

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

- Chapter 1296: I'm Sorry, I Think All of You Are Scumbags!

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1296 I'm Sorry, I Think All of You Are Scumbags!

Once the attribute collecting was done, Wang Teng took a deep breath and prepared to find the devil mind apparition.

However, the building on the back of the behemoth was massive; there were many entrances, so he didn't know where to start.

He frowned as he scanned the building.

Forget it, I can just search the entire place.

He gritted his teeth and randomly chose an entrance.

The top of the building couldn't be seen due to its incredible size. Fortunately, the entrance wasn't too high up and was linked to a stone staircase connected to the ground.

It wasn't a natural formation. The steps had been built by someone or something.

Wang Teng remembered the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast's earth talent; making those stairs would have been as easy as opening its eyes.

He walked up the stairs and soon entered one of the lowest entrances.

The space beyond the entrance was dark, giving off a cold and eerie feeling. It was dead silent, the only thing he could hear was the armor on his feet clanging against the ground when he walked; it was extremely conspicuous in such an environment.

Our hero frowned as he scanned his surroundings, then walked for a few more meters before he saw a few holes, which led to different directions.

He didn't know where he should go, so he used his Eyes of Essence. However, he couldn't see through the walls. There was nothing.

His eye technique had reached the limit. He couldn't see through everything like he did in the past.

Wang Teng sighed in his heart, feeling like a fly that didn't know where to go. He could only roam around aimlessly.

Thus, he stopped hesitating and chose one of the holes to enter. He could perceive a blood stench there.

There was no attempt to evade the apparitions, he actually went straight to meet them.

It was necessary to socialize and integrate with them if he wanted to break the game.

He walked another few hundred meters and turned a corner. A giant space appeared before him.

There were lots of dark apparitions inside.

Vampire dark apparitions!

He scanned his surroundings and squinted.

The vampire apparitions weren't the only ones present. There were actually many human martial warriors, hands and feet tied and hung in mid-air. A few vampires grabbed onto their bodies and sucked their blood.

Those humans were extremely pale. They had lost a lot of blood and had much of their essence absorbed.

Even powerful martial warriors would have been unable to withstand for long if their blood was sucked out. They would soon die.

"Gasp... human warriors have the best blood," said a vampire apparition who sat on a stone chair, looking up from attacking the neck of a rabbit clan female martial warrior. Blood dripped from his canine teeth but he then licked them clean and swallowed, not wasting a single drop. He raised his head and closed his eyes to savor the taste.

He opened his eyes moments after and threw the corpse of the female rabbit warrior to the side, then said with a cold voice, "Take her away. She's out of blood."

A vampire immediately rushed over and dragged the lifeless body away, disappearing into the darkness.

Beast! Wang Teng glared at them furiously. A strong killing intent rose in his heart.

The vampire on the high seat turned to look at Wang Teng and asked calmly, "Hey, aren't you a guy from the devil armor race? What are you doing here?"

He had noticed Wang Teng long before, but he chose to ignore the latter to finish his meal first.

Wang Teng forcefully suppressed his anger and killing intent, taking deep breaths before he replied, "I'm lost."

The vampire didn't expect that reply, feeling at a loss. He didn't want to let the intruder off so easily, so he squinted and said, "I sensed killing intent from you just now."

The atmosphere tensed up the moment he finished speaking. All the vampires raised their heads and stared straight at Wang Teng with their crimson eyes.

The latter's heart skipped a beat.

"Wang Teng, do you think you'll be exposed?" Round Ball asked worriedly.

"Relax." Wang Teng was momentarily stunned by the other party's sudden change in attitude. He had hidden his thoughts well, yet the leading vampire was still able to feel his fierceness. However, he managed to recover and had no fear. In fact, he was filled with confidence.

Based on his current looks, he would argue with anyone if they said he was a human.

Wang Teng looked at the main vampire and replied calmly, "I'm sorry. I think all of you are scumbags so I wanted to pinch y'all to death. I accidentally revealed my thoughts and caused you inconvenience. Apologies for this."

F**k, is this how you ask me not to worry?

Round Ball: ...

Is this devil armor apparition insulting us?

There was a moment of silence. All the vampires were stunned. They quickly recovered and started shouting.

"You're looking for death!"

"How dare you!"

"Kill him! I want to suck his blood!"

