

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 1441: It's Really Him!

"Someone's fetching you?" Situ Wan'er was startled.

However, she quickly remembered that the Cavendish and the Jis had stood up for Wang Teng on his birthday, unafraid of offending the Parkers.

This implied that the young hero had a good relationship with both dukedoms.

Furthermore, Wang Teng had another identity—he was a triple-field grandmaster!

The Secondary Career Alliance wouldn't ignore him.

"Looks like I was overthinking." Situ Wan'er smiled. "I'll make a move first."

"Go ahead." Wang Teng nodded.

They hung up.

"Let's get on our way too," he said to Round Ball.

"Okay!" the other replied and steered the ship towards the military fleet.

Situ Wan'er's spacecraft went in a different direction. There was a universe level spacecraft parked there.

That ship was gigantic; the young lady's vessel docked in one of its rear ports.

Many people were surprised by the scene.

The ordinary-looking cosmos ship actually had a powerful background.

Someone recognized it and exclaimed, "Looks like it's Duke Situ's universe-level spacecraft!"

Situ Wan'er went to find the duke as soon as she entered the bigger ship.

"You managed to arrive just in time!" Situ Nan heaved a sigh of relief.

"Father, guess who I met along the way?" the girl asked in a secretive manner.

"Oh, you met a friend? This friend must be special then." Situ Nan was surprised. He pondered for some time and asked, "Is it a talent you need to befriend?"

"Wang Teng!" she said to break the suspense. "I met Wang Teng along the way."

"Him!" Situ Nan was astounded. "As expected, he showed up. He was in the ship next to yours?"

"Yes." Situ Wan'er nodded.

"I guess it's fate." Situ Nan smiled and asked, "Why didn't you invite him over?"

"I did, but he said that someone would go and fetch him," she replied.

"Someone is? Well, he does have a wide network of friends." The duke nodded, then looked at Wang Teng's spacecraft. Suddenly, he gasped.

Situ Wan'er noticed his reaction and looked over out of reflex through the panoramic simulation.

Wang Teng headed straight to the military fleet and stopped right before them.

Just then, multiple figures from the armed forces flew out and stood on top of their battleships.

All of them were experts of the military.

Several martial warriors emerged from every battlecraft, filling up the surrounding space.

Silence!

The region outside the Battle Planet was dead silent.

All the noise disappeared.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Situ Wan'er jaws dropped under the veil.

Situ Nan squinted ever so slightly.

Were those the people who would fetch the boy?! The same absurd thought appeared in both the duke and his daughter as they exchanged looks.

...

What happened?

Why did these experts from the military fly out?

The audience were taken aback and puzzled.

Such a sight had never been witnessed ever since the military fleet arrived on the Battle Planet.

The military experts never left their ships to appear in public.

Even when the crown prince appeared, they only moved their battlecrafts to clear a path for the noble.

This time, they got out.

They're acting in such a way to greet an ordinary cosmos-level spacecraft?

The incredible thought appeared in many people's minds.

"What is happening?"

"The military experts are out. Is someone important making an appearance?"

"I don't think so. Would important figures use a cosmos level ship?"

"Who's the person in that cosmos spacecraft?"

...

Many question marks appeared on the live chat platforms. Everyone was making guesses about the newcomer's identity, to make countless officers welcome him.

The bald elder from the Parkers saw this and frowned. "What's the military doing?"

"Elder Furious Flaming, do you think he's inside that spacecraft?" Valteru's heart pounded furiously. He had a bad feeling.

"Are you saying..." The bald elder was the Furious Flaming Universe Lord who attacked Wang Teng on his birthday banquet. He thought of the same possibility and his expression changed.

"It can't be that bastard!" Sinclamon didn't dare to believe it. He shook his head violently. "How can it be him? Why?"

The bald expert and Valteru stared intently at the cosmos level ship, without saying another word.

Borla, Di Qi, Olivia, and other universe warriors—as well as other members of the Cavendish family—were onboard the main family ship.

Many representatives of the dukedoms had made the trip to compete.

Borla hesitated for a moment before asking, "Di Qi, do you think it's Wang Teng?"

"Wang Teng! Well..." Di Qi gave the other a bitter smile. "I don't believe it but I wish it's him."

"Are you saying that Wang Teng is in that cosmos ship?" Olivia asked curiously.

"It's just a guess," Borla replied.

A fair and smooth hand patted Olivia's head. "This lady has been talking about Wang Teng all the time since she came back. I feel like seeing him in person."

The person talking was a beautiful lady, wearing a white gown that accentuated her noble aura. It was hard to tell her age; she had an elegant and cultured air.

"Mom!" Olivia whined and pulled the beautiful lady's hand to then shake it.

The elegant beauty shook her head and replied lovingly, "All right, I won't tease you anymore,"

Borla and Di Qi laughed at the sight.

"Borla, do you think it's Wang Teng?" the universe warrior asked.

"Yes. I can't think of anyone else besides him," said Borla with a nod.

"I'm looking forward to it," the universe expert replied.

...

Similar conversations occurred on the rest of the ships manned by people of the dukedoms. However, not everyone managed to guess who was traveling in that smaller ship.

Simultaneously, in the participants waiting area—all the talented warriors were attracted by the scene and looked over.

The talents from the dukedoms and the princes stared at the region in space with bewilderment.

Even the crown prince looked over curiously.

Just then, the military fleet parted just like they had done for the crown prince. A long passageway was made in the midst of a densely packed fleet, leading straight to the center.

There was a giant battle fortress docked in that place. The ice-cold metallic body floated in space like a metal universe behemoth.

Most of the martial warriors knew that the eternal stage warriors from the military were inside the gargantuan craft.

Under everyone's gazes—a youth alighted from the cosmos-level ship.

It was a youth in military garb.

A golden emblem shone brightly in front of his chest.

However, the thing that grabbed everyone's attention was the youth's perfect features and his outstanding aura.

Gasp!

Gasps echoed in the air.

Everyone was stunned by his appearance.

No one expected that youth to emerge from such an ordinary-looking cosmos ship!

The contrast was stark!

Another figure appeared in everyone's minds when they saw that young man.

The crown prince!

That's right, the image evoked was of the great prince who had arrived merely a few minutes before.

All the audience was reminded of the crown prince when they saw the young hero. Yes, the same crown prince who was considered to be an immortal!

Both had thick black hair, perfect features, and unparalleled auras!

If their appearance and auras weren't different, they would have thought they were one and the same.

After all, how could two exceptional people like them exist? Having one was lucky enough.

The Furious Flaming Universe Lord and Valteru's expressions turned ugly.

"It's him!"

Their last flame of hope was extinguished when they saw the young man.

The military is really welcoming this brat.

They couldn't understand why the armed forces would give the fellow such a grand treatment.

Was it because of that National Military Medal?

It was unbelievable to see how the young man had attained the aura of a formidable warrior in just half a year.

Such auras would rarely appear on celestial warriors.

However, real talents were different.

Just like talents groomed in secret and the princes. They were only at the celestial stage but no one could underestimate them.

Borla, Di Qi, and Olivia were stunned as well. Then, they smiled happily.

"Wang Teng!"

"It really is him!" Olivia shouted excitedly.

"This Wang Teng is indeed different." Olivia's mother stared at the youth hovering in space with interest.

The Second and Third Princes looked bewildered. They thought they wouldn't see that person in the event.

However, the fellow tended to appear before them in strange, random ways.

The crown prince looked through space and fixed his gaze on the newcomer. However, no one could gauge his emotions.

On planet Yuming—Old Han and the others exchanged glances when they saw Wang Teng. They were shocked.

"That's... Wang Teng?" Wu Xingyun asked in disbelief.

"That's right. It's that fellow. I can recognize him even if he turned to ashes," Commander Hong replied excitedly.

"What has he gone through? He changed so much in just half a year, I almost couldn't recognize him," Old Han exclaimed in disbelief. "His identity seems to be extraordinary too. The military experts from the Great Qian Empire went to greet him personally."

The people on earth weren't familiar with Wang Teng's achievements because they didn't have any channels to get news about him. That is why they merely knew he was a baron in the Great Qian Empire.

How could a baron receive such a special treatment?

Wang Teng must have other identities, right?

Many questions went through the minds of the people on earth. There were no answers.

The celestial and planetary warriors from the Battle Hearth Mercenary Team were just as bewildered.

A youth on par with the crown prince had just appeared.

Also, that was a grand entrance. Countless experts from the military greeted him. It was an exciting and hot-blooded scene.

Lin Chuhan's gaze lit up as she kept on staring at the live broadcast.

The person she was waiting for had finally made an appearance!

As expected, he showed up as flamboyant and eye-catching as always.

Isah was also attracted by the figure, so he didn't notice her abnormal change.

Wang Teng looked at the majestic reception, finally understanding what the military had prepared for him.

He felt overwhelmed by that outstanding formation!

Since everything was unfolding in such a way, he would follow up with a steady step forward. He then moved towards the giant battle fortress further ahead.

Someone was waiting for him there!

He moved at a normal speed but each step traversed an unimaginable distance. And yet, he seemed to be taking a leisurely stroll in the starry sky.

Swoosh!

The countless experts from the military stared at him with respect before saluting in unplanned unison. They floated there, watching him step into the giant ship.

Chapter 1442: Trending on No. 2!

Wang Teng disappeared from that space region; quick to arrive and quick to leave.

Once he was gone, the military experts returned to their posts.

The area returned to normal, making it seem that the recent commotion was just an illusion.

Everyone felt dazed. They had yet to recover from the shock.

The previous scene was unreal for them.

The appearance of an extraordinary youth and the reception of countless officials had been magnificent.

The young hero's arrival was just as spectacular as that of the crown prince.

However, there was still a difference. The latter prince made an entrance riding on a universe behemoth, showcasing his power and influence.

Wang Teng merely got there in a cosmos level spacecraft; a lackluster arrangement when compared to how all the other participants arrived.

Still, what followed blew everyone's minds. Serving as contrast to a mediocre start, the military welcomed him with a great display of soldiers saluting, making his arrival even more impressive.

The public held the military in high regard. The soldiers would station on defense planets and fend off the dark apparitions to protect the peace and happiness of all civilians.

The military had earned their respect using their blood.

Hence, the military greeting made the latter's respect and influence rub off onto the young man.

So, when compared to the crown prince, Wang Teng's appearance was more immense and majestic.

The audience present—including the people on the live chat platform in the virtual universe—started to enter 'wild mode'.

"Who's that?"

"I've never seen him before! Did the military groom him in secret?"

"Maybe. The military always sends talents to compete for a ranking in the competition."

"Still, compared to participants from previous years, this year's talent is exceptional."

"His presence is formidable. I wonder how's his ability is..."

"What did he do to deserve such a treatment? Why are all the military experts welcoming him? I hope it's not an empty show of force."

"Didn't you notice the gazes of those officials?"

"What gaze?"

"They were looking at him with respect! The kind of look only given to formidable warriors or people worth respecting."

"Bulls**t, I didn't see it."

"F**k, rewind if you don't believe me!"

"Oh my god! It's true. Brother, you have a good eye for this. I was so focused on looking at the guy that I didn't notice the expressions of the soldiers."

"It's normal if only a couple of experts make that expression, but all of them had the same look. That fellow must be special!"

"I know! I know who he is!"

"What? Hey, you know who he is? Spill the beans quickly or I'll send you some knives!"

"Shivers. I wouldn't dare say it."

"Stop keeping me in suspense. Tell me or I'll send an assassin from Planet Kaduo."

"He's right! Say it!"

"Wanna die? Say it!"

"Wang Teng! It's Baron Wang Teng!"

"F**k, who stole my line?"

"What? A baron? Are you kidding me?"

"F**k, how dare you trick us? Find out who this person is. I want to kill him."

"Wait, I remember. He is indeed a baron; he received the title half a year ago. Look at this [video link] [video link]..."

"Huh? Isn't this the title conferring ceremony? Hey, it really looks like the young fellow who walked up the white jade staircase!"

"My god! I finished it in three seconds but someone is faster than me."

"Three seconds? I did it in one second!"

"The one from above, you're a little dirty."

"It is the same person. We have confirmation!"

"Oh my god, it is a baron. When was a baron able to receive such a special treatment?"

"Wow, I'm a baron too. Why can he stand in the limelight while I can merely flaunt my power on social media?"

"Keyboard warrior!"

"You're a fake baron."

"I'm from the Empire Noble Family Consultation Chamber. Prove that you're a baron... Now!"

...

Discussions shot through the roof as Wang Teng's identity was instantly dug out. However, only a few people knew he had received the National Military Medal, as well as his military exploits. The military didn't release the news.

Even so, he garnered a lot of attention, surpassing geniuses from the eight dukedoms and the princes. He was almost trending as high as the crown prince!

There was a ranking for popular candidates in the League of Talents. Wang Teng jumped to second place in a flash, right below the clueless.

The other princes and the talents from the dukedoms were below him in results. Then, there were the talents from the various planets.

That was just the start. Their rankings would surely change based on the beginning of the competition.

That was the prelude.

That said, the Virtual Universe Corporation was great at creating hype, just like the networks on earth did. They would publish a popularity ranking, which not only could increase the audience's enthusiasm, but also enhance their engagement. This would give the competition more exposure and publicity.

Naturally, the company would benefit from the tactic. The traffic volume alone was scary enough.

Furthermore, they were broadcasting outside the Great Qian Empire too. That was within their scope of operations.

A company of such scale was terrifying!

No wonder the Virtual Universe Corporation remained at the top all over the universe for so many years.

Aside from the audience reacting, the participants were also stunned by Wang Teng's appearance. They happily discussed among themselves.

They knew about the crown prince, so they weren't as surprised.

However arrogant, none of those talents would belittle the young noble, though.

The real surprise was the arrival of another talent comparable to the crown prince himself. He had no fame preceding him, which made them doubtful.

Some of them even wondered how they could step on that talent from the military and soar to greater heights.

The talents from the Parkers family looked grim. They had long heard of Wang Teng's name and knew what he looked like.

Even before they made the trip over, the Furious Flaming Universe Lord reminded them to be ruthless if they ever met the young man in the competition. He ordered them to kill him, no matter what.

None of the family's talents would dare underestimate him, especially after sensing his exceptional aura.

A tall and skinny bald youth frowned and whispered, "Brother Strachey, how strong do you think Wang Teng is?"

"I can't tell. He's good at hiding his strength, and his aura was heightened by the military when they greeted him. That only counts as external force." Strachey's expression remained cold, his gaze arrogant. The fellow seemed a bit snobbish and haughty.

"We can't tell, but the military won't support a weakling like that," said the tall, skinny bald youth. He understood the military well.

"Landon, are you afraid?" Strachey glanced at the other.

The skinny fellow smiled but didn't reply.

In a different place—the princes were also discussing the matter. They were familiar with Wang Teng, and clearly knew about his background.

They happily talked about him after regaining their composure.

Of course, there were a few who seemed to be in a bad mood. It's OK for the crown prince to steal the limelight, but what's with this Wang Teng?

How can a baron be compared to us?

He even climbed on top of them.

Some glanced at the Third Prince meaningfully. All the princes were mutually keeping tabs on everyone's moves. Many of them laughed at the Third Prince when he was humiliated by the young hero on Defense Planet No. 29. He had sent his men to ask Wang Teng for a favor back then.

Some had even felt that the latter was overestimating himself at the time, his future being practically destroyed after provoking a prince.

Still, all the princes felt somewhat conflicted by seeing how the military held the fellow in such high regard.

In all honesty, the Third Prince would probably be incapable of hampering the young hero anymore.

Wang Teng was going to become a great power!

He would reach the sky in a single leap if his ranking was good in the League of Talents and was accepted by one of the Seven Stellar Academies. The ancestor-level figures in the Great Qian Empire would need to add more importance to the fellow.

A prince smiled and said, "Third brother, Wang Teng is quite amazing. This is the first time I've seen the military put so much effort into one talent."

"Little Five." The Third Prince glanced at his Fifth peer calmly and replied, "Are you laughing at me too?"

"What are you saying? I would never do that. I'm just speaking facts." The Fifth Prince smiled.

"Speaking facts? I didn't know you had such a virtue," the Third said.

"Third Brother, you don't pay much attention to me." The Fifth Prince kept on laughing.

"I guess I should pay more attention to you then," the other said with a snort.

The Fifth Prince squinted, as he was wary of the latter. He felt embarrassed since he recalled being the one who started the conversation.

However, someone interjected before he could amend things.

"Third Brother, you should teach your men properly. They provoked Wang Teng because they were too haughty."

The person talking was the Second Prince. His intent was not to lecture but to persuade.

"Old Two, you don't have to worry about my men," the Third Prince replied indifferently.

The Second Prince's gentle expression froze.

He was gentle, but he didn't like people calling him Old Two. (In Chinese, 'Old Two' can also mean the male's reproductive organ.)

The Third Prince had purposefully done so. He wanted to humiliate the other.

As expected, the rest of the princes were fighting to suppress their laughter. They wanted to laugh but none dared to.

The Second Prince took a deep breath and shook his head. Dropping the matter altogether, since he didn't want to argue.

The crown prince sat cross-legged at the side, ignoring all the conversations around him. The Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger snoozed right next to him, preventing others from approaching.

Chapter 1443: How Many Attribute Bubbles Will There Be, Having This Many Talents Around! (1)

Wang Teng ignored all the comments floating outside and entered the giant battle fortress. Someone showed up to greet him.

It was Major Maxwell!

"Colonel Wang Teng, it's been a long time!" The official saluted the young hero respectfully.

One could see there was genuine excitement to see Wang Teng in person.

"Major Maxwell, nice to see you." Wang Teng saluted and said, "The welcoming party is huge!"

"Haha, everyone is willing to do it because it's you. Besides, it's an order given by the higher ups." The major smiled and led the way. "Follow me."

Wang Teng nodded and complied.

The pair walked through the gigantic ship. Wang Teng observed the place with curious eyes, finding that the place was practically a military base on its own. Security was tight; there were soldiers in various posts.

Fortunately, Maxwell was there to lead him and no one stopped them. If not, they would have wasted a lot of time just going over identity checks.

Wang Teng didn't know that most of those martial experts recognized him. They would stop and salute if they met him along the way.

Even without the major's help, he would have gone smoothly through the inspections by just using his name.

"We're here!"

The two of them finally reached the fortress' control center. The major stopped in front of a large metal door.

He knocked twice with light raps and a screen appeared to authenticate their identities. Then, the door was gradually opened.

"Colonel Wang Teng, please go in. General Fu Xinglan is already there waiting for you," Maxwell said.

"General Fu Xinglan!" Wang Teng was startled, not expecting the general to be there.

He nodded at Maxwell and entered the room.

The place was a massive control room with many people bustling about. A familiar figure stood in front of a light screen.

That was the eternal stage martial warrior, General Fu Xinglan; the person who awarded him with the National Military Medal back on Defense Planet No. 29!

"General Fu Xinglan!" Wang Teng saluted while the latter's back was toward him.

"You're here!" General Fu Xinglan turned around and sized him up. He was surprised. "You've gotten stronger since I last saw you."

Wang Teng's heart skipped a beat. As expected of an eternal stage warrior. The general was able to notice his progress with a single look.

He was shocked, but his face didn't show it. He said humbly, "I was lucky."

"There's no luck on the martial arts path!" Fu Xinglan shook his head. "Your talent is good," he praised.

"You're too kind," said the young hero.

"Hahaha, Fu Xinglan is full of praise for you." Peals of laughter were heard next to them.

Wang Teng quickly turned, clearly astonished. He didn't realize who the two figures standing close to the general were.

The pair of experts were perfectly merged into their surroundings, as if they didn't exist. Wang Teng wouldn't have noticed them if they hadn't spoken.

Two eternal stage warriors! Wang Teng squinted. He could not believe it.

Eternal stage!

There were two more eternal stage experts!

There were a total of three eternal stage experts, including Fu Xinglan!

It seemed that the empire was placing considerable emphasis on the League of Talents, to send three experts of such caliber.

That was the visible potential. Who knew if there were other formidable warriors hiding somewhere in the back.

Wang Teng took a deep breath. He had a new level of understanding for warriors of eternal rank.

They were terrifying existences. He would be incapable of discovering their presence if they wanted to stay concealed.

He had to wait for them to appear on their own.

"This is General Habakkuk," General Fu Xinglan introduced.

The one presented was an elder with blond, fluffy hair, just like a lion's mane. Bearded, with thick eyebrows, large eyes, and a rough look. He was the general who had spoken out of nowhere.

"General Habakkuk!" Wang Teng sized up the other in secret, suddenly recalling the golden haired Lion King. He saluted respectfully.

"All right, at ease." Senior Habakkuk waved a hand while looking at the promising junior. "Not bad. I hope you'll perform well in this League of Talents, bringing glory to the military."

"I'll do my best," Wang Teng said with a stern attitude.

"This is General Tang Wuwei!" Fu Xinglan introduced the other eternal stage expert who had yet to speak.

The latter was expressionless, also appearing to be a little cold. His gaze was indifferent and aloof.

This is a cold fellow! Wang Teng wondered as he saluted.

"Yes." General Tang Wuwei nodded in return.

"Wow, this is rare. You never nod when others greet you." General Habakkuk laughed.

General Fu Xinglan looked at the cold peer, also surprised.

Wang Teng was confused. Am I already receiving special treatment?

A few young people standing at the side exchanged glances, clearly bewildered to see how amiably three eternal stage experts were talking to Wang Teng.

"They are the military talents who will also take part in the League of Talents." General Fu Xinglan pointed to those youngsters. "You can take this chance to get to know one another."

Chapter 1444: How Many Attribute Bubbles Will There Be, Having This Many Talents Around! (2)

Wang Teng looked over; he had long noticed the young figures standing at the side. All the young warriors had peak-celestial cultivation, and their auras were strong. They gave off a sleek and unyielding aura, setting them apart from normal celestials.

He too had sensed they had been looking at him ever since he entered. They seemed curious about him.

"Colonel Wang Teng, I've heard a lot about you," said a muscular young man who stepped forward and saluted. "I'm major Song Yicheng from Defense Planet No.35."

"I'm major Hong Jinghou from Defense Planet No.38," added another young warrior.

"I'm major Lu Jing from Defense Planet No.63," said a slightly dark and ordinary-looking lady in braids.

...

The six participants from the military took turns to introduce themselves. The other three were called Ma Nan, Attlee, and Fang Tianrui. They hailed from different defense planets; all of them also majors with peak celestial cultivation.

Wang Teng was the only colonel among them.

It wasn't strange. His rank promotions were all thanks to his great military exploits.

Climbing ranks in the empire's military was not an easy task.

Those talents were all young. Having a major title was outstanding enough.

Of course, there weren't the only military warriors joining the competition. They had been summoned because they were the strongest among the whole batch.

General Fu Xinglan waved a hand and said, "All right, since everyone's here, you can head to the waiting area. The competition is about to start."

Wang Teng felt a little embarrassed when he heard this. He was the last to arrive!

He kept quiet, leaving the room with the other six talents after saluting.

The three generals stared at their backs as they left. General Fu Xinglan said, "I hope our military can bask in the limelight this time!"

"Song Yicheng and the rest might have a chance to get into the top 100," General Habakkuk said. After a short pause, she continued, "as for Wang Teng, I can't really tell."

