

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 1301: Friend, Do You Have Many Questions?

1301 Friend, Do You Have Many Questions?

Wang Teng was a master mining engineer so he was familiar with mineshafts.

First, he used his Spiritual Sight to check the strong energy fluctuations before using his Eyes of Essence, to look through the mountain walls and see the interior.

Based on what he could see, there were countless white ores embedded in the mountain walls. All of different sizes, they were giving off a dazzling glow.

This is... an immaculate energy stone mine!

Wang Teng was flabbergasted. He barely could believe his eyes.

An immaculate energy stone mine!

It was a rare kind of energy stone, even rarer than ninth level energy stones. And yet, an entire mine of it was right before him.

Is this a gift from heaven?

Another question followed—

What was the immaculate energy stone?

Such pieces of stone would usually come with different elements, and were dug out from the land.

Most mines absorbed force attributes around them, producing energy stones with different elements infused; for instance, there were fire element energy stones, wood element energy stones, and so on.

Martial warriors could absorb the corresponding forces inside those stones to improve their cultivation.

As for immaculate energy stones, they were special.

They were pieces devoid of any element. The force contained was the purest zero-element force. No matter what element the martial warrior excelled at, he would be able to absorb the force inside to cultivate, even dark apparitions were able to use them.

No wonder that devil mind apparition had to enter secretly, wary that others would see him.

The fellow had probably found the place by coincidence, and wanted to have it all to himself.

Immaculate energy stones were precious, even more valuable than any other element energy stones.

It was said that universe stage martial warriors and above would use immaculate stones to cultivate.

This in itself made the sneaky apparition's action understandable, wanting to be the sole beneficiary.

Wang Teng touched his chin, eyes glistening. He felt extremely lucky at the moment!

Opportunities are given to those who are prepared.

He didn't squat all day for nothing, just to wait for that fellow to show up.

In the cave— Ukpur rubbed his palms together and took out the shovel he prepared from his space ring, then started digging out the stones.

"This is fate. This is my fate. I didn't think I'd be able to find an immaculate energy stone mine.

"I am magnificent. I knew there was a mine when I walked past here that day," the creature muttered to himself as he dug for stones. He looked ecstatic.

However, he started to complain as he dug.

"This body is too weak. If not, I wouldn't have this much trouble digging. I could have easily taken out all the immaculate energy stones."

Ukpur felt bitter as he kept on grumbling, "Fortunately, the absorption speed of the girl's soul will increase with these immaculate energy stones. Once I'm done absorbing, I will be stronger than Brumberg.

"All he did was save me. Did he have to be so bossy, lecturing me all the time? Who does he think he is? I'll show him some colors after my ability increases."

Clang!

After digging for some time, his shovel struck something hard, producing a clear and crisp sound.

“Found it!” Ukpur’s eyes lit up. He threw away the shovel and panted himself against the stone wall. As expected, he saw a white crystal the size of his fist shimmering amongst the yellow stones.

“This immaculate energy stone is big enough for me to cultivate.” Ukpur felt overjoyed; he worked hard to dig it out.

At this moment—a voice was suddenly heard inside the cave. “Thanks for your hard work!”

“Who is it?” Ukpur squinted. The voice sounded familiar, but that wasn’t the time for deep pondering. He turned his head in a hurry.

Bang!

Something purple and squarish looking welcomed him.

Ukpur’s head was banged before he could react. There was a ringing sound in his ears and his vision turned black. He fainted.

The energy stone he had just dug out fell to the ground.

“So this is the immaculate energy stone!” Wang Teng picked up the stone and observed it in detail. He seemed fond of it.

It was his first time seeing one of its kind. He sensed it briefly and noticed the extremely pure energy hidden within, vastly different from the normal force. It was actually different from all the rest of the elements, but after careful inspection one could feel a slight connection between them.

That was a force that contained the ability to change. It was a peculiar, yet special nature that could be transformed into any element.

Ukpur gradually regained consciousness. He stared at Wang Teng with wide eyes, as if having just seen a ghost.

“You! You! You!”

“Surprise!” Wang Teng smiled and squatted down. “Friend, do you have many questions?”

Ukpur felt speechless, overcome with despair. There were indeed question marks hanging all over his head.

Why is this bastard here?

Why is he here?

The person he least wanted to see popped up at the place he wanted to keep secret!

He almost went mad from frustration.

“Surprised?” Wang Teng smiled.

Ukpur wasn’t planning to simply sit and wait for death. His gaze became sharp and a black dagger appeared in his hand, making a stabbing motion towards Wang Teng’s head.

The latter didn’t even try to move, reaching out and grabbing the creature’s wrist with a smiling face. “Why be so excited when meeting an old friend?”

Who’s your old friend!

Ukpur felt hopeless, realizing his current body was too weak to be that human’s opponent.

Wang Teng took away his dagger and said calmly, “Oh right, I have to thank you for finding this immaculate energy stone mine for me.”

“Pfft!” Ukpur almost vomited a mouthful of blood due to exasperation.

This is my immaculate energy stone mine!

That was a complete mine, not just one or two energy stones. How could he hand this wealth over to that human?

He wished he could slam his head against the wall when he thought of this ending.

“Don’t be that way. You still have my thanks,” Wang Teng consoled when he saw the creature’s expression.

“Human, you will die a terrible death.” Ukpur glared at Wang Teng with murder in his eyes, wishing he could bite the young man to pieces.

“Sigh, so insensible. I try to make you feel better out of the goodness of my heart yet you snap back at me.” Wang Teng sighed.

“I... !#@@¥~” Ukpur was so angry he found no words.

How could someone be so shameless?

“All right, let’s stop the nonsense and carry on with business.” Wang Teng gave the other an ambiguous smile. Then, a strange glimmer appeared in his eyes.

Enchantment!

Ukpur sensed that something was amiss, but Wang Teng’s eyes absorbed his consciousness like a bottomless whirlpool.

His vision turned black again, not knowing what was going on.

After some time passed, Ukpur gradually opened his eyes and looked at Wang Teng. He called him with respect, “Master!”

Chapter 1302: You're an Honorable Miner From Now on!

1302 You’re an Honorable Miner From Now on!

Inside the cave.

A drastic turn in the situation took place.

The tense atmosphere suddenly became harmonious.

Wang Teng sat on a rock at the side while Ukpur stood obediently before him. A second before he wanted to tear the young human to pieces.

Ukpur was stunned as well.

He hated the human, but for some reason he was unwittingly treating the latter as his master.

I can’t resist!

Something’s not right!

Something was amiss!

Ukpur didn’t want to act that way; he struggled frantically but couldn’t break free from the mind conditioning.

His face turned pale and cold sweat started dripping down his forehead.

His expression remained respectful and obedient while those thoughts rushed through his mind

The existence of two conflicting emotions on his face made his expression look strange.

Frightening!

Extremely terrifying!

What on earth is going on?

Ukpur screamed in his heart. Suddenly, an idea came to mind, leaving him dazed.

He thought of something!

The devil ovum!

It was the ovum's Enchantment skill!

The creature was bewildered. His face turned even paler, finding the matter unbelievable.

How is this possible!

He's a human. How could he have the devil ovum's Enchantment skill?

Furthermore, he seemed to be skilled at it.

A moment of carelessness and he fell into the trap. He didn't even know how it happened.

Wang Teng didn't care one bit about the fellow's astonishment and struggle. The seed of enchantment had been planted, making the other incapable of resisting.

The result was final.

"Your name is Ukpur, right?" Wang Teng asked indifferently.

Ukpur wanted to fight back, but to no avail. He couldn't go against the seed of enchantment in his heart, so he replied honestly, "Yes, master."

Wang Teng then asked the most important question, "Where did you hide the devil ovum?"

Ukpur's expression changed. This human came for the devil ovum. Although wanting to stop himself, his lips moved and his voice still came out. "It's in the hands of Devil Emperor Bare Brain."

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Why can't I control my mouth?

Ukpur wanted to cry.

"What? Bare Brain? Like, no brain?" Wang Teng was shocked.

What kind of strange name is this?

Ukpur's expression changed as he responded in a hurry, "It's bare brain, not 'no brain'." He seemed afraid of that devil emperor.

"I don't care if he's bare brain or brainless. It's still a strange name." Wang Teng couldn't think of anything else to respond.

Ukpur: ...

What more can I say?

Sir, this has nothing to do with me. The human said it.

He prayed silently in his heart that the devil emperor would never learn of this. If not, he would be doomed to a terrible death.

"Is that fellow a high-tier devil emperor?" Wang Teng asked with a frown.

"Yes." Ukpur nodded, smirking in his heart. Are you afraid now? Devil Emperor Bare Brain is the commanding general of our future invasion into the human world. His power is fathomless. A celestial stage martial warrior like you wouldn't be his match. Why are you still thinking of stealing the devil ovum? You're thinking too highly of yourself.

Wang Teng sighed in his heart. This is a little troublesome

The ovum was in the hands of a devil powerhouse. Was there a chance for him to steal it?

Wang Teng had a sudden thought and asked, "Is the ovum being kept by the devil emperor or did he place it somewhere?"

"Erm..." Ukpur was shocked.

The creature purposely tried misleading him, but Wang Teng saw through the scheme.

“Tell me!” Wang Teng’s pupils shrank as he stared at the dark apparition with a cold expression. The effects of the seed of enchantment weren’t strong enough. The devil mind apparition still managed to show some resistance.

However, it was still OK. The seed’s influence would grow stronger in time, without the host realizing.

“It’s in the devil emperor’s room. He can’t take it along with him,” Ukpur still replied in the end.

Wang Teng’s eyes glowed. That being the case, he still had a chance.

He contemplated for some time, then asked, “Does he go out regularly?”

“I don’t know.” Ukpur shook his head. “We wouldn’t know, even if Sir went out.”

Wang Teng looked at the creature, and felt that the latter was telling the truth.

He was expecting such a reply. That high-tier apparition was probably the most powerful of all the invaders. None of the others would have the right to know his comings and goings.

Our hero then asked a few more questions and was successfully answered to all of them. He ended the questioning by kicking the apparition. “All right, continue digging. You’re an honorable miner from now on!”

To hell with being an honorable miner!

How honorable is this?

I don’t want...

Ukpur: o(∏_∏)o

This was his mine but he became a worker now!

How miserable!

Ukpur wanted to cry, but he could only pick up his shovel from the ground and continue shoveling.

“Oh right, stop trying to refine the soul in that body. Just let her sleep,” said Wang Teng, suddenly reminded.

Poor Moira. He had to do this to avoid detection. It wasn't the time to wake her up.

"Yes!" Ukpur felt worse.

His mine was gone and now, he couldn't even feast on that delicious soul either.

Sir devil emperor, please pinch this bastard to death. Your man is being brutally tortured.

He knew he could only escape the enchantment effect if Wang Teng died.

Wang Teng didn't know that the creature was cursing him in silence. While observing the immaculate energy stone in his hand, Round Ball's voice suddenly echoed in his mind. "Is this the immaculate energy stone?"

"That's right." Wang Teng nodded.

"You're really lucky," Round Ball lamented.

"Hahaha, no one can stop luck from arriving." Wang Teng smiled.

Immaculate energy stones were precious cultivation resources that even universe stage martial warriors would fight for. And yet, he found a mine full of them. This wasn't just being lucky, he was extremely lucky.

However, he soon realized that apparition's mining speed was indeed slow, only managing to dig out two stones after a long time.

He thought for a moment and then waved a hand. The metal armor flaming scorpion appeared in the cave.

After a period of cultivation, it had become a powerful ninth-level emperor star beast, quite suited for the mining task.

He was great at making holes!

"Huh? What a thick force fluctuation." The scorpion immediately noticed the difference in its surroundings. Eyes lighting up, it said, "Master, did you finally remember me? Sob... I thought you had abandoned me. Little White was greatly benefited and is transforming as we speak. I'll be left behind if I don't increase my ability."

"Are you misunderstanding something?" Wang Teng looked at it strangely.

"Huh?" The scorpion was stunned. Then, it asked carefully, "This isn't for me?"

Wang Teng glanced at the beast from the corner of his eye and replied nonchalantly, "No, it's not for you. It's for me."

The metal armor flaming scorpion: (#~#)

Chapter 1303: No... Bare Brain Devil Emperor!

1303 No... Bare Brain Devil Emperor!

Another miner was added.

Two figures, one big and one small, were mining furiously in the dim looking cave.

The metal armor flaming scorpion was much faster than Ukpur. It wasn't as powerful as the latter but the former couldn't release all his power so his speed was slow.

The apparition glanced at the scorpion working next to him and wondered contemptuously in his heart. Tsk, are you stupid? Why are you working so hard when you're just manual labor? If I had a master like him, I would knock my head on the wall to commit suicide.

He had forgotten he was the one calling Wang Teng 'master' some time before.

The scorpion noticed Ukpur's gaze and glared while threatening in a fierce voice, "What are you looking at? I'll eat you if you look at me again."

"Hmph, eat me if you can." Ukpur wouldn't dare offend his new master, but he wasn't afraid of the scorpion beast.

"You're quite irritating." The scorpion was angered.

"Hurry up and dig, stop wasting time," Wang Teng scolded them softly, "I'll give him to you after you finish digging."

The scorpion was elated. It chuckled and said, "Thank you, master."

Then, he glanced at Ukpur proudly and sized him up with a ruthless gaze, as if considering how to conduct torture.

Ukpur: o(∩_∩)o

A man who loses position and influence may be subjected to much indignity.

I'm an elite of the devil mind race. How could a spiritual pet punish me?

Damn it!

The digging speed increased with the addition of the scorpion's muscle. One night passed, but only a small part of the immaculate energy stone mine had been dug. There was a huge section left.

However, Wang Teng and Ukpur had to go back or the other dark apparitions would get suspicious.

The human left the scorpion beast there. He gave it a spatial equipment so it could gather the rest of the immaculate energy stones.

He would return later at night to then leave together.

"Ukpur, you should know what to do and what you should say." Wang Teng glanced at Ukpur the instant they walked out of the cave. He continued calmly, "I can kill you with a single thought."

"I know." Ukpur was in a dilemma, but the fear of death exceeded everything in the end, so he nodded dejectedly.

Actually, the implanted seed of enchantment was starting to affect his mindset. He couldn't betray Wang Teng anymore.

"Go ahead." Wang Teng waved a hand.

Ukpur left, soon disappearing from Wang Teng's view.

Our hero didn't want to expose his devil armor race's identity, so he used his real appearance when dealing with Ukpur. That way, he could keep hiding in the dark.

Ukpur would never guess he too was in their main base.

Wang Teng changed back into his devil armor disguise and took another path back to the base he had infiltrated.

"Justin, where did you go? You're on duty today," Jarrod asked him hurriedly when he saw him arrive.

"I went out to cultivate. I'll go immediately," Wang Teng replied without much explanation.

"Go, quickly." Jarrod was used to the latter being secretive, so he didn't think much of it. He just nodded and urged him to hurry for his patrol duty.

Wang Teng led his small team and entered the valley.

His appointed region was within the valley, so he could take the chance to pick up the attribute bubbles dropped by the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast.

Constellation Force (Dark)*300

Constellation Force (Earth)*400

Constellation Force (Dark)*200

Divine Level Dark Talent*100

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The attribute bubbles merged into his, causing his constellation earth and dark force to rise tremendously. His divine level of dark and earth talents increased too.

But, this time, there weren't as many bubbles as before. It was probably because the previous catch was the result of a long accumulation period.

There was no fixed time for the bubbles to last.

They could last for longer in some special locations, or when they were dropped by powerful existences.

The Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast was extremely powerful, which made the dropped attribute bubbles last longer.

This was the reason Wang Teng hadn't needed to rush and pick them up every day. He could just go whenever he was on patrol.

The day ended and a thorough patrol work was completed. Wang Teng went back to his temporary base and noticed that the dark apparitions were a little excited. They were talking about something.

"What are y'all doing?" Wang Teng asked Jarrod.

"We'll be having duels between races later. Did you forget about it?" Jarrod was sharpening his giant, black battle blade.

Dueling? Wang Teng was stunned. He was surprised, but he didn't let it show, in case they got suspicious.

He went to look for his team members and got some information from them. The duels would be held every once in a while. Mid-tier devil emperors would attend, and would reward the ones who performed well.

Dark apparitions loved to fight. Many conflicts would arise if they weren't given an avenue to release their energy.

That was why the higher ups would hold these fights on occasion.

They would also give them some rewards, to motivate their subordinates to work harder. It could even ignite their competitiveness so they would cultivate harder. That was beneficial to the overall improvement of their forces.

Wang Teng's gaze flickered, wondering if he should participate.

He didn't mind torturing some of the apparitions.

"Justin, you should be more proactive later. Considering your ability, you'd definitely get Sir's reward," Jarrod reminded him.

"Don't worry, I will." Wang Teng smiled. His smile appeared exceptionally hideous, considering his devil armor race's face.

Jarrold found his smile a little eerie for some reason.

Night dawn.

The surroundings looked scarier with the black mist floating around them. However, it was party time for the dark apparitions.

A group of them gathered on an empty spot within the valley. The noise soared through the clouds, but didn't spread further, seemingly blocked by an invisible force.

Wang Teng observed his surroundings and stuck out his tongue. "Good grief, this is a parade of demons and monsters!"

Just then, a few figures with powerful auras appeared up in the sky. They were the mid-tier devil emperors.

Once they made an appearance, they went down on one knee and faced the top of the building on the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast's back. They shouted, "We welcome Devil Emperor Bare Brain."

All the apparitions below kneeled and shouted in excitement, "We welcome Devil Emperor Bare Brain!"

Wang Teng copied them, also pretending to shout.

He felt that he was becoming more and more like a dark apparition.