...

The main vampire was giving off a frosty killing intent. He fixed his gaze on Wang Teng and said, "Devil armor fellow, are you looking for death?"

"Do you dare to kill me?" Wang Teng's voice was filled with disdain. He spoke in a provocative tone, "You can't even bite through my armor and you want to suck my blood? Aren't you worried your teeth will break?"

According to what he knew, the devil armor race held a much higher status than the vampires. Their leader was just a fourth-level low-tier devil emperor, so he wasn't afraid of him.

He could fight it out with him as long as the guy didn't run away.

This could even help him gain recognition among the members of the devil armor race.

The vampires were speechless. They wanted to vomit blood out of frustration.

Wang Teng was right. They couldn't bite through his armor, much less suck his blood.

This was a little awkward!

"You're good. No one has spoken to me like this in a while. Let me, Crosa, teach you a lesson today and make you understand the consequences of offending my Bruhl Clan." The vampire's face turned black, then he disappeared from the chair.

Boom!

The next instant, he reappeared right in front of Wang Teng, with an arm shaped like a blade, which was giving off a blood-red glow. He slashed at Wang Teng's chest.

The latter stood his ground, not moving one bit. Suddenly, a glaring, blackish glow was shot from his body.

Devil Armor Divine Scripture!

A bigger devil armor image appeared around him, at least five meters tall. It looked extraordinary, giving off a black metallic glimmer.

Clang!

Crosa's blood-red blade landed on the armor image and a loud sound was heard.

"Move!" Wang Teng shouted. He raised his hand and a powerful black glow was produced by his armor, which turned into a giant fist mark as he punched.

Crosa squinted. he couldn't evade in time so he had to receive the attack.

Boom!

A great force surged over, and he was thrown back forcefully, slamming onto the rock wall.

“The Devil Armor Divine Scripture! A devil king with the Devil Armor Divine Scripture?” Crosa walked out from the rock wall and stared at Wang Teng with a hideous expression.

Chapter 1297: What Right Do You Have to Reprimand Someone From the Devil Armor Race?

1297 What Right Do You Have to Reprimand Someone From the Devil Armor Race?

“The Devil Armor Divine Scripture!” Crosa called out the name of the technique with an ugly expression.

For that devil king to be cultivating the Devil Armor Divine Scripture was a complete surprise!

It was an extremely profound scripture of the devil armor race. A regular member of their group would have no right to cultivate it.

This indicated that their enemy had an extraordinary status.

Did I misunderstand something? Wang Teng was stunned. His expression turned weird.

“Young brat, which clan are you from?” Crosa asked.

Who knows what clan I’m from. Indeed, he misunderstood. Wang Teng felt even stranger but acted calm on the surface. “I can’t tell you!”

Crosa turned green with anger.

This fellow is looking down on me!

This was tantamount to looking down on the noble Bruhl Family!

The Bruhls were an ancient vampire family of noble blood. Other vampires couldn’t compare.

What does he think he is!

His expression quickly switched to indifference. There was a strong malicious intent in his eyes as he stared at Wang Teng. He then sniggered in a low voice.

“Hahaha... So what if you cultivated the Devil Armor Divine Scripture? You’re just a devil king. Do you think you can fight against me?”

“Come and try.” Wang Teng looked at the dark apparition while revealing a hint of contempt in his voice.

Come on, get angry!

Roar!

As expected, Crosa became insanely furious. He roared and a frightening bloody aura exploded from his body.

“Die!”

Boom!

Crosa turned into a beam of blood-red light and dashed towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng blinked. A corner of his lips formed a smile, and the constellation dark force in his body exploded. He dashed out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A fight ensued. The small space couldn’t withstand their attacks. The stone walls, although made by the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast, weren’t that sturdy and shattered soon after.

Boom!

Wang Teng and Crosa crashed into each other after coming out of the debris. They flew above the mist and soared into the sky.

Many dark apparitions were attracted by the commotion. They stopped what they were doing and looked up at the sky.

“What is happening?”

“They’re fighting!”

“They must be mad. How dare they fight here.”

“Are they looking for death?”

“The sirs won’t forgive them.”

...

A huge explosion erupted amongst the crowd below. Some were snorting, mocking, and some were frightened. All of them felt that the pair of creatures were crazy.

The Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast didn’t move, seemingly uncaring about the two little things scuffling closeby.

In its perspective, they were like two ants fighting.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions kept on resounding in the air. More and more apparitions were attracted. Even the high-tiered ones in the building were alerted and flew out to see.

A few powerful apparitions floated about. There were also vampires, devil moths, giant apparitions, devil armor races, and others.

Based on their auras, they were at least mid-tier devil emperors.

There were more than ten of them.

“Hey, Jefred, that’s one of your race,” said a big and muscular apparition, hovering with arms crossed. He was around five meters tall and looked as scary as a giant. He was talking to a devil armor dark apparition.

“Hahaha, that little guy is not bad.” The latter was also large, approximately four meters tall and covered with black armor. A red glow flashed in his eyes as he laughed heartily.

“He can fight with a low-tier devil emperor while still being a devil king. When did this talent appear in your race?” said another apparition. It was a black skeleton that spoke with a hoarse voice as he moved his jaws up and down. There was a blue ghostly flame burning in his empty eye sockets.

“That vampire is from the Bruhl Family, right? Why can’t he take down a devil king from the devil armor race? How embarrassing!” A devil moth flapped her wings and a colorful powder was scattered, producing a beautiful effect. The apparition looked exactly like a pretty lady of the human race, except for the tentacles on her head, which looked a little strange.

“Hmph!” A powerful vampire snorted, showing an ugly expression. He then raised his fair palm and pushed forward.

The other mid-tier devil emperors blinked, but none of them took action.

Wang Teng suddenly felt a strong gale made with force rushing over from behind. He wanted to resist, but he suddenly thought of something and chose not to. All he did was gather his dark force on his devil armor to make it tougher.

He executed the Devil Armor Divine Scripture once more; a glaring black light covering him. The energy had almost turned into matter.

Boom!

Almost instantly, the vampire elder formed a dark-red palm that landed on both Wang Teng and Crosa. They started plummeting to the ground.

Boom!

Two dull thuds were heard and dust flew up into the air.

“Haha, as expected, they got hit.”

“I knew they were goners!”

“They must be stupid since they chose to fight here.”

...

Many creatures saw Wang Teng and Crosa getting slammed on the ground and were gloating.

The dust settled, revealing the situation below.

Crosa had gone below ground; only a large hole could be seen.

On the other hand, Wang Teng was standing normally, but the ground below his feet was cracked like a spiderweb.

Many apparitions were left dumbfounded when they saw this.

This fellow from the devil armor race was able to remain standing after being hit by a mid-tier devil emperor.

Crosa climbed up from the hole. He wasn't heavily injured, but he looked miserable. His expression turned worse when he saw Wang Teng. “Bastard...”

“Interesting!” said a mid-tier devil emperor hovering above, surprised by the outcome.

A devil king able to withstand an attack from a mid-tier devil emperor. This fellow from the devil armor race has some ability.

The mid-tier devil emperor vampire who had taken action furrowed his brow. A devil king was able to resist my attack.

It was an embarrassment, in front of all the dark apparitions.

The mighty vampire's gaze was icy. He stretched out a hand and manifested a giant claw with his dark force. Then, he used it to attack the armored junior.

Boom!

The giant claw rushed down with an explosion. A gust of wind was formed due to the powerful force, sweeping up the dust and sand on the ground.

Wang Teng's expression changed as he cursed.

F**k!

This vampire elder is despicable!

Why did he attack again?

Worse, he only targeted him this time, ignoring his vampire junior.

F**k, how biased.

Bastard!

He had already held back much of his power. If not, he could have dispelled the attack with his current ability, and avoid being slammed on the ground.

He didn't expect the other party to be that narrow-minded, attacking him a second time just because he was in better condition than the vampire counterpart.

He would teach him a good lesson on how to be a proper human... No, it should be a proper dark apparition.

What to do now?

Should I act or not?

Wang Teng was stuck in a dilemma. That attack wasn't enough to kill him, but it could injure him seriously.

This wasn't his idea.

However, the vampire elder would keep on attacking if he put up any resistance.

It would be hard to end things if that happened.

Wang Teng decided not to move in the end.

He was betting on his devil armor senior to act.

He had displayed enough talent, so he believed that the latter wouldn't stand idle.

On the other side, Crosa looked at him disdainfully, waiting to see how he was injured by the giant black claw.