"You're not the only one. I can't tell, either. I feel that his aura has become more powerful. He must be using some secret method to hide his real level," General Fu Xinglan said.

General Habakkuk made an astonishing remark, "He might be able to go head to head with the crown prince." He felt that the young hero could compete.

"You've only met him once, yet you already have such high hopes in him," General Fu Xinglan exclaimed.

"I'm good at judging people, hahaha." General Habakkuk laughed.

"Your judgment is only 1% accurate," said General Tang Wuwei in a monotone voice.

General Habakkuk choked. Then, he flared up in embarrassment. "Bulls**t, it's at least 2%."

General Fu Xinglan: ...

Wang Teng and the other youths walked out of the room and the metal door closed.

"Wang Teng, those two eternal stage warriors hold high positions in the military!" Round Ball was extremely excited.

It had stayed put, not daring to open its mouth while being in the present of those mighty experts.

It blurted everything out the moment they left the room.

"Have you heard of them?" Wang Teng asked curiously, the dialog taking place in his mind.

"Of course. Both are legends in the whole universe, their fame resounds all over. You can easily find information about them." Round Ball sighed a little. "However, that was

before they became eternal stage warriors. No other information is available from the moment they advanced."

The little one sent the related information to Wang Teng.

The young man browsed through the data, and was taken aback by it. Every eternal stage warrior was an extraordinary presence.

"Colonel Wang Teng, majors, please follow me." Maxwell's voice pulled Wang Teng back to reality.

The man had been waiting outside for some time. Once the military candidates got out, he took them out of the battle fortress and went back to outer space.

"I'll stop here. I wish everyone success and hope all of you achieve good rankings," said Maxwell and saluted.

"Thank you!" Wang Teng saluted in return.

Song Yicheng and the others did the same.

All of them turned into rays of light as they flew towards the participants' waiting area.

Wang Teng then learned that the three circular landmasses were being used for that.

To think the empire would create those grand expanses of land just to be used as the competition's waiting area. It was absurd.

However, it was understandable. There were more than a million candidates; no other place could hold that many people.

Of course, the audience surpassed that number by far.

There were eighteen giant satellites outside the Battle Planet; any of them was bigger than planet earth. They were being used as the viewing areas.

If not for the fact that the Battle Planet was large enough and had enough satellites, it would have been impossible to accommodate that many people.

Wang Teng and the other candidates from the military arrived smoothly to the area right above the three land masses. A person from the staff went to greet them.

"You're assigned to Ring 1," said the assistant while glancing curiously at Wang Teng.

The three rings were different.

Ring 1 was considered the VIP zone.

The talents from the eight dukedoms, the princes, and the crown prince himself were all in Ring 1.

Being talents of the military, Wang Teng and the other youths had the right to enter that ring.

Actually, Wang Teng didn't care about all of that.

The young hero's group were led by the staff member and entered the ring.

Once they landed, Wang Teng sized up his surroundings and saw that the floor was made of celestites. The path seemed endless.

That was probably the case for the entire piece of land.

People sat cross-legged on the celestites. Some rested while others conversed. A few were roaming around the place.

Wang Teng's arrival attracted many eyes. The talents from the eight dukedoms and the princes stared at him.

The arrangement seemed intentional; our hero appeared right where the most popular candidates were staying.

Wang Teng looked around. Aside from the talents from the big families and the princes of the empire, there were also many powerful talents from who-knows-which faction.

For instance, there was a young man in gray robes sitting cross-legged on the ground, a few hundred meters to Wang Teng's left. He had a long sword on his knees, but his aura was like a sheathed sword. He looked ordinary and inconspicuous, so no one noticed his real power.

Different talents were present, and all of them were powerful. It wasn't easy to gauge their strength, but they were definitely superior to average talents.

Wang Teng felt excited. How many attribute bubbles will there be, having that many talents around?

He would have many attribute bubbles to collect during the competition!

While reveling in his happy thoughts, he suddenly realized there were a few gazes aimed at him, filled with malice. He smiled. His appearance must have ignited their competitive edge. That was why they didn't like him.

He didn't take it to heart. He ignored their looks and took out a table set to sit down comfortably. He even took out a large parasol carved with runes, stabilizing it next to his seat.

The climate on that Battle Planet was harsh, since it received heat from three stars. The local temperature was astonishing.

He wasn't afraid of the heat, but he didn't want to endure it if he had the choice.

He sat down and took out a can of ice cola to drink it casually.

Song Yicheng and the others: ...

Everyone: ...

The atmosphere turned awkward.

"Oh, I forgot about you guys. Come, sit with me to rest," said Wang Teng to Song Yicheng and the others when he saw them standing there absentmindedly.

Song Yicheng had noticed the dirty looks from the other competitors, so he wanted to reject the offer. "Erm... it's all right."

"Don't stand on ceremony; we're from the same family. Come, have a drink to cool down." Wang Teng pulled them over.

His teammates couldn't counter his enthusiasm, so they sat down with some hesitation, amid everyone's gazes. They felt extremely uncomfortable.

Chapter 1445: Seven Ancient Warships!

Numerous talents were gathered in Ring 1—

All of them hailed from extraordinary backgrounds. They were either from the various powerful factions in the universe, or disciples of formidable martial warriors.

They quietly waited for the start of the League of Talents, keeping a serious stance.

Even those roaming around weren't strolling for mere fun. They had their motives: they were either observing, looking out for potential opponents, or befriending candidates.

All the hopefuls were rarely seen geniuses. It wasn't easy to gather them in one place; making a friend or two in that place would be beneficial.

The talents from the eight dukedoms and the princes were also conserving strength, silently waiting for the competition to start.

However, an anomaly occurred in that tense atmosphere.

A colorful parasol was set on the celestites plaza. It was exceptionally conspicuous.

One would think that the person was on vacation!

A figure was resting leisurely on the lounge beneath the parasol, sipping a drink and eating some fruits and nuts he had just taken out. He even had a pair of sunglasses on him.

The other six companions were more restrained. Their expressions reflected how awkward they felt, but none of them retreated after exchanging glances. They stayed and sat there.

All of them found it was a good way to relieve stress.

As for the strange gazes around them, they chose to simply ignore them.

The surrounding talents were stunned and wide eyed, not believing the seemingly ridiculous display before them.

"This fellow... he..."

The person who began to speak didn't know how to follow up.

The alleged culprit wasn't making any trouble, since his actions weren't aimed at disturbing. He was just waiting for the competition to start, without getting into anyone's way.

Still, you couldn't say he was preparing for the competition, either. Would anyone conserve strength like that?

Many laughed, while others frowned and condemned his actions.

"Hahaha..." The Second Prince laughed involuntarily. "This Baron Wang Teng is quite interesting."

The Third Prince glanced at the young hero with indifference, then looked away, dismissing him altogether.

The other princes had varying expressions; no one knew what they were thinking.

Strachey from the Parkers family snorted. "Ignorant!"

Landon shook his head but kept his own counsel. The competition had yet to start, so the fellow had the freedom to do whatever he wanted. No one could stop him.

In truth, he admired the guy. Alas, if only they weren't on opposing sides.

What a pity!

They would have to fight one day!

"2333, Baron Wang Teng doesn't take the usual path!"

"He must be the first person in history to snack in the participants' waiting area!"

"Have you seen the faces of the other competitors? I think they're having a mental breakdown."

"F**k! Pardon my lack of vocab. All I can say is f**k!"

"Baron Wang Teng is the role model of our generation."

"Come on, I can't tell if he's got a good mentality or tempting fate."

"He'll be hated by the other talents."

"So what? Don't be afraid, fight!"

...

The audience on the live chat platform was on fire. Being spectators, they didn't have to consider the consequences of their words.

The candidates were boring. Wang Teng's arrival made the live broadcast entertaining to watch.

On the Cavendish family's spacecraft—Borla and the others were laughing at the scene.

"That's definitely his style!" Di Qi laughed and shook his head.

"Look at the others. They seem to have swallowed an entire bottle gourd." Olivia chuckled.

"The candidates must be speechless. This fellow demolished the nervous atmosphere." Olivia's mother smiled, also shaking her head.

On planet Yuming.

Old Han and the others were stunned as well. Wang Teng was still the same, even after entering the greater universe.

Just watching the scene shown on screen made them nervous, but Wang Teng was still able to have a drink and eat some fruits. His mentality was indeed strong.

Back on the ship carrying the Battle Hearth Mercenary Team—Lin Chuhan couldn't help but laugh softly when she saw the guy lounging.

Isah was drawn by her laughter. He smiled and said, "This Baron Wang Teng is quite funny. Look at what he's doing in the waiting area. Isn't he worried about being hated by everyone? At first I felt he had to be an outstanding guy, but that doesn't seem to be the case."

Lin Chuhan's smile disappeared. She retorted coldly, "Don't speak if you don't know anything."

Isah's expression froze. He stared at her in disbelief.

The young lady had always been cold towards him, but she had never acted as fiercely. Furthermore, there was a hint of disgust in her eyes. His words must have caused her some displeasure.

The others also turned to look at her, feeling surprised. They didn't know what had happened.

"Chuhan, did I say something wrong?" Isah asked with some hesitation. He was furious, but he quickly suppressed his anger, putting an innocent expression.

Lin Chuhan ignored him yet again.

Xue Fei pouted. What a simpering fool.

"Isah, you might be wrong here. Wang Teng is probably not how you think he is," Du Wa said.

"What do you mean?" Isah frowned and asked.

He didn't treat Du Wa as politely. If Lin Chuhan wasn't there, he would probably have started an argument with the latter, instead of just questioning.

"His gaze is confident, even after seeing all the talents from the eight dukedoms and the princes. If you look carefully, you can see him observing the competition. He's not just idling away. Don't be fooled by his appearance," Du Wa said with a sharp glint in his eyes.

Isah's expression changed. He observed the live broadcast carefully, and noticed that the latter's comments were true. His expression turned ugly.

Furthermore, he realized that his planetary stage teammates were giving him strange looks. It was clear that his rash remarks made them look down on him.

On the other hand, they stared at Du Wa with respect. Although stricter in comparison, the man was in fact a good senior with ample experience.

"Hmph." Isah snorted softly. He was unable to keep a straight face anymore, so he said, "The competition hasn't started yet. Who knows how far he'll go? I don't have high hopes for him. Why don't you pay more attention to the talents from the big families or the imperial family for that matter, instead of that guy?"

This time, Du Wa didn't reply. His focus was still on Wang Teng, as his interest for the latter increased.

For some reason he felt that the young baron wasn't that simple.

Isah turned, wanting to speak to Lin Chuhan again, only to realize she wasn't paying any attention to him. She was engrossed with the live video feed; not once did she look at him again.

He didn't understand why she became so angry.

So what if I bad-mouthed Wang Teng? Does she know him? Why get angry over him?

...

Wang Teng was indeed checking on the competition while chatting with the other military candidates of the team.

He found a few people worth watching. He planned to interact with them if he ever met them during the competition.

Song Yicheng and the others were curious about the young hero.

Wang Teng was rumored to be superb beyond human comprehension. It was natural that they had heard some of the rumors.

In truth, the real person was much different from what they imagined him to be.

It wasn't that the fellow wasn't powerful enough. They just felt that the young colonel was unique, quite different to any other member of the military.

However, none of them dared to belittle him. They were right next to him, but none of them was able to gauge his real strength.

A similar thought appeared in their minds. Wang Teng's abilities may very well exceed our expectations.

Lu Jing suddenly asked, "Colonel Wang Teng, I heard that you met Bai Shanhou on Defense Planet No. 29."

"Huh? You know him?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"I've heard my teacher mention him." Lu Jing smiled.

"Your teacher?" The young hero was stunned.

Song Yicheng smiled and explained, "Her teacher is one of the generals guarding Defense Planet No.63, Universe Lord Lu Yuanfeng. She's a general, and not inferior to any men."

"No wonder!" Wang Teng nodded. After some pondering, he asked, "And the surname?"

"She's my aunt." Lu Jing didn't hide her relationship.

"I see." Wang Teng smiled. "Yes, Bai Shanhou was there. It was fortunate he showed up, or else we would have had trouble saving the planet."

"I heard that there was a devil titan. Was that so?" Hong Jinghou asked softly.

"Yes, two of them." The young colonel nodded emotionally as he recalled the event.

"Gasp!" The others were flabbergasted.

Two devil titans!

They had never seen such a lineup of enemies.

They looked at Wang Teng in astonishment. What kind of monster is he, to be able to achieve military exploits in such a hellish situation?

They felt that they would have been helpless had they been in his shoes.

Everyone gradually calmed down after some time.

"What kind of person is Bai Shanhou?" Lu Jing asked.

"You seem curious about him." Wang Teng looked at her strangely. Is Bai Shanhou her idol?

"Not me. My aunt goes on and on talking about him, so I felt a bit interested," Lu Jing explained in a hurry; the expression was clear enough to tell he had misunderstood.

Bai Shanhou was powerful, but old. She wasn't personally interested in him.

"Erm... cough." Wang Teng coughed to hide the awkwardness. Then, he continued, "Bai Shanhou is handsome, but he has a bad sense of humor."

He recounted the time when Bai Shanhou appeared, going into detail. Everyone was dumbstruck.

Wang Teng sniggered after he finished his story. "Do you think your aunt...?"

"Come on, let's not guess about our elders' thoughts." Lu Jing rolled her eyes.

"Well, if your aunt likes Bai Shanhou... I can tell him the next time I see him. It might be a successful matchmaking," the young hero offered.

"Forget it. How can you find Bai Shanhou again?" Lu Jing wasn't tricked by the latter.

"Who knows? We just saw three eternal stage experts from our military," Wang Teng responded.

"This is a special occasion. Do you think we can see them so casually? No way!" Lu Jing retorted. She didn't believe him.

Wang Teng sighed. He really wanted to hear some gossip, but Lu Jing was too cautious.

Song Yicheng and the others glanced at Wang Teng, feeling at a loss. They saw through his intentions, and wondered why he had such a personality.

Suddenly, there was dead silence. Everyone looked up to the starry space.

There were runic arrays carved on all three rings, acting like barriers. Everyone's gazes went through the barrier at the moment, to see the spatial ripples beyond the protective layer.

"It's here!" Song Yicheng and the others stood up in a hurry and walked out from the parasol's cover, clearly excited.

Wang Teng blinked and also got up, also following everyone's gazes.

Spatial ripples were spread in the void.

Seven gigantic warships were slowly emerging from the rippling void. They floated above the Battle Planet, carrying the weight of history and the passage of time.

Chapter 1446: Paleo Clan Language! First Round, The Start of the Elimination Battle!

Seven immense, ancient warships floated in space.

All of them exuded an ancient aura, filled with the vicissitudes of time.

Whether it was the surrounding spacecrafts, the spectators, or the people in the virtual universe's live chat platform—all of them became silent.

Silence!

Complete silence!

Silence took over when the massive ships emerged. They seemed to have devoured all sound.

Wang Teng's pupils shrank and his heart trembled.

What kind of warships are they?

They look extremely ancient!

The peeling hulls, the dull appearance, and even the ancient aura was an indicator of the ships' ancient origins.

Wang Teng had seen too many technologically advanced battlecrafts throughout the universe. Still, seeing vessels as antique.

It was as if they had traversed space and time to appear in their era. It was shocking!

Incapable of fighting the urge, he used his Real Eye to examine the seven warships.

However, a grayish fog was covering them; he couldn't see them clearly.

"The Seven Stellar Academies!"

"The Seven Stellar Academies are here!"

"They are so ancient it's worth dying to see them with my own eyes."

"They're here. They're finally here. The League of Talents is about to start. I must get the chance to enter one of the academies."

"Dream on. You have to be within the top thousand to be considered. Of course, you might be recruited if you have a special talent; but the chances of that happening are too low."

"In the top thousand, competing among hundreds of billions of people? It's too difficult!"

...

Countless voices erupted from all directions, while the talented candidates looked at the ancient warships with fiery eyes, filled with excitement and yearning.

"The Seven Stellar Academies!" Wang Teng's heart skipped a beat. Were those warships filled with people from those institutions? Although he could make some guesses, he was still astonished by what the crowd was saying.

The way the academies made an appearance was quite surprising.

"Warships. See the symbols on the hulls?" Round Ball said all of a sudden.

Wang Teng looked and nodded. "I think so. Every warship has a different emblem."

The little one elaborated, "It is said that the symbols are actually ancient numerals from one to seven, which correspond to the Seven Stellar Academies."

"Ancient numerals. I've never seen them before." Wang Teng had doubts. "Wait, let me see."

He immediately thought of the Devouring Nihility Beast's inherited memories and went straight to rummage through them. He finally managed to find it.

The Paleo Clan Language!

The peculiar ancient script was called Paleo Clan Language!

Based on Nihility's memories, the Paleo Clan was not just one race, but an assortment of many.

The most surprising was that said clan included the Ancient Gods!

It was unbelievable!

Based on Wang Teng's understanding, the Ancient Gods race was extremely ancient; its history could be traced back to eons in the past, perhaps to the beginning of the universe.

And now he was being told that there wasn't just one ancient race like the Ancient Gods. There used to be many of them.

They had left behind a civilization!

Language was a basic symbol in civilizations. The Paleo Clan Language was an indicator that the clan had once been glorious and prosperous.

But then, where were they now?

The Paleo Clan had vanished from the annals of history and could no longer be found. What about the other ancient races?

There were many questions, as if a thick fog were shrouding all ancient history to prevent others from seeing the truth.

At least Wang Teng could obtain some relevant information from Nihility's memory.

Some time later, the young hero snapped out of his pondering and glanced at the inscriptions etched on the great warships.

From left to right, the ships were arranged in the correct order!

It was apparent that this also represented the academies' order of importance!

Status didn't matter at the moment, be it the people from the dukedoms, the princes or the crown prince himself. All eyes were glued to the seven crafts.

Wang Teng glanced around and noticed the glint in the Crown Prince's eyes. The latter wasn't as calm as he appeared to be.

Looks like the Seven Stellar Academies are really popular!

Even the Crown Prince is eager to be admitted.

"It's about time for the League of Talents to start!" Wang Teng muttered to himself, then stored the tables and chairs next to him.

On planet Yuming.

Martial arts leader Wu Xingyun, Old Han and the others were also talking about the seven ancient warships.

"The Seven Stellar Academies!" Old Han was bewildered. "I didn't know that the League of Talents was actually intended for the academies to recruit talent."

Earthlings had learned about the League of Talents, but they didn't know about the renowned academies. They had just learned of their existence through the virtual universe's live chat platform.

"To think something that ancient actually exists in the universe. Unbelievable," Wu Xingyun exclaimed.

"They say you have to be in the top thousand to be admitted. I don't know if Wang Teng would be able to make it." Commander Hong was worried.

Han Zhu, Ji Xiuming and the younger warriors from Earth looked at the seven warships in awe.

They were extremely eager to enter such sacred institutions.

The academies on their planet could never compare. Even the First University from Xia would be nothing but a small ant.

Alas, they weren't qualified to participate in the League of Talents, let alone enter the Seven Stellar Academies!

Everyone looked at the familiar figure on screen, their eyes incapable of concealing the envy they felt.

Back on the ship with the Battle Hearth mercenaries.

"The Seven Stellar Academies! The oldest and most sacred cultivation grounds in the universe. Oh my god!" shouted a planetary warrior in excitement.

The others didn't laugh at him for losing his cool; they were just as excited. All of them looked at the warships with red eyes.

The League of Talents was only held once every three thousand years; the renowned academies would only appear during that time.

Three thousand years were enough for many to forget about things. Ordinary warriors simply didn't have long enough lifespans, which was why not many people knew about their existence.

But now that the great academies showed up, those who knew about them took the initiative to explain, so that more people would know what the Seven Stellar Academies actually were!

Xue Fei, Isah and the others were also hearing about this for the first time and were filled with envy.

It wasn't something ordinary warriors like them would have the fate of experiencing.

The distance was too great.

...

On an extremely remote planet—a beautiful woman in green armor sat on top of a mountain peak. She activated her wristwatch and a screen was projected.

A stunningly beautiful woman murmured and smiled, "The Seven Stellar Academies! That brat should be able to enter that place."

Her gaze then landed on the seven warships, and a trace of confusion could be seen in her eyes. "Where have I seen those symbols before?"

...

Battle Planet.

The arrival of the seven ancient warships was the sign that the League of Talents was about to start.

Everyone held their breath as they stared at the great ships floating in space.

However...

A violent roar resounded on the Battle Planet all of a sudden.

Boom, boom, boom...

Everyone was startled by this. They look down to observe the planet.

There were ten forbidden areas on the Battle Planet, each being extremely dangerous. There were frozen areas, scorching areas, areas deep in the sea...

Just then—a monolith emerged in each area, and flew towards space.

"What are they?" someone exclaimed.

"They seem to be... monoliths!" Wang Teng squinted, somewhat confused.

In the blink of an eye, all ten monoliths broke through the atmosphere and appeared in space, right above the Battle Planet.

Everyone's attention was focused on those mysterious stones.

They were massive, each of them with a hundred meter height. Flat and smooth, they had nothing inscribed.

Just when everyone was wondering why the monoliths had appeared, they produced a bright glow, which turned into a curtain of light that hung down, enveloping each of the ten forbidden areas.

The ten forbidden areas were bordering each other, the pieces coming together to make the entire Battle Planet.

That is to say, the whole planet was dangerous. No place was safe.

A loud and majestic voice suddenly resounded, reaching everyone's ears.

"Great Qian Empire, League Of Talents!

"First Round, Elimination Battle!"

The strange thing was, no one could pinpoint the voice's origin.

Elimination battle! Wang Teng muttered in his heart.

The resounding voice continued, going deeper into the elimination battle rules.

"All participants will enter the Battle Planet to survive for a month, hunt star beasts and accumulate points!

"Participants can choose any forbidden area. The top ten thousand participants from each forbidden area will proceed to the next round!

"The points work as follows. One point for a first-level emperor star beast, two points for a second-level emperor star beast, and so on. Ten points for a low-tier imperial star beast... Ninety points for a low-tier ninth-level imperial star beast. A hundred points for a mid-tier, first-level imperial star beast, two hundred points for a mid-tier, second-level imperial star beast...

"Please be noted: Participants may not kill nor plunder each other for points. If your life is in danger, you can admit defeat and you'll be directly teleported away; however, your points will be halved."

Everyone listened attentively and became serious.

There were hundreds of billions of people, and only the top ten thousand from each forbidden area would be able to continue. Ten forbidden areas meant that only a hundred thousand people in total would enter the next round.

Anyone who heard about the elimination rate could feel how difficult the first round was.

Wang Teng already knew that the League of Talents wasn't a walk in the park, but his heart tightened when he heard the rules.

"Now, the elimination battle starts. All participants, enter the Battle Planet!"

Chapter 1447: Five Wang Tengs! (1)

"The elimination battle has begun!"

"All candidates, please enter the Battle Planet!"

The deep and booming voice resounded in space, spreading to every corner and igniting everyone's spirits.

It's starting!

It's starting!

It's finally starting!

Numerous martial warriors within the three rings beamed with eagerness and anticipation. They bolted up and flew towards the ten forbidden zones like rays of light.

"Go!"

"Zone 10 is mine!"

"Why are you so proud of going there? I'm going to Zone 9."

"I'm heading to Zone 7. Martial warriors from my race, follow me!"