Then, he looked up at the sky.

A gigantic figure stepped out from the void and stood on top of the building; approximately eight meters tall, looking like a dark deity. There was black mist surrounding him, so his body couldn't be seen; one could only feel the powerful aura being exuded by his body.

Chapter 1304: I Was Playing With You!

1304 I Was Playing With You!

Bare Brain Devil Emperor's appearance lit up the surrounding atmosphere.

All the dark apparitions felt excited by his presence. Those unaware would have deemed it as an attitude taken when seeing a peerless beauty.

Bare Brain's eyes showed indifferent as he looked at the apparitions below the black mist. His voice was faint.

"Rise."

"Thank you devil emperor!" all the apparitions shouted in unison.

Wang Teng was speechless. These dark apparitions act like members of a cult.

However, he had to admit that the presence of that powerhouse was overwhelming. Our hero didn't even dare look at him, fearing being exposed.

"It's over. Will I be discovered?" Wang Teng's heart was pounding.

But after thinking about it, his transformation was seamless. Adding the dark Force in his body, he had hidden away all his other forces in the sea of nihility, without revealing a trace.

He could only make a run for it if he was still discovered after all the precautions taken.

Fortunately, the powerful being didn't notice him. He was hovering, then moved to sit in the middle of the sky.

As he sat down—the black mist rapidly condensed, making a throne which wrapped around his huge body.

The mid-tier devil emperors remained in upright positions around the powerful apparition, acting with utmost respect.

‘Let’s start!’

Bare Brain waved a hand and the ground shook all of a sudden.

Boom!

There was a loud sound and the ground rose, turning into a huge, rough arena.

Wang Teng turned and looked at the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast.

He felt a wave of earth force near the latter just then.

That should be its ability, right?

Such a feat would have been impossible for ordinary earth talents. Even if they had divine talent, it would only entail being more sensitive to earth force, which manifested in greater absorption and cultivation speeds, among other things.

To change the structure of a terrain, special talents would be necessary.

An example for this would be Wang Teng’s Heart of Magnetic Essence, which could allow him to alter terrains to a certain extent, like turning rocks into sand or reshaping them. Although he could also form an arena, he wouldn’t have done it as easily as the Behemoth did it.

Does the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast have other special earth abilities?

There was no other information that our hero could find, and could only make guesses on the matter.

It would also be impossible to strike up a conversation with the gigantic beast.

He would probably be slapped if the monster knew that Wang Teng was trying to find out about its talents.

Wang Teng could only give up on that unrealistic idea.

At this time, a dark apparition leaped into the arena and looked over at the area claimed by the devil armor dark apparitions, then shouted in a cold voice, “Crosa, from the vampire race, hereby challenge Devil Armor Race’s Justin to a duel. Come up and fight!”

It was the vampire apparition that had a conflict with Wang Teng recently.

It’s him again!

It was a pity that he wasn't aware of it at all.

Needless to say, many apparitions knew about the feud between him and Wang Teng. They were excited by this entertaining prospect.

"Hahaha, Crosa fought this devil armor fellow before and there wasn't a clear winner. Getting impatient, aren't we!"

"Hehe, he was humiliated a few days ago. Looks like he's trying to regain his reputation."

"The vampires are always vengeful. I don't know if the devil armor guy is going to accept the challenge."

"I heard he's only a devil king, wouldn't he be courting death if he did?"

"What's there to be afraid of? Go. Kill him, or be killed."

"Go!"

"Go!!"

"Go on!"

...

The surrounding apparitions were causing a commotion. After all, they weren't the ones affected. Some of them were just eagerly watching, taunting. This clearly showed their ferociousness and thirst for battle.

Wang Teng raised his head and looked the vampire apparition in the eye, with a sudden grin in the end.

He looked forward to having some fun.

Boom!

With one foot on the ground, the ground cracked and he left an afterimage as he landed on the arena, making a loud bang.

"Howl!"

"Fight!"

"Hurry up!"

...

The onlookers' craze grew and started screaming and cheering when they saw that Wang Teng wasn't intimidated.

"You have some guts. You didn't cower and hide." Crosa sneered.

"Do you think that your strength can make me cower?" Wang Teng asked.

His answer wasn't offensive per se, but it was extremely insulting to the rival.

Crosa was enraged when he heard Wang Teng's calm tone. Although the latter's face and expression were covered by the armor, he could clearly pick out the underlying sense of mockery.

"You're looking for death!"

As soon as he finished, Crosa turned into a blood-red afterimage and charged towards Wang Teng.

A sharp sword with blood streaks all over appeared on his hand. The blood traces shined and turned into red sword glows which slashed towards Wang Teng.

There was some kind of Sword Ultima contained in those sword glows.

On top of that, the Ultima was at least at the third level!

Wang Teng had a strange expression. Among all the cosmos stage martial warriors he had met thus far, this vampire was a little... weak!

Was the third level Ultima that powerful?

He could only use dark force at the moment, yet his ultimate move attainments had far surpassed his contender.

"Brat, today I shall show you the difference between a devil king and a devil emperor. You will have to pay the price of offending me." A cold light flashed in Crosa's eyes as he stared at Wang Teng with murderous intent.

He launched such a move with the clear intention to kill, going all out.

The apparitions present were excited, but this didn't come as a surprise. Killing seemed to be a common thing in those battles.

Wang Teng stood on the spot. Just as the blood glow made a rapid approach—a black sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

Boom!

A cold and harsh killing intent erupted from his body in the next moment.

A black sword glow was condensed on the weapon, with a surge of the horrifying Bloodlust Ultima, creating a special domain around Wang Teng.

The domain was filled with black sword energy.

Boom!

The blood-red sword glow dissipated, unable to withstand the terrifying counter.

Crosa's pupils narrowed as he looked at Wang Teng in disbelief.

The bastard!

How is this possible?

Countless questions surfaced in his mind. He could not believe how strong Wang Teng was.

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

Wang Teng raised his head and gave Crosa a calm look.

Boom!

He slashed at the latter, and a sword glow flew across the sky.

Crosa gritted his teeth and slashed back, the sword glow bursting out.

Unfortunately, it was destroyed in an instant.

The black sword glow then landed on his body.

Splurt!

Crosa's body was sent flying. A long and narrow wound appeared on his chest as fresh blood was spilled.

Wang Teng took a step and vanished from the spot. He then reappeared up in the sky the next instant, right above Crosa. An indifferent voice could be heard.

"Did you think that that's all I could do?"

“I was just fooling around with you last time.”

“Fool, fooling around?” Crosa’s eyes widened as his heart was filled with horror. He spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard those words.

What do you mean by fooling around?!

He didn’t want to believe it.

But, why is this bastard so strong?

He’s just a devil king!

Wang Teng didn’t play around anymore. He sent out a fist and straight out punched Crosa’s head.

“I admit...” Crosa’s pupils shrank and finally recognized he was at death’s door. Alas, it was too late.

Splat!

Chapter 1305: Doesn't Your Conscience Hurt?

1305 Doesn’t Your Conscience Hurt?

Splat!

The sound of a watermelon being smashed was heard in the arena.

Boom!

Crosa’s body was slammed to the ground by a powerful force. A deep hole was formed.

His head was smashed!

All his vitality was gone; even his soul was extinguished.

There was a second of silence. Then, loud cries were heard.

“Howl!”

“Hahaha, he’s dead. Crosa’s dead!”

“As expected of a warrior from the devil armor race. Vampires are no match for them!”

“Impressive!”

“Good job!”

...

All the dark apparitions got crazier by the stench of blood; red light glowed in their eyes. They wished they could rush into the arena and start killing.

Wang Teng floated down and landed next to Crosa’s corpse. His gaze remained indifferent, completely devoid of emotions.

He finally killed that vampire with a perfectly justifiable reason.

It wasn’t easy!

The guy had killed so many humans, he deserved to die!

But, that was just the interest. The real payment had yet to start.

Compared to the excitement of some of the apparitions, the vampire kind were silent. They glared at Wang Teng, wishing they could dash out and fight with him.

Crosa was killed in the arena by Wang Teng. He was weaker, so they couldn’t blame anyone.

However, the winner was just a devil king. This made the vampires feel embarrassed, and they were exceptionally furious.

Up in the sky.

The powerful Bare Brain’s gaze landed on Wang Teng as if sizing him up. His voice was gradually heard. “A devil king with fifth level Bloodlust Ultima. His talent is not bad.”

Jefred was elated, and hurried to offer his thanks, “Thank you for your compliment.” He felt even more satisfied with Wang Teng.

The mid-tier devil emperor vampire wore a grim expression, silent, yet a flaming anger burned in his heart.

That Crosa had promised him he would succeed. Unfortunately, he was beaten to death by a devil king in the end.

He embarrassed the whole vampire race!

That was the only thing said by Bare Brain. To him, a talented devil king was worth a glance and that was it. He wouldn't bother saying anything else.

Wang Teng could only attract his attention if he displayed some exceptional talent.

Back in the arena, the infiltrated human picked up the attribute bubbles dropped by Crosa after dying.

Constellation Force (Dark)*4200

Celestial Realm Spirit*2400

Cosmos Realm Enlightenment*2600

Blood Ultima*1500

Handsome*10

...

"Blood Ultima!" Wang Teng was stunned and startled.

The attribute bubble merged into his mind and turned into an epiphany.

A strange scene appeared in Wang Teng's mind just then.

It was an endless sea of blood. He turned into a shadow above it, wisps of blood-red light around him. They looked like strings and minute streams. It was a magical sight.

Wang Teng gradually understood the new ultima.

Blood Ultima!

That was a special ultima particular to vampires.

Wang Teng carefully absorbed his newfound understanding. The feeling was strange; he could clearly sense the rhythm of the blood pumping inside his body.

His blood flowed through his veins and arteries; endlessly, like the river of life...

This Blood Ultima seemed to be extraordinary... Wang Teng mused.

Once he understood the skill, he attained a better grasp of the power contained.

If Crosa would have had a higher level of understanding of this ultima, it wouldn't have been possible to kill the fellow with just his fifth-level Bloodlust Ultima.

Unfortunately, there was a limit to his enlightenment, so the ultima's power was also limited.

Wang Teng's Bloodlust Ultima was extremely powerful. Even though he could only execute its fifth-level power, it was still more powerful than others with similarly tiered skills. Hence, it was enough to kill that vampire.

Anyway, even if the other party had a higher level of Blood Ultima, it would just mean there would be more attribute bubbles for him.

Blood Ultima: 500/2000 (second-level)

1500 of attribute points were enough for his Blood Ultima to reach the second level.

Wang Teng was speechless.

Indeed, that Crosa was a useless vampire.

It was confirmed!

Crosa wanted to get up from his grave.

That Blood Ultima wasn't bad, but it required too much blood. Wang Teng shook his head, feeling stuck in a dilemma.

Why don't I release some of the Devour Nihilism Beast's blood?

It's big, so it must have a lot of blood.

The Devour Nihilism Beast: o(∩_∩)o

Doesn't your conscience hurt?

Aside from the Blood Ultima, the others' attribute bubbles contained dark force, spirit, and enlightenment. Those few attributes rose but he didn't pay much attention to them.

However, there was a handsomeness attribute!

It hadn't appeared in a long time.

Wang Teng couldn't remember when was the last time he had seen it. Ever since his handsomeness reached the ninety-eight points, now he had picked up more.

He didn't expect to pick up some today.

Was that vampire handsome?

Wang Teng looked at the nearby corpse. Oh right, his face is gone.

He recalled the fellow's appearance. It was indeed dashing; no wonder the attribute was dropped.

That must be the reason why he went and hit the face.

It was fate. He wasn't to be blamed.

The vampire died for a reason.

Handsome: 108 (Limit of an ordinary person is 100)

Wang Teng's handsomeness exceeded the hundred count, the limit of an ordinary person.

If his appearance was still within the scope of ordinary humans at first, it had now stepped onto another path beyond what humans could reach.

If there were different levels of handsomeness, they would be: normal handsome, very handsome, very very handsome, extremely handsome, god-like handsome, and so on.

Being such, he would be at the god-like level.

I wonder how I look now. Wang Teng wondered in anticipation.

Who wouldn't want to be more good-looking?

Just when our hero was about to leave the arena, a figure suddenly appeared.

Another vampire stepped into the arena, also handsome and tall. Wang Teng was confused by their appearance. "Carly from the vampire tribe. Will you accept my challenge?"

Having the same kind of handsomeness was soulless.

Unlike him. He was handsome and interesting.

The only flaw those vampires had was their vibe. They were pale faced, along with a weak, fragile look. They couldn't match up to him.

Wang Teng stopped in his tracks and looked at the new arrival.

The vampire gave off a powerful aura as he stared indifferently at Wang Teng with crimson eyes. The creature's fangs were visible.

That was a low-tiered devil emperor at the fifth level!

This vampire was more powerful than the previous one.

No wonder he dared to show up.

“Woohoo! Fight him!” The apparitions below started shouting again, and the atmosphere was rekindled.

“Since you came to seek death, I’ll fulfill your wish,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“Do you think you’re invincible just because you killed that useless Crosa?” Carly’s gaze turned sharp, his expression ruthless.

“I have no time to waste.”

Wang Teng shook his head and disappeared from his current spot.

Boom!

His aura exploded. He used the same Bloodlust Ultima and used the sword glow to slash at the opponent.

“How is this possible?” Carly squinted.

Too powerful!

How could he be this powerful!

The vampire finally experienced the same disbelief and despair Crosa had felt before he died. A sense of regret suddenly sprang in his heart.

He shouldn’t have gone up.

Roar!

Carly gave a loud, angry roar and did his best for a final struggle.

Unfortunately, it was all in vain; his attacks were instantly destroyed, and the sword glow chopped him in half. He was dead.

The battle ended within a few breaths.

The dark apparitions below widened their eyes in surprise; with frozen expressions, unable to utter a sound.

Chapter 1306: Bloodslayer Princess Euphelia!

1306 Bloodslayer Princess Euphelia!

Silence!

There was dead silence all around!

All the dark apparitions were looking at Wang Teng as if looking at a ghost and were unable to think straight.

Dead!

Another vampire died!

Isn't this a bit too fast?

They wouldn't be as shocked and dazed if fierce battles had taken place. However, the battles ended so quickly; Carly died in such a short time.

It was unbelievable; a low-tier devil emperor died almost instantly.

Creatures of this ranking were considered to be strong apparitions, and there weren't many of them.

They would be used as pillars in every battle.

Now, two of them had already been killed.

Furthermore, it was done with extreme ease.

Dark apparitions were known for their ferocity and bloodthirst, yet they themselves couldn't take this.

The vampire kind showed distorted expressions. They lost two of their kin, low-tier devil emperors even. It wasn't a small blow for them.

"Oh?" Devil Emperor Bare Brain felt a slight interest in Wang Teng. He asked, "Jefred, does this devil armor junior have a bloodline inheritance?"

"Sir, he's from the Abyss World. He shouldn't have any powerful inheritance that I know of," Jefred replied.

“Abyss World... He actually came from a low-tier world. His talent is good; he can be nurtured,” said the Devil Emperor.

“Yes, I will see to it,” Jefred responded.

Bare Brain didn’t comment further, but paid more attention to Wang Teng from then on.

He would explode in anger if he ever found out that a human was hiding underneath the armor.

Xuelun heard the conversation between the Devil Emperor and Jefred, feeling livid and helpless.

However, Bare Brain had eyed “Justin,” and he couldn’t just exact vengeance directly.

However, the vampire elder couldn’t take it lying down. He then bowed slightly towards the powerful being and said, “Sir, we have a genius from the vampire race as well. I hope she and the devil armor boy can learn from each other.”

“Sure.” Bare Brain glanced at him and nodded.

...

In the arena—Wang Teng was collecting attribute bubbles dropped by Carly.

Constellation Force (Dark)*5000

Celestial Realm Spirit*2600

Cosmos Realm Enlightenment*3000

Blood Ultima*2000

...

He obtained another wave of attributes, including the Blood Ultima attribute. Moreover, it was much more than the attributes dropped from the previous vampire.

Blood Ultima: 500/3000 (third-level)

Our hero’s Blood Ultima immediately advanced to the third level. Carly was much stronger than Crosa, giving him a greater advancement boost.

In addition, his constellation dark force, enlightenment and spirit attributes were also improved.

However, there weren't any Handsomeness bubbles.

Wang Teng's face darkened.

His appearance had reached the 'unmatched handsomeness' stage. The attribute wasn't coming up anymore; he had been looking forward to it in vain.

But...

I think I found something.

Wang Teng stroked his chin.

The handsomeness attribute would probably drop only when it came from someone more attractive than him.

His previous hunk stats were at 98 points, which almost reached the limits of ordinary people. Even if the apparitions wanted to surpass him in the looks department, it wouldn't be as easy.

That is, until he met Crosa.

He had to admit that the fellow was dashing.

That was the time our hero's looks met a worthy rival, superior even.

To become a vampire devil emperor, they would also have perfect appearances, which had to do with their bloodlines. The stronger and more complete their bloodlines were, the closer their appearance was to perfection.

Once our hero collected the attributes, he was in no hurry to go down.

Was there anything more enjoyable than blatantly killing dark apparitions in their own lair and farming their attributes?

Come on!

Don't be cowardly!

Wang Teng didn't worry about how he looked as he gazed at the dark apparitions below. "Who's next?"

Gasp!

All the apparitions were flabbergasted.

The devil armor creature is taunting the vampires!

So exciting! How exhilarating!

Howl~

The Lycan apparitions howled, playing the DJ role to hype up the atmosphere.

The vampire's faces were ashen. They were gritting their teeth and letting out low roars.

This is too much!