Boom!

An explosion was heard.

The giant black claw finally landed and clutched our disguised hero tightly.

Dust flew everywhere. All the dark apparitions were staring into the dust cloud.

"Hmph!" The vampire elder emperor frowned, then turned to look at the devil armor peer hovering on one side. "Jefred!"

"Xuelun, don't you find it embarrassing to fight with a devil king?" Jefred asked calmly.

"Humph, I'm just teaching the fellow a lesson," Xuelun replied in a serene tone.

"What right do you have to reprimand someone from the devil armor race?" Jefred asked angrily.

"What if I want to?" the vampire elder squinted and stared back.

"Let's have a duel and see if you have the ability," said Jefred with gravitas, hovering in mid air and rubbing his hands with a smirk.

Xuelun's face turned black. He snorted but kept silent afterwards.

The dust below scattered and Wang Teng could be seen again. There was a giant black armor covering his body, bigger and tougher than the one he had manifested before. Obviously, it wasn't his doing.

Xuelun's attack didn't hurt him.

The attack was dispersed. Wang Teng walked out of the larger devil armor and looked at the sky.

It looked like his bet had paid off.

Jefred looked down at Wang Teng and said calmly, “Young lad, follow me.”

Wang Teng remained silent. He shot a cold glance at the vampire elder and left with the armored senior.

Xuelun’s expression looked distorted, but he couldn’t do anything to Wang Teng now. He felt exasperated so he could only shout at Crosa, “Follow me!”

Crosa: 丶(*.>Д<)o 〇< p>

Chapter 1298: Low-Tier Darkland!

1298 Low-Tier Darkland!

There were three levels in that building. The higher you went, the lesser the dark apparitions and the higher their status.

The third level was where mid-tier devil emperors and above would move around.

Right then, in a room on the third level—Jefred, the mid-tier devil emperor, was sitting on a stone chair in a dimly lit room. He was sizing Wang Teng up amidst the shadows.

His voice was laced with indifference. “You’re quite bold!”

“Thank you for the compliment,” Wang Teng replied calmly, standing in a lower part of the room with a composed expression.

Jefred was stunned for a moment, not expecting that reply. He snorted and continued, “Do you think I’m praising you?”

“Erm... You’re not?” Wang Teng pretended he didn’t understand, scratching his head.

This fellow looks like an idiot.

Jefred felt at a loss. He stared at his junior and wondered if the latter was pretending, or if it was true stupidity.

“Do you know that the ruckus you created is enough to kill you many times over?” he said coldly.

“Sir, you can’t blame me. I only acted because that vampire wanted to kill me,” Wang Teng complained while playing innocent.

“Why did he want to kill you?” Jefred asked.

"I called him a scumbug," Wang Teng replied truthfully.

This fellow is quite honest.

Jefred felt the corners of his lips twitch as he stared at the young fellow. He was having trouble finding words.

You called them scumbugs. They would definitely try to kill you.

But, he found it refreshing for some reason.

He didn't like the vampires; always acting proud as if they were truly powerful.

Jefred said, "Cough, you're able to fight against a low-tier devil emperor while still being a devil king, giving face to our race. For this reason alone I won't probe further into the matter. Just this once."

"Thank you!" Wang Teng replied.

The elder nodded and asked, "Oh right, what's your name? Where did you come from?"

Here it comes!

Wang Teng's heart pounded furiously. There was no hesitation, as he had already created an identity for himself.

"Sir, my name is Justin, and I came from the Abyss World."

"Oh, the Abyss World? That's a low-tier place. Looks like you don't have a noble status," Jefred exclaimed in surprise. He didn't suspect anything.

A low-tier world? Wang Teng muttered in his heart.

The Abyss World I went to was a low-tier world?

Back then, the highest level of dark apparitions he would meet were devil lords. Compared to devil kings and devil emperors, those entities were indeed small fries.

This was enough evidence to know that it wasn't a high-tier world.

Still, the idea left him astounded.

There was a question in the air...

Is the Abyss World a planet or an independent plane?

Unfortunately, he didn't have the answer to that question at the moment.

Good thing it was enough to fool the dark elder questioning him. He wouldn't have passed this filter if he hadn't gone to the Abyss World and knew some things about it.

Just then, Jefred opened his mouth and said, "Nevertheless, your talent is not bad. Work with me. You can be the leader of an elite guard team first."

