforts were futile. He was helpless.

He made an important bet.

"Young man, I think you don't have a suitable weapon, right? Well, I have one forged by a grandmaster blacksmith using the star bone of a Universe Behemoth. With it, you will possess unparalleled battle power and be undefeatable among your peers. Do you want it?" Sha Didi asked.

Chapter 730 Spiritual Duel!

"Universe Behemoth!" Wang Teng was tempted.

This time, the bait Sha Didi threw out had attracted his attention. But he was a little puzzled.

"What's the difference between the Universe Behemoth and our star beasts?" Wang Teng asked.

"Haha, don't compare the Universe Behemoth with an ordinary star beast. They're two different concepts." Sha Didi scoffed.

"What's the difference?" Wang Teng wasn't angered by his attitude. Instead, he got more curious.

"The Universe Behemoth is a powerful presence. Any creature that's given the title has the ability to destroy a planet. Do you think an ordinary star beast can be compared to it? A normal star beast is nothing in front of a Universe Behemoth."

Wang Teng was astounded. Was the Universe Behemoth so impressive?

A Universe Behemoth could destroy a planet. What kind of presence was that?

Wang Teng suddenly felt fortunate. The Earth had never met a Universe Behemoth in the past. If not, it wouldn't be able to withstand a single breath from that beast.

How scary!

Suddenly, he felt excited. Since the Universe Behemoth was so powerful, the weapon made from its star bone must be an ultimate divine weapon, right?

Wang Teng suddenly felt curious. Did this guy have this weapon? Was he honestly willing to take it out to exchange with him?

"Since the Universe Behemoth is so powerful, how are you able to get its star bone to forge a weapon? Don't lie to me."

"Why would I lie to you? We found this treasure after spending much time and effort. If you want it, I can exchange it with you. Of course, you need to give me something in return," Sha Didi said confidently.

"What do you want?" Wang Teng asked with shimmering eyes.

"It's not about what I want. It's about what you can give. The Universe Behemoth is precious and extremely rare. I can't give it to you easily."

"Let me think about it." Wang Teng pretended to be in deep thought. In his heart, he was sniggering. This stupid little brother must have some big ambitions. That was why he threw such a huge temptation out.

"Think about it slowly. I'm not in a hurry." Sha Didi didn't urge him.

Then a moment of silence ensued. This was a fight of patience. They waited to see who would speak up first.

Wang Teng wasn't in a hurry either. He didn't believe that Sha Didi would be able to take out a divine weapon. Even if he did have it, he wouldn't give it to him.

If he took it out, he would definitely snatch it from him like a dog snatching meat.

Wait!

He wasn't a dog!

All in all, Wang Teng felt that he was lying. Hence, Wang Teng decided to grasp the initiative.

"Oh right!" Wang Teng suddenly shouted.

Sha Didi was elated. He thought that Wang Teng couldn't stand it anymore.

"Since you're already awake, why don't you open your eyes? You have no sincerity. Are you trying to trick me?" Wang Teng took a few steps back and said with vigilance.

Sha Didi felt like cursing. You sure took your sweet time to notice this.

He had been closing his eyes for almost half a day. If he wanted to do something, he would have done it already. He wouldn't need to wait.

"You're lying, right? Everything you said is fake. Universe Behemoth, star bone, you're just lying. You're a bad person!" Wang Teng shouted.

"Wait," Sha Didi yelled back. "I wasn't lying. I didn't open my eyes because I just woke up and my eyes haven't gotten used to this environment. I didn't think that you would misunderstand.

"I'll open them now. Let's chat properly. Don't run away. I have no evil intention!"

He coaxed many times before Wang Teng stopped and looked at him curiously. Sha Didi was afraid that he would run away again so he quickly opened his eyes. However, he saw pair of eyes with a strange crimson glint staring at him.

awa

"Oh shit!" Sha Didi was shocked. He wanted to close his eyes immediately.