This Justin isn't taking our clan seriously.

Their eyes became even redder than their usual color. Every one of them was like a raging bull, who wanted to ram Wang Teng to death.

"Damn, looks like I've rattled a hornet's nest." Wang Teng's scalp was tingling when he saw the murderous eyes of the creatures below.

Being stared at by so many pairs of blood-shot eyes was quite a terrifying sight.

However, he wasn't one to be altered by someone's gaze. He immediately glared back.

"Bite me!"

This time, the vampires were truly enraged and started shouting.

"Damn it!"

"Impudent!"

"Someone, kill him!"

"Let me go, don't pull me, I'm going to bite him to death!"

...

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the back of the vampire group.

A name was called by one of them.

"The Bloodslayer Princess – Euphelia!"

The crowd gave way and formed a small path. A figure in blood-colored armor walked slowly from a distance.

Long dark hair hung loose over the flattering battle armor that displayed a graceful figure. She was tall and exquisite, with an extremely beautiful, flawless face.

Most striking of all was her temperament.

She seemed cold and seductive, yet not, all at the same time. Her eyebrows moved elegantly, and she had a bewitching aura.

Wang Teng had naturally noticed her sudden appearance. He squinted his eyes as he saw her approach.

The graceful vampiress raised her head and looked him in the eye. There was a slight curve on the corner of her mouth, revealing an ambiguous smile.

Wang Teng sucked in a breath of cold air as he exclaimed in his mind, Gasp... This vampire is so gorgeous!

Could it be that the vampires knew they couldn't beat him and were resorting to using a honey trap?

What a joke.

Am I that kind of person?

How can a mere vampire make me waver?

Euphelia walked over leisurely; the surrounding apparitions became quiet as their eyes followed her.

Finally, she stepped onto the arena, standing relatively close to Wang Teng. She gave him a subtle smile and said, "I will fight you."

"I don't really like beating women," he replied with a hoarse voice, echoing from under the devil armor.

Suddenly, he smelled a faint, sweet fragrance. It wasn't foul; it was intoxicating instead.

Wang Teng's heart tightened and a trace of coldness flashed in his eyes.

"Hmm?" Euphelia let out a little sound and looked at her enemy in surprise. She didn't expect that the latter would be capable of instantly resisting and dispelling her Blood Fragrance.

Wang Teng looked at the seductress and said, "Looks like the battle had already begun the moment you stepped into the arena." He tilted his head and gave her a sinister smile. "In that case... I won't be polite then!"

Chapter 1307: No Way, We Will Never Agree to This!

1307 No Way, We Will Never Agree to This!

“Your smile is so scary!” Euphelia patted her chest, pretending to be scared. The undulations made by her chest area were quite majestic.

Her battle armor was half-revealing, so she almost exposed herself as her chest heaved up and down.

Slurp!

Many dark apparitions below were struggling—swallowing their saliva or drooling.

Apparitions had their own needs, too.

Without a doubt, all vampires were beautiful and handsome. There weren’t any ugly ones.

Wang Teng remained indifferent, ignoring the vampire’s purposeful acts. He suddenly dashed forward, his battle sword was covered by a glow as he slashed violently.

“You don’t give the ladies any chances.”

Euphelia’s expression remained the same. A strange black sickle-dagger appeared in her hand and she slashed forth.

Clang!

Sparks flew everywhere.

The battle sword and the sickle-dagger collided. Two entirely different forces were swept through the air, picking up the dust on the ground.

“You’re quite strong!” Euphelia commented. There seemed to be a red flame burning in her eyes. She was of the combative sort.

Wang Teng’s power ignited her competitiveness.

She was a bit unwilling at first when Xuelun first asked her to partake in the dueling. There was no talent she was interested in, and she felt any dueling would be mere child’s play. It would be pointless.

However, she became a little curious after Xuelun told her about Wang Teng's battle results.

A devil king able to defeat a fifth-level low-tier devil emperor. The latter could have been a little weak, but the ability to kill someone above one's level was exceptional; not all dark apparitions could do this.

Euphelia could also deal with higher level foes. She was a first level low-tier devil emperor, but she had killed many devil emperors at the peak of the low-tier.

That was how she earned her Bloodslayer Princess moniker.

Now—after seeing Wang Teng in real life and exchanging blows—she realized how strong he was. She wondered if he was going all out.

"Let me see if you're worth fighting against me."

A blood-red glow erupted from Euphelia's black sickle-dagger. Numerous red blades started congregating within the light. Then, the red blades suddenly darted towards Wang Teng.

The latter was about to attack Euphelia so they were extremely close; the blades reached him in an instant.

However, his battle instinct was strong. He remained composed in the face of danger. His eyes didn't show any change of emotion.

Swoosh!

The red blades pierced through his body, but it was just a lingering shadow.

Wang Teng appeared behind Euphelia, slightly to her left. The black battle sword was aimed mercilessly at her slender and beautiful neck.

Should the attack follow through, her head would be chopped off, her blood staining the arena.

How vicious!

"Your speed is not bad!" Her enthusiasm continued to rise.

She felt a pressure change on her weapon the moment Wang Teng disappeared. Hence, she was prepared for it.

She spun the sickle-dagger's handle and aimed the weapon at her attacker, drawing a blood-red crescent in the air.

Clang!

The two weapons collided once again, sparks flying. Then, an ear-piercing sound was heard. Euphelia dragged the black sickle dagger to slice Wang Teng's head.

The sharp, blood-red glow on the blade blossomed at that moment.

Wang Teng blinked, realizing he was underestimating his opponent.

She was very powerful.

He could only use his constellation dark force while undercover, so he couldn't use the majority of his skills. It was exasperating.

I mustn't get hit. He felt the sharpness of the attack and the Ultima Strength embedded in it, powerful enough to break his armor.

Boom!

The Bloodlust Ultima exploded.

The black glow on his sword was shot, forcefully blocking the black sickle-dagger. Then, he evaded the sharp glow and attacked Euphelia from another side.

He stretched out his other hand and dark force was released, turning into black vines which seemed to grow out of his palm. The offshoots rushed towards Euphelia and entangled her limbs.

Devil Vine!

The skill he received from the Devil Vine was finally put to use.

"Huh?" Euphelia was astounded. She glanced at the black creepers in surprise. The sickle-dagger drew an arc in the air.

Swoosh!

All the vines were chopped.

However, she underestimated how troublesome those plants would be. They were indeed chopped, but they grew quickly and kept swarming towards her.

Euphelia's limbs were instantly tied up by the black vines. She couldn't move.

Right from the very beginning of the battle, the onlooking apparitions below didn't know where to look. The fight was extremely dangerous, as they could feel the Ultima

Strength exuded; all of them retreated unconsciously, fearing being caught by their moves.

Many of them were surprised that Wang Teng was able to fight head on with the Bloodslayer Princess up to that point.

At first they felt that he would lose, even though he was powerful. And yet, Euphelia got tied up and was the one in danger at the moment.

Such a result was unexpected.

The expressions on the vampires' faces changed. They had high hopes for Euphelia, and were counting on her to defeat the offender.

But, something went wrong.

Why was she tied up?

Will our Bloodslayer Princess be defeated just like this?

Our hero wasn't planning on letting her off. He gathered his sixth-level Bloodlust Ultima on his battle sword.

I'll kill her while she's stuck!

Boom!

Sword glow blossomed in the air, and struck Euphelia's body.

An explosion was heard and the ground cracked. Dust flew everywhere.

The aftershock of that move blasted through the area.

"Seriously?"

The vampires widened their eyes, unable to accept such an ending.

However, Wang Teng frowned. He stared intently ahead of him; a ball of red light could be faintly seen within the explosion.

The dust settled, revealing a red colored dome of light covering Euphelia.

The sword attack didn't hurt her.

"You are indeed strong." Euphelia was beyond excited. Her eyes glistened with red light; she licked her crimson lips as she stared at Wang Teng with burning eyes.

Wang Teng pointed his sword downward and said calmly, "Others could misunderstand if you look at me like this."

"I like strong apparitions. I don't mind being your woman if you defeat me, even if you're of the devil armor race." Euphelia flashed him a seductive smile.

The vampires were elated to see she hadn't died, but her words dragged them back to reality. They howled in agony. That was their Bloodslayer Princess; how could she become a devil armor race's woman?

Chapter 1308: First Level Domain?!

1308 First Level Domain?!

The dark apparitions felt happy when they saw Euphelia safely blocking Wang Teng's attack.

But, they were appalled by her statement.

Bloodslayer Princess!

How could the vampires' greatest beauty submit to the devil armor race!

This shouldn't even be said.

It is an insult!

There was no future for interracial partners.

Many vampires felt offended, but the one who had offended them was the Bloodslayer Princess herself. They felt perplexed.

Meanwhile—apparitions from other races were excited by the outcome, screaming with even more enthusiasm.

Many were shouting "Take her down, take her down!" If they couldn't do it themselves, they would let others do it.

Wang Teng was calm and unaffected. He had no interest in vampires.

"I'm afraid you're not qualified enough." He stepped towards his opponent with sword in hand.

Euphelia's face became stiff.

This was her first time!

No other apparition had ever resisted her charms. They would go insane whenever she said those words, as if wanting to swallow her whole; still, none of them had ever succeeded.

However, she had uttered the same words just then, and the devil armor fellow said that she wasn't qualified...

That was the first time she had received such a dismissive reply.

You could imagine her rage.

She was even a little embarrassed.

Wang Teng saw her expression and sneered in his heart. Harlots deserve to die!

He didn't expect that even dark apparitions had their own share of 'goddesses'. A pity that he wasn't someone lustful.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Wang Teng walked towards the vampiress; the sturdy armor stomped on the ground, producing dull sounds. His aura continued to rise.

Since the Bloodlust Ultima was unable to kill his opponent with the sixth level, he would have to use the eighth level.

This vampire is very powerful!

She was stronger than he had expected.

She was a first level low-tier devil emperor, much stronger than his previous fifth level vampires he dueled.

Boom!

Euphelia's eyes turned cold when she saw what was happening. The black sickle-dagger had a bright red glow and a dense Blood Fragrance wafted out, filling the air.

Wang Teng's spirit was affected. He started to hallucinate, seeing countless phantoms appearing before his eyes. The fragrance filled his nose and everything turned into a hazy blood scene.

Inside his mindspace—the Nine Treasures Pagoda shined with a golden brilliance, which shocked him.

“Hmph!”

Wang Teng scoffed. Golden rays burst out of his pagoda.

“Smash it!”

The spiritual building slammed down on the bloody illusion.

The hazy scenery started to crack, and golden light pierced through.

Boom!

The next moment, the entire blood illusion exploded into nothingness.

Wang Teng’s mind was clear.

However, a violent gust of wind was already within less than five meters from his face the moment he returned to reality.

That sort of distance would only take an instant to reach when it came to warriors of their level.

However, Euphelia was shocked to see the illusion shatter.

The shock delayed her attack for a moment.

Wang Teng seized this opportunity to condense Bloodlust Ultima into a sword, almost attaining physical form, and slashing forward.

Euphelia’s expression changed and she countered with her sickle-dagger. A blood glow was formed and collided with the approaching attack.

Boom!

There was an explosion; the red and black colored attacks clashed fiercely.

The resulting impact swept across the surroundings.

Both attacks were evenly matched.

Euphelia’s Ultima mastery was evident.

Wang Teng stood in the gale, his devil armor wrapped in a black glow which defended against the violent winds. He didn’t retreat; he moved forward, striding toward the center of those violent winds, directly towards Euphelia.

The latter didn't expect Wang Teng to be that crazy. The force remnants had yet to dissipate completely, and yet he dared to step into the blast radius.

Her heart sank when she saw Wang Teng's armor.

The great thing about devil armor was its sturdy make. Even a vampire as herself wouldn't dare enter that range; she could only retreat.

Wang Teng had a fierce expression as he headed towards her, swinging his sword violently.

The weapons used by the Devil Armor race were all relatively large weapons. Our hero's weapon was a broadsword, which was extremely powerful when swung.

The dark apparitions in the audience below were in a daze.

The Bloodslayer Princess was being overwhelmed.

How intimidating!

What kind of a monster is Justin? Is he even more talented than the Bloodslayer Princess?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Continuous loud sounds were heard, as if banging the creatures' hearts.

Wang Teng's broadsword was stolen from the dark apparitions. It wasn't of a high quality, which was why it was being chipped when used to block. After a while, it broke into two with a 'crack'.

Euphelia was beaming, and was ready to counterattack.

She was being overwhelmed, as if she were a weakling.

However...

"This is so useless. Trash!" Wang Teng glanced at his broken sword with disgust and threw it away. Another black broadsword appeared in his hand again.

He had killed so many apparitions that he had many of them.

Euphelia: "..."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The slashing sounds could be heard again as they echoed above the arena.

After a while—the black sword was broken again and Wang Teng took out another. Switching to another weapon, and another, and another, and another... No one knew how many he had used.

Euphelia felt so frustrated that she wanted to spew blood.

Xuelun's face was twitching. I called the Bloodslayer Princess to fight Wang Teng, and this is the result?

Jefred opened his mouth when he saw that expression, but to flash a huge smile.

Euphelia's face turned somber. There was rage in her eyes as she suddenly let out a sharp cry.

Boom!

A strange wave swept towards her surroundings.

Wang Teng was knocked away. He was unable to escape from the attacking wave and was instantly enveloped by it.

Domain!

Euphelia had activated her domain.

The arena disappeared once again, turning into a blood-red color. It was hazy, and the fragrance was many times stronger than before. Blood-colored mist filled the air; no figures could be seen this time.

Euphelia—who was formerly close to the human—had long disappeared. No one knew she was hiding.

“You are the first to force me into using my domain. Although I learned this only recently, it's enough to deal with you,” said Euphelia; her icy voice could be heard within the mist.

“First level domain?!” Wang Teng's expression was a little strange.

Chapter 1309: This Is Crazy!

1309 This Is Crazy!

First level domain!

Wang Teng swore he wasn't discriminating against her. He just felt a little surprised.

It had been a while since he had seen a first-level domain.

He looked at this attributes board. He currently had three dark element domains.

The Wicked Eye Domain, the Blood Crow Domain, and the Dark Domain. All were at the third level.

A question arose...

Which one should he use?

Euphelia didn't give him any time to react. Right after she finished speaking—the blood mist around her started churning in the air, gathering to form a huge blood beast. It was a lifelike sight that roared continuously.

Wang Teng was surrounded in the blink of an eye by numerous blood beasts. There were even some of them in the sky.

"Die!"

Euphelia's cold voice sounded from the mist. She appeared on the back of a flying blood beast while looking down at the place where Wang Teng stood.

Roar!

The blood beasts surrounding her received her command, then bellowed as they rushed towards Wang Teng. A thick stench of blood was spread out, almost suffocating him.

Wang Teng didn't move. He remained extremely composed, allowing the sky full of blood beasts to charge towards him, drowning him completely.

A hint of pleasure appeared in Euphelia's eyes.

It's time for this duel to end!

...

Boom!

A huge explosion resounded, its terrifying force erupted from the center and the blood beasts burst, scattering and forming a blood mist in mid-air.

Euphelia's pupils shrank when she saw this. There was a hint of disbelief on her face.

What is going on?

Before she could think further—a strange fluctuation moved toward her; it was extremely powerful.

“Domain!” Euphelia exclaimed in shock.

Boom!

The next moment, the power of a domain gushed out. The Blood Beast domain burst in full.

Splurt!

A powerful energy slammed into Euphelia's body, throwing her backwards.

She vomited blood due to the heavy blow. She crashed onto the ground and her face turned paler.

However, she couldn't spare a thought to care about herself at the moment. The vampiress stared in astonishment; only disbelief remained in her heart.

Domain!

This devil armor fellow can also summon a domain.

Furthermore, his domain was obviously more powerful than hers!

The blood mist around them disappeared; the arena was visible again.

Wang Teng's domain was only manifested for a split second, disappearing right after a full-out execution.

The apparitions witnessing the fight weren't able to see a thing.

Euphelia looked dejected, knowing she had already lost. This devil armor guy is too powerful. She couldn't win.

The audience snapped out of their shock and started screaming in disbelief. Astonishment filled their eyes.

“She lost!”

The Bloodslayer Princess lost!”

“Is the devil armor race that powerful?”

“Hahaha, the talent of my devil armor race is indeed powerful. The vampires are nothing.”

“Damn it, how can the Bloodslayer Princess lose?”

...

The vampire apparitions couldn't accept this result. They looked furious.

Three consecutive defeats!

And even their Bloodslayer Princess had lost.

All the vampires felt embarrassed. They would probably become a joke to the other allied races for some time to come.

Wang Teng then picked up his sword and walked over. He looked at Euphelia indifferently.

The vampire: ??

She was stunned.

Something felt wrong.

What does he want to do?

Does he want to kill me?

“Any last words?” Wang Teng asked calmly.

“You...” Euphelia squinted. She said in a hurry, “I said that I can submit to you if you defeat me.”

“I don't need that,” Wang Teng replied.

Euphelia looked at him in disbelief.

Never did she think that someone would ever reject her.

She felt puzzled, wondering why he wasn't mesmerized by her beauty.

Is there something wrong with this armor guy's brain?

Or, is he not into women?

Oh my god...

This is scary!

That kind of person was quite scary; her proudest asset had no effect on him.

For the first time, Euphelia didn't know what to do. She looked at Wang Teng again with an eerie gaze.

"What kind of look is that?" Wang Teng's expression turned grim. However, he couldn't see anything beneath his devil armor, so he raised his sword and continued, "Indeed, I should kill you."

"What joke is this?" Euphelia wouldn't sit and wait for death. She instantly backed out.

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. He chased after her and slashed continuously. Sword glows were shot nonstop.