"Brother, I'm leaving. I'm heading to Zone 3."

"Really? Don't you know that the higher the ranking, the more dangerous it is?"

"There are more powerful star beasts in Zone 3, so I can earn more points. I have to do well so I can be selected by one of the Seven Stellar Academies. Burn incense for me if I don't come back."

"...Take care!"

"I'm going to Zone 1. Don't you dare stop me."

"Zone 1? Do you have a coffin ready?"

"Who dares to bad mouth me?"

...

Everyone made their choices. Some went to the easier Zone 10, while others chose the top 3 which were the hardest.

They only needed to be in the top ten thousand to qualify for the next stage.

Still, everyone knew how the competition worked.

There was a hidden ranking, which was tallied with the number of points.

The higher the points, the more outstanding the performance and the higher the chances of being selected by the academies.

Countless rays shot out from the three rings. Those looking up from outside the Battle Planet would see it as stars soaring through the universe, just like a meteor shower.

Some of the participants were excited and restless, while others remained calm and composed. There were still people standing on the three rings.

Wang Teng was one of them. He wasn't in a hurry to move, but he was pondering which zone to choose.

The first zone was the most dangerous, as there were many powerful star beasts. The population of mid-tier imperial star beasts and above was higher; only the confident participants would choose that zone.

The competition in Zone 1 was going to be intense. All the powerful talents would head there.

Problem was, the other zones were also appealing!

For instance, Zone 3 was covered by a poisonous mist. It was a region zone filled with poison Force, and star beast of the poison element.

Wang Teng's poison Force was at the first-level of the celestial stage, so he needed to improve it.

Zone 5 was a frosty ground. Many ice element star beasts were lurking therein. It was a white, snowy and very cute place.

That zone was extremely tempting for our hero, whose ice Force was at the ninth-level of the planetary stage.

Flashes of lightning and roars of thunder resounded in Zone 2. Numerous lightning element star beasts were bathing in powerful bolts of energy, just like beautiful ladies taking a bath, beckoning him to enter. How could he ignore them?

Lastly, there was Zone 7. Gales circled the area, and star beasts of the wind element were seen happily riding the currents. Shouldn't he tame the arrogant storm?

Some of the talents from powerful factions had already taken action while he still considered his options. They tapped their feet on the ground and disappeared instantly, shooting towards the Battle Planet at the speed of light.

The celestites' floor remained intact, even after such a pounding.

"Let's go!" Someone from the eight dukedoms finally stood up. It was a candidate from the Rodriguez family. Most of their team entered Zone 7, while three of them entered the top three zones respectively.

Many people were surprised by such a development.

Three of the Rodriguez' candidates had gone to the top three zones. Looks like they have high hopes.

The talents from the Jin family blinked, then followed right after to enter the planet.

"Hahaha, let's go too!" The talents from the Xiahou family laughed and rose into the air.

The floodgates had opened. The remaining members of the big families and the princes left for the Battle Planet. Only the Parkers remained.

They were looking at Wang Teng, waiting for him to move first.

The crown prince stood up and rubbed the Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger's head. The latter growled softly and disappeared.

Wang Teng frowned when he saw this.

The crown prince probably had a space where he could store living creatures too.

It was understandable. Someone like him was uniquely blessed by heaven; he wouldn't lack opportunities.

Once the big tiger disappeared, the crown prince walked towards the Battle Planet.

He surpassed many martial warriors with every step he took, surpassing even those who left before him. He took the lead in just a blink, then entered Zone 1.

Wang Teng looked away, then he peeked at the Parkers from the corner of his eye. He gave them a cold smile.

Their intentions were loud and clear.

"Wang Teng, have made your choice?" Song Yicheng asked. There was no one else around them.

Wang Teng didn't reply, asking back instead, "Which zone are you planning to go to?"

"I'm going to Zone 1!" Song Yicheng and the others said, "Do you plan to go to other zones?"

"No!" Wang Teng frowned. "Nevermind, all of you can go ahead. Let me think about it."

Chapter 1448: Five Wang Tengs! (2)

Song Yicheng and the others were puzzled.

What is there to consider?

They felt that Wang Teng would choose Zone 1 without a doubt, but he seemed to be caught in a dilemma.

Why is he hesitating? Considering his ability, getting first place was probably unlikely but his ranking would still be good if he went there.

They wanted to probe further but chose to leave after seeing the young colonel's expression.

"What are you thinking?" Round Ball asked when it saw him standing still.

"Round Ball, do you think we can go to more than one zone?" the young man asked in his mind as he looked at Song Yicheng's back view.

"Huh?" the little fellow though it had misheard. "More than one forbidden zone?"

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

"Are you thinking..." The small helper had a strange expression. This fellow is quite bold.

"There's no rule saying we can't do it, right?" the young man asked.

"I think..." Round Ball recalled the rules of the elimination match before replying.

"That's good." Wang Teng had a great idea.

...

While the young hero was torn between decisions—the audience on the live chat platform were curious, wondering why he hadn't moved yet.

Much attention was on him since he was among the popular candidates.

All his actions would be magnified because of this. Some guessed he was hesitating because he didn't dare head to Zone 1.

On the other side, Strachey and the others from the Parkers family were getting impatient. Someone asked, "What's he doing? Does he know what we're planning? Is he trying to stay until the very last moment to force us to act first?"

"I heard he's a shameless one, so that might really be his plan," another member of the Parkers said.

"Our ancestor asked us to take care of him, but what can we do if he doesn't move? This is tough."

"Landon, any good ideas?" Strachey asked with an ugly expression.

"What ideas will I have? Wait, he seems to be moving..." Landon suddenly exclaimed in delight.

Strachey and the others blinked and quickly looked at their enemy.

A few more figures had appeared around him.

Those figures looked exactly like Wang Teng!

1, 2, 3, 4, 5!

There were five Wang Tengs!

Strachey and the others: ???

The Parkers were bewildered.

What is this?

Why are there four more of him?

They weren't the only ones at a loss. The audience on the live chat platforms were stunned as well. All they could see was several Wang Tengs, their heads full of question marks.

What the hell is happening?

"Clones!" Strachey's expression turned grim. "They must be clones!"

"He has a clone skill!" Landon was shocked. Then, he regained his composure and frowned. "Why is he making clones of himself?"

Just then, the five Wang Tengs smiled at the Parkers' participants and soared into space.

Then, the group of five separated and rushed towards different forbidden zones.

Strachey couldn't hold back anymore. "F**k!"

He thought that Wang Teng was using the clone skill to tackle them.

They wouldn't know which was the real one.

This bastard is sly!

What a weirdo! How did he come up with such a plan?

"After him!" Strachey couldn't care about the others and chased after one of the Wang Tengs.

The others regained their senses and asked, "Which one?"

Strachey gritted his teeth and said, "Landon and I will head to Zone 1. I don't think he would go to the other zones. The rest of you can move to the other zones."

One of the five Wang Tengs entered Zone 1.

Strachey believed that the guy wouldn't give up going to Zone 1; his true form would surely go there.

Within a few seconds, all the talents from the Parkers family entered the forbidden zones.

At the same time—the other candidates were entering the different zones and started hunting.

Zone 1.

Wang Teng's true form was indeed there. His four other clones entered Zones 2, 3, 5 and 7.

He glanced around him and saw the sea. Everywhere was pitch-black, like a bottomless abyss.

Zone 1 was the forbidden sea!

Candidates descended from the skies, hovering just above the water. They didn't dive right in, choosing to observe first.

Boom!

Suddenly, a black shadow shattered the calm surface of the sea and swallowed a martial warrior.

The martial warrior turned into a ball of blood mist before he could even scream, dying on the spot.

The expressions of the other martial warriors changed drastically.

Someone died the moment they arrived. The guy didn't even have the time to give up.

They were struck dumb with terror, finally understanding how scary Zone 1 was.

The bloody and terrifying reputation of the League of Talents wasn't just empty talk.

Wang Teng turned grim. He didn't dare to let down his guard.

After the first round of fright subsided, some warriors regained their composure and dove into the sea with firm gazes.

Those talented fighters weren't just powerful. They had a strong mentality and willpower, so they wouldn't be easily shaken.

Wang Teng peeled his attention away from the dead warrior and immediately felt the huge pressure around him. He raised his eyebrows. "The gravity is strong!"

The Battle Planet had a gravity at least a thousand times what a normal planet had. Fortunately, he cultivated the Ancient God's Body; the pressure wasn't affecting him much.

The other martial warriors had grave countenances. They too felt the pressure.

Not every martial warrior had a strong physique.

Wang Teng blinked and looked up at the sky. Strachey and Landon quickly plummeted down. They had yet to give up.

He smiled and leaped into the sea.

Thanks to his Deep Sea Breathing, he was easily able to travel underwater without using any Force.

For some unknown reason, the sea was pitch-black. No light from above was able to pass through, while the seawater felt cold.

The deeper he went, the lower the temperature. It was enough to freeze a martial warrior's body.

The pressure around him also got stronger. The gravity on the Battle Planet was originally high, becoming even more frightening as he went deeper into the sea.

The pressure build up of the two forces greatly hampered the candidate's movements.

Such a hindrance was lethal to those with celestial stage cultivation. No wonder it was marked as Zone 1.

Swoosh!

A black shadow darted out from Wang Teng's left side in a flash, and pounced on him.

Wang Teng felt a pungent odor hitting his nose hard, even though he was under water. It was disgusting.

His expression remained indifferent as a golden glow appeared in his eyes. He saw the black shadow's appearance clearly.

It was a hideous and strange, black colored fish. Jagged and sharp teeth filled up its mouth, while its back was full of spikes. The aura it gave off proved it was a low-tier imperial star beast.

Wang Teng was lucky to have that knotty creature as his first kill.

He smiled and raised a hand. The water started circling violently around the black fish. It was unable to escape the attack.

Soon, the black creature was chopped into pieces by the water tornado. An overly powerful scent was spread.

The young hero managed to kill a low-tier imperial beast at the sixth level without using any battle techniques. All he did was control the water Force around him.

At the same time, his name appeared on the giant stone plate above Zone 1—

Candidate: Wang Teng

Points: 60

Ranking: 1765891

He had just killed a low-tier imperial beast, so his rank was merely the 1,765,891th. He remained humble amid all the candidates.

The stone plate was already densely populated by candidates' names. The audience had a hard time finding Wang Teng's name sandwiched among the others.

Chapter 1449: Can You Give Some Chance to the Others?

Following the start of the elimination round, countless spectators were glued to the ten giant stone monuments.

The ten steles were dotted with names and rankings, proving that the contestants had already started hunting star beasts and earning points.

Similarly, the situation within the ten forbidden zones was being broadcast live on all platforms, allowing the audience to clearly understand what was going on.

However, if anyone was trying to watch a candidate in particular, they would have to search for the person on their own.

The live broadcast was fixed on a specific area, not to specific candidates.

The popular ones could get more screen time, but the rest would only appear in the panoramic view.

Surprisingly, the live feed from below the sea depths in Zone 1 was also operational. The Virtual Universe Corporation was impressive.

Without a doubt, the crown prince had the most screen time. He was at Zone 1. A dark blue layer of light was flowing around him, pushing away the seawater and allowing him to ride on the currents like Poseidon.

The sea beasts were frightened by his aura and wanted to escape. But, even though the prince didn't take action, the seawater was compressed, resulting in a massacre.

His points started climbing.

The crown prince ranked first for Zone 1.

Points: 3250

"The crown prince is powerful. He's already killed many low-tier star beasts, just half an hour into the match!"

"Long live the crown prince!"

"The crown prince will be the number one for Zone 1!"

"Crown prince, can we make babies together?"

"The person above, please go away. The crown prince is mine. My god, the crown prince is so handsome..."

"B*tch!"

...

Most of the audience in the live chat platform were attracted by the crown prince. They felt their blood boil with excitement as they watched him killing sea beasts.

Without a doubt, the young noble would definitely be the no.1 of Zone 1.

At the same time, some were searching for Wang Teng's name on the stone plate for Zone 1.

Wang Teng's initial ranking was way behind, but one could always find him if they put in the effort.

"No. 1,765,891? Why is it so low?"

"His start wasn't very good!"

"It's just the start. What's the hurry!"

"Anyway, why did he send four clones into the other four zones?"

"I think he's trying to evade the Parkers. I saw them staring at him."

"You can't kill participants, right?"

"You can't, but that doesn't mean you can't snatch their prey!"

"Are you saying that the Parkers have their eyes set on Wang Teng?"

"Sigh, if that's the case, Wang Teng is in a tough spot."

...

Just then, a few special images were abruptly shown on the live broadcast platforms. Five screens were combined and placed next to each other.

It was... Wang Teng!

Wang Teng was in all five images.

On one screen—Wang Teng was slaughtering sea beasts deep in the ocean. No Force fluctuations were seen around him, but he kept on traveling in those waters like an agile fish.

Wherever he moved, all the sea beasts rushing to attack him turned into blood mist.

In the second image—he strode on the snow-covered ground with a battle sword in hand. The once white snow had turned crimson around him, dead star beasts dotting the ground.

Wang Teng stepped on the blood and walked through the snowfield, to then disappear in the horizon.

The camera kept following him.

On the third screen—the young hero delved into a poisonous, grayish-green mist while completely unaffected.

A star beast sprung out from the dangerous mist. It was a grotesque toad with pustules covering its body. The creature hurled its long tongue, wanting to stab Wang Teng's heart.

The latter reached out and pointed forward. Vines flew out and entangled the toad, then fiercely constricted; the toad instantly turned into a pile of rotten flesh. Its blue-green blood was splattered all over, landing on the ground and trees, emitting sizzling sounds.

However, the blood didn't land on the young man. He stepped deeper into the mist and disappeared.

The fourth scene showed Wang Teng traveling with the wind as a storm unleashed its fury around him. Green wind blades swept out and slit the incoming star beasts, turning them into minced meat. It was a gory scene.

The last screen depicted the earthling candidate stroll through a sea of lightning. Bolts as thick as a person's arm landed on him, forming sparks around him, while his body remained unscathed.

A lightning-element star beast leaped out and bared fangs at him. However, he lifted a hand, and the lightning turned into a weapon that killed the star beasts.

Five images!

Five different Wang Tengs!

The images were like illusions, unreal and magical.

Which was the real one? Which was fake?

Or... were they all real?

Silence!

Dead silence!

All the spectators outside the Battle Planet and the audience logged to the live chat platform were at a loss for words. They widened their eyes, awed and astonished.

No one knew how to articulate their emotions.

Even the heaven stage and universe stage warriors were having trouble processing what they saw.

Someone finally asked after some time, "Those are all Wang Tengs?"

"I think they're all him!"

"Didn't he make four clones and send them to four different zones? I think he didn't do it to escape from the Parkers. He's doing it to compete in all four zones!"

"You can do this?"

Everyone gasped as they considered the idea. They were overcome with incredulity.

"He's crazy!"

"Wang Teng must be crazy!"

"What is he thinking? Why participate in five zones during the elimination round?"

"No one has ever done something this crazy. He must be mad!"

"Did y'all notice that Wang Teng has used five different Forces? Water, wood, fire, wind, and lightning!"

"Oh my god, five different elements!"

"This is terrifying."

"No wonder the military values him highly."

"However, a clone only possesses a portion of the main form's ability. His ranking won't be high even if he asks his clones to participate in more elimination rounds. It'll be just a waste of effort."

"That's right. He's wasting his clones."

"What's more, he used up a part of his Force and this will greatly affect the main body. He thought it was a smart move, but he lost sight of his priorities."

...

Many people were blown away by the young hero's five different Forces, but some weren't optimistic about his overall performance. His actions were too insane for them to understand.

As they saw it, creating clones would divert one's power, while the clones wouldn't have the strength of the main form either.

Hence, Wang Teng's strategy wouldn't guarantee a good result, and could even affect the main body's battle ability, causing him to lag behind others. It was a stupid decision.

Furious Flaming Universe Lord laughed in his spacecraft. "Hahaha, this brat is seeking death. His ranking will definitely fall behind."

"He's too arrogant. Not even the crown prince would dare to do this. Does he think he has the ability? What a joke!" Valteru smirked.

"Let's watch how he digs his own grave." Sinclamon laughed in delight.

In the military's giant battlecraft—General Fu Xinglan and the other two eternal stage warriors frowned. They didn't understand Wang Teng's move either.

General Habakkuk touched his golden beard and asked, "Isn't he... overestimating himself a little?"

Fu Xinglan shook his head and replied calmly, "Let's continue watching. The round has just begun."

Habakkuk nodded and kept quiet.

...

Everyone had different thoughts regarding Wang Teng's crazy idea.

But, this also caused them to place more attention on him. His popularity reached an unprecedented high.

Everyone wanted to know how high he and his clones could climb.

After all, no one had ever done that before. It piqued everyone's curiosity!

"Look! Strachey from the Parkers family is also climbing quickly. He's already reached the 126 spot in Zone 1!"

"As expected of a talent from the eight dukedoms."

"The talent from the Rodriguez family is strong too. He's at no. 212."

"Jin Tiankuang from the Jin family seems better. He's number 198 now."

"Huh, who's that? I've never heard of him, but he's no. 1 in Zone 4 and his points are still climbing. Oh my god!"

"An unknown talent? Is he from some small planet?"

...

Amid everyone's eyes, the image of a muscular youth from the Ape race was fixed on screen. He held a battle ax in one hand, slaughtering his way through Zone 4. A ruthless and malevolent aura surged out of his body.

Star beasts pounced on him, only to get killed by his ax and turning into points.

That person was the no.1 of Zone 4, Yuan Hong!

At the same time, in the other forbidden zones—various unknown talents displayed their astonishing battle abilities and climbed to the top ranks. They entered the public eye and their popularity increased.

The popularity ranking on the live chat platform changed completely. Some candidates descended while others rose continuously.

Battle Planet, Zone 1.

Wang Teng continued to dive down, unaware of what the others were thinking.

If he did, he would tell them: 'You're too naive!'

He wouldn't have created four clones and sent them to different zones if he wasn't confident about it.

At first, using the Darkness Clone Technique, the clones he could make would only have planetary stage powers.

After the battle on Defense Planet No. 29, he clearly noticed this restriction and searched for a way to overcome it.

He pondered over the question for a long time, but couldn't find any solution.

That was, until he met the Tree of Radiance. The 'seeds' she created using her origin power gave him inspiration.

What would happen if he instilled the different origin powers into his clones?

The instant he thought about this, he asked the tree spirit about how she created her 'seeds'.

Then, he used the same method to form 'origin seeds' and create clones with them as their cores.

As expected, the clones broke through the boundaries and reached the celestial stage.

This was why he dared to send them to the different forbidden zones.

He had already killed a huge number of star beasts; the weaker creatures no longer dared to approach him.

His ranking in Zone 1 had reached the 95th spot. Many people were surprised.

The jump from no.1,765,891 to no.95 was enormous. And yet, Wang Teng had only taken an hour for this.

He wasn't as fast as the crown prince, but the feat was still terrifying.

The audience also realized that his Zone 1 ranking wasn't the only one rising. The rankings in the other zones were also jumping.

No. 956 in Zone 2.

No. 811 in Zone 3.

No. 770 in Zone 5.

And no. 755 in Zone 7.

He was within the top thousand within all four zones. It was unbelievable.

Oh my god!

His clones didn't have as high of a ranking as the main form, but they still surpassed many people, entering the top 1000.

This implied that Wang Teng's clones had beaten countless participants!

Chapter 1450: A Generation Of Exceptional Talents!

The performance of Wang Teng's clones surprised everyone. Being in the top 1000 wasn't an easy feat.

There were more than three hundred billion participants in the League of Talents. If divided by the ten forbidden zones, each area would have at least thirty billion warriors.

The number of warriors in the ten zones was balanced. The light screen produced by the ten stone plates was a form of restriction, controlling the number of warriors populating each zone.

After all, it would be unfair for the other zones if a single one had too many.

A balancing mechanism was required.

That was why many candidates rushed towards their chosen zones right from the start.

They feared to be left outside because of being a step too late.

Many warriors thought that the zone they chose was important. For instance, some fire-element warriors would choose to enter the snowy Zone 5.

Fire was a natural enemy of ice, making this their top choice. That way, they could gain much more points.

In summary, everyone was making the best choices to appear higher on the ranks.

They would rather be the big fish in the small pond than being a small fish in the big pond.

Entering the top ten in the latter zones like Zone 9 or 10 would benefit them greatly.

Actually, even if they entered the top hundred or the top thousand, they would garner plenty of attention.

For instance, Yuan Hong from Zone 4 made a name for himself in a single battle. His popularity had reached no. 20, and it wasn't weaker than any of the princes or the talents from the eight dukedoms.

Although Zone 4 wasn't as tough as the first three, it was definitely much tougher than the rest.

Yuan Hong was able to land Zone 4's number one ranking, so he was definitely powerful.

Of course, that was just the first day of the whole elimination round. It was still too early to say anything; others could eventually catch up.

Time passed, day by day.

On the fifth, more and more talents emerged and became known.

The points on the stone plate had already gone over the ten thousand mark. Those in higher ranks had way more points than those further behind.

Of course, the most terrifying one was the Crown Prince. His points were already 65,450!

"The Crown Prince is so terrifying. He's ahead of others by thirty thousand points!"

"His first place is truly well-deserved!"

"The Crown Prince has already killed more than thirty mid-tier imperial star beasts. No one else has strength like him!"

"They are all celestial warriors. Why is the Crown Prince so outstanding?"

...

The discussion about the Crown Prince was never dropped. His points were too high, much higher than anyone else's. It was daunting; no one dared to compare with him.

"Hahaha, the Great Qian Academy is at the top!"

"Where, where? Which one?"

"Zone 2 - Ling Yangxu!"

"Woah, he managed to clinch first place in Zone 2!"

"The top two were previously the Jiang siblings, Jiang Weisheng and Jiang Chenxi. Were they pushed down?"

"Ling Yangxu's points are now 38,120. He suddenly overtook Jiang Weisheng by 6,500 points and widened the gap."

"The Great Qian Academy is the most famous in the Great Qian Empire. It's said that they produce countless talents. Indeed, living up to their fame."

...

In the middle of a forest in Zone 2—a handsome youth was holding a purple spear. He was surrounded by corpses of a lightning-element star beasts herd, which were just killed by him. It was no surprise that he jumped to first place.

However, he was indeed powerful. He challenged the entire herd single-handedly. There were at least more than five hundred of them, along with two mid-tier imperial star beasts. In the end, he dispatched them, all on his own. It was incredible.

He panted heavily, pale faced, but he no longer dared to linger. He turned to leave.

The strong smell of blood would attract more creatures to that place, and he had already consumed too much energy. Not leaving could bring about unthinkable consequences.

Outside the Battle Planet—a few figures looked excited on top of a spacecraft with the Great Qian Academy's emblem. Their faces were filled with joy.

"Great. Yangxu is finally ranked first in Zone 2!" said a slightly overweight middle aged fellow, while clenching a fist and waving it fiercely.

The man was Bao Dewen, vice president of the Great Qian Academy. He was a heaven stage martial warrior, and one who wouldn't let his emotions show as casually.

Even so, he couldn't help but get excited when he saw Ling Yangxu reaching the top plac of Zone 2.

The young star didn't disappoint them. It was only the fifth day, and he had already attained the first rank. If he kept on like that, he would be able to stand out in the elimination round.