"It's too late!" Wang Teng mocked. He instilled his spiritual power into Sha Didi's eyes, filling them with crimson red light.

Sha Didi's gaze turned muddy. Wang Teng's spiritual power had invaded his consciousness.

"Huh?" At this moment, he got a shock.

When he was invading Sha Didi's consciousness, he felt resistance. A powerful spiritual power was circling in Sha Didi's consciousness. It involuntarily turned into a defensive wall, blocking Wang Teng's spiritual power.

"Get out!" Sha Didi's angry voice sounded in his consciousness.

"He has Imperial Realm Spiritual Sower!" Wang Teng muttered to himself in surprise.

He could sense that Sha Didi's spiritual power had reached the same realm as him. This was the first time he met someone on his level.

But he came from another planet so it wasn't strange.

Fortunately, Sha Didi seemed to have just entered the Imperial Realm. Hence, there was still a huge difference between them.

"Stop struggling in vain!" Wang Teng snorted. He instantly elevated his spiritual power.

Wang Teng's spiritual power formed numerous thorns in his mind and flew toward the shield.

Spirit Penetration!

Wang Teng used a spiritual attack on Sha Didi.

"Damn it, it's a spiritual attack!" Sha Didi's voice was filled with anxiety. He shouted, "Spiritual Shield, block it for me!"

A spiritual shield created from spiritual power appeared not far away from Wang Teng.

Clang clang clang...

In an instant, metallic sounds were heard in their mind.

Wang Teng's Spirit Penetration collided with his opponent's Spiritual Shield. Without any sparks, they started destroying each other.

Sha Didi's Spiritual Shield managed to block Wang Teng's spiritual attack.

"Spiritual defense!" Wang Teng was elated.

This was good stuff!

It was a spiritual defense skill!

He wanted it!

"Young man, you're a sly person. I almost fell for your trap. However, you won't be able to reach my consciousness." Sha Didi's voice resounded in his mind. He sounded furious yet proud at the same time.

"Really?" Wang Teng snorted.

He was too naive if he thought that he could block his attack just like that.

More!

He added more blank attributes to his Spirit Penetration.

Wang Teng had never used his Spirit Penetration ever since he received it. Hence, it was maintained at the foundation stage.

His saved-up blank attributes came in handy now. He used them to raise his Spirit Penetration's level, increasing it from foundation to well-versed, small achievement, big achievement, and finally perfected stage.

Spirit Penetration: 3000/3000 (perfected)

The level-up cost him close to 5000 blank attributes. Fortunately, Wang Teng had accumulated many blank attributes, so he had a choice.

"Try my attack again!" Wang Teng smiled and released his spiritual power one more time. It gathered in front of him.

Very soon, sharp and long spears appeared in Sha Didi's consciousness.

His attack went from thorns to spears. The difference was huge.

Sha Didi had a bad premonition when he heard Wang Teng's confident boast. Seeing the long spears, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

"How is this possible? You..." Sha Didi stuttered as if he had seen a ghost.

He couldn't even perform this powerful spiritual attack. Yet, this Earthling was able to do it. He couldn't believe his eyes.

"Go!" Wang Teng was too lazy to waste any time. He moved his thoughts, and the spears shot towards the Spiritual Shield with a sharp glint.

Sha Didi was flabbergasted. He released the spiritual power in the depth of his mind to withstand Wang Teng's attack.

Boom!

The spears had slammed into his Spiritual Shield, giving birth to a loud explosion in his consciousness. Sha Didi screamed in pain.

"Ah!"

Cracks started appearing on the Spiritual Shield. Sha Didi no longer felt delighted or arrogant. He shouted in a hurry, "Stop! Stop this immediately!"

Wang Teng sneered. He didn't show any signs of stopping. In fact, he added more spiritual power, and the spears increased in intensity.

Bang!

"Ah!"

Spiritual Shield collapsed and Sha Didi screamed in agony again.