This vampire is a rare talent. I must kill her as soon as I can.

She would become a formidable enemy for humankind once she matured.

Euphelia stumbled as she retreated, lifting her black sickle-dagger to block Wang Teng's attacks. She never imagined there would be a day she would be forced into that tight corner. Her expression turned grim.

Unfortunately, she was seriously injured by Wang Teng's domain, so she couldn't resist his full force attacks.

She couldn't hold her black sickle-dagger anymore after blocking a few times.

Oh no! Euphelia's expression changed entirely.

Swoosh!

A sword glow flashed past. Wang Teng didn't give her any chances, going straight for her neck.

Killing a beauty!

Without any hesitation!

Euphelia's head flew high into the air. Bewilderment could be seen on her beautiful face, incapable of foreseeing he would kill her without any hesitation.

Is this fellow a man?

The onlooking apparitions were in a daze.

Oh my god, what did we just see?

The devil armor fighter killed the Bloodslayer Princess!

How could he bear to kill the beautiful and mesmerizing Bloodslayer Princess?

This is crazy!

Wang Teng frowned. No blood came out when the head was severed; instead, she turned into a ball of blood mist and escaped from his attacking range. Then, the mist started to gather.

Euphelia's body appeared in the distance. Her neck was fair and slender once more, without any wounds.

She gave Wang Teng a fearful look, one she would use for a wild beast!

That's right, a beast!

A guy who didn't treat a woman like a lady was a beast.

This method again! Wang Teng felt his head hurt. It was similar to the Blood Crow Clone he saw in the past.

Do all vampire talents have such skills to protect themselves? This is too much.

His gaze turned sharp as he chased after her.

This vampire must die!

"I admit..." Euphelia's face turned black. She retreated as fast as she could not daring to put up any resistance.

She couldn't use that skill multiple times; every use would harm her origin.

"Admit your head!" Wang Teng didn't give her any chances. He wielded his battle sword and forced her to swallow her words.

A funny scene took place in the arena. Wang Teng chased Euphelia all around, while she was in a miserable state. Her Bloodslayer Princess glamor was entirely gone.

With her mind fully fixated on escaping, Wang Teng couldn't do anything to her. Well, unless he used his space talent... but he didn't want to expose himself.

Exposing too many things would be harmful for him.

Xuelun's face turned black. He couldn't restrain himself anymore and clawed down toward the arena with a blood-red attack.

This bastard again! Wang Teng's expression changed as he cursed in his heart. He had no choice but to give up on killing the vampiress and dodge to the side.

Boom!

The blood-red claw landed on the arena, leaving an extremely deep claw mark.

Wang Teng furrowed his eyebrows. Had the attack struck true, he would have been seriously injured. Anger swarmed into his heart uncontrollably.

Chapter 1310: Why Was She a Little Mesmerized???

1310 Why Was She a Little Mesmerized???

Wang Teng's expression turned ugly. He glared at the mid-tier devil emperor coldly; he would have sent him a Space Tornado if the situation allowed.

This is the second time!

It was the second time the elder vampire meddled.

Does he think I'm good-tempered?

Euphelia heaved a sigh of relief; at least she was still alive.

This scene alarmed the other mid-tier devil emperors. They gave mocking looks at Xuelun with a "you can't afford to lose" expression.

There were instances where high-rank dark apparitions would save lower ranked apparitions but they were rare. Furthermore, it was a duel.

To them, this was a shameless act.

"Xuelun!" Jefred flared up in anger. His gaze was cold.

He would have started a fight if Devil Emperor Bare Brain wasn't with them.

The armored elder didn't act the previous time because he wanted to see how powerful Wang Teng was. This time, the young fellow was already his subordinate.

Xue Lun attacked his subordinate right before his eyes and he didn't react in time. Had Wang Teng not dodged in time, he would have been seriously injured.

To Jefred, it was a slap in the face.

Xuelun was basically rubbing his face against the ground!

It was a complete disregard.

The worst of it was the gall of that vampire, acting right in front of Bare Brain. That was why he didn't react in time.

Bare Brain looked at Xuelun with calm and indifference. Xuelun shuddered.

He knew how frightening the former was. If it wasn't to protect Euphelia, he wouldn't have taken the risk. He was trampling on their leader's power and tempting fate.

Xuelun knelt down on one knee and lowered his head to plead guilty, "Sir, Euphelia is the main talent of our vampire race. I acted on impulse because I was too agitated. Please punish me."

Bare Brain looked down on him for some time before he replied, "Get up. I'll let you go this time. Next time, you don't have to kneel anymore."

"Yes!" Xuelun's heart shuddered again.

Why wouldn't he have to kneel anymore?

Because it would be useless to come clean and plead. The Devil Emperor Bare Brain would kill him on the spot.

Low-tier apparitions had no way of resisting against the high-tiered, unless they were powerful enough to stand their ground.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do it.

"Think about how you should compensate that devil armor junior," Bare Brain said.

"I understand," Xuelun obediently replied.

"Jefred, do you have any questions?" Bare Brain asked Jefred.

"Your judgment is fair. I have no questions," Jefred said.

Even if he didn't, he didn't have the courage to say it.

There was no point in resisting, since Bare Brain had already spoken. He didn't dare to affront the latter.

Since Bare Brain himself had spoken, the vampires had to acquiesce and give a good compensation to 'Justin'. They couldn't wriggle out of it with a half-baked reparation.

The devil emperor believed it would be enough to appease Justin.

He wouldn't have minded if it happened to ordinary apparitions with no talent, but this one could fight against the Bloodslayer Princess, showing even more potential in comparison. Naturally, he had to take care of that issue and console him.

For that, he immediately told Wang Teng about the verdict through voice transmission. This was to directly answer him.

Wang Teng blinked. He could only sigh in his heart and accept it.

He wasn't stupid. Putting up resistance right then would be tantamount to a death sentence.

There was a time to be stubborn and a time to hold back.

He would write down this grudge in his little notebook.

Narrow minded!

He looked at Euphelia. He definitely couldn't kill her, a highly talented vampire.

He wasn't letting her go because she was a female. The situation didn't allow it.

The vampiress noticed his gaze and her heart skipped a beat. The muscles on her face twitched uncontrollably.

The bastard is still staring at me!

What does that gaze mean? Is he considering where to stab?

Wang Teng smiled at her and made a slit-throat move.

Euphelia frowned, knowing that the fellow would kill her if given the chance.

Based on previous actions, she knew he wouldn't show any mercy.

What is wrong with this guy!

I'm so beautiful, but he doesn't show any interest at all. All he knows is kill, kill, kill!

But, why am I feeling a little mesmerized?

Wang Teng ignored the vampiress and scanned his surroundings. He went and picked up all the attribute bubbles dropped.

Constellation Force (Dark)*5600

Celestial Realm Spirit*3200

Cosmos Realm Enlightenment*3500

Divine Level Dark Talent*500

Blood Beast Domain*400

Blood Ultima*3500

Handsome*3

...

Hey, this vampire is not bad. She dropped quite a few attributes. Wang Teng was surprised.

His astonishment grew as the attributes merged into his body.

Oh my god!

No wonder she was considered a talent among the vampires.

The Bloodslayer Princess had the right to claim the title.

Look at her attribute bubbles. Much more and better than what the previous two vampires dropped.

He collected another round of constellation dark force, spirit, and enlightenment. Wang Teng felt that his ability had increased.

Divine level dark talent! Wang Teng exclaimed in his heart.

Euphelia's talent exceeded his expectations. He thought she would at most have imperial-level talent, but surprisingly, it was divine level.

Divine level talents were extremely rare!

The Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast was the only one he had seen to have divine level talent. This proved how extraordinary it was.

And yet, Euphelia's talent was at the same level. He couldn't believe it.

His desire to kill her increased again.

Euphelia felt a chill up her spine right when she was just about to leave the arena. She turned back to take a look and noticed that Wang Teng wasn't looking at her. She felt confused.

Are there any other apparitions wanting to kill me?

What is wrong with this world?

Euphelia found this absurd.

How did she go from being a popular character to be one hated by all?

This isn't right!

Euphelia left feeling confused. She decided to stay indoors and meditate after she returned home, and would stay there until she was able to surpass her new rival.

She disregarded the disappointed looks of her kindred.

They were all trash; they had no right to reprimand her.

Wang Teng resumed counting his gains.

Unfortunately, there were only five hundred points of divine level talent, so Wang Teng's dark talent only rose a little.

However, it was still divine level talent; the small rise still allowed him to feel his talent grow.

It feels good!

Next was the Blood Beast Domain!

This must be the domain she executed just now.

Unfortunately, there were only four hundred points, so it could only rise to the first level.

Blood Beast Domain: 400/1000 (first-level)

Oh well. He had just said he hadn't seen a first level domain in a long time, and it was there now.

Furthermore, it was a first level domain at the halfway mark.

He felt the shallow understanding in his mind and showed a bitter smile.

Is this revenge?

Either way, it was a new domain; it was still a gain. He could raise it gradually in the future.

Then, there was the Blood Ultima.

He gained another round of 3500 points of Blood Ultima, allowing him for his attainment to rise tremendously.

Blood Ultima: 1000/4000 (fourth-level)

His Blood Ultima reached the fourth level. That was a good gain.

The other party had a profound understanding of Blood Ultima, allowing her to resist his own Bloodlust Ultima. Alas, he was unable to get more attributes out of her; he would have beaten her up completely if he could.

Then, there were three handsomeness points, or rather, the pretty looks of that lady. Wang Teng was surprised.

Was that vampire more good-looking than me?

In the end he admitted that her appearance was slightly better.

After all, she only dropped three points. The difference was small, and he could catch up quickly.

Actually, their gender was different, so there was nothing to compare.

Wang Teng felt that there were rarely any men more handsome than him.

Handsomeness: 111 (Limit of an ordinary person is 100)

Wang Teng looked at the change in his handsomeness attribute and suddenly frowned.

Is this number scolding me?

Chapter 1311: Blood Sea Domain!

1311 Blood Sea Domain!

Wang Teng walked off the arena after collecting the attribute bubbles.

It was a great harvest, but the final handsomeness attribute left him filled with resentment.

He felt that the system had cursed him.

It was a highly malicious move.

This time, Wang Teng was able to walk off the arena smoothly; there were no other apparitions trying to stop him.

He had already proved his strength, and those creatures respected and feared him. The vampires wanted to beat him up, but none of them had the courage to step into the arena.

Even the Bloodslayer Princess wasn't Wang Teng's match and was almost killed.

Going up would be tempting fate.

They could only grumble because of their incompetence.

On the other hand, Wang Teng was warmly received by the Devil Armor Race. Justus led a group of their group and congratulated their champion.

Justin became famous among all the dark apparitions from then on.

The covert human felt it was really great to spread his name far and wide.

"Your strength is almost catching up to mine." Justus laughed.

"I wouldn't dare compare with you, sir. I'm still far behind." Wang Teng was very humble.

Justus gave him a feeling he wasn't easy to deal with. That apparition had to be exceptionally powerful, to have been appointed as captain commander of Jefred's Elite Guards.

“Humility is not the Devil Armor Race’s strong suit.” Jefred patted Wang Teng’s shoulder and smiled. “However, you brought glory to our kin this time around. Sir Jefred would be very happy.”

“I only did what I’m supposed to.” Wang Teng’ attitude was proper.

Killing vampires was equivalent to killing dark apparitions. There was nothing wrong about it!

Justus became more satisfied with Wang Teng, and decided to put in a good word for him in front of Jefred and raise his status.

He had to promote such a genius. He couldn’t possibly promote the other mediocre fellows.

...

Afterwards, apparitions from the other races dueled with one another. However, the rest of the battles weren’t as interesting after witnessing the newcomer’s strong performance.

They were still powerful, but they couldn’t reach the heights where he and the Bloodslayer Princess stood. None of them could rouse the audience.

While watching the ongoing battles below, several mid-tier devil emperors were talking about the Wang Teng and Euphelia’s battle.

They were very surprised to see the armored junior use a domain.

“Jefred, what kind of a domain did that little Devil Armor fellow use?” a giant mid-tier devil emperor asked curiously.

Wang Teng’s domain wasn’t fully activated back then. Those elders were only able to see he used a domain, but they weren’t able to figure out which one it was.

There were strong and weak domains. The powerful would have stronger domains, so they were curious about this information.

After all, they saw that their junior was very powerful, having even manifested a domain while still being a devil king. He was a terrifying talent; most of them guessed that he would have a strong domain.

Even Devil Emperor Bare Brain looked over and showed a hint of curiosity.

“I don’t know about that.” Jefred shook his head.

The Devil Moth Race's mid-tier devil emperor said with regret, "It's a pity that he didn't fully expand his domain; we would have found out otherwise."

A mid-tier devil emperor with the appearance of a skeleton laughed. "He's probably trying to hide his strength, to save his trump cards for the very end."

"Those who conceal their trump cards are the ones who live the longest," said a mid-tier devil emperor of the Lycan race.

"That vampire's Blood Beast Domain is not bad, but she's only unraveled the first level. That's why she wasn't a match for Justin," said the Devil Armor Race's mid-tier devil emperor.

Xuelun scoffed and said with disdain, "Euphelia's Blood Beast Domain was bestowed by that Sir; it can evolve into the Blood Beast Domain in the future. No matter what domain that devil armor apparition has, it can never be compared with it."

"The Blood Sea Domain!" All the mid-tiered devil emperors were astonished.

It would truly be horrifying for the domain to evolve into the Blood Sea Domain.

At the same time, they all knew the Sir that Elder Xuelun was referring to!

The Blood Sea Domain was that Sir's famed domain!

"Oh, it's him!" Bare Brain was also surprised, as if he knew him well. He then asked, "Is Euphelia his descendant?"

"Yes, sir," Xuelun replied.

"No wonder you wanted to stand up for her," Bare Brain said.

"This subordinate of yours is helpless. Sir told me to take good care of Euphelia. Seeing her get hurt is something I cannot allow." Xuelun smiled bitterly.

Bare Brain nodded in silence.

Xuelun heaved a sigh of relief. He used that sir's name to dispel the anger Bare Brain had against him for what he did.

A high-tier devil emperor wasn't someone he could offend.

Bare Brain no longer took the previous matter to heart after being reminded of that existence.

However, his interest in Wang Teng grew, since he was able to defeat Euphelia. The lad's potential was worth nurturing.

Most importantly, if I personally nurture this boy to continuously beat Euphelia, wouldn't that be fun?

Time passed and the battles gradually ended, until there were no more contenders in the arena.

All the apparitions in the audience dispersed.

Wang Teng was elated. He had previously gotten many attribute bubbles and apparitions loved to fight. They gave it their all in every battle, which produced a lot of additional bubbles.

Have you seen sheep that shed their own wool automatically?

There was a bunch right there.

The main thing he had obtained was the dark constellation force, having now reached the ninth level of the celestial stage, and was about to reach the peak.

Constellation Dark Force: 73500/90000 (celestial stage ninth level)

The speed of improvement was beyond fast!

He didn't expect that mingling with those apparitions would have such benefits.

He felt satisfied.

Various spiritual and enlightenment attributes improved as well. Other than that, he had also obtained several Ultima attributes.

One of them was for Blood Ultima.

This power mainly belonged to vampire apparitions. Every time a vampire fought, it would more or less drop a few of them.

Like so, Wang Teng's Blood Ultima improved, already reaching the seventh level!

Blood Ultima: 300/7000 (seventh-level)

Vampires would feel depressed if they knew about this.

The other one was the Dark Ultima!

It was a brand new Ultima for our hero.

Most dark apparitions possessed it; it was considered a relatively common thing.

However, 'common' didn't mean it wasn't powerful; it was one of the purest forms of the darkness power.

The Dark Ultima was only common because dark apparitions were born with affinity for dark powers from birth.

That was the reason Wang Teng grabbed hold of a large number of attribute bubbles, even catching up with his Blood Ultima level.

Dark Ultima: 2500/7000 (seventh-level)

Wang Teng's eyes flashed when he saw the Dark Ultima on his attributes board.

Only those who had mastered it were considered true dark apparitions. The Blood Ultima was just a heretic power. He felt that his disguise was getting closer to perfection.

Chapter 1312: This Is... Too Good!

1312 This Is... Too Good!

Aside from both Blood and Dark Ultimas, Wang Teng had obtained another peculiar Ultima.

Bone Ultima!

It was a power from the Spiritual Bone Race.

He had previously met one of them on Earth—Devil Lord Wu Gu. He didn't expect that he would see members of that race here again.

Furthermore, it wasn't just one of them; they even had a mid-tier devil emperor. The expert was standing there conspicuously among the group of mid-tier devil emperors.

There was only a skeleton with blue ghost flames as his eyes. The spiritual bone race was very different, even amongst dark apparitions.

The elder's black skeleton was much taller than Devil Lord Wu Gu's; it looked rough and extremely sturdy.

The fellow could simply take out a bone and smash others with it.

It had to be very painful!

Wang Teng's gaze was rather strange. He felt the Bone Ultima's enlightenment and his bones started squirming like flowing water.

He had previously obtained the Black Bone talent from Devil Lord Wu Gu, which caused some changes in his bones. He could change their shapes at will and they also became sturdier.

This improved Wang Teng's physical attributes by a great margin!

Bones were a fundamental part of the body.

Once he began cultivating his Ancient God's Body, not only did it enhance his body as a whole, it also tempered his bones.

However, using his bones to attack would be inferior to his other techniques.

That was why he hadn't used it.

Now with his understanding going further, there was a higher level of mastery. Bone attacks would be much more powerful from then on with the Ultima's blessing.