"There's no need to worry about Yangxu's strength. Still, it's a surprise to see him ascend to the top that quickly," said a female heaven stage warrior.

She was another vice president of the Great Qian Academy, Qi Yunxia.

"It was fortunate for him to run into that star beast herd. I was sweating as I witnessed the encounter just now." Bao Dewen wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

"Yes, it was a close call!" Qi Yunxia nodded in agreement. Feeling thankful, she added, "Fortunately, Yangxu didn't suffer any serious injuries; the only ones he has are superficial. Besides, the energy he consumed can be recovered quickly. No need to worry about the next hunt."

"Yangxu is good. He didn't disgrace the name of our institution." The old man next to them nodded in approval.

He was the president of the Great Qian Academy—Pei Tianzhou. The man was a top universe stage warrior said to have half a foot into the eternal stage. His reputation was extremely good in the outside world!

However, this renown was mainly because of the Great Qian Academy's education!

Countless talents emerged from the institution during his thousand-year service as president.

Those talents hailed from various backgrounds, which was why they held the institution in such high regard.

After all, none of those achievements would have been possible without the Great Qian Academy.

Qi Yunxia looked at Zone 1's stone slab and said, "Anyway, Wang Teng's ranking doesn't seem to be rising quickly now."

"83rd place. He only improved by a dozen spots. It's not that fast." Bao Dewen froze for a moment, while looking at the young hero's ranking. He then shook his head. "His results in the other zones aren't that great, either, only improving by a hundred spots. Looks like the clones have no real impact."

"A pity. It would have been better if Wang Teng went to our academy. He wouldn't have been as reckless if he benefited from the president's capabilities and personal guidance," Qi Yunxia said regretfully.

"That's right. Zone 1's top ten would have been a breeze otherwise. He was held back by those big old men in the military. They don't know how to raise talents," Bao Dewen complained.

President Pei Tianzhou frowned. His gaze fell upon the five Wang Tengs in silence.

...

Meanwhile, in Zone 3—a young martial warrior walked into the poisonous fog. His appearance was peculiar, since his bare shoulders were covered in fine scales. It was quite a scary sight.

The scales were colorful; extremely bright.

There was also a hexagonal scale on his forehead, like an eye between his eyebrows.

Wherever he walked, the surrounding fog would disperse automatically; some of the poisonous star beasts hiding in the fog would then be exposed.

Aware of having been discovered, the creatures would let out low growls and pounce.

However, once they got close, their bodies stiffened up; black blood flowed out of their mouths and noses. All of them would instantly lose their lives.

They were obviously poisoned!

It was ironic, for beasts of the poison element to fall prey to poison.

But this also reflected the strength of that young expert. He was a rare poison-element martial warrior.

At the same time, there was a change in the name of the frontrunner on Zone 3's stone stele.

The name in first place was Gaunt!

Many people were talking about him on the virtual universe live chat platform.

"This Gaunt is a warrior of the poison element!"

"Which galaxy did he come from? He's so powerful; he shouldn't be a nobody."

"Is he another hero from humble origins?"

"It's true that countless talents emerge whenever there's a League of Talents."

"This Gaunt may very well be a strong contender for a place in the top thirty!"

...

In Zone 5—a beautiful lady with long white hair, clad in white, was traversing a region of snow and ice.

She wasn't wearing any battle armor, only a light dress, like an ice princess would—appearing cold and noble.

Upon closer observation, you would realize there was a pair of bare feet underneath the swaying gown.

She was actually walking barefoot in the snow.

Numerous martial warriors took the coldness of Zone 5 as a huge threat. They had to wear battle armor to ward off the bone-chilling cold.

On the other hand, that woman was actually walking around barefoot. It was unbelievable.

And while she walked, she left no footprints on the ground...

No a single trace!

Just like a snow fairy!

Snowflakes were drifting down around her; delicate ice crystals fell on the ice-element star beasts around her, turning them into ice sculptures.

The lives of those star beasts ended when those frozen sculptures were created.

The white-haired lady slowly went away.

On Zone 5's stone slab, a name appeared at the top—Leng Qianxue!

Countless people fell for her, wanting to worship her and become her slaves.

"Wow, that lady from Zone 5 is awfully pretty!"

"Powerful and beautiful. I'm falling for her!"

"Such lovely toes and slender legs. I can guarantee that I can play with those legs for a thousand years!"

"Go to hell. How dare you desecrate our ice goddess!"

"Aren't goddesses used for desecration?"

...

Chapter 1451: You Can Do This? (1)

The attention on Leng Qianxue was no less than Yuan Hong and Gunter. It was another rare talent.

Besides, she was an ice-element fighter!

No one knew what her ice Force attack was. Her control was impressive.

However, the live chat gradually went astray.

Leng Qianxue was beautiful, with an outstanding aura to boot. She was like an ice fairy. Some men had particular tastes, and would have other thoughts about her, incapable of controlling the restlessness in their hearts.

If she knew about the dirty remarks said about her on the chat platform... would she still be able to keep a straight face?

It was worth mentioning that the person ranking behind Leng Qianxue was the Third Prince.

He didn't head to Zone 1; he went to Zone 5 instead.

Not all talents would choose the top zone.

The competition there was intense; avoiding unnecessary competition was a sensible choice.

Either way, the first round was just that, an elimination process. The matches that followed were more important.

Being no.1 in the other forbidden zones would give them as much exposure as the top 10 in Zone 1.

If their performance was exceptional during the rest of the competition, he or she would still have a chance to enter the Seven Stellar Academies.

However, the Third Prince never imagined he would be pushed to second place. No matter how hard he tried, he was only second.

"Damn it!" the latter observed the ranking on the stone stele with an unpleasant expression.

"Leng Qianxue!

"I will not lose to a lady!"

He snorted. His battle blade roared with flames as he rushed towards a pack of ice element star beasts. He wanted to make a big move.

Rocks of singular shape and form abounded in Zone 6, scattered on plains and mountains.

Some rocks went up to a human's waist, while others were three meters tall. There were even some that were as high as ten meters tall.

This made people wonder about how they were formed.

All the warriors traversed the area carefully.

Suddenly, some of the rocks revealed eyes. Clenching teeth, they bit down the nearest candidate.

Ah!

A warrior shrieked in pain after being chopped in two. He hurriedly admitted defeat; the remaining half of his body disappeared with a glow.

Those with celestial cultivation could still be saved if they still had half a body.

The fellow was lucky to have admitted defeat in time. If not, he would have died.

The remaining warriors turned pale. They quickly started attacking the rock-like star beasts, but their weapons only produced sparks on the monsters' bodies.

A shout was heard from somewhere behind them. "Move!"

A giant figure darted over. The ground shook when his feet landed.

"It's Berkshire!"

"Berkshire from the Giant Rock Race!"

"Quick, move!"

The participants scattered away, as if reacting to a terrifying sight. Their alertness seemed stronger when compared to the rock beasts' sudden appearance.

"Hahaha." Berkshire laughed loudly. His voice was thunderous.

His body was covered with yellow-brown rocks; the fellow was almost eight meters tall, with a burly complexion. He swung his sledgehammers at the strange rock beasts.

Bang, bang, bang...

A few dull thuds later—the strange rocky creatures shattered to pieces.

Those creatures did seem like rocks. No blood came out from their broken bodies.

The vitality in their eyes disappeared when they died.

Berkshire got rid of all the monsters present and strode away, uncaring about the wellbeing of the other candidates in hiding.

"Oh my god, that was scary!"

"Was that the no.1 in our Zone 6? Berkshire?"

"Who else can it be? He's mad and brutal. How are we supposed to compete with him?"

"Good thing we can't attack each other. Anyone who meets him will die."

...

The warriors hiding from the strange looking rocks walked out with faces white as sheets. Then, they cursed and moved in a path directly opposite to the one taken by Berkshire. No one wanted to face him.

To them, the fellow was an alien. He was a herculean man, not someone an ordinary celestial warrior could tackle.

They would believe it if he claimed to be a cosmos warrior.

Various talents jumped into the crowd's spotlight, from zones 7, 8, 9, and 10. The audience was dazzled, not knowing where to look.

They would be lucky to meet one of those talents in their lives, but now, they were popping up one after the other.

Zone 1.

Wang Teng's points weren't climbing quickly, but he wasn't in a hurry. Instead, he was enjoying his gains.

Constellation Force (Wind)*1200

Constellation Force (Wind)*1800

Wind Ultima*2000

Tempest Domain*3200

...

Constellation Force (Lightning)*2100

Constellation Force (Lightning)*1600

Lightning Ultima*1800

Lightning Domain*2600

...

Constellation Force (Ice)*3500

Constellation Force (Wind)*2400

Ice Ultima*700

Chapter 1452: You Can Do This? (2)

Ice Domain*1500

...

Constellation Force (Poison)*2700

Constellation Force (Poison)*3600

Poison Ultima*2100

Poison Domain*2400

...

His clones were in four different forbidden zones.

An immense amount of attribute bubbles were floating over through his connection with them.

To others, the League of Talents was just a competition.

To Wang Teng, that wasn't the entire picture.

Picking up attributes was the most important task!

Most of the bubbles picked up by his clones were related to constellation Forces.

The four constellation Forces assigned to the clones had yet to reach the perfected celestial stage, but they were rising exponentially at the moment. It was all thanks to the clones' actions.

Constellation Wind Force: 51200/70000 (celestial stage, seventh-level)

Constellation Lightning Force: 44500/60000 (celestial stage, sixth level)

Constellation Ice Force: 12600/30000 (celestial stage, third level)

Constellation Poison Force: 24500/50000 (celestial stage, fifth level)

The Constellation wind Force rose from the sixth to the seventh level of the celestial stage!

Constellation lightning Force rose from the celestial stage fourth-level to the sixth-level!

Constellation ice Force rose from the planetary ninth-level to the third level of the celestial stage!

Constellation poison Force rose from the first to the fifth level of the celestial stage!

With a before and after comparison, his four Forces rose tremendously, completing his much-awaited breakthrough.

No one noticed that Wang Teng's ability had skyrocketed during the competition. It was insane.

Beside Forces, he also received the corresponding ultimas and domains.

The environments within the forbidden zones were special; most of the roaming creatures had grasped ultimate moves; all of their attacks were instilled with them.

The young hero cashed in in a grandiose manner thanks to all those ultima attributes.

Now, all four special-element ultimas were at the perfected stage, on par with the five basic elements.

As for domains, they were a pleasant surprise. Only high-tier emperor beasts had a chance of possessing them.

He had yet to experience a high-tier imperial domain.

Actually, the four domains didn't come from the star beasts; they came from the special fields within the forbidden zones.

This had left the young hero in shock!

Much enlightenment was received as domain attribute bubbles merged into his body. His understanding of the four domains increased tremendously.

Wind Domain: 1180/4000 (fourth-rank)

Lightning Domain: 750/3000 (third-rank)

Ice Domain: 1340/4000 (fourth-rank)

Poison Domain: 2150/3000 (third-rank)

...

Wang Teng was satisfied with the increase. The trip had been more than worthwhile.

Unfortunately, his origin power wasn't enough, so he couldn't make more clones to enter the other areas. Who knows? He could probably get the corresponding Force domain in that region.

Greedy fellow.

Wang Teng shook his head and threw those covetous thoughts out of his mind. He should be content with his possessions.

He stopped pondering, wanting to continue his beast-killing spree. It was now time to improve his ranking!

Suddenly, all thoughts left his body.

Zone 7.

Wang Teng's clone raced through the zone as the untamed wind swept across the landscape like a giant broom.

Without any warning, he stopped in his tracks and stared curiously to a certain place in front of him.

He saw a figure fighting with a pack of wind-element star beasts. The battle was intense; star beasts that looked like wind eagles dove down from the skies with blood covering their bodies.

There was a bald youth with a fire symbol on his forehead.

His fighting style was easily recognizable, too. His body was surrounded in flames, while fire patterns covered his skin, which gave his attacks an immensely powerful, searing heat.

It was one of the talents from the Parkers family!

The fellow noticed Wang Teng's wind-element clone, which shocked him.

At first he thought that their nemesis had made those clones to mislead them, so they wouldn't know who the real one was—

The copies would probably disappear automatically once they entered the different zones.

That is why our hero's arrival was completely unexpected.

Is that the real Wang Teng?

Many thoughts flashed through his mind, his expression darkening a little.

Their encounter came with bad timing!

The audience keeping tabs on Wang Teng saw this scene and became excited.

"They met! They met!"

"Wang Teng's clone ran into one of the Parkers. There will be a good show to watch."

"Enemies walk a narrow path!"

"The warrior from the Parkers is lucky to meet him!"

"But this is just Wang Teng's clone. Can he defeat the Parkers' fighter?"

"That warrior is in rank 97. He's much higher than Wang Teng."

"Things look bad for Wang Teng!"

...

On the Parkers family's spacecraft—the Furious Flaming Universe Lord's expression didn't look good.

He would have been delighted if the situation was reversed for both parties.

Things were looking bad. Their warrior was surrounded by a bunch of wind-element creatures and Wang Teng suddenly appeared. Without a doubt, the latter wouldn't give up that golden chance.

As expected, Wang Teng's clone sniggered when he saw the struggling fellow from the Parkers. He flashed a bright smile and asked, "Hello, do you need my help?"

Chapter 1453: You Can Do This? (3)

The martial warrior from the Parkers family: ...

The audience: ...

They thought of all possibilities, but none of them guessed such a reaction.

Wang Teng is incredibly polite!

It's like two friends meeting up... Bulls**t!

Shouldn't he be hostile towards his enemy?

This doesn't feel right!

"Get lost!" shouted the angry fighter from the Parkers; the corners of his lips trembled. He then disregarded the young hero.

"I just want to help. You don't have to tell me to get lost, even if you won't accept my offer. Indeed, all the Parkers have the same temperament." Wang Teng's clone shook his head and gave the other an innocent expression. "You were unkind to me first, so don't blame me for returning the favor, Parkers' warrior no.1."

The Parkers watching the scene frowned.

Parkers' warrior no.1? Who's no.1?

Me?

Don't I have the right to have my own name?

The warrior felt humiliated; he was seething, wishing he could give the other a beating.

However, he was besieged by the star beasts. He couldn't escape.

Wang Teng loved the fellow's furious expression. He disappeared from the spot he was, using a concealing method to hide his aura completely.

Then, he raised a finger and compressed wind Force to make wind blades, and hurled them to the wind star beasts.

He specially looked for the ones already injured heavily by the Parkers fellow. You could say he was ripping off his opponent's efforts.

As for the still hale beasts, his opponent could take care of them.

The star beasts felt indignant as they saw their comrades getting killed. They couldn't find the culprit, Wang Teng, so they vented all their frustration and anger on the Parkers' warrior.

Screech!

Screech!

...

Angry cries resounded in the sky as more wind eagles flew over. There were approximately two hundred of them, joining the encirclement.

"Oh my god! No.1, all the best!" Wang Teng shouted from afar while still hiding.

"F**k!" The besieged warrior was grim faced. He wanted to vomit blood.

This bastard is infuriating!

He had a hard time fighting the first bunch of wind eagles, so how could he tackle the other two hundred flying over?

He was eventually injured, even incapable of fleeing.

Escape would have been possible if he were only dealing with the eagles. However, Wang Teng kept disturbing him, preventing him from leaving.

Whenever he injured some star beasts, the covert enemy would kill them before he could.

This annoyed him even more.

The Parkers' fellow couldn't bear the abuse and bellowed in anger, "Wang Teng, this is too much!" His mouth was covered with blood.

"What? You want more?" Wang Teng's voice reached him from afar. "Don't worry, there's another bunch of eagles close by. Let me draw them over."

"Pfft!" The poor fellow vomited a mouthful of blood and shouted, "I give up!"

The next instant, he turned into a ball of light and disappeared from Zone 7.

The remaining wind eagles were stunned when they saw Parkers' warrior no.1 disappearing. They started searching for him.

Unfortunately, he was nowhere to be found so they decided to leave.

Wang Teng wouldn't give up such a good chance. He immediately charged into the flock and took care of them.

It only took an instant: Wang Teng's ranking skyrocketed and went straight to no.10!

All the spectators were dumbstruck. There was only a single thought in their minds.

You can do this?

Chapter 1454: Heated Competition! Stable Increase!

The live chat platform was flooded with comments.

Wang Teng's name on the Zone 7's stone plate jumped from no. 621 to no. 10. It was an incredible feat.

Those who weren't paying attention to the young hero didn't know how that happened. All they saw was Wyld Perez, the original tenth place holder, being pushed down.

Those watching the latter were shocked.

"What happened? Why did Wyld's name drop?"

"Wang Teng rose to tenth place! What happened? How could such a huge change happen so suddenly?"

"Hahaha, this is fun. I knew I should watch Wang Teng. Look at what he's done!"

"Watch the playback if you don't know what happened. Stop asking around."

"But Wang Teng is a little shameless. How did he come up with such a dirty trick? Parkers' warrior no.1 was ripped off."

"Haha, I like that name."

"I bet he'll boil in anger if everyone calls him that."

"Report! A clone has reached rank 10. There must be a problem; I don't believe it."

"The idiot above, this is not against the rules. Don't speak if you're ignorant."

"That's right. Being able to do this is also a kind of strength. Didn't you see his concealment method? The wind eagles couldn't find him; that was the crux of the matter. Do you think a normal warrior can take the chestnut out of the fire in a similar situation?"

"Makes sense. I was too busy watching the show and didn't realize this."

...

The crowd was divided on the virtual universe's live chat platform; there were people who doubted the young hero, while others acknowledged him.

However, his clones weren't eliminated, proving that he wasn't cheating.

Many who had not noticed him before started to pay more attention to him.

As for the Perez family, they were frustrated.

Wyld was an extremely talented warrior from their family. He fought hard to reach the top ten and was just about to go further, but then Wang Teng shot up and pushed him down.

At first, the Perez were gloating.

One of the Parkers met Wang Teng and gave up the match. The family lost one candidate over nothing.

This happened on the fifth day. There were still twenty-five more days; the martial warriors lagging behind would definitely catch up.

Parkers' warrior no. 1 gave up, so his points would be halved. That meant he had no chance to squeeze into the top ten thousand.

Still, they didn't expect Wang Teng to rise and replace Wyld Perez. What kind of luck is this?

The Perez were exasperated.

They couldn't blame Wang Teng, since he didn't clash with their warriors, there was no confrontation.

Also, he rose quickly because he killed enough wind eagles; they were all low-tier imperial level and above.

Honestly, considering his ability, he would have needed to spend more effort if he tackled the wind eagles on his own.

What's more, there was a risk of not succeeding!

The flock of eagles wasn't easy to defeat.

Good thing he had Parkers' warrior no. 1 taking care of the frontline. All he did was to piggyback on the fellow's effort and his points skyrocketed. The process was simpler than hunting for star beasts himself.

One could imagine the amount of points he gained by sacrificing one warrior from the Parkers.

The duped fellow from the Parkers was teleported out of the forbidden zone and returned to Ring 1. The medical staff rushed over to treat him.

"Damn it!" Parkers' warrior no. 1 punched the ground with bloodshot eyes. He was furious.

He knew he had lost the right to enter the next round of the League of Talents, and along with it his ticket to enter the Seven Stellar Academies.

Wang Teng ruined his future prospects!

I hate him!

Unfortunately, his anger was useless. There was nothing he could do.

Honestly, based on the grudges between the Parkers and the young hero, he would have done the same had he met Wang Teng in a similar situation.

In summary, no one could be blamed!

Onboard the Parkers' spacecraft—Furious Flaming Universe Lord was raging. "Useless. There was no other group of wind eagles. Wang Teng tricked him into admitting defeat due to fear. Useless!"

Sinclamon and Valteru exchanged stares. They too were angry, but they knew they couldn't blame that martial warrior.

Even if the fellow hadn't admitted defeat, Wang Teng wouldn't have let him go. Continuing the fight would only mean giving the enemy more benefits at the expense of his health. After being seriously injured, he wouldn't have been able to continue the match and would have to eventually give up.

The vice-presidents of the Great Qian Academy were shocked. They were caught off guard when Wang Teng's clone reached tenth place.

They had previously felt that creating clones was an unwise decision, but Wang Teng's clone in Zone 7 rose in rank in the blink of an eye.

They felt a little awkward after being proven wrong.

The vice-presidents, Bao Dewen and Qi Yunxia, glanced at each other, mutually noticing embarrassment in each other's eyes.

In Zone 1—Wang Teng received the attribute bubbles sent by his clone exploring Zone 7 and felt refreshed. His constellation wind Force rose again, from the seventh to the eight level of the celestial stage.

Constellation Wind Force: 34600/80000 (celestial stage, eighth level)

Wang Teng blinked. He touched his chin, as an amazing idea popped in his mind.

He sent this to the other three clones.

The three working in Zones 2, 3 and 5 froze for an instant. Then, their eyes shimmered as they darted in a certain direction.

"Look, Wang Teng's clones are acting weird!"

"Why are they suddenly moving so fast? What are they planning?"

"Wow, I think he's going to do something big."

"Are they powering up because the clone in Zone 7 reached tenth place?"

...

Many were astounded by the clone's sudden actions.

There had to be an ulterior motive underfoot.

However, the clones didn't stop killing star beasts. Although moving faster, they would still stop and kill star beasts they met along the way.

Thus, no one knew what the young hero wanted to do. They just assumed he didn't want the rest of his clones to fall too far behind.

Time flew, many days passing. Soon, it was the twentieth day.

More than 90% of the candidates had been eliminated. The population density within the ten forbidden zones dropped drastically.

The acrid smell of blood pervaded the air. Numerous star beasts were killed within those twenty days. The ground was stained with their blood.

There were also casualties. Most warriors gave up in time to be teleported away, there were some unwilling to admit defeat and died in the hands of the star beasts.

But, the outstanding talents remained outstanding. Some instances included Ling Yangxu, Yuan Hong, Leng Qianxue, Gaunt, Berkshire...

Those talents continued to hold the number one position. No one caught up.

As for Zone 1, competition was extremely intense. The crown prince, Strachey and Landon from the Parkers, the princes, the martial warriors from the Xiahou family, the Jis, the Jins and the Rodriguez had slaughtered their way to the top thirty. The place was packed.

Wang Teng's ranking also rose steadily. He had the thirty-sixth spot, close to the top thirty. That was a great improvement compared to his previous results.

His rankings in the other forbidden areas didn't drop; they also went up.

No. 56 in Zone 2.

No. 48 in Zone 3.

No. 42 in Zone 5.

No. 6 in Zone 7.

The last rank was the highest. He had risen four more places and reached the sixth spot.

Many people were taken aback.

After all, the young hero's method was 'inappropriate'; many had predicted that his ranking would drop.

This was a tight slap to their faces!

"This is unprecedented!"

"His main form and the clones are rising in rank. This is scary."

"How is he doing it? This doesn't make sense."

"Do you think he can surpass the crown prince's points if we pool all his points together?"

"Oh my god, it's still below what the crown prince had, but he could be in the Zone 1's top five!"

"The crown prince has 356,850 points while Wang Teng has 213,120 points in total. This is a few hundred points higher than the fifth place holder in Zone 1."

"Impressive! Exceptional!"

"That means that Wang Teng's ability is within Zone 1's top five!"