The leader of an elite guards team... Wang Teng was stunned.

He had done all that to catch the eye of the higher ups among the dark apparitions, but never expected to land such an important position.

Being a team leader of elite guards sounded extraordinary.

Am I going to rise through the ranks in the Darkland?

Indeed, an outstanding person would always be in the limelight, no matter where he went.

How irritating.

"Justus," Jefred suddenly called.

A devil armor apparition walked into the room and went down on one knee. He asked respectfully, "Sir, what are your orders?"

"Take this fellow to your group of elite guards and give him a small leader position," Jefred said.

Justus was surprised but he didn't ask. He nodded and said, "Of course."

"Go ahead." Jefred waved a hand.

Justus was about to leave—

"Erm... sir?" Wang Teng suddenly stopped and asked, "if I meet them again, can I keep calling them scumbugs?"

Jefred: ...

Justus gave Wang Teng a weird look.

He knew of Wang Teng's antics, almost getting beaten to death but standing fearlessly. He even dared to badmouth some vampires.

This guy is something else.

"If I can't, I won't do it," Wang Teng offered, feeling disappointed.

"Why should we be afraid of the vampires?" Jefred replied indifferently.

"I understand. I'll curse them again when I see them," Wang Teng said with a sinister smile.

Once the young one left, Jefred laughed. "Interesting."

...

Justus and Wang Teng stepped out of the building and went to where the elite guards were stationed.

Justus asked as they made their way over, "Justin, are you related to Sir Jefred?"

"Related?" Wang Teng was stunned. He shook his head and replied, "No, I'm just an ordinary fellow from the devil armor race. I have no status or identity, nor do I come from a powerful bloodline."

"This can only mean one thing. Sir feels that you're a talent that can be groomed," Justus exclaimed in surprise.

"My talent is not bad." Wang Teng nodded.

Justus: ...

What a shameless fellow!

"Hahaha, Justin, do a good job; the elite guards are personally handled by Sir. You will be in close contact with him; he'll promote you if you perform well and gain merits," Justus said.

"It's what I should do," Wang Teng replied like a diligent worker.

"That's right." Justus patted Wang Teng's shoulder and stopped. He then looked ahead and said, "We're here."

Their base was within the forest, shrouded in black mist. A large number of devil armor apparitions were gathered there.

Wang Teng and Justus' arrival caught their attention.

One of the armored creatures approached them and greeted Justus politely, "Sir Justus."

"Jarrod, this is a leader personally appointed by Sir. Prepare a team for him," said Justus, going straight to the point.

"Directly appointed!" Jarrod was dumbfounded. He glanced at Wang Teng and nodded in a hurry. "Okay, I'll make the necessary arrangements."

"I'll be taking my leave now." Justus patted Wang Teng's shoulder. "You can find me if you have any questions."

"Thank you." Wang Teng nodded.

Justus turned around and left.

Chapter 1299: The Must Kill List!

1299 The Must Kill List!

Jarrod saw everything and paid more attention to Wang Teng.

Justus was captain commander of the Elite Guards. He was always by the side of the devil emperor and held a high status.

That amount of care meant that Wang Teng was seen in high regard.

All kinds of thoughts flashed in his mind as he asked politely, "What is your name?"

"Sir, my name is Justin." Wang Teng said.

"Erm, your name... Are you serious?" Jarrod was stunned for a moment. He felt that there was something wrong with the name.

"I'm very serious," Wang Teng replied solemnly.

"My apologies. I was just a little curious." Jarrod shook his head. "Right, you don't have to address me as sir. I'm just a small captain temporarily helping Jarrod manage Elite Guards' matters."

"Sure, Captain Jarrod," Wang Teng replied.

The captain smiled with relief, seeing that Wang Teng didn't disrespect him despite being admired by the higher ups. "I will gather everyone. You can select fifty of them to make your team."

Soon after, he gathered all the devil armor apparitions in the open space; they lined up neatly.

Wang Teng looked at them and his eyes flickered. There were more than a thousand of them who were devil kings at least.

Based on Jarrod's briefing, those apparitions were the elites of the whole Devil Armor Race. There were more of their ordinary kindred elsewhere.

That was quite a frightening number.

Besides, there were more apparitions from other races; their numbers wouldn't be much lower in comparison. They were all gathered in their respective areas.