Bone Ultima: 1300/3000 (third-level)

His only regret was that there weren't as many members of the Spiritual Bone Race in comparison to the rest, as the attributes drawn from them were lesser in comparison, and he could only advance his Bone Ultima to the third level.

A third level Ultima is too little! Wang Teng shook his head, feeling helpless.

The Spiritual Bone people would lay their lives on the line to duke it out with him, if they ever learned what he was thinking.

Would anyone believe what he's saying?

All he did was watch a few battles and his Ultima advanced to the third level. What else could he possibly want?

...

Wang Teng obtained three Ultimas; the Ultimas from the other races didn't appear.

He didn't know if they didn't have them, or if they didn't use them.

In addition, no bubbles appeared, either, which disappointed him a little.

This was normal, though. If domains were that easy to grasp, it wouldn't be considered a domain.

Those who went to battle in the arena were mostly low-tier devil emperors. Domain users at that level were definitely a rare breed.

The most mysterious devil mind dark apparitions never showed up.

None except for Devil Emperor Bare Brain.

Wang Teng felt a little strange about this, and took note of it.

All the creatures went back to their dwellings; Wang Teng also planned to find the metal armor flaming scorpion during the night to see if it had finished mining.

He was worried about leaving the immaculate energy stone mine unattended.

However, Jefred kept Wang Teng by his side. Along with him was the vampire mid-tier devil emperor—Xuelun!

Enemies would bare fangs at each other upon encountering, but Wang Teng could only suppress the rage in his heart. Now is not the time to do it.

Jefred looked at Wang Teng and said, "Justin, Devil Emperor Bare Brain has personally ordered the Vampire Race to compensate you for the previous attack."

He had actually told Wang Teng about this, back in the arena.

He brought it up again in front of Xuelun to make the latter look bad.

"Here's 30,000 level five dark energy stones to compensate you." Xuelun had a deadpan expression as he threw a gray bag to Wang Teng.

If it wasn't for Bare Brain's orders, he wouldn't have cared about what he did to Wang Teng.

A junior would be lucky he didn't kill him. Getting compensated would have only been wishful thinking.

In fact, he really wanted to kill that junior. However, he was from the devil armor race, and was protected by Jefred and Bare Brain. It was impossible at the moment.

Wang Teng felt unhappy.

30,000 level five dark energy stones. This bastard isn't being sincere.

Jefred scoffed and grabbed the bag. He then smirked and said, "Xuelun, shall we go meet Bare Brain?"

Xuelun's face darkened. He wanted at first to brush off the matter. Sending a devil king away was easy; however, Jefred was beside him, disrupting his plan.

"Hmph, give it back. I gave you the wrong bag." He snorted.

"Tch!" Jefred sneered and threw the gray bag over with a smile.

The vampire elder knew he couldn't avoid this and frowned. He took out another bag from his space ring and threw it towards Wang Teng. "30,000 Blood Demon Crystals." Then, the elder left.

"Blood Demon Crystals!" Jefred was surprised. This time he didn't stop Xuelun from leaving.

That was enough as compensation.

Wang Teng felt puzzled. He didn't know what the Blood Demon Crystals were, but he didn't ask, so as to not arouse suspicion.

"These Blood Demon Crystals are enough to compensate you. Don't pay too much mind to Xuelun's move back then. Just be wary around him in the future," Jefred said.

"Yes!" Wang Teng nodded.

"You performed well this time; even Devil Emperor Bare Brain seems to regard you differently," Jefred added.

"Senior Bare Brain regards me differently?" Wang Teng was startled.

It's over, my status among the apparitions seems to be getting higher and higher!

This isn't good!

He had to hurry and find the devil ovum quickly, then escape as soon as possible.

The closer he was to the top, the easier it was to be exposed!

A high-tier devil emperor was equivalent to a universe stage martial warrior. There was a risk of being exposed if he got too close.

He was confident in himself, yet he didn't want to gamble on that possibility.

Jefred suddenly asked, "By the way, what kind of domain were you using? Would you mind telling me?"

"There's nothing to hide. It's the Dark Domain!" Wang Teng answered without skipping a beat.

"The Dark Domain, it really is the most common Dark Domain." Jefred seemed a little disappointed.

"Is there something wrong?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"No, nothing. It's not easy for a devil king to manifest a domain. Even I couldn't do it back then." Jefred shook his head and hesitated for a while. "It's just that the Blood Beast Domain that Euphelia mastered can evolve into the powerful Blood Sea Domain, you..."

He didn't continue, as if afraid of hurting the young one's feelings.

"The Blood Beast Domain can actually evolve into the Blood Sea Domain." Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He discovered something new. "This is... amazing!"

"Don't be disappointed... What? Amazing??" Jefred looked at Wang Teng, taken aback.

Chapter 1313: Nine Days!

1313 Nine Days!

That is great?!

Jefred was stunned. He didn't understand Wang Teng's reaction.

Euphelia would have a meteoric rise in power when fully grasping the Blood Sea Domain. It wouldn't be easy beating her by then.

And yet, Justin said that this was great?

Is there something wrong with his mind?

"What is so great about it?" Jefred asked curiously.

"Cough." Wang Teng coughed awkwardly to recover. That was close. He quickly put on a deranged expression and clenched his fists, showing a menacing smile. "The stronger my opponents, the more excited I become. Isn't it great?"

“... I see.” Jefred was at a loss, torn between laughing and crying.

And I was worrying that he would feel down because of this. In the end, the young one didn't care and was even pumped with the future challenge.

Jefred would never know that Wang Teng had laid eyes on Euphelia's Blood Sea Domain.

The Blood Sea Domain sounds really amazing.

I must get this attribute. No one can stop me.

“Sir, don't worry. I defeated her once, I can defeat her again,” Wang Teng promised with a sharp glint in his eyes.

“Erm... it's good that you're confident,” said a nodding Jefred after a short silence.

The elder didn't know where that youngster had gotten such confidence from.

However, he wouldn't dissuade the fellow; having confidence was better than having none. What if he succeeds?

“Thank you for your concern,” said Wang Teng, pretending to be thankful.

“Good.” Jefred was satisfied with Wang Teng's attitude. He nodded and said. “Your ability is on par with Justus. You will be his assistant from now on; assist him overseeing my Elite Guards. Once our invasion plan ends, I'll consider giving you a higher status if you accumulate enough merit.

“It doesn't matter if you come from a low-tier Darkland. You will break free from this status and climb to a higher position in the future.”

Justus' assistant!

Isn't that the Elite Guards' second in command?

Have I been promoted again?

Our hero was gobsmacked. He had trouble speaking, taking a while to react. What else could he say besides thanking the elder?

“My thanks for all your support.”

Jefred continued, “You can go and look for me in the future if you have any questions regarding your cultivation; I might be able to give you some guidance in regards to developing your domain.”

Wang Teng was again puzzled by the development.

That elder was treating him awfully well.

He had been promoted, and was even willing to personally give him cultivation guidance. Furthermore, he didn't demand any compensation.

This was a perfect boss.

Wang Teng felt bad for treating him like a dark apparition.

No! No!

I am a spy. He had to be reminded of his identity. How could he be blinded by the benefits?

Damn it, this must be their scheme!

They want to use this method to break down my will. How evil.

However, he still replied obediently, "Yes!"

Rejecting personal guidance from a mid-tier devil emperor would be a terrible waste.

Jefred stopped there and bid farewell.

Wang Teng felt emotional. He looked up at the pitch-black sky and sighed.

Sigh~

Why am I still climbing higher in the Darkland?

This is frustrating!

He didn't plan such an outcome. He was just doing covert work.

Things were going in the wrong direction.

Our hero shook his head a short while after, then laid the matter to rest. He turned and submerged himself in the darkness.

Next, he arrived at the immaculate energy stone mine. Once making sure no one was lurking about or following him, he stepped into the array.

The walls looked completely different at the moment. There were holes everywhere, and his trusty metal armor flaming scorpion was nowhere in sight.

However, he could sense the creature was somewhere inside, so he instantly walked in a certain direction.

Soon, he reached the place where the scorpion was digging.

“Master!” The scorpion’s eyes lit up when seeing Wang Teng; it hurried over to claim credit. “Master, I’ve dug up most of the energy stones. They’re all here; please take a look.”

It presented a space ring with its large pincers and handed it to Wang Teng.

The item was normal in size, a stark contrast to the giant pincers of the scorpion. It looked a little funny.

Fortunately, the space ring was sturdy and hard to break. Even if the large scorpion was strong and its pincers sharp, it couldn’t break the ring.

Wang Teng took the ring and instilled his spiritual power inside. Immediately after he saw a huge pile of immaculate energy stones. He was delighted.

Good heavens, this is impressive!

He predicted that the amount of energy stones would be considerable, never expecting such an excess.

Immaculate energy stone mines were difficult to form; even if they did, the quantity wasn’t large.

However, the yield of that mine was at least as high as the standard yield of an ordinary small and medium-sized mine.

It was estimated that there were about 40 thousand square meters of immaculate energy stones.

That was equivalent to 40 trillion UC!

That’s right! 40 trillion UC!

Wang Teng checked the price of immaculate energy stones in secret. They were rare items and they had many uses; their price was incredibly high.

One square meter of immaculate energy stones would cost one billion UC.

It was unbelievable.

However, that was the truth.

Those stones were priceless in the outside world, and could count as treasures.

The young man's assets escalated multiple times since he now had forty thousand square meters of immaculate energy stones.

Of course, he wasn't stupid. He wouldn't put them for sale; that would be a waste.

He had ample UC, but he didn't have immaculate energy stones. He didn't even see them in the past.

This meant that it would be better to keep them close; they would definitely be useful in the future.

Wang Teng was in a good mood because of the sudden wealth.

There was a fluctuation in the array. Ukpur walked in.

Wang Teng blinked. He had altered the array, so he instantly sensed Ukpur's presence.

The creature's arrival didn't count as a surprise; after all, he was the one who asked him to go there.

A short while passed, then footsteps were heard in the cave. Ukpur directly walked towards Wang Teng and the metal armor flaming scorpion, not trying to hide anything.

The empty cave walls made his heart bleed.

All of that would have been his, but they were gone now.

Damn it!

"Master!" He bowed at Wang Teng obediently.

The latter nodded, then asked indifferently, "How's the matter?"

"I have already made some investigation on your behalf," Ukpur replied obediently.

"Really?" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. "Tell me more."

Ukpur replied instantly, "The devil ovum will recover completely in nine days. Sir Bare Brain paid a huge price this time; he used origin crystals to help it revive and recuperate. War will begin in nine days."

"What? Nine days!" Wang Teng was shocked; his face turned black.

Chapter 1314: Now, He Will Start Making Trouble!

1314 Now, He Will Start Making Trouble!

Wang Teng's heart sank when he heard Ukpur's report.

Nine days!

He only had nine days left!

Nine days later, the devil ovum would be completely revived. It would even grow faster and reach an unprecedented height.

No one knew how terrifying the devil ovum was better than Wang Teng. It would represent a catastrophe for the whole human race if the thing exploded.

Humanity would be doomed even before the war officially started.

The young man's mind worked furiously to somehow find how to turn the tides.

He could ask General Cameron to storm the place if he ran out of options. He had already found the apparition's nest; storming the place could be an option to destroy it.

That plan was good.

However, they would need to pay a huge price, and risk failing in the end.

Their hideout defenses were extremely strong; they were three-layered even. Wang Teng found this out while checking the place.

Furthermore, there was a restricted zone filled with Devil Vines and many dark apparitions patrolling.

All the powerful apparitions were gathered there, along with the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast.

Wang Teng didn't have much hope for a sudden raid's success rate.

Even if they managed to storm their way in, they wouldn't be able to stop the apparitions from escaping with the devil ovum.

That would be troublesome.

The ovum would cause endless trouble if it ever exploded.

However, our hero still planned to tell General Cameron about it. His clone had reached the main base, so he could relay that piece of news to the General; that way the higher ups could make their own decision.

He wasn't the appropriate person to make such a decision; it was useless to stress about making a choice.

As for his own actions, he would continue his plan. The dark creature's base was a good place to act. The apparitions there were amiable, kind and good to talk to; he could get more attributes from them.

Once he milked all the attributes he could, he could make his getaway with Moira if General Cameron and the others decided to rush in.

Wang Teng made his decision, then stared at Ukpur with a strange expression.

He was using Moira's body, standing before him respectfully. This feeling was quite... amazing.

Moira was actually an arrogant and lofty person. If she ever found out her body was controlled—and that she did such embarrassing things while she was out of it—she would very likely kill him.

Ukpur felt uncomfortable, being looked at in such a way; he felt a chill in his heart. Does this human have some weird fetish?

He was using the body of a human female. Based on mankind's aesthetics, the lady was quite good-looking. What if this human takes the chance to do unspeakable things? Should I resist?

That was a serious question.

Wang Teng didn't know what Ukpur was thinking. He gave a dry cough and asked, "Cough. The origin crystals, are they the Origin of Darkness crystals?"

"Yes." Ukpur nodded. He was surprised to find that Wang Teng knew of their existence, as it wasn't common knowledge among martial warriors below the universe stage. There were only a few others who knew.

"Looks like Devil Emperor No Brain went to great lengths this time." Wang Teng touched his chin.

He found relevant information about origin crystals in the Devour Nihilism Beast's memory, so he knew what they were.

Origin crystals, as their name suggested, was a type of crystal with the power of origin condensed inside.

Only universe stage martial warriors could grasp this power, which showed how rare those crystals were.

Normally, there were two ways to get origin crystals—

One was to find them in nature; however, this was difficult. There were many harsh conditions to meet and a long time was required for the crystals to form. Just like normal ores, it could take tens of millions of years or even longer.

If you were to compare, the immaculate energy stone mine was nothing special.

This was a question of probability.

The likelihood of origin power merging into various ores to become crystals was much lower than the chance of immaculate Force merging and condensing into crystals.

Thus far, the most frequent places where origin crystals appeared were extremely mysterious secret realms. Those places were isolated small worlds; the power of origin would appear there on occasion. If conditions were met, origin crystals could be formed.

The second way to get origin crystals was for universe stage martial warriors to compress their own power until origin crystals were made.

Not many powerhouses would volunteer.

The power of origin was hard to cultivate, and warriors of the universe level and above viewed their personal cultivation as critical. Who would step out and release their power of origin and condensed it into crystals for others, for no reason?

Well, unless they were poor and this was the only way to earn money. However, formidable martial warriors with financial problems were rare.

Another reason could be that they wanted to leave those crystals for their descendants, because they sensed that they had one foot inside the coffin.

But, that situation was also rare.

For instance, there were no origin crystals back when our hero received the legacy from the Flaming River Universe Lord.

That powerful expert was aging rapidly at that time, so he needed his power of origin to keep himself alive. He had none of it to spare and make crystals.

That was how things stood.

That was why only a few universe stage experts were willing to exhaust their power of origin to make crystals.

“... No Brain?” Ukpur felt the corners of his lips twitch. This fellow is still going at it.

If Bare Brain knew how he was being called, that fellow would have an untimely death.

Wang Teng’s ranking on the must-kill list would very likely rise higher.

That said, this was a good way for one’s reputation to rise.

Ukpur seemed to have found a new path.

“If there’s nothing else to report, help the metal scorpion with the mining. Finish quickly in case something comes up,” Wang Teng said.

O(Π-Π)ο

Ukpur’s heart started bleeding again.

Is this something a human would do?

My mine!

Ukpur couldn’t resist. Tears welled up in his eyes as he lifted the metal spade and reluctantly started digging.

Huff, puff...

The scorpion turned and glanced at the other, scoffing. Poor fellow.

Ukpur was furious. This scorpion needs a beating.

There weren’t many immaculate energy stones left. Thanks to their combined effort, the human and the scorpion finished digging everything up within one night. Wang Teng took all the immaculate energy stones; his pockets were stuffed with them.

He asked Ukpur to go back, and told him he would contact him if required.

Then, he sent the scorpion back to his space fragment before turning into Justin again and going back to the dark apparitions’ main base.

The following morning—General Cameron sent a message back and asked Wang Teng to steal the devil ovum as soon as possible. Seven days was the allotted time window; they would raid the nest if he failed.

“A two-day buffer?”

Wang Teng was at the resting area of the Devil Armor Race. His eyes shimmered when he received the order, and he gradually came up with a plan.

It is time for me to make trouble!

Chapter 1315: What Does Justin's Master Have to Do With Me?

1315 What Does Justin’s Master Have to Do With Me?

Actually, making trouble wasn’t important. The main purpose was to complete the mission perfectly.

Wang Teng didn’t have duties that day so he had ample time.

However, just when he was planning to evade his devil armor brethren and sneak into the building encrusted on the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast’s back—the devil mind apparition who took over a wind element fairy’s body suddenly appeared in front of him.

Wang Teng was stunned, wondering the reason for that fellow to look for him.

Many thoughts crossed his mind. He started making all sorts of guesses.

He was Justin from the Devil Armor Race now, so he was supposed to not know the other fellow. Thus, he pretended he didn’t recognize the fellow.

“Justin, this is Sir Brumberg who serves Devil Emperor Bare Brain. He’s looking for you; I’ll be leaving now so you can talk among yourselves,” said Jarrod before leaving.

Looks like Devil Emperor No Brain is looking for me! Wang Teng thought.

“So, you’re the famous Justin who’s become quite popular as of late.” Brumberg sized up the armored junior with a frown. This muscular guy looks extremely ordinary. Why does Sir view him differently?

Considering abilities, Brumberg felt he was much stronger.

That junior merely defeated a genius from the vampire race. Nothing to write home about.

Furthermore, he was a talent from the devil mind race, Bare Brain's kindred. Why was the devil emperor thinking highly of someone from a different race?

It didn't make sense.