"That's not the case. It's easier to hunt for star beasts in the other forbidden zones because of how heated the competition in Zone 1 is. That's why his ranking in Zone 1 is further behind."

"That makes sense. Wang Teng is only the 36th in Zone 1, which is far apart from the top 5 talents."

"Well, he's asking for it. He would have had the chance to if he sent all his clones to Zone 1; at least getting to the top fifteen."

"That's right. Being in the top 15 shouldn't be a problem with all his clones."

"I wouldn't have wasted my efforts like this if I had a clone skill!"

"Come on, you're not Wang Teng. You wouldn't have fared better if you were in his shoes. Talk is cheap."

...

Wang Teng's performance was exceptional, so he steadily ranked second in terms of overall popularity. More people were paying attention to him than to talents like Yuan Hong, Ling Yangxu, and the others. At the same time, there were heated debates about him.

But, no matter how his popularity rose, he couldn't surpass the crown prince. He was forever number two.

Chapter 1455: Netherworld Domain!

Another day passed. There were nine days left until the end of the elimination round.

Zone 1.

In the deep sea.

Wang Teng sat cross-legged on a giant rock at the bottom of the sea with his eyes closed. There was a bottomless trench further ahead of him. It looked like the entrance of an abyss, endless and pitch-black.

Freezing seawater was coming out from below.

Wang Teng seemed unaffected by the cold, sitting on the rock like a lifeless stone statue.

He had become one with the sea. All his aura was hidden; no star beast went there to disturb him.

"Wang Teng has also reached the bottom of the sea!"

"He's the 43rd martial warrior to reach the bottom. There are many candidates ahead of him."

"What's he doing? Why isn't he moving after reaching the bottom?"

"Is he recuperating? Wait, he's not injured!"

"Erm, I think he's... cultivating?"

"Hey, I also think so!"

"That's bold of him. Others started hunting the instant they went down, but he chose to sit down and cultivate first."

"Wang Teng: Sit down, be patient. Let me cultivate first."

"66666..."

"Maybe he gained some enlightenment. If not, why would he suddenly stop?"

"Impressive, you can gain enlightenment during a competition?"

"Is that the difference between the normal me and a genius?"

...

A few people were intent on guessing Wang Teng's reasons. He did receive something new; that was why he wasn't rushing to kill star beasts immediately after he went down.

The pressure at the bottom of the sea was immense. Along with the planet's terrifying gravity and the special environment on the seabed, a unique field was created.

Hence, when Wang Teng arrived, he managed to collect a few attribute bubbles.

Sea Gravity Domain*250

Sea Gravity Domain*320

Sea Gravity Domain*180

...

These belonged to a water domain, the name revealed with the attribute stats.

Wang Teng was surprised when he first saw the attribute bubbles.

His other clones were getting domain attribute bubbles in the other zones, but there hadn't been anything of that sort there, even after spending twenty days.

He initially thought there wasn't anything special to gather in that forbidden water zone, as there weren't any special attribute bubbles to be found.

He didn't think they were all at the bottom of the sea!

The depths of the sea was the most special place in that zone.

The attributes integrated into his mind; Wang Teng's perception of the Sea Gravity Domain was rapidly increasing.

It was a special water-based area control with strong gravity pressure. It was a water domain combined with external forces.

Initially, he relied on the attribute bubbles to enlighten the Sea Gravity Domain and not need to spend extra time absorbing and digesting.

However, Wang Teng wanted to take the opportunity to integrate said domain with the Water Domain.

He had acquired quite a few domains, some of which overlapped. The best way was to merge them.

He had a better grasp on the Sea Gravity Domain, and the time was ripe to try the fusion.

He didn't hesitate to sit down and began the process.

There was a special domain surrounding his body at the moment, freezing seawater in a thousand meter radius.

Some of the sea creatures were still swimming around freely, but then their bodies froze all of a sudden. They couldn't move one bit, as if time had stopped.

...

Many powerful warriors made sounds, as if gleaning something. However, many others didn't know what was happening, nor could they tell that something was different.

On the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft—there was a strange light in President Pei Tianzhou's eyes as he uttered, "Domain!"

"President, what domain?" Bao Dewen and Qi Yunxia were focusing on Ling Yangxu, and were taken aback when they heard the president's statement.

The latter made a hand motion and zoomed in to get a better view. The image showed Wang Teng cultivating in the deep sea. "This fellow's enlightenment is related to a domain!"

"What!" Bao Dewan's eyes opened wide and he asked in shock, "You mean Wang Teng has comprehended a domain?"

Qi Yunxia and the other vice-presidents looked at their president with eyes filled with disbelief.

"That's right. Look at his surroundings, that's certainly the power of a domain." Pei Tianzhou nodded.

Many instructors and vice-presidents were at the heaven stage; they possessed domains and weren't strangers to the concept. They finally found the clues after observing carefully.

"It really is the power of a domain!" Bao Dewen's expression became solemn. "It's a water element domain, but it's anything but ordinary!"

"Wang Teng has an amazing talent, to understand a domain there," Qi Yunxia exclaimed.

"I initially thought that Yangxu would be able to shine in the League of Talents with his domain. Who would have thought another gifted talent would appear in the first round of the competition. Looks like I was too naive." Bao Dewen smiled bitterly.

"The League of Talents has always been full of outstanding individuals. We cannot underestimate the other participants," Pei Tianzhou said calmly.

"The President is right." Qi Yunxia and the others nodded.

"I wonder how far his grasp on the domain can go?" Bao Dewen wondered.

"It's hard to say. After all, we are too far away to judge clearly," the president replied.

The scholars were filled with regret. Looks like they could only tell when the candidates met in battle.

On the Parkers' spacecraft—Furious Flaming Universe Lord and the others saw this and their expressions turned grave. They looked as if someone owed them trillions of universe coins.

The better Wang Teng's talents were, the worse they felt, and the more they wanted to get rid of him.

However, since the boy was participating in the League, they could only hope that the talents from their family could defeat him.

It would be harder to deal with the fellow if they allowed him to rise in the competition and enter one of the renowned academies.

They realized this when the boy obtained the National Military Medal. It was unfortunate to see him rise to fame that quickly; they were running out of ideas.

In the Cavendish family's spacecraft—Borla and the others noticed Wang Teng's enlightened domain and were surprised.

"Looks like Wang Teng is really talented!" Olivia's mother nodded in satisfaction, like a mother-in-law looking at her daughter's husband. The more she saw him, the more satisfied she felt.

It's just that our hero was completely unaware of the matter.

He didn't feel anything for Olivia.

The latter had a cheeky smile as she looked at Wang Teng. Her feelings toward him were different since her return from Defense Planet No. 29.

Although she didn't know what the difference was, she was happy to see him make a name for himself.

"I told you, this brother of mine is definitely not ordinary." Di Qi smiled, feeling proud of himself. He could already tell that Wang Teng was special during his stay on Defense Planet No. 4.

Borla smacked him on the head with disdain and said, "You still have the nerve to mention that. How strong was Wang Teng when he visited the Great Qian planet, and what was yours then? Now compare with his current progress. Don't you feel ashamed?"

"I..." Di Qi felt gloomy. "He's not a talent. He's a monster!"

...

In the deep sea.

Time passed slowly...

One hour!

Two hours!

...

Five hours later, Wang Teng finally opened his eyelids. A deep blue glow flashed past the depths of his eyes.

"My water domain has reached the fourth rank," he muttered to himself in delight.

"No, wait, I've merged the Netherworld Water and my knowledge of the Sea Gravity Domain; this is no longer a simple water domain. I need a new name for it."

A few names crossed his mind, but he shook his head and said, "What's the point of thinking so much about this? I can just call it Netherworld Domain."

"This water sends people to the Netherworld."

"It's a good name."

Wang Teng was bad at names. Since one had already popped up, he chose to go with it; thinking too much would bring about an uglier name.

The water domain's power increased tremendously after the fusion of the Netherworld Water and the Sea Gravity Domain. It wasn't a simple case of $1+1=2$.

In the world of domains, a single domain would be the weakest configuration, but one combining the effects of other domains was truly powerful.

Of course, it would only apply to those of the same stage. There was nothing to compare between stages.

Wang Teng got up after finishing the enlightening process. His domain disappeared, and the imprisoned sea creatures finally regained their freedom, hastily fleeing.

He stood at the edge of the large trench in front of him and looked down.

There was nothing but darkness below; he couldn't see anything. Even if he used Real Eye, the range was very limited.

However, he did find a lot of powerful star beasts within; some of them even had terrifying auras. They were definitely at the mid-tier imperial level, if one were to make a conservative estimate.

He wasn't in a rush to enter the sea trench. He looked at the other areas and leaped out.

Swoosh!

Wang Teng's sword flashed with a blue light, which wasn't as eye-catching in the deep sea.

A mid-tier imperial creature hiding by the sea floor was sliced in half by the sword move, dying instantly. It never had a chance to attack.

Such a powerful creature couldn't withstand his strike!

The seawater was dyed red; the stench of blood was spread, filling the sea.

Such a clean hit, with such power left many with astonished expressions.

- Chapter 1456: I Heard That All the Parkers Are Idiots

Chapter 1456: I Heard That All the Parkers Are Idiots

"The bottom of the sea is different. Star beasts here are much more powerful. Many of them have reached the mid tier of the imperial level!" Wang Teng said to himself as a brilliant light flashed in his eyes.

The Battle Planet was an extremely massive planet. While many species abounded on land, the sea floor was extremely deep; both pressure and gravity were great as well. That was why he had to spend twenty days swimming before he could even reach the sea bed.

Of course, it was also related to the number of star beasts in the sea.

Along the way, he ran into many creatures and started to hunt them down.

He wouldn't have taken as long to descend had he given up on killing those creatures.

But going straight down was probably not worth it.

Star beasts deep under the sea were generally more powerful. Many martial warriors would waste lots of time and effort if they hunted star beasts alone. It was likely that the amount of points they would gain there might not be as much as hunting low-tier, imperial and emperor level star beasts.

"Wang Teng is making a move. That strike was really powerful; it killed a mid-tier imperial monster in an instant!"

"I always felt that he wasn't going all out. Is he finally doing it now?"

"Let's wait and see!"

"The star beasts by the sea bed are much more powerful. The ones who felt confident rushed down to tackle high risks with high rewards. This guy is barely starting to hunt. I wonder if he can catch up..."

"He has to be strong enough if he wants to get more points there, or he'll be facing a quick elimination."

"Wang Teng's water Force is very powerful! Is it the strongest among his five Forces?"

"It's possible. He would have gone elsewhere if it wasn't so."

"Five element Forces. Wang Teng is really talented... He even possesses wind Force and lightning Force."

"I'm dying with envy. Is this what they call a genius?"

"My mother made me watch the League of Talents to learn from Wang Teng."

"Learn? Talent can be learned?"

"Sob..."

...

Wang Teng had yet to leave at this time. The blood stench was drawing many star beasts over. He was merely waiting for his prey.

Sure enough, there was a commotion in the surroundings shortly after.

All the creatures were ugly and unpleasant. They were also cunning, resorting to sneak attacks.

They thought they could hide themselves well, but Wang Teng's Real Eye wasn't for show.

In the next moment, the hero's body gradually disappeared; there was some distortion in the water as he completely blended into the sea.

Advanced stage disguise!

The talent was very powerful, able to adapt in various environments and allowing the user to hide well.

The star beasts' hiding skills were nothing compared to his move.

Roar!

Roar!

...

Roars could be heard; there was a cloud made of blood, spreading rapidly and dying the sea red.

This surprised the spectators observing the battle!

Before they could even react, the battle started and ended in an extremely short burst.

There were dozens of star beasts, with several being mid-tier imperial. However, all were easily dispatched by Wang Teng.

He began a killing frenzy in Zone 1. His points were steadily rising, overtaking the martial warriors at a fast pace; one by one until he reached the top thirty.

Everyone was dumbfounded. He rose too quickly. Is he on steroids?

Many people were still evaluating whether the young hero could squeeze into the top thirty rankings. Who knew he could overtake those participants and climb to the twenty-fourth spot in the blink of an eye?

There was uproar among the spectators.

At the same time—Wang Teng's clone had finally met another candidate from the Parkers family in Zone 3.

Parkers' warrior no. 2!

Wang Teng didn't show himself, choosing to hide well instead.

The timing wasn't right.

Parkers' grunt no. 2 was all alone, with no beast encounters thus far. Killing each other wasn't allowed in the elimination battle, either; it was impossible for Wang Teng to make a move against him.

Wang Teng thought of a great idea after dealing with Parkers' warrior no. 1. He wanted to use the same method to make those fellows help in hunting star beasts and increase his points.

Anyway, the feud with the Parkers had already been established. He would do whatever he could to make it a disadvantage for them.

Alas, the forbidden zones were too big; it wasn't easy to find specific people.

Furthermore, Wang Teng couldn't just focus on finding people from the Parkers. That was penny wise, pound foolish.

This was the reason why he had just met a second victim from that family.

His spiritual power was strong enough, so he could hide while observing the other fellow. Parkers no. 2 hadn't discovered him yet.

The guy was moving quickly in the foggy, dense forest and was paying attention to the movements around him.

Not one did he notice that the enemy was trailing behind, looking for an opportunity to strike.

"Damn, look at Zone 3. What is Wang Teng's clone trying to do?"

"He's following a warrior from the Parkers. Looks like he's up to some mischief."

"Oh no, that fellow from the Parkers is in for some suffering!"

"This scene reminds me of that poor guy, the other one from the Parkers!"

"Wang Teng has set his eyes on yet another Parkers' participant again... Why did I say 'again'?"

"I feel like mourning for that fellow."

"The sneaky look. Why does he look creepy?"

...

On the Parkers' spacecraft—Furious Flaming Universe Lord and the others noticed this and their faces darkened instantly. An ominous feeling emerged in their hearts.

This bastard is going to cause trouble!

In Zone 3—Wang Teng followed the other guy for half a day, but Parkers no. 2 only ran into a few star beasts, swiftly dispatching them.

He couldn't find an opportunity to strike!

Wang Teng frowned, but still followed patiently.

A good hunter must have patience.

Only strike when there's an opportunity, and the strike dealt should be fatal. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a second chance.

After walking for a long time, the Parkers' candidate suddenly stopped in his tracks and dodged towards the side.

There was a loud swoosh.

It was an ear-piercing sound; there was also a green flash in the fog, slashing towards Parkers no. 2's location.

A ten-meter long crack appeared on the ground, surrounded by green smoke. It was clearly toxic.

Had the Parkers grunt not dodged in time, the attack would have been enough to leave a serious injury.

The guy tensed up as he looked towards the fog. He looked around, trying to find the attacker.

Wang Teng also stopped and looked into the fog with his Real Eye.

Only then was he able to see a green light in the mist, moving fast but silently. People couldn't lock onto its location.

If not for the young hero's eye skill, he wouldn't have been able to spot the creature.

"A poison python, mid-tier of the imperial level!" Wang Teng already knew what it was.

However, the Parkers' warrior was still clueless. He was frowning, as he couldn't find the python's position.

A star beast with mid-tier imperial level was equivalent to a cosmos warrior, which was a little tricky for a celestial fighter to handle.

Swoosh!

Another green light shot out from the fog again. This time, it rushed from the right side, unlike the previous attack.

The Parkers' fellow was like a tensed bow. He didn't notice the attack in the beginning, fumbling a bit as he dodged.

Wang Teng, however, was able to see the move clearly. It was the creature's tail.

The python's tail was shaped like a scythe, covered with hard and cold scales of a green color. Poison Force would turn it into a slicing attack as it swept towards the prey.

The young hero assessed the other guy's status and saw that he would be fine for the time being. He chose to ignore him for a bit, circling around the python's area, heading to the back of the fog.

After traveling for several kilometers, Wang Teng saw a steep cliff, covered in vines!

There were many green-lit figures hidden amongst the vines. There were poison pythons of different kinds: emperor level, low-tier imperial level, mid-tier imperial level... All of them were densely packed, scattered all over.

Some were even entwined, forming spheres. The image was disgusting; looking at them made people feel goosebumps.

It really is a poison python nest! Wang Teng thought, smiling sinisterly.

On the virtual universe's live chat platform—

"Why is Wang Teng running away by himself? Is he not going to mess with the Parkers' guy?"

"Could it be that star beasts are more difficult to deal with and he chose to give up?"

"Wait. Wang Teng saw something. Why is he smiling so sinisterly?"

"Crap! Crap! Am I seeing things? I think I saw many pythons!"

"Damn it. They really are pythons, all bundled up together. It's so disgusting!"

"It's over. Am I the only one that thinks that the Parkers' guy is going to suffer?"

"All the best for him."

"You guys are overthinking. There are too many of those things, and too far away from him. How is Wang Teng going to lure them over?"

"That makes sense."

"He can lure the guy from the Parkers to that place."

"He can't be that stupid, right?"

"I heard that the members of the Parkers family aren't that smart..."

"Uh oh. Looks like you made a grave revelation. You're going to be taken away. Do you have any goods to inherit? Please tell me the password. Thanks!"

"Crap. Ah, I want to recall my message. Sh*t. Why can't I do it?"

"Tell the Virtual Universe Corp to add the function."

"Virtual Universe Corporation: Do I need you to teach me how to do things?"

...

Chapter 1457: Fk! Is This Something a Human Would Do? (1)**

Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered how to lure the poison pythons to Parkers' warrior no. 2.

The no. 2 wasn't stupid. He sensed the pythons and evaded their attacks before.

Hence, it was impossible for him not to notice the pythons if he was led to their nest.

The best method was to guide the reptiles to the place where the guy was fighting with the mid-tier imperial level python.

After pondering for some time, Wang Teng's eyes lit up and he started searching around.

The audience was puzzled, wondering what he was up to.

Soon, Wang Teng squatted down as if just having found something on the ground and was observing carefully. He picked up several spiritual plants growing in a pile.

Those weren't enough. He needed a few hundred stalks to tackle that large group of snakes so he searched for some more.

Fortunately, there were many around; it was easy to find them.

Serpentine Grass!

Being a grandmaster alchemist, Wang Teng was familiar with all kinds of spiritual herbs. He remembered the basics of that plant.

It was an aphrodisiac.

That's right, Serpentine Grass was an aphrodisiac.

When all life awakened and the mating season arrived, some snakes would consume the plant to mate.

Wang Teng didn't know if it was mating season already, but he could create one for them.

"This should be enough." He was quick to gather the stalks, soon collecting a few hundred of them. He nodded and found a place to sit.

Fire Force was manifested in his hand. A wisp of flame appeared, burning the Serpetine Grass into powder form.

He also added supplementary spiritual herbs to improve the effects.

"Done!"

Wang Teng chuckled.

The Serpetine Grass powder turned into a round ball, silently floating above his palm.

The steps were simple, and Wang Teng was a grandmaster alchemist; the process was brief.

"What was that spiritual grass?"

"I don't know. Someone, please check!"

"I feel he's going to make trouble."

"Oh right, is Wang Teng an alchemist?"

"I'm an alchemist. I can guarantee he wasn't very technical."

"Do you have any certification?"

"Found it! That was Serpetine Grass. It's an aphrodisiac!"

"Oh my god! An aphrodisiac!"

"I think I know what he wants to do!"

"I think I know too!"

"The guy claiming to be an alchemist, why couldn't you tell it was Serpetine Grass? Where are you? Come out!"

"I did notice, but I'm letting you figure it out for yourselves so your understanding improves."

"Haha, you're good with words."

...

While the live chat platform was heating up—Wang Teng stood up and reappeared next to the python nest in a flash.

He waved a hand to scatter the round pills towards the poison pythons.

A few, quiet seconds later, there was a commotion.

Oh my god!

Hiss!

Excited hissing echoed in the valley.

"It's starting!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up as he stared into the distance.

As expected, the giant pythons quickly slithered out, intertwining with one another. They formed balls of snakes and squirmed furiously...

"This is unsettling!" Wang Teng mumbled. He couldn't bear to watch.

But, he had no choice; he needed to watch so he could know how to attack them.

He glanced at the tumbling snakes and felt that the time was right. He raised a hand and pointed forward.

Black vines formed, sweeping out with a whoosh.

Wang Teng wasn't trying to kill the creatures; what he was planning was even more infuriating, though.

They would wish they could kill him!

The black vines circled around the females of the species and pulled them away forcefully!

All the poison pythons were stunned!

What just happened?

They were indulging in the moment when something disappeared.

Their mates disappeared!

The pythons raised their heads and saw the female pythons being sent into the sky. Their pupils shrank.

Hiss!

Hiss!

Hiss!

Angry hissings abounded. The poison pythons were enraged.

Their mates were being snatched!

This enmity would not be forgiven!

The giant pythons chased after the vines furiously. Numerous attacks swarm towards Wang Teng like a tsunami.

Our hero turned and ran.

The black vines were keeping a tight hold of the female pythons, preventing them from escaping. They were being used to bait the other pythons.

"Oh my god, is this something a human would do?"

The spectators were stunned. Their minds were blown away.

They guessed that Wang Teng was aiming to use Serpetine Grass to quicken the poison pythons, but none of them guessed his following actions

Who would have thought he would use that simple and direct method to lure all the snakes?

What is going through his mind?

Boom!

There were violent tremors in the foggy forest. Wang Teng's alchemized grass made the giant pythons lose their minds; they openly rampaged through the forest.

"What's going on?"

Parkers' warrior no. 2 was fighting with the mid-tier imperial level python when he heard the commotion. His expression changed.

Chapter 1458: Fk! Is This Something A Human Will Do? (2)**

The Parkers' fellow sensed the fierce and wild aura surging towards him from all directions. He had a bad feeling...

"Run! The pythons are here~"

"Run! The pythons are here~"

"Run! The pythons are here~"

...

The phrase flooded the virtual universe's live chat panel.

Many couldn't bear to watch, involuntarily starting to sympathize with the fellow.

Parkers' warrior no. 2 noticed that something was amiss and wanted to break away from the current fight.

However, a few black shadows dropped from the sky, coming out from the mist.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

...

The pythons plummeted down uncontrollably, squirming their giant bodies in the air.

The Parkers' guy was aghast. His pupils shrank as his mind filled with question marks.

Why did the pythons fall from the sky?

However, that wasn't the time to ponder about it. The pythons would fall on him soon, so he swept his battle blade and killed the incoming snakes with flames.

Blood splattered and the acrid stench of blood wafted in the air.

Hiss!

Hiss!

Hiss!

...

Angry hissing was heard; more pythons dashed out of the mist. They hurled themselves at Parkers' warrior no. 2.

Those reptiles had lost their minds, so they didn't care who the culprit was. They would kill any human on sight.

What's more, the fellow had already killed a few female pythons, making their hatred towards him become intense.

Wang Teng was elated when he saw this development from his hiding spot.

Good lord!

Such great teamwork!

The poison pythons and Parkers' warrior no. 2 clashed.

The latter looked grim. He suffered a group attack from the snakes for no apparent reason.

He felt wronged.

The guy wanted to explain but the pythons wouldn't listen.

No. 2 shuttled back and forth amid the snake siege, not daring to face them head on. He just wanted to get out.

Wang Teng wouldn't let this happen. He would use spiritual power to move a few snakes his way to force the fellow back into the hot mess.

No. 2 wanted to vomit blood out of frustration.

Why did more snakes pop up when he was about to escape?