Wang Teng estimated the number of elite apparitions from all races and could come up with a rough number. His heart felt heavy with what he found.

So many!

There were too many apparitions gathered there!

Humanity was clueless about this. It would be a catastrophe if all of them appeared at the same time.

Furthermore, there was also that Dark Behemoth.

This implied that the creatures had a plan; they were definitely not having a picnic down there.

"Everyone, this is Captain Justin who has just been personally appointed by our Sir personally. If any of you wish to be part of his team, please step forward." Jarrod's voice pulled Wang Teng back to reality.

The group of elites exchanged glances and looked at Wang Teng while discussing softly.

"Sir appointed him personally. Is he from a noble family?"

"I know him. He fought a low-tier devil emperor out there, and they were evenly matched. He's strong."

"He was able to end in a tie. No wonder he was appointed as a captain."

“I want to join Sir Justin’s team.”

“Me too, count me in.”

...

Soon after, there were several apparitions stepping out to express their interest in joining.

The process was smooth, and there was no dissatisfaction within the ranks.

Dark apparitions respected the strong, and Wang Teng’s strength left them with no doubts.

After all, many of them had seen him in action.

The strength to fight evenly with a low-tier devil emperor was not something to sneeze at.

Just like that, Wang Teng became a small captain of the Devil Armor Race’s Elite Guards, marking a successful infiltration into the enemy’s inner ring.

It took him less than half a day to make a name for himself amongst them. If General Cameron and the others knew about it... their eyes would have popped out of their sockets.

However, Wang Teng’s dark force would be exposed if they really found out.

After all, such an infiltration job wasn’t something doable with ordinary means.

By then, even if General Cameron didn’t act on it, others in the military would try their best to keep him lurking inside enemy ranks.

Years after years!

Wang Teng couldn’t help but shudder at the thought.

Night fell, but it didn’t make much difference in a forest shrouded by black mist. It was the time for dark apparitions to go out and hunt.

A large number of dark apparitions moved out to look for food.

On the other hand, the advanced-rank apparitions were still in the building. There wasn’t any movement.

Wang Teng took advantage of this opportunity, leaving a clone outside, hiding it well. It would deliver a message to headquarters during the day.

From the looks of it, he would have to stay among the dark apparitions for a while. General Cameron and the others could think he was dead already if no news were relayed.

Three days passed in a blink of an eye.

Wang Teng spent that period in the dark apparitions' nest. Aside from being sent out on patrol the second day, there was nothing else to do.

The devil mind apparition never showed up, as if having vanished completely.

Wang Teng knew he couldn't wait for much longer. He had already figured out the apparition's patrol schedule and was both confident and ready to take action.

He was going to sneak into the building on the back of the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast.

He had not gone to many areas of the building. Thus far he managed to find that there were indeed devil mind dark apparitions residing, located somewhere on the third floor.

The Devil Mind Race was special. Many apparitions were very secretive and unwilling to mention them whenever he probed for information, as if they were a taboo subject.

Fortunately, Wang Teng found out what he needed to know.

By then he stopped posing as a devil armor creature. He found a place and switched to pose as a vampire. He then went to the third floor and approached the location he had found.

Based on what the other apparitions said, none of the different races could casually enter the Devil Mind Race's turf. They could risk being 'eaten' directly by them if discovered.

That was why our hero had to be careful.

He walked in the dark passage silently, concealing his aura as he hid in the darkness using his disguising skills.

Luke's talent for disguise couldn't be underestimated. Combined with the apparitions' concealing skills, an ordinary creature would be incapable of detecting him.

After walking for several meters, he finally saw a few figures coming out of the darkness, then walking to another passage.

They didn't notice Teng's presence.

The latter's pupils shrank, bewildered by the people he saw.

Those figures were basically humans, not dark apparitions.

Wang Teng was even familiar with two of them. One of them was Moira, while the other was the devil mind dark apparition he was chasing before.

Wind element fairy!

No wonder!

Wang Teng finally understood why the fellow was so fast. That apparition was occupying the body of a 'Windranger'.

Sure enough, it's the Devil Mind Race!

Wang Teng's eyes flashed, immediately activating his Eyes of Essence to confirm the true identities of those figures.

They weren't humans. They were all apparitions occupying human bodies.