Wang Teng's gaze flickered as he replied calmly, "Yes."

"Follow me, you lucky devil armor kid." Brumberg didn't realize that the armored young man was the very same human who had chased him relentlessly. A tinge of jealousy flashed past his eyes as he turned and led the way.

Wang Teng blinked. A hint of joy appeared in his eyes.

Based on what the other said, it wasn't hard to guess he was being taken to see Devil Emperor No Brain.

Am I this lucky?

He got what he wanted, instantly!

The goal was to sneak into No Brain's lodging, but now he didn't have to; No Brain sent someone to take him there.

He didn't have to worry about being discovered, and was able to blatantly walk in.

What a beautiful coincidence.

Wang Teng remained calm; he pretended to hesitate a little to appear like a newbie.

"Follow me. The devil emperor wants to meet you," said Brumberg with a frown and a cold voice.

This armored youngster is this stupid? What did the devil emperor see in him?

Wang Teng nodded in secret. No more hesitation: he stopped hesitating and followed Brumberg silently.

"Hmph!" Brumberg snorted and led the way.

The pair entered the building on the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast's back and reached the top level. Then they found a massive hall.

The lofty and tall Bare Brain was sitting on the throne, right in the middle of the hall. He placed one arm on its proper armrest and then cradled his head, as if taking a nap. A faint black mist floated around him, making it hard to see his appearance.

“Sir, Justin is here.” Brumberg bowed at Devil Emperor Bare Brain respectfully.

“All right.” A heavy sound came out of his nose as he gradually opened his eyes. A pair of pitch-black and deep eyes stared at Wang Teng through the mist.

Wang Teng’s heart pounded furiously. Devil Emperor No Brain seemed capable of seeing through him with his eyes. He felt nervous.

System, please hold on!

Wang Teng shouted in his heart.

Fortunately, Devil Emperor No Brain didn’t notice a thing. The inspecting look disappeared, then he waved his hand at Brumberg. “You can leave first.”

Damn it!

The devil emperor has a new pet.

“Yes!”

Brumberg was unwilling but he didn’t dare to show it. He could only bow obediently and leave the hall.

Wang Teng looked at him strangely.

Why is this devil mind fellow acting like an abandoned wife?

Was I seeing things?

Strange!

He didn’t think too much of it, and placed his focus on Devil Emperor No Brain again. The latter was a high-tier devil emperor; he couldn’t afford making any mistakes.

He would be toast if he accidentally exposed himself.

He glanced at the powerful apparition in silence, and was astounded by what he saw.

Bare Brain was controlling an extremely powerful body. However, he was shrouded in a black mist; it was impossible to tell what race the body was from.

Alas, his Eyes of Essence weren't able to peer through the black mist to see what was underneath. Even the Spiritual Sight was useless; he only had a faint perception of the other party's power.

"Justin!" Bare Brain's voice floated down from somewhere high up.

"Sir!" Wang Teng replied respectfully.

"Your talent is not bad. Do you want to have my guidance?" said the Devil Emperor with indifference.

"??" Wang Teng was stunned.

What does he mean?

Have his guidance?

Is he planning to make me his disciple?

Jefred had only mentioned that the mighty apparition was paying special attention to him; he didn't say he wanted to guide him personally.

This was a little sudden.

Many questions appeared in our hero's mind. Things were getting out of control.

Devil Emperor Bare Brain wanted to take him in as his disciple? General Cameron and the others would never believe him again if they learned of this, and would label him as a dark apparition for life.

Round Ball felt speechless when it heard those words.

A high-tier devil emperor wanted to take Wang Teng in as a disciple, to personally guide him. Could things be more absurd?

"No?" said Bare Brain calmly.

Wang Teng touched his chest with his hand and replied hurriedly, "Of course, it would be my honor to have your guidance."

Who cares if they believe me? It would be stupid to pass up this benefit.

Also, what does Justin's master have to do with me?

His conscience was clear. He would always be a human on the side of light.

“...” Round Ball was speechless.

Where’s your dignity?

“Good.” Bare Brain nodded in approval. He’s straightforward. “I will guide you to make your domain stronger. Domain control is more important than you think.

“Has Jefred mentioned the Blood Sea Domain?”

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded.

He recalled Jefred’s briefing, and his curiosity grew since Bare Brain mentioned it.

Is there something special about the Blood Sea Domain?

“That domain is powerful, but it’s not undefeatable,” replied Bare Brain.

Wang Teng’s interest was piqued, and he kept on listening.

The powerhouse continued, “Any domain will undergo a unique transformation when played to the extreme, including the most ordinary dark domains.”

“Please enlighten me.” Wang Teng’s curiosity was still rising. He continued with his humble acting.

His domains were at the third and fourth levels. It was an incredible feat; however, this was just the start, according to the formidable warriors.

There were still many things he didn’t know about domains.

Given that Bare Brain was so forthcoming to enlighten him, he would give it a proper listen.

“Follow me.” Bare Brain waved a hand and sent a spatial wave fluctuation.

Wang Teng’s heart skipped a beat, but he didn’t resist; his vision became blurry. He blinked and opened his eyes, only to realize he was no longer inside the great hall. He was up in the mountains.

Was that a skill of this high-tier devil emperor?

That was a spatial skill, right?

Something like teleportation.

Indeed, the space skills of a formidable universe stage being were more powerful than a heaven stage martial warrior.

If the universe stage ice fairy—who went there to kill our hero—hadn't been careless, he wouldn't have escaped so easily.

Wang Teng was flabbergasted. His self confidence collapsed.

Damn it!

Staying away from universe stage experts in the future would be for the best.

His current space talent would very likely fall short when facing those powerhouses.

Devil Emperor Bare Brain stood in the distance. His voice floated over. "What are you thinking?"

"I'm in awe of your power," Wang Teng replied honestly.

"Not bad. You acknowledged that you're weak," said Bare Brain, "Now, let me show you the real domain transformation."

The instant he finished speaking—a strange fluctuation flowed out from his body, causing the whole environment to change.

His surroundings turned pitch-black. Wang Teng felt a little anxious as he couldn't even see his hands.

Damn it, I'm inside this guy's domain.

He would be doomed if the other party saw through his identity.

"Your domain is at the third level, so I'll suppress mine to fight at that level with you. You'll be able to sense the difference during the fight," said the Bare Brain, his voice coming from around him.

Wang Teng took a deep breath and told himself to calm down. Then, he executed his third level domain in an attempt to break the other's domain.

Suddenly, his expression changed. He was appalled by what he found.

His domain couldn't break through, at all.

He knew that Bare Brain's domain was also at the third level for the spar. In that case, why can't I break this guy's domain?

It was the first time Wang Teng met that situation in a domain fight.

“Attack my domain,” Bare Brain said.

Wang Teng took a deep breath and activated the power in his dark domain. Dark force gathered and shot towards the other’s dark domain.

However, right when he clashed with Bare Brain’s domain—the power was sucked into the darkness. It felt more like aiding the opponent than attacking.

“What do you feel?” Bare Brain asked.

Wang Teng fell into deep thought; the other’s domain was indeed superior.

He would normally use brute force to propel the power of his domain and attack the enemy head on. His domain was attained through the system, so it had a strong foundation. Hence, it was powerful in most cases.

But, it was nothing when encountering formidable universe stage warriors.

His domain focused on quantity, while those of the latter were of a higher quality, presenting a stark difference.

Imagine two planets of the same size. One was soft and loose, while the other was compact. The loose one would definitely shatter should they collide.

But, it was complicated to bridge the gap; enlightenment was required. He would be clueless without guidance, and a lot of time grasping this would be needed.

Wang Teng felt exasperated.

His talent for finding enlightenment was quite strong, so he could feel something was there. However, he would need more time before he could have a complete grasp of the new paradigm.

He then saw attribute bubbles emerging from the other party’s domain. His eyes lit up.

There are bubbles!

Collect!

Dark Domain*80

Dark Domain*50

...

Enlightenment flowed into Wang Teng's mind. He digested and absorbed.

It was also a dark domain attribute, but the bubbles dropped by Bare Brain were more profound.

Instantly, Wang Teng saw the full picture. The understanding of his dark domain went up a notch.

So this is it. Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. He finally understood why Bare Brain's dark domain was stronger than his.

He didn't reply to the devil emperor. Instead, he used the newfound knowledge and modified his domain.

"Huh?" The Devil Emperor Bare Brain felt a little disappointed when the little fellow didn't reply, thinking that the latter's intelligence wasn't as high as he thought. But, he was stunned by the change in the young one's domain.

Our hero ignored the other's surprise and kept making changes, his domain inching closer to the expert's level.

Still, he had to stop after some time passed. There was a limited drop of attribute bubbles, limiting his enlightenment. They weren't enough.

Bare Brain's voice was heard again. "You... understood it?"

Wang Teng wondered if his mind was playing tricks on him, but the expert didn't sound as calm as before.

Chapter 1316: Disciple!

1316 Disciple!

Devil Emperor Bare Brain's voice wavered as he spoke. It was only a fleeting moment, but it was clearly captured by Wang Teng.

His expression turned a little strange.

This Emperor No Brain must have misunderstood something.

Even that high-tier devil emperor was shocked by his speed.

"I understand a little!" Wang Teng decided to play humble.

Bare Brain: ...

It sounded casual!

Although not by much, it wasn't just a little.

This Justin is a bit pretentious!

There was a slight distortion in Bare Brain's dark domain. He then appeared and walked over. "It's barely enough to have a small level of understanding. When I was first enlightened, I was around 30% at your level."

Wang Teng: ...

This No Brain is boasting!

Wang Teng looked at Bare Brain with a studious look and said humbly, "You're right, sir. I will work harder and aim to reach your level of enlightenment in an hour. Please continue to guide me."

"... One hour!" The latter's face muscles twitched.

Where did this monster come from?

He had previously held the boy's talents in high regard; still, he seemed to have underestimated him.

The elder was still a little skeptical about the last remark.

Reaching the third level within an hour. Can this fellow really do it?

"Let us see how far you can go, then," Bare Brain said.

No matter how shocked he was, he had to remain calm on the surface and not be looked down upon.

"Yes, I will not disappoint you sir," Wang Teng replied seriously.

A high-tier devil emperor was teaching him personally. Where else could he find such a good opportunity? He had to study hard.

He would run off after learning everything~

Devil Emperor Bare Brain didn't know what was going on in Wang Teng's mind. He felt satisfied, seeing the young one's eagerness to learn, so he continued to give cultivation pointers to that junior.

One hour later...

"What's your progress?" Bare Brain asked.

Wang Teng looked at his attributes' board and said, "My domain's power has increased to around 40%."

Dark Domain: 1450/3000 (third-level)

Although still at the same level, it was indeed stronger than before. It had been a qualitative change.

The main reason for this was Bare Brain suppressing his domain to the third level, and the less than desirable drop of attributes. Otherwise, his enlightenment speed would have been much faster.

Bare Brain didn't know what to say.

He didn't expect that Wang Teng could really do it. Increasing domain power to 40% in an hour. Was this something anyone could do?

If things carried on in such a manner, he would have nothing else to teach after one day.

This made the expert feel some frustration. A devil king, actually dealing a blow to a high-tier devil emperor like him.

"Cough." Bare Brain cleared his throat and said calmly, "Not bad, 40% in an hour. Let's call it a day. Go back and continue working; digest and consolidate your gains, but don't be too hasty."

"You're my disciple now. Take this token; you can come to see me directly if you encounter any troubles in the future."

A black token appeared in his hand and he threw it towards Wang Teng.

"Disciple?" Wang Teng was stunned and a little curious.

Disciple?

He looked at the token in his hand, and couldn't figure out what material it was made of. The thing felt cold in his hands, like a block of ice.

The words Bare Brain were engraved on one side of the token, written in dark language; the two strange symbols had an archaic feel to them.

There were a pair of sinister eyes on the other side. One's spirit would be sucked in if anyone kept staring at them.

Why do these eyes look a bit familiar? Wang Teng frowned as he thought about it. He couldn't remember where he had seen them before.

He raised his head and realized that Bare Brain had already disappeared, leaving him alone in that forest.

He was dazed.

Hey, why did he leave like this? Couldn't he take me along?

He looked around, but he didn't know where he was, nor which way to go back.

Filled with resentment, he cursed Emperor No Brain's entire family.

But then again, why did it feel like he was taking revenge?

Moreover, the way Bare Brain had left just then looked a little pitiful, as if he was... escaping.

What's up with this?

Was he scared away by my enlightenment speed?

The more Wang Teng thought about it, the more he felt it was possible. Bare Brain's recommendations moments before... Wasn't he trying to make him slow down?

Was the man afraid he was learning too fast and would have nothing else to teach?

Wang Teng felt that he was onto something, and was caught between laughter and tears.

He then shook his head, choosing not to dwell upon it. He turned serious, and recalled the hall where the Bare Brain was.

"There was no trace of the devil ovum." Wang Teng frowned. "Did Ukpur lie to me?"

Impossible!

There was nothing wrong with his Enchantment. Their communication hadn't been broken; it had deepend even. It would have been impossible for Ukpur to lie to him.

If so, there were only two possibilities—

One was that the devil ovum was being kept elsewhere. Bare Brain's residence was only a cover.

Another possibility was that the devil ovum was there, but he couldn't find it.

Wang Teng's eyes flickered. He decided to find another opportunity to sneak in the following day.

Although extremely difficult in the past, it wasn't that difficult to find his way in anymore.

Wang Teng didn't expect that Bare Brain would personally guide him. Furthermore, it wasn't inside the great hall, but somewhere outside.

Simply put, the powerhouse had given him an opportunity.

Bare Brain would still guide him the next day. He could have his Devour Nihilism Beast clone infiltrate the place, and the chances of being discovered would be low.

He would have an alibi!

It was perfect.

Wang Teng was amazed by his own planning, silently praising his intelligence.

Afterwards, he could only find his own way back to the devil armor race's territory.

He finally made it back after spending half a day and almost getting lost in the forest.

He had actually been transported to a place dozens of kilometers away. Emperor No Brain was really narrow-minded, leaving him outside like that. He almost couldn't find his way.

As soon as he returned, Jarrod went to see him and asked curiously, "Jarrod, what did Emperor Bare Brain find you for?"

"He took me in as his disciple today, and started to guide my domain cultivation," Wang Teng replied.

"What? Bare Brain accepted you as a disciple and was teaching you personally?" Jarrod widened his eyes; the red light inside them flashed rapidly, overcome with disbelief.

"He just taught me a few random things. Nothing much," Wang Teng said.

"..." Jarrod.

Nothing much?

He was the Devil Emperor Bare Brain's disciple!

He was so lighthearted and casual about it, as if not caring one bit.

If you don't care about it, give me the opportunity instead.

Tsk, how pretentious!

Jarrold despised him fiercely in his heart, filled with envy and jealousy. He then walked away while muttering to himself. He wanted to wrest the opportunity away from the other, but he could only think about doing it. Given his talent, Bare Brain would probably ignore him.

Wang Teng's expression turned strange.

This devil armor fellow looks like an idiot.

Soon, Jefred was there as well.

Jefred pulled Wang Teng to a corner and asked softly, "Emperor Bare Brain was looking for you?"

"Yes." Wang Teng admitted. He felt at a loss; it had only been some just guidance from a high-tier devil emperor, nothing to make a fuss about.

"What for?" Jefred asked anxiously.

Wang Teng had no choice but to repeat what he said to Jarrod.

"What? Disciple!" Jefred was flabbergasted.

"Nothing much. He just taught me a few things about my domain," Wang Teng responded.

"Nothing much? Haha..." Jefred laughed. He was rendered speechless by Wang Teng. Then he asked, "Do you know what it means to be his disciple?"

"What does it mean?" Wang Teng asked.

"It means that you'll receive Emperor Bare Brain's protection and resources. Xuelun, the one who attacked you twice, will probably never dare attack you again in the future. There are more benefits; you'll get to experience them when we return to the Darkland," Jefred explained.

“Oh? So amazing!” Wang Teng was stunned. Being a disciple wasn’t as simple as he thought.

“What were you thinking? You don’t know how lucky you are.” Jefred shook his head. “Nevertheless, this is a good thing. You have to hold on to this chance and not make Emperor Bare Brain angry.”

“Understood.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Well, that’s it. Cultivate well; don’t worry about patrolling in the future,” Jefred said.

His attitude towards Wang Teng was much better than before, as if regarding the latter as the future of the Devil Armor Race.

Being on the Bare Brain’s side meant that Justin’s future would be absolutely extraordinary.

“Thank you sir,” Wang Teng said.

Jefred took a deep look at Wang Teng and left without saying anything else.

Wang Teng stood there, speechless.

His status was elevated, yet again!

He was suddenly made a disciple, and even the mid-tier devil emperor Jefred was paying more attention to him now.

Being a disciple was even more remarkable than he had imagined.

However, he didn’t pay attention to Jefred’s thoughts. He was a fake, not someone from the Devil Armor Race. He would run away once he was done. Who would care about this?

Wang Teng put this matter behind him and prepared to plan for his infiltration ops the following day.

Before long, a vampire apparition paid him a visit.

“I heard that you became Emperor Bare Brain’s disciple. This is a gift from Sir Xuelun,” said the envious-looking vampire, handing Wang Teng a gray bag.

“Gift?” Wang Teng was a little stunned.

A gift from Xuelun?

Seriously? Was he that kind?

Wang Teng opened the bag and saw a pile of dark red crystals lying quietly inside. They were Blood Demon Crystals.

Looking at the quantity, there were at least fifty thousand of them, which was more than what he received before.

Chapter 1317: Devil Bomb!

1317 Devil Bomb!

“What’s wrong with Xuelun?” Wang Teng muttered to himself as he sat on a large tree at night, while tossing the bag he received.