Also, he noticed how snakes died all of a sudden once they were seriously wounded, all before he could land the killing blow; all his efforts were wasted. His points were pathetic.

No matter how stupid he was, he eventually caught on. Someone was controlling the scene to get more points.

Rules stated that they couldn't kill each other, but that only applied to direct confrontation. It didn't state they couldn't use star beasts to injure other martial warriors.

Thus, at first, the Parkers family wanted to use such a method to hurt Wang Teng.

Unfortunately...

The warriors in the competition couldn't see the live broadcast, otherwise friend no. 2 would have surmised from no. 1's ending that Wang Teng was behind all of it.

"Who is it?" Parkers' warrior no. 2 glanced around him with a sullen face. He shouted again, "Who is it? Come out!"

No one replied. All he could see were the snakes attacking like maniacs.

"Do you know who I am? Can you bear the consequences of hindering the Parkers family?" The warrior kept shouting when he received no reply.

"I can't see you, but my family can. You can't escape."

"Stop shouting. Aren't you tired?" Wang Teng asked calmly.

The other frowned, as the voice was familiar. Where have I heard it before?

"You?!"

He remembered who it was, his expression changing completely.

"Wang Teng, you came to Zone 3!" The guy clenched his teeth.

"Hahaha." Wang Teng laughed. This fellow thinks that his true form is here.

"You're a coward. You came here because you don't dare go to Zone 1," mocked the fellow.

"That's right, I'm a coward," Wang Teng replied.

The former didn't expect such a direct admission to the claim. His expression froze, but then he snorted. "Hmph, I will kick you out of the competition if I have the chance."

"Why don't you take care of yourself first," the young hero replied indifferently.

Parkers' warrior no. 2 was frustrated, feeling he was punching a cotton ball. His intention was to anger the other to make him show up.

The bastard is extremely composed. The fellow was rendered speechless.

"I feel bad for him!"

"Parkers' warrior no. 2 is being fooled!"

"Would he be fuming with anger if he knew it's just one of Wang Teng's clones?"

"Wang Teng is evil. He's tricking all the warriors from the Parkers."

"This is the second one. Looks like their grudges can't be reconciled anymore."

...

Time moved slowly. Parkers' warrior no. 2 was tired, still unable to break free. He wondered how long he had been fighting.

The worse thing was, he didn't get many points, either. All of it went to Wang Teng's tally.

"You're doing great! Let me count for you. There are still 68 poison pythons left. A bit more effort and you'll succeed. You're the best!" Wang Teng cheered him on.

Everyone: ...

This fellow is irritating!

Parkers' warrior no. 2 was already injured when he heard this. He felt his lungs about to explode in anger as he vomited blood.

"Pfft!"

Blood was spewed like a fountain, blossoming in the sky and creating a pretty sight.

"Amazing!" Wang Teng praised.

The mid-tier imperial level python took the chance to sweep at fellow no. 2 with its tail. The move left a wound so deep that bones could be seen.

He would have been chopped in two had he not taken half a step back in time.

"I admit defeat!" Parkers' warrior no. 2's face was drained of color. He finally gave up the fight.

A light shot down as he disappeared from Zone 3.

A shrill and furious roar reverberated in the mist. "Wang Teng, I will never forgive you!"

Just then, Wang Teng gradually emerged and stared at the spot where the ball of light was. He shook his head and said, "What a pity. Why give up so early?"

Everyone: ...

Wang Teng is a devil!

"Damn it!" Furious Flaming Universe Lord's eyes were about to shoot fire due to anger. He glared at Wang Teng's image, wishing he could tear him into pieces.

For some reason—maybe sensing the elder's intense gaze, or just making a deliberate move—the young man raised a hand and stuck out two fingers.

Veins popped out from the universe lord's forehead.

"What does that mean? Two?"

"Two? Is he referring to the second dispatched warrior from the Parkers?"

"Is Wang Teng declaring war on the Parkers now?"

"That's bold! Amazing!"

...

On the live chat platform—everyone was wondering if that was Wang Teng's war declaration.

If it were someone else, they might have seen it as the guy overestimating himself, but Wang Teng had already taken care of two enemies. It was still possible to keep at it.

"How rash of him!" Bao Dewen shook his head on the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft.

"Hahaha, young people should be a little hot-blooded." President Pei Tianzhou laughed with a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

Bao Dewen and Qi Yunxia were surprised, not expecting the president to think that way.

The latter had a soft spot for talents.

Unfortunately, he was already a member of the military, so their fates wouldn't cross.

The pair of underlings shook their heads and smiled bitterly.

Wang Teng now had to take action since guy no. 2 was gone. Fortunately, the fellow had tired many of the creatures, making work easier for him.

Once he dealt with all the poison pythons, Wang Teng's points skyrocketed, reaching first place!

Gaunt, who was hunting star beasts at the moment, was stunned by this.

"???"

Chapter 1459: Leng Qianxue's Interference!

In Zone 3—the talented Gaunt had remained in first place for a very long time. But then, he was suddenly shoved to second place.

It all happened in an instant!

Gaunt was dumbfounded. He didn't know what had happened and his expression turned gloomy.

To be overtaken out of the blue, after keeping the spot for more than twenty days... Anyone could imagine how he felt.

"Hahaha, look at Gaunt's expression!"

"I pity him."

"He probably doesn't know what happened!"

"What's with this Wang Teng? Is he cheating? How did he squeeze Gaunt out first place?"

"Don't speak nonsense if you don't know what's going on. Everyone's watching the competition. How can you even cheat? He's just a bit more creative than others!"

"It's not just a bit. I'm about to break my back!"

...

Many people saw Gaunt's expression and immediately burst into laughter. It was too funny.

Of course, there were some who speculated whether the young competitor from the military was cheating. Otherwise, how could his points skyrocket all of a sudden? It didn't make sense.

After all, Gaunt had reigned in first place for more than twenty days and was dethroned in a flash. Some of Gaunt's supporters couldn't accept it.

The top ten rankings would rarely change, as the main performers were strong, keeping a large gap between those below; it was difficult for others to catch up and overtake them. It would usually be those outside of the top ten who would have ranking changes.

But, such incidents always happened while Wang Teng was around. He always acted in unexpected ways.

Those who knew him were accustomed to the fact; those who didn't would, soon enough.

Gaunt was in a very bad mood. He was surpassed by a person who came out of nowhere, for no reason he could think of. It would be strange to see him in high spirits.

Furthermore, he knew that this upstart wasn't even among the top ten before.

This meant that his rival's ranking shot up from further below the top ten, shooting straight to first place. Even he had doubts, as to whether the guy was cheating.

Some time later, he realized that Wang Teng was firmly keeping the spot, which meant that there wasn't anything wrong with the rankings.

A bright light flashed in Gaunt's eyes, his competitiveness stirred. He glanced at the surrounding star beasts and leapt to begin a massacre.

On the other side—Wang Teng looked at his ranking in Zone 3 and smiled. "Finally, first place. I just have to keep the spot until everything is over."

He then looked at Gaunt's ranking and raised his eyebrows, "Looks like this guy isn't willing to settle!"

He snickered. He wasn't about to have his advantage lost, so he also began killing star beasts.

Wang Teng took some time to check his attributes board.

He had gathered large amounts of attribute bubbles from his hunt just then. His poison Force advanced from the fifth to the seventh level of the celestial stage!

Constellation Poison Force: 46500/70000 (celestial stage, seventh-level)

With the seventh-level of the celestial stage and his current strength, his clone would fare well even against talented martial warriors, killing star beasts as fast as them.

It wouldn't be easy for Gaunt to catch up!

The League of Talents was in full swing. The rankings of Wang Teng and his clones improved yet again.

Zone 1, he had advanced into the top twenty, and was now in rank 18!

Zone 2, he had reached rank 23!

Zone 3, first place!

Zone 5, he advanced to the top twenty as well, and was now in rank 16!

Zone 7, he rose from rank 6 to third place!

His rankings shocked countless people. They almost couldn't believe their eyes.

Oh my god!

Any other warrior would be exhilarated to have one of those results.

However, Wang Teng was occupying five of those spots!

"Look. Wang Teng has finally met Parkers' no. 3 in Zone 5!"

"What Parkers' no. 3? The Parkers will go mad!"

"Oh my god! He really met him!"

"Yet another fateful encounter. I really want to know how the Parkers are feeling right now."

"I wonder what Wang Teng is going to do to this guy."

"He can be more creative. My back is still fine!"

...

Everyone was excited on the live chat platform.

There were also people who took the initiative to bestow names to the Parkers's participants... No. 1, No. 2, No. 3...

Numbers 1 and 2 had been killed in action.

No. 3 would soon go under!

The Parkers observing the competition had faces as black as charcoal. Furious Flaming Universe Lord's nose was almost spitting fire.

How could they run into him again!

Why is fate so cruel?

No. 1 and No. 2 were now in the waiting area. Compared to No. 1, No. 2 was a bit more fortunate.

He was eliminated after twenty days passed and his ranking was still quite high. Even if his points were halved, it was still possible for him to get into the top ten thousand.

However, both fighter's expressions were foul, and couldn't help but worry for No. 3 when they saw he was found by Wang Teng!

Tsk, what No. 3. That's their family's xxx!

The other dukedoms couldn't help but gloat a little when they saw this.

Wang Teng really had a feud with the Parkers!

They felt a little glad that their families were on good terms with the young hero. Otherwise, they would have trouble stomaching such deliberate targeting.

The League of Talents was supposed to give the family's talents a better path. It would be a waste if they didn't get good results because of such reasons.

No matter what, the ones who should be depressed at the moment were the Parkers. It had nothing to do with the other families.

On a snow-capped mountain in Zone 5—Wang Teng met Parkers' no. 3.

He hid himself behind a large tree piled with snow. His body was like one with the environment, while his presence disappeared. No one could tell there was someone present.

The insider knows the ropes, while the outsider just comes along for the ride.

Many powerful warriors noticed Wang Teng's concealing method and were extremely astonished by it.

Quite the brilliant move.

They wouldn't have noticed the boy's existence if they weren't watching the competition from a third person's perspective.

Many people were curious about how the guy would sabotage Parkers' no.3.

The previous two methods opened their eyes, while being greatly entertained at the same time. What would happen the third time?

Their encounter was also a coincidence.

The Parkers fellow was fighting a group of ice boars.

Those beasts were the overlords of the area, and lived in great numbers.

Parkers' no. 3 was overjoyed to have found the place. To him, it was an excellent hunt ground.

He was ranked 16th at the moment. If he could wipe out that beast group, he would certainly make it to the top five!

It was an excellent opportunity!

However, he was cautious, knowing he couldn't startle all the creatures at the same time. He had to bide his time and finish them off one step at a time.

He carefully lured a small group and killed them before drawing the attention of another group.

It was a slower method, but victory was secured.

No. 3 had a solid plan!

It was a sound plan indeed, but plans would always encounter changes.

Since Wang Teng had found him, he wouldn't let him do as he wanted.

The young hero's eyes lit up as he rubbed his chin. It shouldn't be difficult this time.

Ice boars had the ice element and feared flames. He had been using fire Force in that forbidden zone, which countered them.

Releasing his flames was the only thing he needed to do. There wasn't a need for power; he only had to affect a wide area to startle all the beasts present.

We'll see how No. 3 dodges them!

Just as he was about to make a move—he froze all of a sudden. He turned and squinted a little.

A snow-white figure had suddenly appeared!

It was a woman clad in a snow-white dress, with snow-white hair to match. The most noticeable were her dazzling feet, which casually paced around the snow.

This beauty has a powerful ice talent! Interesting! Is she the top ranker, Leng Qianxue? Wang Teng's heart thumped. He decided to abort the plan after some contemplation. He wanted to see what she was up to before taking action.

Just then, he felt flustered since she looked in his general direction.

However, he didn't move an inch.

There was no need to be anxious!

Wang Teng was confident in his advanced disguise talent. It was impossible for her to notice him.

Leng Qianxue frowned a bit and looked away. She then continued to tread on the snow, discovering the star beasts roaming the mountain. It was indeed an excellent hunting ground.

Great perception. Is it because she sensed my gaze? Or is it because of her exceptional ice talent? Wang Teng felt puzzled, yet relieved. Fortunately, I was calm enough and didn't reveal my presence. I would have been discovered otherwise.

Leng Qianxue's arrival also attracted No. 3's attention.

She didn't bother concealing her presence, walking in the snow with a calm posture as if she were alone. She made it seem like she didn't care about him.

"Leng Qianxue!" No. 3's expression changed, immediately recognizing the lady.

Leng Qianxue's had become a renowned figure in Zone 5. Many had seen the stunning beauty walking barefoot in the snow. Guy no. 3 had naturally heard about her.

His guess was confirmed when he noticed her fair hair and her bare feet.

Damn it. Why did I meet her here! No. 3 didn't look too good. Leng Qianxue was ranked first, and was definitely powerful to an extreme; he wasn't confident of being able to fight and deal with her.

Leng Qianxue walked from afar and raised a slender palm. A snow cave then collapsed; a dozen ice boars pushed the snow away and rushed out. Their eyes became red when they saw the culprit destroy their nest, then squealed as they charged towards her.

However, ice spikes burst out of the ground and pierced the ice boars without her even moving.

Tsk, this woman is strong! Wang Teng commented after seeing it happen.

Chapter 1460: Beauty, Aren't You Cold Without Your Shoes?

Neat and decisive!

Silent!

Wang Teng and No. 3 were stunned by Leng Qianxue's attacks.

Our hero wasn't as reactive to it, but he was dumbfounded by the young woman's ice talent. He had never seen the like.

Even Saiba, the fellow of the ice fairy race, was weaker than her.

Mind you, he was the son of a universe stage warrior and the member of a race with great ice talent.

There was a special principle in the universe. The stronger warrior, the stronger the talent of his or her descendants would be.

Where did Leng Qianxue come from?

Why was her ice talent greater than that of the son of a universe stage ice fairy?

No. 3 started to panic. He felt his plan could fall short as the newcomer was too powerful. Would he have to give her those ice boars?

He certainly was unwilling.

He hesitated for some time, but chose to keep hunting. Leng Qianxue didn't stop him; it would be a battle of speed.

Being a fire element warrior, he felt he could beat the ice beasts faster.

It was hard to tell who would kill more boars if they were to compete.

No. 3 turned serious. He would only dare to lure a dozen ice boars before, but now, he was gutsy enough to draw thirty of them.

As for Leng Qianxue, she kept on calmly killing boars by the side. She wasn't as careful as No. 3, appeared to be exceptionally lighthearted. She seemed confident in herself, not at all concerned about alerting the horde of ice boars.

Furthermore, her killing speed was faster than no. 3's. In this environment, her ice manipulation was like adding wings to a tiger, making her more formidable.

Wang Teng frowned when he saw this happen.

They were having too much of an easy time.

He wouldn't allow that to continue.

No way!

He didn't care who the other party was. Since she entered the trap, he would trick them together.

Trapping two or one was the same.

It didn't matter.

After making his decision, his gaze turned sharp and he used Space Flash. A large amount of constellation fire Force was gathered in his palms and formed a large fireball in the air, which he hurled down.

Boom!

The ball exploded, turning into a roaring sea of fire, sweeping all over.

The temperature rose and the ice melted. A cacophony of fierce roaring filled the surroundings.

"Shit!" No. 3's expression changed.

Everything happened in a split second, so he was completely caught off guard.

All the ice boars were alerted by the fire.

Which bastard did this?

The Parkers' fellow was enraged. He scanned his surroundings, trying to find the person responsible for burning the mountain.

Leng Qianxue frowned. She started to become unsettled as different emotions roiled in her heart.

She had been confident of dealing with all unexpected situations, provided no other external element interfered.

However, the current situation was out of her control. The fiery tongues licking through the mountain wouldn't just alert a dozen ice boars.

All the star beasts in the mountain would very likely be alerted.

She surveyed her surroundings. A while before she felt observed, but she thought it was just her imagination, as she didn't see anyone.

Now, it looked like there was indeed someone lurking around!

She was surprised, as she couldn't find the person with her senses.

Mind you, her perception was a hundred times more sensitive in a snowy environment.

However, she couldn't find the culprit. No wonder she easily let down her guard and discarded his first impression.

Sometimes, being too confident would cause judgment errors.

The ground started shaking as ice boars got out of their caves. They noticed Leng Qianxue and No.3, immediately charging at them.

Once the task was done, Wang Teng shifted away using Space Flash again, reappearing in the distance, still concealing his presence.

The ice boars went berserk under the heat of the flames, launching attacks.

The beasts crowded around the pair of struggling warriors, packed so closely that not a drop of water could have trickled through.

It's time for another harvest. Wang Teng sniggered and released his spiritual power to snatch the fruit of their labor.

This time, it wasn't just the fighter from the Parkers. An even stronger Leng Qianxue was present, making his gains greater.

The miserable pair fought furiously, but their points were pitiful.

"Poor things!"

"Wang Teng is shameless!"

"How can he make use of Goddess Leng? Is his heart black?"

"Is he not sensitive? Can't he let our goddess off?"

"Ah! Let go of my goddess. I want to save her!"

"Wang Teng, you bastard. How dare you trick my goddess!"

"Erm... I wouldn't dare speak up for Wang Teng now. I may draw all the public anger to me!"

"Pfft, simps. I support Wang Teng. So what if she's a goddess? She will still get tortured."

"Hey, you don't have a girlfriend, do you?"

"There's a saying that a goddess will still treat you like her first love even if you abuse her. She will never leave you!"

"That's evil! Erm, is it true? I want to give it a try."

"Try and die!"

"Girlfriend? Isn't your hand enough? Come, do the hand dance with me."

"Hand: Please let me go~"

...

On the live chat platform—the crowd was finally relinquishing their support for Wang Teng. Many of them condemned him.

Ever since the competition started, Leng Qianxue had become a goddess to many. Her popularity was high.

They couldn't bear to see the young hero mistreating her.

In an instant, Wang Teng became the target of public criticism, verbal abuse and written attacks.

As for those who still supported him, they shrunk behind their screens and kept a low profile, afraid of being bullied by the masses.

Of course, there were those who found amusement in messing with others, leading everyone astray with their comments.

Leng Qianxue and No. 3 gradually realized the problem. Their points weren't increasing even after hunting for some time.

Someone was 'stealing' their points.

No. 3 was shocked and furious. He had already been annoyed and perplexed by the ice boars; the score stalling was leading him to a mental distress.

"Who's doing this? Come out!" No. 3 shouted loudly.

Roar!

Roar~

Only the ice boars replied with frantic attacks.

Even Leng Qianxue felt a little bemused. She raised her delicate eyebrows and carefully checked her surroundings.

Soon, she realized that—after heavily wounding an ice boar, within the split second before the creature died—an invisible hand would strike the final blow and kill the boar.

That was the general scheme. The person who made the kill would earn the points.

Thus, even if she injured the star beast heavily, she wouldn't get any points if she didn't kill the creature.

The score mechanism was to raise the competitiveness of the game, such that martial warriors would fight to get the most star beasts. The one who killed would get the point.

There had to be a winner when two warriors met.

Leng Qianxue noticed the problem and her gaze turned sharp.

Her pupils were special. There seemed to be ice crystals shimmering in them, allowing her to look cold and noble like a true ice queen.

Wang Teng was on high alert. This is bad! He exclaimed in his heart.

"I found you!" said the young girl in a cold voice. She followed the invisible spiritual power and found the latter's hiding spot.

She raised her hand and shot numerous icicles. They formed a square cage, as she tried locking the lurker within.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng detected this and used Space Flash to escape. He reappeared in the air.

"Wang Teng!" No. 3 exclaimed in shock when he saw him reveal himself.

He never expected the one hiding to be Wang Teng, the warrior whom the Parkers wanted to deal with.

The fellow's expression darkened in an instant. The feeling of having turned from hunter to prey made him feel humiliated.

Wang Teng glanced at the latter before shifting his gaze to the young girl. "You found me!"

Leng Qianxue stared at Wang Teng with her silver-white eyes. She remained still and silent while snow fell in soft, gentle cascades.

Wang Teng disappeared again, his sneaky voice echoing in the snow.

"You can't hit me!"

Leng Qianxue frowned, feeling a bit helpless.

Her opponent felt a little cheeky.

Loathing to waste time, she stepped out and froze all the ice boars around her. She wanted to leave that place.

However, some fire arrows sent from afar forced her back.

She waved a hand, ice power sweeping out. The flames were frozen, preventing the arrows from hurting her.

Ice boars circled her again. A mid-tier imperial boar blocked her path with its huge body. She could not leave.

On the other side—No. 3 was furious since Wang Teng was basically ignoring him.

However, knowing his great enemy was behind it all, he didn't want to sacrifice his efforts to benefit the latter. Thus, while Wang Teng was restraining Leng Qianxue, the fellow took the chance to escape.

He would settle the score after overcoming that crisis.

He released fire attacks with his fists, punching some of the ice boars away to dash out.

"Come back!" Wang Teng brought his sword down in a swift, powerful arc, releasing an attack condensed with tenth-level ultima.

No. 3's expression changed. He moved his fists to counter the sword glow.

Boom!

No. 3 flew backwards. The ice boars pounced on him again.

"Wang Teng!" No. 3 shouted in anger. Rage burned in his eyes.

He tried breaking out of the encirclement a few more times but failed. He could only become Wang Teng's hunting tool!

Leng Qianxue was in the same situation, but she was different, since she was a beautiful tool.

She felt irritated at the moment, no matter how composed she looked. The corners of her eyelids were twitching.

"Poor Goddess Leng!"

"Goddess Leng can't control her anger!"

"Wang Teng is a genius. He must be the first one making her this angry."

...

However, she was ultimately different from No. 3. She was someone who could find Wang Teng's position and attack.

Once again, she found his hiding spot and clenched her fist. An ice-blue battle bow appeared in her hand.

There was no arrow.

However, one was formed when she pulled the string and fired.

The ice arrow traveled at the speed of lightning, soaring through space and reaching Wang Teng in the blink of an eye.

Clang!

A metallic clang was heard.

Wang Teng's sword slammed against the arrow, pushing it aside. The projectile flew inches away from his body. The chill exuded almost froze his body.

Fortunately, there was a wisp of divine flame in his body, which coursed through his limbs and dispelled the invading cold.

This chill is powerful! Wang Teng squinted.

However, a few more ice arrows flew over and sealed all escape paths before he could react.

Wang Teng used Space Flash to escape that move, reappearing in a different location.

Just then—an unnoticeable, sly look appeared in Leng Qianxue's eyes. She found a chance and escaped the ice bear encirclement.

She stepped in the air as ice crystals formed around her feet, which made her speed increase. She traveled a few thousand meters in the blink of an eye and quickly ran away.

"Beauty, aren't you cold without shoes?" Wang Teng shouted loudly. He didn't chase after her.

Leng Qianxue almost stumbled.

Chapter 1461: Pfft, Damn This Parkers Family!

Leng Qianxue left without any hesitation, giving up on the large group of ice bears.

Wang Teng felt disappointed. It was one less person to make use of, and much less points to farm.

Good thing he already had a huge harvest, so it wasn't a drastic loss.

He then glanced at the area where the ice girl stopped just then, and saw several conspicuous attribute bubbles floating near the ground.

Collect!

Constellation Force (Ice)*3500

Divine Frost Physique*1200

Divine Level Arrow Talent*2300

Celestial Realm Spirit*6500

...