Even Moira had been possessed.

Wang Teng felt a familiar Soul Origin inside her body. It was the devil mind dark apparition he had captured once.

No wonder they wanted to kidnap Moira!

It was to provide that creature with a body.

Luckily, our hero could sense that Moira's soul was still intact. That meant that she was still alive.

It also looked like the apparition wouldn't 'eat' her for the time being as her soul was surprisingly powerful. Digesting her soul would take a very long time.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, the apparition hijacking the wind element fairy's body stopped and looked behind.

Wang Teng jumped in fright.

Was I discovered?

“What’s wrong, Brumberg?” asked the fellow occupying Moira’s body, somewhat confused.

Brumberg hesitated. “I felt like someone was watching me from behind.”

A devil mind dark apparition laughed and said, “Hahaha, must be your imagination. This is our territory; who could spy on you here?”

The apparition controlling Moira added, “Brumberg, do you think that every bush and tree is an enemy after spending some time with the humans?”

“Ukpur, you’re too relaxed. You wouldn’t have been captured by humans if you were otherwise. You would still be inside that human laboratory if I hadn’t not rescued you.” Brumberg shook his head.

“I will definitely kill that human.” Ukpur’s face showed a contorted expression.

“By the way, have you obtained any information about that human? That arrogant fellow must be eradicated as soon as possible,” said another apparition.

“I have already reported it to Sir. His name will definitely be added on the must kill list,” said Brumberg with a cold gleam in his eyes.

“My strength will rise to a whole different level once I absorb the soul in this body. Then, I will occupy another powerful body. I must kill that human personally,” Ukpur declared.

“You got lucky. I didn’t expect that such a weak body would have such a powerful soul,” Brumberg said regretfully.

“Hahaha, it was a blessing in disguise.” Ukpur laughed.

“Speaking of which, we’ve been preparing for so long. When is Sir going to strike?” asked another apparition.

“The devil ovum was just retrieved, but its Origin has vanished. We have to replenish the ovum’s Origin if we want to attack,” Brumberg replied.

“The humans were too stupid to think that everything would be fine if they destroyed its Origin. Fortunately, they didn’t destroy the devil ovum itself.” Ukpur scoffed.

A devil mind dark apparition snorted coldly and said, “How could humans know the ovum’s secrets?”

“Forget it; let’s go. You’re right; why would anyone dare spy on us.” Brumberg shook his head and resumed his walk.

The figures slowly moved away.

“Must Kill List!” Wang Teng stood in the darkness, the shadows covering his face. There was a cold flicker in his eyes. “Humph! I will kill you all first.

“As to the devil ovum... It can actually be resurrected.”

He was shocked. There was a surge of killing intent; however, it was all restrained and concealed. Without revealing anything, he followed the path used by the apparitions to leave moments before.

Chapter 1300: It's Hard to Be a Spy!

1300 It's Hard to Be a Spy!

The passageway wasn't long. Wang Teng saw the devil mind dark apparitions splitting up shortly after.

There were many rooms in the area. The apparitions went to their rooms and stayed inside.

Our hero found the room he wanted and waited outside for some time, then left quietly when he noticed that the other party wasn't planning to come out.

The building had been made on the body of the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast. He didn't know if he would be discovered if he took action, so he could only give up for the moment.

He had already found the two devil mind dark apparitions and confirmed Moira's location so things were easier. There was no hurry.

He also needed to find the devil ovum, but that pair of apparitions didn't go see it, so he had to search on his own.

Wang Teng searched for a long time on the third level but he couldn't find it.

He frowned and wondered. Why isn't it here?

There were some areas he wouldn't dare visit because he had overheard that there was a high-tier devil emperor living there.

He was afraid of being found out if he went too close.

Out of options, he traced back his steps to the devil armor race's base.

“Justin, where did you go?” Jarrod asked when he saw Wang Teng coming back.

Wang Teng came up with an excuse. “Oh, I went out for a walk.”

Jarrod sympathized, nodding in agreement. “Indeed, it’s quite boring here. I wonder when we’ll start the war with the humans.”

“Soon, I guess,” Wang Teng replied. He remembered what the devil mind dark apparitions said.

They would go all out against humanity if the devil ovum was able to recover. He felt a strong sense of urgency.

“I hope it does. Can’t wait to build my merits by taking human lives,” Jarrod said with a snicker.