The vampire elder had sent him a gift after being taken under Devil Emperor Bare Brain’s wing.

Mind you, there was a serious grudge between them!

It was obvious that Xuelun was doing this because of his new disciple status.

Seems like my discipleship is more important than I thought. Wang Teng wondered.

At first, he was planning to throw away his Justin identity after the spying mission ended. Now it felt like a waste to throw it away.

Honestly, he hadn’t taken his undercover guise seriously, and yet it took a sudden turn for the better.

The whole thing felt unreal.

He was oblivious to the main reason Bare Brain took him in: Euphelia.

Euphelia’s backer was his old enemy.

They started going at each other’s throats a long time before, but the other party was incredibly talented; Bare Brain would never gain an edge over the other. He had always been the loser.

He saw hope when Wang Teng defeated Euphelia.

If he could groom that junior and he defeated Euphelia after she fully grasped the Blood Sea Domain, that would mean that he was the strongest of the two.

And that was how the shotgun discipleship came to be.

No one could stop our hero's good luck.

"We'll wait and see." Wang Teng pondered for some time and shook his head. He decided to watch how things unfolded before making a decision.

But... if Xuelun thought that bag of Blood Demon Crystals was enough to compensate for his two attacks, he was too naive. He, Wang Teng, wasn't someone who forgave easily.

He recorded the grudge in his little notebook, and it wouldn't be easily removed.

Wang Teng had yet to make a habit of erasing grudges.

As for the Blood Demon Crystals, he would keep them.

Wang Teng was the one taking the crystals; it had nothing to do with 'Justin'.

"Oh right, what are these Blood Demon Crystals?" Wang Teng searched through the Devour Nihilism Beast's memories but didn't find any related information. It seemed that his bonded beast had no prior knowledge of this.

Thus, he asked Round Ball to see if it knew anything.

"I think I've heard of these crystals before." Round Ball paused for some time as it searched through its banks. Then, its eyes lit up and it said, "I remember it now. I've seen a record related to Blood Demon Crystals once. They are crystals of the vampire race, made by compressing blood essence; it's useful to improve physiques..."

Round Ball's explanation shed some light about the gifted goods. Wang Teng's eyes started to shimmer.

This is good stuff!

It was a great element for physique training.

He received eighty thousand Blood Demon Crystals in total. He could improve his Ancient God's Body considerably. This would help him save some blank attributes. Mind you, he was poor.

From the looks of it, Xuelun had extended a great gift.

Wang Teng chuckled in his heart. He stored the crystals in his space equipment for the moment; he would take them out to cultivate in the future. It wasn't a suitable moment to cultivate.

The night was silent.

A new day arrived. Wang Teng went to Bare Brain's great hall again.

The Devil Emperor was still sitting on his throne. His position hadn't even changed; it was exactly the same as the previous day.

He didn't speak, taking his new disciple out of the great hall right away. They traveled to the mountains tens of kilometers away again.

Wang Teng was now prepared. He didn't start cultivating immediately; instead he threw numerous questions at Emperor Bare Brain. He had spent a considerable time and effort thinking about those questions the night before.

Wasting time through words!

Devil Emperor Bare Brain gathered that not only was the young one talented, he was also eager to learn. He felt that he had found a good seedling, so he answered all his questions.

All the questioning was also proof that Wang Teng didn't know everything. There were still things the powerhouse could teach him.

The latter had been spooked by the armored apparition's cultivation speed; he now felt happy to waste some time answering.

Both parties had their own plans up their sleeves, while pretending to be a good pair of master and disciple.

...

Elsewhere, after Wang Teng and Bare Brain left—a figure in a black, long gown walked into the great hall silently.

It was the Devour Nihilism Beast's clone.

With long purple-black hair, he didn't look like Wang Teng at the moment, as he had purposefully changed his appearance.

The bonded beast didn't have a disguising talent, but his memories were vast and boundless. Thus, there were some useful skills in his arsenal that could help him change his appearance.

At the same time, he was executing a concealment skill to move through a place between emptiness and reality. This was his talent; it would be hard to discover him.

He did this to prevent the Obelisk Scale Dragon Beast from noticing him.

Just then, a sharp glint flashed past his deep and noble eyes. He glanced around the great hall.

The great hall was empty. There was nothing there, much less the big devil ovum.

Nihility frowned. That was the name given to him by Wang Teng, and he readily accepted it.

He walked to the wall's edge and felt his way forward. He wanted to see if there were any secret entrances.

If there weren't any, the devil ovum was probably hidden somewhere else.

He moved quickly, feeling the walls along the side. The only place left to check was the stone wall behind the throne. He soon reached that section of the stone wall and stretched out a hand to feel it.

Found it! A tinge of happiness appeared in his eyes.

He could feel a secret entrance less than a meter away from his left hand. He directly walked over and ascertained that there was no one guarding the door. Then, his body became transparent and he passed through.

That was a special skill he leveraged since he was already halfway between the void and reality. He could pass through most obstacles without much difficulty, and without destroying the obstacle itself.

Once passing through the entrance, he saw a medium-sized room further in.

The room was special, with all sorts of devices; they were blinking and giving off lights in different colors.

Nihility was astounded by the scene.

"I didn't expect that such a place would exist in the lodgings of a high-tier devil emperor," Nihility mumbled curiously.

Dark apparitions understood technology, but rarely studied it. Only some of the special races would be interested and use the technology.

Suddenly, he remembered that the Devil Mind Race was exactly one of such races. There was even a description about them in his memory.

"I should find the devil ovum first." Nihility glanced around him, then paused when he saw a round cylindrical device.

A black fleshly ball was floating in the cylindrical device. A huge amount of green liquid filled up the device, while a tube stretched all the way from the top of the device into the black ball of flesh.

The black ball of flesh was pounding like a heart.

The Devil Ovum! Nihility was elated. He had finally found it; never did he expect to find it there.

He soon turned serious, though. That devil ovum was much bigger than before, and was giving off a powerful evil aura and enchantment. It was maturing.

The devil ovum didn't notice Nihility. If not, it would have screamed.

It would most likely detect Wang Teng's aura on the beast.

Nihility planned to grab and steal the devil ovum, not wanting to suck the Origin of Darkness from it. Let Wang Teng do it. After all, he had taken the divine talent, World Devourer, from him.

Wang Teng would run into the forest if he didn't have anything to do during his stay in the dark apparitions' base, he would explore the forest and release the Devour Nihility Beast clone to get benefits (attribute bubbles) for him.

Boom!

At that moment, an explosion was heard, coming from a room behind him.

Nihility was shocked by what he discovered. He looked grim, ready to run away with the devil ovum once things got out of hand. However—after waiting for a long time—he merely saw a burnt figure walking out from the door behind.

That was a short and small apparition with pointy ears. He had a bit of a sneaky look, and there were wrinkles all over his face. His skin was green in color, and he was quite ugly, to be honest.

A Goblin Apparition! Nihility blinked. He instantly recognized the other party's race. After all, the characteristics of that race were too apparent.

"Cough..." The goblin apparition stumbled out from the door in a miserable state. He coughed continuously; black smoke came out from his mouth.

Did this goblin bomb himself? Nihility thought with a strange expression.

“Damn it, I failed again. The devil bomb is too hard to make. Fortunately, I lessened the dosage or I would have exploded,” the goblin muttered to himself, while feeling a bit fortunate.

Devil bomb?! Nihility was stunned. What’s that?

The goblin took a moment to calm down prior to entering the room again. He seemed to be planning to continue his research.

Nihility followed him silently, then saw a messy room that looked like a laboratory. It was similar to Veblen’s laboratory and the goblin was standing in front of a work table, fiddling with a bunch of tools and materials.

Is the fellow making that kind of devil bomb? Nihility inched over curiously to look at the other party at work.

The goblin didn’t notice the latter’s presence behind him. He was focused on his tools and materials as he started making another devil bomb.

After a while passed, something that looked like bubble gum appeared. It was soft and was squirming like a living creature. It could even change shape.

Is this the devil bomb? Nihility was puzzled. He couldn’t find any information about that strange thing in his memory.

But, the goblin wasn’t done. He continued to add more refined materials inside.

The bubble gum opened its mouth and swallowed all the materials.

Suddenly, it stopped moving for a second and started expanding.

“Oh no!” The goblin hurriedly patted a part of his body.

Boom!

An explosion occurred and the half-finished bomb exploded. The experimenter was thrown feet first, then he slammed heavily onto the wall.

However, a black defense shield layer appeared around him and blocked the impact. He wasn’t hurt by it.

A defense shield rose around the worktable, concealing the explosion in a small range. It didn’t affect the things going on outside.

Nihility touched his chin with a strange gaze.

This devil bomb is truly interesting!

Chapter 1318: This Is a Bad Person!

1318 This Is a Bad Person!

Little by little, the goblin slid down from the wall. Some time later, he shook his head and opened his eyes. He seemed to have fainted from the impact just then.

Although he was intent on getting up, he suddenly noticed a figure standing right in front of him.

He raised his head instinctively and met a pair of eyes with a strange and evil glow in them.

What kind of eyes were they?

Deep, dark, with a tinge of purple. They gave off a noble gaze, as if the owner was above all living creatures.

The goblin immediately felt his consciousness being sucked into the pair of eyes. Indeed, he passed out.

Some time passed, although no one knew how much when the goblin woke up. He looked at the figure covered in purple-black mist and his expression changed. He felt troubled.

He could feel that he was being controlled. He couldn't offer any resistance and could only comply.

Compared to how gentle Wang Teng acted when using the Enchantment on Wendell, the recent two times were considerably rougher. Wendell had been the first, and there was the fear of messing up; that is why it was gentler the first time executing the charm skill.

As for the last two uses, they had been used on dark apparitions, so he did it with less care. He planted the seed of enchantment forcefully, in such a way that the other party had no chance of resisting.

The goblin was a low-tier devil emperor, and his spiritual power didn't exceed the controllable range. That was why the charm cast was successful.

The goblin crawled up from the ground and spoke in a respectful tone. "Master!"

“What’s your name? What’s your status among the dark apparitions?” Nihility asked indifferently.

“I’m Jackeri. I’m a scientist!” the goblin replied honestly.

“Scientist!” Nihility didn’t know what to say. It felt as if the latter were joking around.

He found the statement funny; a goblin, covered with burn marks, had just said that he was a scientist in a serious tone.

Anyone who witnessed the exchange would think the fellow was lying, or that he didn’t have any connection with that so-called identity.

Jackeri felt the sarcasm in Nihility’s voice and became furious. The green skin on his face turned red, making for a weird sight.

He controlled his anger and repeated his identity with a stern voice, “Jackeri is a scientist!”

The goblin would have pounced on Nihility if the seed of enchantment hadn’t been implanted.

He felt humiliated.

“Cough, all right, you’re a scientist.” Nihility nodded seriously.

He needed to self-reflect. One mustn’t judge a book by its cover. That was a real scientist. Look, he knows how to make a bomb.

Jackeri’s expression softened a little after that response. He was a little frightened; given his timid personality, he wouldn’t have refuted Nihility under normal circumstances. However, the “scientist” status was his bottomline. He would flare up without restraint once his buttons were pushed.

Nihility didn’t care about the other party’s worries, going straight to the point, “All right, let me ask you. What’s that devil bomb you were making?”

He was controlling that goblin because he was interested in that weapon.

He knew that Jackeri didn’t succeed on that last attempt, so he wasn’t able to see the bomb’s final version. Still, his gut feeling was telling him that it wasn’t a simple item.

Jackeri became excited since he was talking about his profession. He wouldn’t dare check who Nihility was, yet he told the latter all he knew.

The devil bomb was a kind of biological bomb; Nihility saw the bomb squirming, since it possessed certain vital signs.

The bomb's core material was the shell of a creature called Sea Skin Insect.

It was a special creature. Its body was like a shapeless pile of water. It roamed the bottom of the sea and was rare to find.

They also had a special characteristic... They ate brains!

They actually ate their own brains, in the end turning themselves into mindless, empty shells.

Nihility was stunned by their weird nature.

Why does this creature have to eat its own brain? Doesn't it know that having no brain is a serious issue?

Is it too hungry to care? But, there's no reason to eat your own brain even if you're hungry. What the hell is this?

Nihility didn't understand.

Back to the topic, only the sea creature's empty shell had vital signs. It wasn't dead.

The curiosity of intelligent beings was always high. Someone discovered that strange creature and studied it. In the end, a researcher came up with a strange idea and used the shell to make a biological bomb.

That was the origin of the devil bomb.

Jackeri obtained the bomb-making method. Being a self-proclaimed talented in science, he naturally wanted to study such an interesting thing. His aim was also to make the bomb.

Alas, no matter how hard he tried, there was no success. He would always fail at the halfway mark and couldn't continue.

"Interesting!" Nihility touched his chin and mumbled, "Wang Teng will like this."

Being a clone, he couldn't collect attribute bubbles. The goblin didn't succeed in creating the devil bomb, but he had studied it for some time, so its experience could serve as a shortcut. Wang Teng would make fewer mistakes.

Having that thought in mind, Nihility said, "Show me the way to make the devil bomb."

Jackeri immediately took out an ancient piece of leather scroll from his spatial equipment and passed it to Nihility.

The latter gave it a cursory glance and confirmed that there weren't any issues. He nodded and kept it. Then, he asked, "Are you the one raising the devil ovum?"

Jackeri's heart skipped a beat. He knew that the trespasser had a reason for being there. He was clueless at first, but the mention of the ovum clarified the situation.

"Reply to me," Nihility said in a cold voice after noticing how hesitant the goblin was.

"Yes," said Jackeri. His heart pounded furiously as he replied.

"What stage is it at the moment?" Nihility continued probing.

Jackeri hesitated before replying, "I've already used half the dark origin crystals Sir Devil Emperor gave me; they will be finished in eight more days. By then the ovum will mature completely, and it'll be powerful enough to influence this planet."

This matches what Ukpur said. Nihility went into deep thought. He wondered if he should take action immediately, so he contacted Wang Teng and told him about the situation.

After some time, he blinked and then decided to put the ovum snatching plan on hold.

That was Wang Teng's decision.

Nihility gave some indications to Jackeri and then left Bare Brain's great hall.

Some time later, Wang Teng's session with the Bare Brain also ended. Once again, the top elder left our hero in the forest again and traveled back to his great hall.

He directly appeared on the throne and rubbed his forehead. There was a strange glimmer in his eyes. "This fellow's understanding capabilities are terrifying!"

The day's session had also ended quickly. Wang Teng had prepared a hefty amount of questions, but the process was fast, compared to other dark apparitions. Bare Brain was astounded, feeling tired at the same time.

Having an overly smart disciple was too stressful.

That was how the Devil Emperor Bare Brain felt. He felt that there wouldn't be much left to teach with a few more sessions.

The deeper transformations required the power of origin. To him, Justin was only a devil king, which placed the latter in a still far position from grasping the power. Thus, there was no point talking about it at the moment.

Little did he know that Wang Teng had already grasped the power of origin.

“That’s good. Considering his talent, he’ll be able to defeat the Blood Sea Domain. No matter how strong the domain is, the person executing it is the crux of the matter; a weak domain in the hands of a genius will bring out powerful effects,” said Bare Brain, snorting as he anticipated the interesting sight he would have the chance to witness in the future.

...

Wang Teng returned to the base of the Devil Armor Race. The day’s harvest was bountiful; the power of his Dark Domain rose again.

The progress was inferior when compared to the previous day, but it wasn’t comparable. It had been another increase on top of the boost from the day prior.

Actually, Wang Teng was able to feel that the Bare Brain was purposely suppressing him, apparently unwilling to have him develop too quickly.

That was his last chance at being stubborn!

Wang Teng understood the fellow. You couldn’t force others.

Dark Domain: 2100/3000 (third-level)

Wang Teng looked at his attributes board. His Dark Domain would reach the fourth-level in a few days. That was good news.

Once back in the Devil Armor base, he appeared before the whole group, then left the base again using cultivation as an excuse. None of the apparitions suspected him.

At night, in the forest—

Wang Teng sat cross-legged on the branch of a huge tree, all while eagerly looking at the leather scroll he was given.

The method for making devil bombs was recorded in the scroll.

Nihility stood right beside him. He noticed Wang Teng’s avid expression and said, “I knew you would like this.”

“As expected of my clone, you understand me so well.” Wang Teng chuckled, never looking up.

“That is secondary.” Nihility shook his head and asked, “I’ve found the devil ovum. What do you plan to do?”

“Should we stuff a few devil bombs inside the ovum? Right when the apparitions try to use the ovum, we’ll ignite the devil bombs and boom! The world will become peaceful again,” Wang Teng described, showing excitement with shimmering eyes.

Nihility was stunned, shocked by Wang Teng’s idea.

He had discovered the devil bomb first, but that idea never crossed his mind.

Indeed, he was too naive.

“But, no one has ever made one of these bombs. Also, how can you be sure that the devil bombs won’t be discovered after stuffing them in the ovum?” Nihility asked in a hurry, once the questions popped up in his mind.

Chapter 1319: Threw All Dignity On The Ground.

1319 Threw All Dignity On The Ground.

“I’ll do some research later and see if I can make it,” Wang Teng continued, “Besides, it’s not that difficult for it to not be discovered.”

“Oh?” Nihility looked at Wang Teng in surprise. Can he really conceal it from the devil ovum?

He couldn’t come up with any ideas, even after searching through his entire memory. It was unbelievable.

“You will know when the time comes.” Wang Teng smiled mysteriously.

Nihility shook his head, caught between laughter and tears. He gradually understood the latter’s character, and he was already acquainted with his antics.