Attribute bubbles merged into his clone's body, which were then relayed to his original body through some unexplainable connection.

In Zone 1—Wang Teng stopped while a strange glow filled his eyes, just as he was hunting star beasts.

Leng Qianxue! An ice element prodigy!

Divine Frost Physique! It can actually sense spiritual power through ice and snow. This physique is really special and powerful!

Her arrow talent reached the divine level. No wonder my clone wasn't able to stop her.

Her spirit seems powerful as well; it's already one of the best among celestial warriors.

She's a good opponent. I should be able to meet her in the next round.

Thoughts crossed Wang Teng's mind while a smile occupied his face.

The majestic constellation ice Force appeared in his body; however, it used to belong to the boars, not to Leng Qianxue.

Constellation ice Force, celestial stage at the sixth level!

Wang Teng's constellation ice Force advanced rapidly from the third to the sixth level of the celestial stage.

No one would dare imagine that kind of speed.

Moreover, the hunt in Zone 5 wasn't over yet. Large amounts of ice boars would produce large amounts of attributes. Wang Teng was looking forward to how his level of constellation ice Force would be in the end.

He even obtained blank attributes, which he had previously accumulated in large amounts.

After absorbing the bubbles of the Divine Frost Physique, attaining the special ice constitution, some change in his body did take effect.

Wang Teng already had an ice-related nature in his arsenal—the Ice Cocoon Physique. However, it could not be compared to Leng Qianxue's.

Once the new constitution was added, the former was suppressed.

Wang Teng felt the changes and joy emerged in his heart.

He managed to get a powerful physique for nothing. The League of Talents is a great place!

He loved it!

Leng Qianxue would be livid at the moment, if she knew her Divine Frost Physique had been picked up by Wang Teng.

She would probably go mad.

Divine Frost Physique: 1200/10000 (first-rank)

He checked his attributes board. The Divine Frost Physique was at the first rank, implying a lot of room for improvement.

This was unlike the ordinary Ice Cocoon Physique, which could no longer be improved once the perfected stage was attained.

Next was divine-level arrow talent. This came as a surprise. He didn't know that, not only was the young girl's ice talent shocking, she also had a powerful weapon talent.

She was definitely a cosmos stage talent, at the very minimum!

If she grew, she would be extremely powerful and terrifying.

That said, if she entered the Seven Stellar Academies, there wouldn't be anything obstructing her future prospects.

Of course, Wang Teng had reaped some benefits, getting the divine arrow talent, which immediately advanced his former arrow talent from the imperial to the divine level.

Among all his weapon talents, the first to reach the divine level was his arrow talent!

On the contrary, the swords and blades he often used were still at the imperial level. Fate was cruel!

Divine Level Arrow Talent: 2300/50000

The last attributes were the spirit attributes. Wang Teng didn't look too carefully. There was no point if none of them would advance to the next level.

He continued to hunt and improve his ranking in Zone 1.

In Zone 5—No. 3's situation became difficult with Leng Qianxue's departure. All the ice boars were attacking him, as if raving mad.

Even Wang Teng had some sympathy for him!

"Leng Qianxue didn't abandon you for no reason. Look at you; you're so ugly. No beautiful women are willing to share your plight," Wang Teng said, as if commiserating.

No. 3's face turned green.

What do you mean by ugly!

He felt humiliated. Although bald, he definitely wasn't ugly; he was still considered handsome among the Parkers' members.

However, that wasn't the point.

Both fighters weren't even acquaintances. Wasn't it normal for her to leave him?

What a load of nonsense!

Those who didn't know could think it was a family drama.

The people watching were also speechless. This guy is too mean. He's destroying Leng Qianxue's reputation!

No. 3 suppressed his anger and shouted coldly, "Wang Teng. Is wagging your tongue all you can do? Come and fight me to the death if you have the guts!"

"Oh, I won't say anything then; I'm a coward. Please carry on." Wang Teng crossed his arms and watched the show.

No. 3: "..."

Coward?!

Is there anyone else as shameless as him?

Ouch...

The surrounding ice boars were attacking him crazily; the fellow wouldn't hold on for long. His body was riddled with injuries, while his energy was gradually depleted.

The worst that could happen during a hunt was consuming too much Force. Ice Force was the densest in that region; fire Force was relatively scarce.

It wouldn't be convenient for a fire element warrior like No. 3 to restore his Force!

The latter gasped for air as his eyes turned red. He felt he was at the end of the road.

No. 3 glared at Wang Teng and simply admitted defeat, unlike No. 1 or No. 2 who snarled at the young hero and hurled vicious words. He then turned into a beam of light, disappearing from the forbidden zone.

"Tsk, his eyes were fierce!" Wang Teng shook his head, but didn't take it to heart.

The live chat platform was filled with rejoicing.

"Another one. Another one has been sent on his way!"

"This No. 3 didn't say much. Look at his glare, he's much more threatening than the previous two."

"So what? Wang Teng didn't even look at him."

"Such contempt. How captivating."

"Wang Teng: Those defeated shouldn't speak of courage!"

"Amazing~"

...

Wang Teng looked at the large group of ice boars and sighed. "Looks like I still have to do it myself."

"Is this something a human should be saying?"

"No. 3 and Leng Qianxue helped him deal with so many boars."

"He's so ungrateful."

"Someone, pull this guy out and smack him a hundred times. Let him know the viciousness of the world."

"Shameless thief, look out!"

...

Everyone was stunned by Wang Teng's complaints, so they crusaded against him.

He's too shameless!

Daring to say that out loud.

'I still have to do it myself' ...If you don't obtain your points for yourself, who will?

Shameless~

Everyone despised him.

Wang Teng didn't know he had turned the whole crowd against him with a single sentence. In the next moment, he reappeared in midair and waved his hands. Constellation fire Force was swept out.

Monstrous flames turned into arrows that shot down from the sky.

The flames weren't ordinary. They were made with Scorching Beast Flame he got from the Furious Flaming Universe Lord; that was why it was more powerful.

It was just that the flame was also of a red color, not much different from normal flames. Outsiders wouldn't be able to tell them apart.

They could only see ice boars being killed, one after the other. The speed wasn't slower than Leng Qianxue's or No.3's.

"What technique is that? So powerful!"

"Wang Teng's flames seem to be very powerful too!"

"I don't think it's as good as his water Force!"

"Finally. He's fighting seriously with fire Force for once!"

"Well said. His previous fights weren't serious, at all!"

"Quick! Look! Wang Teng's ranking in Zone 3 is improving rapidly. Oh my god. Fifth place, fourth place..."

"First place!"

"First place all of sudden. What the hell! Amazing!"

"First place again. He has two first places now!"

"I highly suspect he's going to make all his clones claim first place."

"He's already reached second place in Zone 7. Damn. When did he do that? I didn't even realize!"

"Looks like it's going to happen. Zone 7 is no longer in doubt. It all depends on Zone 2 now."

"Zone 2's Ling Yangxu is powerful. Wang Teng barely reached rank 18. He's still far from first place."

"That's right. Ling Yangxu is just as strong. He'll take first place for sure."

"Rubbish. That's just Wang Teng's clone. If his real body were there, would you dare say the same thing?"

"So what if it's the real body? There's nothing to be afraid of with Ling Yangxu's strength."

"Haha, let's see who gets to the top in Zone 2."

...

Wang Teng's ranking climbed to first place in Zone 5, dethroning Leng Qianxue. Many people became more and more confident about the young hero claiming first place in four forbidden zones.

However, there were also many who supported Zone 2's top ranked Ling Yangxu, and felt unconvinced. Both sides immediately quarreled on the live chat platform.

The Virtual Universe Corporation even allowed betting.

Odds were 3:1.

If Wang Teng's clone won, the winners would get three times the original amount.

It was clear that the large corporation ruled that the likelihood of Wang Teng winning was a bit lower.

All of a sudden, the audience's emotions were ignited!

There was no doubt in regards to Wang Teng's other clones getting first place. However, it was still debatable, whether his clone would be able to get first place in Zone 2.

That was the hot topic.

The Virtual Universe Corp knew this well, engaging people and enticing them into participating, especially Wang Teng's and Ling Yangxu's supporters. Both sides went back and forth, arguing on the live chat platform.

Countless viewers focused on Zone 2; the amount of attention focused on the area, even surpassing Zone 1 temporarily. Even those concerned about the Crown Prince were redirected elsewhere.

President Pei Tianzhou of the Great Qian Academy shook his head.

"What is going on? They are pitting us with Wang Teng." Bao Dewen frowned.

"It's part of the usual tactics of the Virtual Universe Corporation. What can we do about it?" Qi Yunxia shook her head.

"I didn't expect Wang Teng's clone to have the power to cling onto the first place. I really misjudged him." Bao Dewen wanted to say something but stopped, only sighing bitterly.

"It's not just you. We've all misjudged him." Qi Yunxia sighed.

"Hmph. No matter what, I believe Yangxu will definitely keep his first place. That's just Wang Teng's clone; how could it match up to Lord Yang?" Bao Dewen said.

No one responded; their faces showing traces of worry.

Given Wang Teng's strength and actions, it was hard to tell whether Ling Yangxu would be able to maintain the top position. After all, there was also a martial warrior from the Parkers family in Zone 2.

Chapter 1462: Families Should Stay Together! (1)

Wang Teng and Ling Yangxu's duel had yet to begin, but the attention placed on them was already at an all-time high.

The people supporting the latter felt worried upon remembering the former's actions.

Then, somehow, the blame was thrown over to the Parkers.

"It's the Parkers family's fault. Wang Teng's points wouldn't have gone up as quickly if it wasn't for them."

"Haha, who did the Parkers offend?"

"We, the Parkers, refuse to accept the blame!"

"I, Parkers' no.1, refuse to accept the blame!"

"I, Parkers' no.2, refuse to accept the blame!"

"I, Parkers' no.3, refuse to accept the blame!"

"Enough with the fake Parkers. Aren't you worried that the real family goes after you?"

"I'll run. No one will find me with all these conversations going on."

"I'm leaving. Can't afford to offend them."

"I have something to say. What do you mean by the Parkers being to blame? Do you think Wang Teng won't trick the rest of the warriors?"

"Makes sense. But, the problem is, I don't see him tricking other people. He has a bottomline."

"That's right. It is still the Parkers' fault."

"Have you forgotten about my Goddess Leng? She got tricked too!"

"Goddess Leng expressed her resentment."

"Cough, honestly, Goddess Leng was just unlucky. She willingly fell into his trap. You can't blame Wang Teng for that."

"Pfft... the goddess must be feeling wronged."

...

The comical fellows in the audience livened up the place. Many others felt that the Parkers had given Wang Teng the opportunity to take shortcuts, otherwise he wouldn't have been as shameless.

So it's our fault?!

The Parkers' family members were seething with anger upon reading the conversations on the live chat platform.

We are innocent!

We're supposed to be the victims. How did they become the scapegoat?

No. 1, No. 2, and No. 3 were forced to leave the competition because of Wang Teng. It was an unchangeable fact.

But, they weren't expecting the blame to fall on their shoulders.

Since their inclusion as one of the high and mighty dukedoms of the eight big families, they had never endured such humiliation and frustration.

It was worse than death!

And this was all because of Wang Teng!

The Parkers' hatred towards Wang Teng +1+1+1+1...

On the Cavendish family's spacecraft—Borla saw Di Qi acting sneakily at the side and shouted, "Di Qi, what are you doing?"

"Cough, nothing!" Di Qi jumped in fright. He was quick to hide the hand wearing his wristwatch behind his back and acting like nothing happened.

"I saw him placing bets!" Olivia shouted unexpectedly.

Borla glared at Di Qi. "Young lad, you're quite fast. Why didn't you call me when you're betting?"

"That's right, why didn't you invite me?" Olivia agreed.

Olivia's mother: ...

"What are you trying to get in on the excitement for?" Di Qi glanced at Olivia, feeling at a loss.

"Hmph, why can't I join in the fun? I'm richer than you," Olivia said proudly.

"...You just stabbed me in the heart." Di Qi didn't know what else to say. Then, his eyes lit up. "Come, tell me how much money you have. We can still bet more on Wang Teng. We won't lose; you can get half of the profits and I'll get the other half."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Olivia rolled her eyes. "Why would I have to split anything with you when I'm using my own money?"

"Do you know how to bet?" Di Qi glanced at her from the corner of his eye.

"Tsk, are you looking down on me?" Olivia pouted.

"Olivia!" Olivia's mother, Letitia, stared at the girl with displeasure in her eyes.

"Mom, Wang Teng is going to win. I'll just play once," Olivia shook her arm and whined.

Borla pulled Di Qi over secretly and whispered, "Di Qi, help me make a bet too."

"Mom, look! Uncle is betting too." Olivia had sharp eyes, immediately noticing Borla's actions.

"Second brother!" Letitia sighed as she looked at the latter.

"Gambling in moderation brings you joy." The guy felt embarrassed.

"Di Qi, I'll transfer one billion UC to you. Help me place a bet," said the universe stage warrior next to them, his tone calm.

Everyone: ...

"Fourth Uncle, you're going to bet too?" Borla was stunned.

The universe stage warrior was Borla's fourth uncle, Dubois. The man glanced at the young noble and said, "Is this a game for young people only? Is an old man like me not allowed to earn some pocket money?"

"No, of course not!" Borla replied hurriedly, "I was just unaware that you had such high expectations of Wang Teng."

"He's hiding his real strength. Ling Yangxu from the Great Qian Academy might not be his match," Dubois said in a meaningful tone.

Letitia was tempted by his words. In the end, she secretly transferred a sum of money to Olivia and winked at her.

→_→

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Olivia was stunned for a moment before she reacted. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Even her mother was eager to place a bet.

This was a good thing.

The best way to convince a person was to pull her into the game.

Furthermore, the noble mistress decided to join them without needing any persuasion.

Olivia was quick to act, in case her mother changed her mind.

Being a lady wasn't easy. They needed to save money for shopping.

Brother Wang Teng, we're relying on you!

Chapter 1463: Families Should Stay Together! (2)

Olivia took out all her money to bet on Wang Teng, along with the money her mother gave her.

Now, the entire Cavendish family had boarded Wang Teng's ship.

Families should stay together!

Elsewhere, at the same time—Wu Xingyun, Old Han, and the others placed their bets on Wang Teng too. They didn't have much money, but that didn't stop them from spending all their fortune.

Even Lin Chuhan, who was traveling with the Battle Hearth Mercenary Team, had secretly bet all her money on Wang Teng. Her trust in him was immense.

It was a pity that her team was completely unaware.

They didn't understand the young hero; all they knew was his strange performance during the elimination round.

That wasn't enough for them to place their hard-earned UCs on an unknown person.

Isah and some of the mercenaries had even placed bets on Ling Yangxu.

After all, the latter's performance was more outstanding in their eyes.

They weren't the only ones who thought along those lines. Most had made bets, some on Wang Teng and others on Ling Yangxu.

It was just like a football match. The audience felt they understood a team well, and would feel tempted to bet on them.

Of course, there were those who wanted to become rich overnight. Most people just wanted to earn some money.

Unfortunately, winning wasn't guaranteed. Their fortune could dissipate, to then commit collective suicide...

Much to everyone's surprise, Wang Teng's clone in Zone 7 reached first place. The original holder of the top position was a talent from the Rodriguez family called Carpenter.

It was the Rodriguez' turn to feel frustrated. They had taken great pains to groom those talents; they hoped they could make a spectacular debut in the League of Talents.

Who would have thought that Wang Teng would mess up their plan.

Second place would never be as eye-catching as first place. The chances of them entering the Seven Stellar Academies would be lower after descending to the second spot.

...

Zone 2.

Everyone was focusing on Wang Teng and Ling Yangxu.

However, being the parties concerned, those two didn't know what was going on, so they kept on killing star beasts at their own pace.

Wang Teng searched for the Parkers but he couldn't find them.

Five days passed. It was getting closer to the end of the elimination round.

Wang Teng's rank in Zone 2 had risen to no. 13. The climb was significant.

Ling Yangxu remained in first place.

This gap made people worry. Not much time was left. Is Wang Teng able to catch up?

"Wang Teng is quite unlucky. He hasn't met any of the Parkers people for a while."

"Hmph, making use of others is just a shortcut!"

"That's right, a shortcut. Look at Ling Yangxu. He relies on himself, getting all the points alone. That's what a first place talent should do."

"Ignorant. He only knows how to use brute force. Shortcut? Wang Teng is using his brain!"

"Being brainless is scary!"

"Why are you blaming others when you're an idiot?"

"Do you think anyone can duplicate Wang Teng's tactics? His concealing method is powerful, and is able to kill star beasts without anyone noticing. Can others do this?"

"Hmph. Let's see what he'll do if he doesn't meet another warrior from the Parkers soon."

"Wait, a warrior from the Parkers met Ling Yangxu!"

...

Above a plain in Zone 2—jagged bolts of lightning ripped across the sky. Lightning element star beasts danced across the horizon.

Ling Yangxu and the Parkers' fellow met there; both had their eyes on a Thunderhorn Antelope herd.

The group of beasts was huge. The creatures roamed the plains, nibbling on various lightning-element spiritual grass, unaware of the imminent danger.

The two figures hovered in the sky while exchanging glances. Competitiveness flashed in their eyes.

The Parkers' fellow held Zone 2's third place. He was a strong contender for the first position.

Hence, none of them would allow the other to attack the gigantic antelope herd.

The latter held a giant battle blade in each hand. Flames surrounded them, forming a glow on their edges. He lunged forth with powerful thrusts, the tips of his blades aimed at the grazing creatures.

The Thunderhorn Antelopes weren't feeble herbivores with no combat abilities. Their lightning talent was formidable; that is why they immediately noticed the violent Force fluctuation in the sky. All the herd was alerted.

The antelopes bleated.

Grunts were heard as sparks of lightning started flashing fiercely on their two sharp horns.

Lightning cracked like whips, illuminating the antelopes faces.

Then, the bolts congregated to form a spike that streaked across the sky, heading straight for the Parkers' warrior.

Bang...

Explosions roared like a hundred cannons, shaking the earth and shattering the sword attack launched by the Parkers fellow.

There were many antelopes; their combined attack was terrifying.

"What?" The warrior was shocked.

The antelopes cried again.

Another grunt was heard. Lightning started gathering once more, reading another attack for the human enemy.

The warrior from the Parkers was appalled. He wanted to evade the attack.

But, just at that moment...

Ling Yangxu blinked. He raised his long purple spear high in the air, attracting lightning Force for a move of his own. It cracked in the air surrounding the weapon.

Boom!

The long spear went down in a stabbing motion, sending a web of lightning at the Thunderhorn Antelopes.

The martial warrior from the Parkers family was also enveloped by it.

Above him was a lightning net, while below was the Thunderhorn Antelope's attack. Basically stuck between a rock and a hard place.

"You!" The warrior's expression changed. His face turned gloomy, but there was no time to waste. He hurried to escape the attacking range.

It was too late, though. The antelope's attack coming from below reached him, piercing a bloody hole in his abdomen.

Swoop! Boom!

The Parkers' warrior shuddered. Black smoke and blood spurted out from his mouth.

If he wasn't bald, his hair would have stood on end.

Ling Yangxu suddenly stopped the lightning net from falling and said calmly, "I'm sorry. I didn't see you."

"Pfft!" The Parkers fellow widened his eyes in disbelief, staring bitterly at the other contestant while vomiting another mouthful of blood. Although unwilling, he gave up and disappeared from Zone 2.

"Erm..."

"Who said Ling Yangxu doesn't know how to use his brain?"

"Oh my!"

"I didn't expect him to pull such a sneaky move. I mean, he looks so righteous!"

"Don't you think that the Parkers guy is pitiful? He didn't clash with Wang Teng, but he met an equally evil Ling Yangxu."

"Gasp, I can feel the pain just by looking at the wound!"

...

Chapter 1464: Brother, Don't Go! Take Me Along!

On the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft—Bao Dewen and the other vice-presidents stared at one another.

That had obviously exceeded their expectations.

Was it really the talented Ling Yangxu they groomed?

Something felt wrong!

It was an unexpected change.

However, Pei Tianzhou seemed content. "This child has finally woken up. I was afraid he would be easily tricked since he's so focused on cultivation. I can feel at ease now."

Everyone: ...

Parkers' warrior no. 4 left the fourth Zone unwillingly, feeling bitter and angry.

He didn't meet Wang Teng!

He wasn't even called No. 4 yet. What a pity!

"2333 Wang Teng's tool is gone!"

"Let's see how he surpasses Ling Yangxu now."

"Brother, open your mind. There's no Parkers' family no. 4 but there's a few thousands of other number fours."

"Anyone can be Wang Teng's no. 4 if he's pushed into a corner."

"Wait, aren't Wang Teng and Ling Yangxu close to each other?"

"He's heading in Ling Yangxu's direction!"

"The commotion must have alerted him!"

"He's coming!"

...

In Zone 2—Wang Teng suddenly stopped rushing. He looked to a point further ahead and frowned. "That was a powerful lightning Force fluctuation."

After hesitating for a moment, he accelerated to max speed and dashed forth.

It would be better to have a look either way.

He quickly traversed a large distance and saw the herd of Thunderhorn Antelope in the distance. He also saw Ling Yangxu.

Of course, Wang Teng didn't know who he was yet.

He merged into the surroundings and hid all of his aura. He was invisible.

All the people watching the live feed started shaking their heads!

Wang Teng had set his eyes on Ling Yangxu!

Some of the audience was also excited. Ling Yangxu had shown them his black heart with the previous move.

One was shameless, while the other black-bellied!

What kind of magic would manifest if they were to meet?

The crowd was filled with anticipation.

Ling Yangxu clutched his purple spear and continued to draw lightning unto him, forming a myriad of attacks and slaughtering a great bunch of Thunderhorn Antelopes.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

This person is a lightning-element warrior!

Good! I'll have lightning attribute bubbles to harvest soon!

Wang Teng knew his chance was there again.

He released his spiritual power and silently killed a few of the seriously wounded antelopes. His stealing-points mission began.

The chance arrived without the need for him to scheme against Ling Yangxu. He would be stupid not to profit from the opportunity.

Ling Yangxu stopped after some time passed. He had used up much of his lightning Force; time to recover was needed.

He checked his points.

Then... he frowned.

He had a clear notion about his score. He killed many Thunderhorn Antelopes, but his points only rose a little; probably just a third of all his kill count.

Ling Yangxu is being targeted! The same thought appeared in many people's minds.

"Quick, notice the problem!"

"Ling Yangxu is not stupid. He should be able to figure it out soon."

"I wish he finds Wang Teng and faces him head on."

"That's not easy. Wang Teng is good at hiding. It's like a cheat!"

...

The spectators logged on the live chat platform were anxious. They had a bird's eye view of the terrain, so they knew what was happening, while the party concerned was likely unaware of the situation.

Ling Yangxu had just noticed the problem but he didn't know the reason. He started to make some guesses.

Could it be that the Thunderhorn Antelopes are only worth a few points?

He was quickly back in shape as the lightning Force was dense, so he started hunting again.

There were flashes of lightning the hooves of the low-tier imperial level antelopes and above; they soared into the sky and charged at the warrior. Lightning was congregated between their horns before they lashed out.

Boom!

Explosions reverberated. Purple Force ripped the sky apart.