A sharp glint flashed past Wang Teng’s eyes for a second, then he laughed and said, “I’m all for it, too.”

“Hahaha, considering your ability, you’ll be racking up merits left and right in the coming war,” Jarrod said.

Wang Teng smiled but didn’t follow-up.

...

Another day passed. That was Wang Teng’s fourth day in the dark apparitions’ base!

Time flies!

He squatted under a large tree with his devil armor apparition look and observed the black-mist covered valley, then let out a sigh.

He felt helpless.

The two devil mind dark apparitions hadn’t left their dwelling so he had no chance to act.

“Are they homebodies?” Wang Teng asked himself.

You can come out for toilet time!

Don’t you find it boring to always stay in your room?

What if you get sick?

“Sigh, it’s hard to be a spy. You have to take care of your mental health.”

Wang Teng complained as he stared intently at the valley. He wished and hoped that the pair of figures he was thinking about all the time would show up.

One hour!

Two hours!

Three hours!

...

Thus far, he had been squatting for three hours. The other dark apparitions were used to it.

Jarrold even went over and asked if he was constipated.

To hell with constipations.

Wang Teng stared at Jarrod with a black face for a while, but then left, feeling embarrassed.

The other apparitions just felt that the talented apparition had a strange fetish and loved to squat there. They didn’t put much thought into the matter.

At night—Wang Teng held onto the tree trunk next to him and stood up.

His legs were numb!

Many apparitions had gone out hunting for sustenance but Wang Teng didn’t leave. He was planning to continue waiting.

“Huh?”

A figure suddenly walked out from the valley. The young spy could jump for joy.

F**k, you’re finally out!

He felt lucky that he didn’t give up in the end.

The figure was Moira.

The devil mind dark apparition he had once caught was controlling her body. Wang Teng didn’t forget about it.

He moved and merged into the shadow of the large tree behind him, and only stepped out when the apparition entered the forest.

What does it want to do? Wang Teng was puzzled by this. He followed the apparition in silence.

The two of them traveled quickly through the forest, one of them trailing behind.

The dark apparition looked around suspiciously, as if afraid someone would notice him.

Wang Teng touched his chin as he followed, more intrigued by the attitude.

This apparition is strange!

Ukpur glanced around and confirmed that nobody was there. Then, he flashed and darted to the left.

His speed increased, and he threw everything behind him.

Unfortunately, he didn't know that Wang Teng was right behind him.

Compared to the time they fought, the apparition's ability had dropped tremendously.

An apparition of the devil mind race would have an ability closely related to the body they snatched. He was using Moira's body at the moment, and the latter wasn't powerful.

Being the case, his current speed wasn't fast.

Wang Teng's speed exceeded his by far, and would have been overtaken if he didn't want to find out what the creature was trying to do.

He followed, but started feeling somewhat at a loss.

However, the devil mind fellow became agitated even before he did.

"Damn it, this body is too weak!" Ukpur stopped and panted heavily as he rested on a large tree, chest heaving up and down violently.

Wang Teng had a sudden thought. Come to think of it, this devil mind creature should be a male, right? His expression turned strange.

The creature's Soul Bind technique would be influenced by the snatched body.

Would it forget if it was a male or a female after some time?

This felt a little fun!

But, Moira was indeed too weak. It was evident, looking at how frustrated the apparition was.

Ukpur rested for some time before resuming his mad dash again.

Half an hour later—

The apparition seemed to have reached his destination. He wiped the sweat off his forehead and panted heavily a few more times before he recovered.

Wang Teng looked ahead.

There was only a cliff further ahead. Why did the creature come here?

Ukpur flew up the cliff. Then, he flashed, merged into a section of the cliff and disappeared.

There's a concealing array! Wang Teng frowned, clearly surprised. He waited for some time below, then he too flew up the cliff, seeing that the creature didn't return.

Given his runes mastery, he easily found the concealing array.

He didn't enter the array, and only used the Heart of Magnetic Essence to merge into the cliff walls.

Wang Teng realized that there was a large mountain cave behind the array. The creature he chased was inside.

"Huh?" Wang Teng exclaimed softly.

There's something strange about this cave!

His gaze became sharp. He activated his Spiritual Sight and discovered a strong energy fluctuation, like one found in an ore mine.