He didn’t probe further. He just said, “I shall take my leave first, then. Call me if you need anything.”

“All right, thank you for the hard work.” Wang Teng waved at Nihility, then continued his immersion to understand the devil bomb’s leather scroll.

The clone shook his head helplessly and turned into a cloud of dark purple mist, which drifted towards Wang Teng and disappeared.

Wang Teng focused on the scroll and memorized the bomb's production process. He then looked at his attributes board and, after a long time, he finally found the attribute related to the devil bomb.

Devil Bomb: 1/1000 (foundation)

"There it is." Wang Teng smiled, although frowning immediately after. "It takes a thousand attributes for the foundation level. How challenging is it to make a devil bomb? No wonder the goblin had a tough time trying to make one, no matter how many times he tried.

"Let's just use some blank attributes."

Then, he looked at the blank attribute column.

In the recent days of his stay in the dark apparition's base, he went into the forest when he felt bored and hunted star beasts to increase the number of blank attributes he had.

All apparitions would go out and hunt during the night. What he did was in line with their actions, so nobody was suspicious.

He amassed 54,300 blank attributes after a few days, which was quite a considerable amount.

He initially planned to use them to improve his Spiritual Sight and the Eyes of Essence. However, he had to improve the devil bomb!

System, add the points!

The blank attributes decreased continuously; conversely, the devil bomb's attributes increased immediately.

A while later, the devil bomb had reached the well-versed stage, but he had already used up ten thousand blank attributes.

The exchange ratio between the devil bomb attribute and the blank attributes was 1:10.

The well-versed stage required three thousand attribute points, which would require thirty thousand blank attributes.

Wang Teng gritted his teeth and continued burning through his saved blank attributes to raise it to the specialized stage!

Devil Bomb: 1/5000 (specialized)

Forty thousand blank attributes vanished and Wang Teng felt the pinch. He stopped using them, feeling he was almost there. He had already gotten a good grasp of the bomb and could start making it.

Jackeri had prepared a lot of materials, and Nihility took a dozen sets of materials from him, which could be used to make the bomb.

Wang Teng took out a set of materials and a powerful spiritual power surged out of his body. A ball of golden light enveloped his hands as he fused the various materials accordingly.

The Sea Skin Insect's shell was the main material; the other materials were slowly blended in after being tempered.

Less than three minutes later—a mass of transparent liquid appeared in his hand; moving slowly, and constantly changing its irregular shape.

While harnessing his spiritual power, the liquid devil bomb slowly turned into a sparrow.

The bird's wings shook and the creation flew up.

“Good stuff.” Wang Teng's eyes lit up. The bomb's transformation was beyond his imagination. He felt he had found a treasure.

“Shall we try and see how powerful it is?”

He controlled the devil bomb and sent it towards an open space in front of him. The sparrow then slammed onto the ground.

Boom!

There was a loud noise and the ground shook. A powerful wave swept the surroundings, and a large crater was formed. Dust filled the sky and the nearby trees were destroyed.

Wang Teng stepped back and appeared a hundred meters away in an instant. He covered his face with a hand and exclaimed when he saw what happened. “Woah!”

Nihility appeared next to him and looked on in surprise.

“It's very powerful!”

“It is. And I only used 10% of the dose. If I use a stronger dose, it'll be to flatten the devil ovum.” Wang Teng smiled.

“How did you do it?” Nihility asked curiously, “I mean, how did you manage to master bomb making in such a short time? It shouldn’t be that easy.”

The clone knew a little about attribute bubbles, yet he didn’t quite understand how they worked.

As far as he knew, Wang Teng had no opportunity to collect the related attribute bubbles during those days. Being the case, how did he manage to master that crafting skill?

“I’m so talented that making a devil bomb is a piece of cake,” Wang Teng said.

“There’s no way I’d believe you.” Nihility rolled his eyes.

“I need you to deal with Bare Brain tomorrow.” Wang Teng suddenly acted serious.

“I’m going to deal with Devil Emperor Bare Brain?” Nihility was stunned.

“Yes!” Wang Teng nodded solemnly. “I have to personally deal with that devil ovum.”

“Wouldn’t I be discovered if I dealt with Bare Brain?” Nihility frowned.

Wang Teng replied, “I’ll grant you the Devil Armor techniques and the Dark Domain for a while. It shouldn’t be a problem to deal with Bare Brain.”

There was a certain connection between him and the clone. Some skills and enlightenments could be transferred.

“All right.” Nihility nodded. Some things still required Wang Teng to do it on his own. Putting the devil bomb in the devil ovum was the key, and he couldn’t do it in Wang Teng’s stead.

The two of them discussed a few details and Nihility went back to Wang Teng’s body once more, to wait for the next day.

To be honest, the creature felt nervous with the prospect of facing Bare Brain. He didn’t know how Wang Teng was able to deal with him, even maintaining close contact with the latter everyday without being discovered, at all. They even got along.

This doesn’t make sense!

...

The next day, Nihility went out with Devil Emperor Bare Brain according to plan, while Wang Teng personally went to the place where the devil ovum was.

However, he didn't touch the object. After all, they had some unpleasant memories.

If he simply appeared in front of the thing, it would probably just explode on the spot.

Wang Teng saw Jackeri and murmured, "This goblin apparition is really ugly."

He immediately appeared in front of the goblin, startling the latter.

"Master!?" Jackeri was hesitant.

Drawing from their connection established with the Enchantment, he could sense that the one before him was the one who started controlling since the day before. However, he seemed different somehow.

The first person was shrouded in dark purple mist, but he was now shrouded in a black mist today. The aura was different as well.

"It's me." Wang Teng ignored the fellow's doubts and nodded. "I have something for you to do today."

"Master, please give your orders." Jackeri's heart skipped a bit, but he could only obey.

Wang Teng took out the devil bombs and passed them to Jackeri. "I want you to put these devil bombs inside the devil ovum."

The bombs were shaped into small spheres, akin to beans, which was the smallest shape our hero could achieve.

"What? Devil bombs!" Jackeri's eyes widened in surprise when he saw what he was holding.

This is the devil bomb!

But where did Master obtain them?

Could it be that he made them the day before?

Jackeri found the possibility absurd and unbelievable when he thought about it.

His new master had just gotten a hold of the production methods from him the day prior. How was he able to make them?

The goblin had tried countless times and failed miserably.

However, he counted the small spheres in his hand and noticed there were eighteen of them. He had handed over eighteen sets of materials the day before.

This is too coincidental!

Was there really someone who could produce a devil bomb after seeing it for the first time? It was perfect.

This is impossible!

Jackeri looked bewildered. He couldn't help asking, "Master, where did these devil bombs come from?"

"I made them," Wang Teng answered.

He knew that the goblin apparition was obsessed with the devil bomb crafting. But, causing the one controlled to experience a stronger sense of yearning, the deeper the influence of Enchantment would be.

"You, you made them?" Jackeri was shocked and in disbelief. "You really made them?"

"Why? You don't believe me?" Wang Teng smiled, although unwilling to explain. "Forget it, bring me a few more sets of materials and I'll make some again. I'll go with you and put them into the devil ovum."

The goblin's eyes lit up upon hearing that Wang Teng was going to make devil bombs on the spot. As for the last sentence, he ignored it automatically; nothing was more important than making devil bombs.

He immediately took out the materials and lay them on the table. He then looked at Wang Teng anxiously.

"Please."

Wang Teng saw his expression and snickered. He immediately began making them.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Drawing from the previous day's experience, he had already become familiar with the process. Golden light enveloped his hands; devil bombs started appearing on the table soon after.

Jackeri's eyes widened to an extreme, reflecting so much obsession as he kept muttering to himself, "I see, I see. No, it's too fast, too fast. I can't see it clearly..."

Alas, he feared disturbing Wang Teng and could only watch the bombs as they were produced one by one. Although he saw part of the process, he couldn't see the last part clearly. He was scratching his ears and cheeks frantically, as if ants were crawling all over his face. The whole process gave him an unbearable feeling.

Wang Teng stopped and said, "I'll consider teaching you if you finish what I told you to do."

Jackeri snapped out of the shock and looked at Wang Teng with fiery eyes. "Rest assured, I will definitely place the devil bombs in the devil ovum according to your wishes."

This time, the fellow showed no hesitation and answered swiftly.

→_→

Wang Teng was speechless.

That goblin apparition had thrown all dignity to the ground.

Afterwards, Wang Teng used the Origin of Darkness and enveloped the devil bomb; the latter then turned completely black.

He even hid a shred of spiritual power inside the bombs so he could sense their states and control them at any time.

That way, the ovum would have no chance to discover them.

It was Wang Teng's original idea: using the Origin of Darkness to prevent the devil ovum from detecting them.

Jackeri saw that and was shocked again. He was trying to guess Wang Teng's identity.

Who's this person, since he's able to use the Origin of Darkness?

If he's a fellow apparition, why do something like this?

However, he was prudent and didn't talk about this. He just injected the devil bombs into the devil ovum through the tube at the top of the latter, along with the Origin of Darkness.

Sure enough, the ovum didn't find anything unusual.

A gleam of light flashed in Wang Teng's eyes. He left the place after giving Jackeri instructions. He wanted to get in touch with General Cameron to launch an offensive.

Everything had been set; only the last step had yet to be finalized!

Chapter 1320: Look at the Sky, It's Going to Rain Soon.

1320 Look at the Sky, It's Going to Rain Soon.

While our hero Wang Teng was getting everything ready—

Numerous orders were being relayed, back at Defense Planet no. 29's headquarters.

The military hub started operating like a giant machine; countless well-trained troops were starting to gather.

Everything was happening in secret; the dark apparitions didn't notice a thing.

General Cameron was extremely careful. Even while he was sending orders to gather the troops, the message being sent was that it was just a drill.

Only the highest authorities, the generals, knew about the real plan. There was definitely no problem with them.

The invasion of the devil mind dark apparitions infuriated General Cameron, making him grow vigilant.

This time, every general taking part in the plan was tested and filtered carefully to prevent any infiltration.

General Cameron was at the moment standing in front of a huge floor-to-ceiling window in the command building. He sternly glanced into the distance, worry showing in his eyes.

General Qi Yuanju and the others were also there; they were discussing battle strategies.

The other generals noticed General Cameron's worried gaze. General Qi Yuanju exchanged glances with the other generals before asking, "General Cameron, is Colonel Wang Teng all right?"

Everyone's gazes flickered.

That was their main concern.

Is everything truly all right?

They believed Wang Teng, but the matter sounded a little unrealistic.

Was he really able to sneak into the apparitions' den and snatch the devil ovum?

That wasn't something an ordinary person could do.

However, the lead General chose to believe and bet on Wang Teng. He mobilized all the troops to cooperate with the young hero to launch a full-force attack on the dark apparitions.

Definitely a mad decision.

Everyone felt it was unlikely for the General to take that kind of decision.

If he hadn't reviewed the plan multiple times, they would have thought he had been substituted.

General Cameron turned slowly and scanned the crowd. Then, he replied with a smile, "I stand firm about this decision. I believe in Colonel Wang Teng.

"He has never disappointed me."

Silence.

No one spoke. They were stunned.

This wasn't the answer they expected from him.

That's too subjective!

It wasn't something a decision maker should say.

However, upon careful thought, they realized that he was right. Wang Teng had completed every mission to perfection, and couldn't find any fault in him.

The devil mind race's invasion of their headquarters was a huge matter.

Now, they knew that Wang Teng had already snatched the devil ovum in the past, and even captured a devil mind creature.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Both the ovum and the devil mind race were troublesome presences. Humankind found it hard to deal with them.

In the end, Wang Teng took care of both.

He had done so many things in silence, making understandable why General Cameron had high hopes for him.

Their leader continued, "Don't feel pressured. I will take full responsibility for my decision. I will present my resignation and take the blame if anything happens."

Everyone's expression changed.

"No!" General Qi Yuanju was quick to shout.

"We made this decision together. How can you take all the responsibility?" General Ukeri shook his head.

"That's right. We are prepared to bear the consequences since we've all agreed. All of us have been through countless wars; we are not afraid of one failure," said General Kimberly in a low voice.

The other generals agreed. Their words were filled with resolution and fearlessness.

General Cameron moved his lips, but chose to swallow his words. All he said in the end was, "All right, let's make this our final attempt and fight for our lives!"

"Let's fight for our lives!"

Their gazes turned firm as they shouted in low voices.

...

It only took three days for all the military power in Defense Planet No. 29 to move quietly. Aside from a skeleton crew that stayed to guard their base, the other martial warriors had boarded battlecrafts and went to the mountains by the outskirts of the apparitions' base. Then, they split into smaller teams and snuck into the mountains.

However, only a few of the military units infiltrated the mountains. The other teams continued lurking elsewhere, using military exercises as an excuse to avoid arousing the creature's suspicion.

Dark apparitions were spread all over the planet. If they moved too openly, the apparitions would definitely discover their real motive.

Back on the mountains' outskirts, General Cameron also ordered another batch of martial warriors to seal off the region, and to kill any suspicious creatures, all to prevent them from sending news back to their base.

Elsewhere, inside the devil armor race's territory—Wang Teng sat under a tree and muttered to himself with a sharp gaze, "Are we starting?"

Jarrold was standing closeby. What the other said made him curious, and asked, "What's starting?"

"Look at the sky, it's going to rain soon," Wang Teng said indifferently.

Jarrold looked up. Indeed, the sky was turning dark. Rain was imminent. "You're right!"

Wang Teng waved his hand and walked into the forest. "Time to go home and save the laundry from the rain."

"???" Jarrold was puzzled. He didn't understand the meaning of what the other said.

Do we even need clothes?

They weren't like the vampires or the werewolves who needed some clothing to cover their sensitive parts.

Wang Teng went for his daily training with Devil Emperor Bare Brain like usual. His domain had already reached the fourth-level after those few days of training, and its power rose tremendously, too.

Dark Domain: 300/4000 (fourth-level)

Among all his domains, this was the first one to reach the fourth-level. It wasn't an easy journey.

This was his strongest domain. His Metal, Black Metal, and his Meteorite Shower domains had also reached the fourth-level.

He was almost undefeatable among cosmos stage martial warriors and below with his current abilities. This proved how powerful fourth-level domains were.

Also, Bare Brain's personal guidance had allowed him to have a change in quality of his Dark Domain: it was more profound, and stronger than his other fourth-level domains.

Even Wang Teng had to admit that Bare Brain had taught him well.

He wouldn't have achieved this on his own.

Wang Teng silently thanked him in his heart.

This is a good person... no, a good devil!

Two pitch-black domain spheres collided above the forest. No sound was released; it seemed that all noise was constrained within the two phenomena.

However, the space around them began to distort. Thin dimensional rifts started to appear as the air was unable to withstand the great pressure.

The two spheres kept colliding, none able to suppress the other.

An hour passed quickly. The two black spheres finally separated and gradually dispersed, revealing Wang Teng and Devil Emperor Bare Brain.

The former blinked and quickly collected the attribute bubbles produced by the exchange.

Dark Domain*150

Dark Domain*220

Dark Domain*120

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Our hero immediately felt his Dark Domain becoming stronger as the bubbles merged into his body. He was elated.

Dark Domain: 790/4000 (fourth-level)

"You are the most talented dark apparition I've ever seen." Bare Brain looked at Wang Teng with a troubled expression. He felt emotional.

"It's all because of your guidance," Wang Teng replied.

Bare Brain was satisfied by the response. Teaching a highly talented disciple gave him a great sense of achievement.

"You have grasped the first phase of the transformation, which is called 'actualization'. You have turned your domain power into something solid, making its strength at least three times greater than other domains at the same level."

"Actualization!" Wang Teng repeated the word. He recalled the changes to his domain over the past few days and felt that the description was accurate. Suddenly, he thought of something and asked, "Are there other phases?"

Bare Brain glanced at him and replied calmly, "Of course. However, it's too early for you to know about them."

This fellow is quite bold.

He just grasped the actualization phase yet he's already eyeing the other phases.

Wang Teng felt at a loss. These formidable characters always like to leave me hanging.

Looks like it'll be impossible to find this out through this guy.

Nevermind. I'm lucky enough to learn of the first phase. I can't ask for too much; maybe I'm too greedy, Wang Teng thought.

If Bare Brain hadn't executed the actualization phase, he wouldn't have been able to collect attribute bubbles, so who knows when he would grasp it?

Contentment needed to be learned!

If others knew he attained full grasp of the actualization phase within a few days, they might have turned red with envy.

Also, having attained this phase on one of his domains, he could attain the same with the others. This was his greatest gain.

He started to get excited as he thought about this prospect.

"Thank you, sir," Wang Teng thanked him sincerely.

"There's no need to thank me. I wouldn't have taught you if you weren't a genius. You created this opportunity for yourself." Bare Brain waved a hand and disappeared.

"Leaving me here again?" Wang Teng stretched his back; the devil armor covering his body disappeared slowly, revealing his true self. His gaze became stern as he said, "It's about time."

Concurrently—

Somewhere in the mountains, within a giant, camouflaged battlecraft, General Cameron and the other generals stood in front of the control station, grim-faced. The atmosphere was tense.

Wang Teng's clone was also with them. He was resting with closed eyes.

Suddenly, he opened them and said, "General Cameron, we can start."

"Yes!"

The generals' gazes became sharp and their fighting aura took over. They had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Somewhere in the forest, numerous battlecrafts received an order and started charging energy. The force cannons gave off dazzling glows of different colors, all aimed at the valley where the dark apparitions were located.

In a matter of seconds, the cannons finished charging and fired. Countless shots soared through the sky, leaving a trail of light behind them as they rushed to the creature's hiding place like a net.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying explosions were heard. The dark apparitions stared at the sky in astonishment before the entire valley exploded.