Ling Yangxu's expression remained unchanged. He swung his long spear, releasing countless spear images that struck the antelopes with overwhelming force.

Their attacks collided and exploded.

The incoming antelopes weren't his match and got hit. They plummeted to the ground.

An invisible force was swept out, killing the heavily injured creatures.

"Huh?" Ling Yangxu finally noticed what was going on. He frowned as he made another stabbing motion.

Lightning spear glows pierced through the air. A figure appeared, flying backwards with an astounded look on his face.

It was Wang Teng!

Ling Yangxu stared at the young hero intently and questioned in a cold voice, "Who are you? How dare you plot against me!"

Wang Teng didn't expect the other party to discover him. He felt astounded and immediately gave the other an apologetic expression. "Haha, sorry. I was just passing by."

"Hmph." Ling Yangxu snorted. He didn't believe the bulls**t, instantly exposing the latter, "You were snatching my prey, right?"

"What are you saying? I don't understand," Wang Teng said innocently.

The audience: ...

The Great Qian Academy: ...

Ling Yangxu felt the corners of his eyelids tremble. He didn't expect the fellow to act dumb.

This is so fake!

Anyone can see he was lying!

Wang Teng laughed it off and took a few steps back. "Since you don't welcome me, I won't disturb you any longer. I'm leaving!"

"Do you think you can leave?" Ling Yangxu bolted straight at the other. The long spear was rushing like a lightning dragon.

"Why so fierce? I just snatched a few points. Don't be so stingy!" Wang Teng stopped acting after realizing that the fellow wasn't buying it. He blinked and used Space Flash to escape.

Ling Yangxu frowned. He was fast, but his opponent managed to run away.

Wang Teng smiled and reminded him, "Don't forget that we can't fight each other in this round."

"You're strong. You shouldn't be someone unknown. Tell me your name." Ling Yangxu looked at the intruder.

"Wang Teng!" the young hero replied calmly.

"Wang Teng?" Ling Yangxu frowned and scanned the ranking board. He was surprised. "You're not in the top 10!"

"Just as you say!" Wang Teng didn't mind. He smiled and asked, "Who are you?"

"Ling Yangxu!" The man raised his chin up high.

"Wow, you're the no.1 talent. It's an honor to meet you," said Wang Teng, pretending deference.

Ling Yangxu furrowed his brow and spoke in an impatient and contemptuous tone. "These Thunderhorn Antelopes are my prey. You should leave."

The guy is not even in the top ten. He seemed to have overestimated him.

"Are you herding them?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

Ling Yangxu was at a loss for words.

Isn't it obvious? Who would herd antelopes here? What is he thinking?

"If they're not yours, why can't I kill them?" Wang Teng asked calmly.

"Do you want to become my enemy?" Ling Yangxu asked coldly.

"Think what you want. Be my guest if you can stop me," Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

"You're not my match," the other replied indifferently.

"You're confident." Wang Teng sized up the other party. It had been a while since someone spoke to him like that. He kind of missed that.

Ling Yangxu saw Wang Teng's expression and felt uncomfortable for some reason. The guy had a strange expression, as if he had just said something ridiculous. He felt belittled.

His gaze turned cold but he didn't attack Wang Teng. The rules weren't for show. Besides, he wouldn't gain anything from hurting the man.

He moved and charged into the Thunderhorn Antelope herd again.

Ling Yangxu was waiting for the other to act. Once he did, he was confident he could force the meddler to leave the match, just like he did with the warrior from the Parkers.

Wang Teng smirked. He was familiar with that gaze. Are you trying to plot against me?

You're too green!

Wang Teng didn't do anything, merely resuming his point snatching by the side. Ling Yangxu failed in his plan, even suffering additional losses.

Soon, he had no choice but to stop. His expression was contorted.

He tried his best to kill the Thunderhorn Antelopes in one move, but most of them were heavily injured at best, and were killed by that bastard instead.

Damn it, why is he so skilled?

The timing for each kill was perfect. He had no time to react.

Unfortunately, he didn't know what the young hero was doing in the other forbidden zones. If he did, he wouldn't find his proficiency weird.

Ling Yangxu turned and glared at Wang Teng. Anyone would be infuriated after being taken advantage of brazenly.

Furthermore, there was nothing he could do!

He would rather fight the guy, but the rules couldn't be broken, unless he wanted to leave.

The top talent of the Great Qian Academy had never felt that frustrated.

On the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft—Pei Tianzhou shook his head and said, "Yangxu is getting a little angry."

"I'd be angry if I were in his shoes too," Bao Dewen said with a frown as he stared at Wang Teng on the screen.

The others agreed.

They clearly saw the situation. None of them could promise they would be calm about it.

Wang Teng's actions were infuriating!

Ling Yangxu glared at the latter and asked angrily, "Is being shameless the only method you have?"

Wang Teng nodded shamelessly and said in a righteous tone, "That's right, it's my only method. Everyone has a hunting method and this is mine. What's wrong with that?"

Ling Yangxu's face turned black.

He acknowledged Wang Teng's shamelessness. He was probably the only person who could say this in an upright manner.

In the end, the young expert glared at Wang Teng again and gave up hunting the Thunderhorn Antelopes. He turned and left.

Everyone on the live chat platform was astounded.

Ling Yangxu left!

Those supporting him were flabbergasted. They couldn't accept it.

They saw him as the stronger of the two, but he was forced to leave in exasperation. This was against all predictions.

"Brother, don't go! Take me along!" Wang Teng shouted as he caught up with the other.

Everyone: ...

Chapter 1465: An Unknown Giant Palm!

There was an eerie silence on the live chat platform.

Many people found it unacceptable when Wang Teng forced Ling Yangxu to leave. Even worse, he kept sticking to the latter like plaster. This was...

"Shameless!"

"Despicable! I want to kill this thick-skinned brat!"

"Let's do it!"

"Let's go. I can't bear to watch, either. How can someone have such thick skin?"

"Cough, I suddenly pity this Ling Yangxu. He's in a worse state than the warriors from the Parkers family.

"Bastard, let go of my Ling Yangxu. Stop pestering him. Y'all don't have a future."

"You first have to check if you're suitable."

"Hey, this sounds wrong!"

...

The audience was furious. They cried out because of the injustice, no longer able to stomach Wang Teng's devious acts.

Unfortunately, the culprit couldn't see their responses so he didn't care.

He wouldn't let go of that tool easily.

The Thunderhorn Antelope herd wasn't important; there were many other lightning-element star beasts in Zone 2.

Hence, a funny scene took place in Zone 2. The first place holder, Ling Yangxu, rushed forward at a fast speed while turning his head occasionally, as if something were chasing him.

He didn't look good. There was exasperation, helplessness, grievances... various emotions piled up to form his troubled expression.

"What's going on?"

"Ling Yangxu seems to be hiding from someone."

"Really? He's the top ranker in Zone 2 and should be the most powerful expert there. Who can pressure him into running?"

"Maybe his ex is chasing him. Look at his expression... Doesn't it look like this?"

"Now that you mention it, it makes sense."

"His ex came to find him in the League of Talents? Is he a jerk discarding girls after playing with them?"

"Oh my god, Ling Yangxu's ex came to find him in the League of Talents!"

"Gosh, I almost believed you!"

...

Many martial warriors recognized Ling Yangxu, so there was much talk when they saw him flee in Zone 2.

Some even wondered if he was chased by a lady because he was a scumbag. This generation of martial warriors had a vivid imagination.

Ling Yangxu heard their voices and his face turned black.

To hell with that ex-girlfriend crap!

What on earth are they thinking?

Wang Teng also heard the discussion. The corners of his lips trembled and his expression darkened. Did I just become Ling Yangxu's ex?

What a humiliation!

He never expected his actions to cause such a disturbance.

Those people's imaginations were worse than his!

Everybody's so creative!

He had no choice but to appear. If he didn't, rumors would be even wilder.

Bewilderment increased when they saw Wang Teng chasing the popular warrior. It was absurd.

A warrior who came from who-knows-where was chasing Ling Yangxu!

Compared to the latter, Wang Teng was just an unknown little figure. No one knew who he was.

However, his name started to spread, following the incident of his chasing Ling Yangxu.

As expected, the latter couldn't bear it anymore and shouted, "Wang Teng, what do you want?"

"I just want you to take me along. Others will catch up soon if you don't kill star beasts," Wang Teng said.

"I..." Ling Yangxu felt like cursing.

It was a competition, not a game. Why should I bring you along!

But, Wang Teng was right. The no. 2 fellow would surpass him if he didn't kill star beasts soon.

The problem came.

Was he going to give Wang Teng the best part of the deal?

He wasn't willing to let him steal a portion of the points he worked so hard for.

"Stop hesitating. There's no time left!" Wang Teng urged him earnestly.

"Damn it!" Ling Yangxu cursed and finally charged into a group of lightning element star beasts angrily. He started his massacre.

Wang Teng smiled. His points were finally there.

The audience was flabbergasted.

What happened to Ling Yangxu having a higher chance of winning? What's with the situation now?

What happened to the black-hearted Ling Yangxu? Had he resigned to his fate?

"Wang Teng!"

"A martial warrior from under the top ten!"

"How can he force Ling Yangxu to this state?"

"Is there something else going on?"

...

Many warriors in Zone 2 were dumbfounded. They stared at the unknown fighter in disbelief, wondering what had happened.

But soon after, everyone noticed the young hero's rise in points. He went from no. 12 to no. 11, then to no. 10, no. 9...

"???"

All warriors' jaws were slack. They didn't know how to describe what they felt.

This is unbelievable!

What happened?

Wang Teng's just standing there. How did his points go up?

Someone looked up at the stone plate hanging above Zone 2 and wondered, "Did the stone plate's break down?"

"How's that possible? How can the stone plate fail?" Some people were doubtful, since the stone plates had never gone wrong.

The artifacts were controlled by the Seven Stellar Academies. It was highly unlikely for problems to arise.

Ling Yangxu also noticed the changes to the ranking. The look on his face was dark and gloomy.

Wang Teng's quick rise was due to piggybacking on his fervent killing spree.

It was infuriating!

Ling Yangxu turned and scoffed at Wang Teng. "Wang Teng, enough. You're already no. 6. What more do you want?"

"No rush. I'm just no. 6; there's still a long way to go," Wang Teng replied calmly.

The former took a deep breath and shouted, "Just no.6? You were in the twelfth spot at first. You rose by six places. Don't be greedy."

"Look at what you're saying. I rose to no. 6 because I put in the effort to kill star beasts. What do you mean by saying I'm greedy?"

"I..." Ling Yangxu had never seen anyone as cheeky as him. Wang Teng's shamelessness broadened his horizons.

Putting in the effort?!

Are you sure?

You've been picking up bargains all this time. What gave you the guts to say that you've made the effort? How thick can your skin be?

Ling Yangxu wasn't good at arguing so he left again. He would find another chance to break free from that plaster.

Another day passed. Only two days remained for the elimination round to end.

Wang Teng had risen to the fourth place in Zone 2, and was getting closer to no. 1.

Ling Yangxu's heart sank. He tried every means possible to get rid of the leech, but to no avail. He could only watch helplessly as the other rose in rank.

"Oh no, will Ling Yangxu lose to Wang Teng? I bet 30,000 UC on him!"

"30,000 UC only? I'm betting all my fortune!"

"A poor fellow would like to ask how much your entire fortune is."

"Not much, just 250 UC."

Silence.

"There's two days left; there are still two places between them. That isn't a huge gap. Will Ling Yangxu be able to turn the tides around? If he can't..."

"I think it's difficult. Ling Yangxu is being oppressed to the point of suffocation."

"Sigh, I thought Ling Yangxu was evil, but he pales in comparison with Wang Teng."

"I admit that Wang Teng is the most shameless martial warrior!"

"I dare to say that Wang Teng will win!"

"A shameless person is invincible. If he doesn't win, no one will!"

...

Rounds of discussions blew up on the live chat platform. Those betting on Ling Yangxu were panicking.

It was understandable why they felt anxious. They had invested all their fortune, not just 250 UC.

As for Wang Teng, his shameless image was deeply ingrained in everyone's minds. It couldn't be removed.

Most of the people believed he could reach the no. 1 spot, but their confidence wasn't based on his ability. Rather, it was cemented on his shamelessness.

On the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft—Pei Tianzhou and the others felt exasperated. They didn't think that their talented student, Ling Yangxu, would be cornered with such a strange method.

"This..." Bao Dewen trembled in anger. He was at a loss of words.

He had high hopes for that talent, looking forward to seeing him achieve good results. But, the poor fellow met a huge obstacle in the first round of the competition.

The obstacle was Wang Teng's clone, someone whom he looked down upon in the beginning.

The damage was low, but it was highly insulting.

"It's all right. This is just the elimination round. We can bounce right back after this if we do end up losing." Pei Tianzhou shook his head. "In fact, Yangxu hasn't lost. Why are you panicking?"

Bao Dewen felt embarrassed by what the president said. He was a vice-president, but he lost his composure just then. That was unbecoming of him.

...

In Zone 2—Ling Yangxu dashed into a mountain range. The sky was cloaked in a dense veil of black clouds, crackling with flashes of lightning that struck the mountains below.

Wang Teng followed without thinking too much. They rushed into the mountains one after the other.

Ling Yangxu wreaked havoc in the mountain range, alerting all the star beasts that lived there. They pounced on the two martial warriors.

Wang Teng couldn't hide anymore, considering the situation. He had to personally take action and kill star beasts.

A smile finally appeared on Ling Yangxu's face when he saw this happen.

He kept diving deeper into the mountains, where the creatures were stronger. They were the only ones able to hold Wang Teng back.

He could finally break free!

The pair of fighters quickly flew deeper into the mountains. Right when they passed a huge mountain, Ling Yangxu repeated his previous actions and slashed with his long spear to attack a place in the landscape below.

Lightning attacks struck the body of the mountain. Force fluctuations were swept out, covering a few thousand meters of land. Trees and rocks tumbled and collapsed; a huge hole was blasted open in the mountain's belly.

Ling Yangxu smiled coldly and turned to leave.

Roar!

Suddenly, a throaty and angry roar erupted below, akin to a volcanic blast.

The sound boomed across the mountains, sending shockwaves through the ground like a massive earthquake.

Ling Yangxu's smile froze.

What is that sound?!

Boom!

Right when the question popped up—the mountain below him trembled violently. Rocks cascaded down, while trees groaned and collapsed. The mountain's body was detached, rising steeply from the ground.

Wang Teng stopped and stared at a place ahead of him. He activated his Real Eye and saw a ball of extremely dense lightning Force.

Ling Yangxu was unlucky. He wished for the powerful star beasts to hold the other back, but he ended up provoking a formidable presence.

The fellow understood the situation and his expression changed. He retreated furiously without thinking.

Just then, a large hand emerged from the mountain and grabbed Ling Yangxu.

The latter's pupils shrank. He was appalled but there was no time to hesitate. Glaring light blossomed around his purple long spear as Force was gathered; it struck down like a true bolt of lightning.

The attack was shot towards the rough and wrinkled hand.

Bang!

The spear glow collided with the power of lightning swarming around the hand, releasing a blast that spread to the mountains.

The spear glow was instantly shattered, while the hand kept a firm hold of the warrior.

Ling Yangxu's expression changed entirely. He frantically retreated, but was still slower than the large hand. He was slapped.

Boom!

Ling Yangxu was thrown backwards like a sandbag. He vomited a mouthful of blood in midair.

Another hand emerged, wanting to slap Ling Yangxu again.

The latter squinted. A blinding purple glow erupted from his body as he scrambled to make his escape at the speed of light. The large hand failed to hit him.

Chapter 1466: A Very Big... Very Big Fellow!

Lightning streaked across the sky; Ling Yangxu reappeared a few thousands of miles away. His face was bloodless.

What was that?

His gaze was filled with doubt as he wondered what attacked him.

"What a huge hand!"

"What's that?"

"Oh my god, is that a high-tier imperial star beast?"

"There are some of them in the forbidden zones, but candidates normally prefer to stay clear of them. Ling Yangxu is quite unlucky."

"Sigh, he did it to get rid of Wang Teng. If not, he wouldn't have been as reckless."

"That's right, it's Wang Teng's fault."

"Wang Teng: Blame me then."

"No one expected that terrifying star beast to be hibernating below an ordinary-looking mountain."

"That's right, Ling Yangxu is under huge pressure but he's still careful. He was just unlucky."

"He must be possessed by the God of misfortune!"

"I am the God of misfortune. Pay me or I'll make you unlucky!"

"I'm so scared~"

...

The spectators on the live chat platform were stunned by the sudden development. They gawked at the huge pair of hands in terror, while trying to decipher what it was.

What kind of hands are they?

The hands were creased and weathered, with lines etched deep into the skin. They were rough and massive; black soil was embedded within those lines. They looked like the hands of a laborer.

Yes, that was an appropriate analogy.

However, those hands were rougher. They didn't look like the hands of a human.

Of course not. What human would have such big hands?

On the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft—Pei Tianzhou's pupils constricted a little as he stared at the massive limbs. He blinked and observed them closely, trying to ascertain what creature it was.

"A high-tier imperial star beast?" Bao Dwen's expression changed a bit. His heart almost leaped out of his chest when he saw Ling Yangxu being slapped. Fortunately, the fellow managed to escape and his injuries weren't serious.

"Why did Yangxu run into this guy?" Qi Yunxia furrowed his brow. No one was able to stay calm in the current situation. The young warrior was seriously unlucky.

On the Cavendish spacecraft—Borla and the others also became serious as they stared at the large pair of hands.

Di Qi hesitated. This should be a high-tier imperial star beast, right?"

"Based on the Force fluctuation released, it should be so." Borla nodded.

"Brother Wang Teng is there too. Will he be alright?" Olivia asked anxiously.

"Don't worry. A creature of that level is incapable of threatening his life." Di Qi smiled and heaved a sigh of relief.

Letitia, who was about to comfort Olivia, turned and stared at Di Qi in surprise.

The creature was as strong as a heaven stage warrior, but somehow, Di Qi felt relieved after hearing their assessment.

Was it her imagination?

Or did they have some misunderstanding about high-tier imperial star beasts?

"I've heard about Wang Teng's achievements, but this is just his clone. Aren't you being a little overly confident in him?" said Dubois, the universe stage warrior.

"Fourth grandfather, you don't know how many unexpected moves Wang Teng has. It might be just one of his clones, but I have absolute confidence in him." Di Qi smiled.

The expert gave him a strange gaze before going back to watching the broadcast.

At the same time, the eight dukes of the big families, the formidable warriors from the imperial family, and the bosses of the various factions had all their attention in Zone 2 as well.

A high-tier imperial-level star beast!

That was the first high-level creature to appear during the League of Talents, an extremely powerful lightning-element star beast.

Based on its destructive force, one could tell it wouldn't be easy to deal with!

On Yuming Planet.

Wu Xingyun, Old Han, and the others were worried. They couldn't tell what level the creature was at but they could see it was powerful.

Wang Teng was present at the scene and quite close to the monster, so they wondered if he could remain unscathed.

On the Battle Hearth Mercenary Team's spacecraft—Lin Chuhan clenched her fists tightly, while staring intently at the young figure on screen.

Isah noticed her reaction, but there were too many screens and a vast number of warriors displayed, so he didn't know who she was looking at. He wondered who she was worried about.

He remembered her violent reaction when he spoke badly about Wang Teng.

A bad feeling rose in his heart, while inadvertently tightening his fists.

...

In Zone 2—Wang Teng stared to a place ahead of him with an impassive face. One could only see his gaze flickering a little.

The ground shook while the mountain gradually pulled itself up from the ground. The surrounding forest rose slowly too, as if it were also part of the star beast's body.

The ground convulsed under their feet. Soon, a giant stooping figure emerged in front of the crowd.

Once the giant figure stood up, he was taller than the mountains.

However, he was hunched; the mountain and the forest on his back seemed to have bent his spine.

The giant was hideous, with fangs and... balding. Thick yet sparse hair vines drooped down his head. His arms were so long they reached his knees.

Actually, when the arms were fully stretched, they could reach the ground.

He was looking at Wang Teng and Ling Yangxu with his murky and purple eyes.

The gaze was filled with cruelty and madness, seemingly devoid of any conscience. And yet, one could sense the immense pressure released through his pupils.

This contradictory feeling was filling up his eyes, making him unique and bizarre.

The star beasts roaming the Battle Planet were powerful, but there was a flaw: they rarely had any intelligence. Most acted on instinct and remained wild.

This applied also to mid-tier imperial star beasts. The candidates killed many creatures, but none of them were sentient.

That was why the Great Qian Empire chose the Battle Planet to host the League of Talents.

Those star beasts would be troublesome for the empire if they left the Battle Planet.

Holding the event there would also serve to remove star beasts regularly and get rid of the trouble. What a great way to kill two birds with one stone!

Pei Tianzhou's expression changed a bit as he called out the name of the behemoth.

"A Great Lightning Monster!"

"The Great Lightning Monster?" Bao Dewen and the others had never heard of such a creature. They turned and stared at the president in surprise.

Pei Tianzhou ignored their reaction and muttered to himself in disbelief, "How can there be a Great Lightning Monster on the Battle Planet?"

"President, what is this creature?" Qi Yunxia asked curiously.

Pei Tianzhou regained his composure after hearing the question. He slowly replied, "The Great Lightning Monster is a unique presence living in the depths of the universe. You can consider it a... star beast."

He paused for a second when he said 'star beast', as if the two words were inappropriate. But, since people had always categorized it as a beast, he reluctantly used the term.

Pei Tianzhou continued, "It is said that the Great Lightning Monster carries the bloodline of an ancient race, but it isn't pure. That's why it's a half-human, half-beast; a bit like a subhuman species but lacking intelligence. They act like wild beasts."

"An ancient bloodline!" Bao Dewen was astounded.

Everyone glanced at the ancient battlecrafts of the Seven Stellar Academies. There were ancient runes carved on each. If anyone was familiar with the ancient races, it would be them.

Would the Great Lightning Monster attract their attention?

"President, is this creature uncommon?" Qi Yunxia asked curiously.

"That's right, they are rare indeed. They're scattered across the universe, and will instinctively choose a planet suitable for their cultivation. Then, they go into hibernation and gradually raise their abilities," Pei Tianzhou explained. He shook his head and lamented, "I didn't expect to find one hibernating here."

"It must be powerful if it has the bloodline of an ancient race!" Bao Dewen suddenly caught the crux of the matter.

"Correct. The Great Lightning Monster's ability is terrifying. You can say it's invincible among star beasts of the same level. Its comparable to a universe behemoth." Pei Tianzhou became grim. He sounded a little emotional as he continued, "Aside from universe behemoths, nothing can go against it."

"Gasp, comparable to universe behemoths?" Bao Dewen inhaled a mouthful of cold air due to shock. He gave Ling Yangxu a worried look, his forehead with a deep crease. "Yangxu..."

Pei Tianzhou frowned and replied, "Don't worry. As long as he admits defeat, he'll be saved."

...

At the same time—many experienced and knowledgeable warriors recognized the monster. There was a tumultuous uproar.

Even the heaven stage and universe stage martial warriors were astounded by what they saw, finding it unbelievable.

The audience went crazy on the live chat platform. All of them were guessing what the giant monster was.

Most were low-ranked warriors, so they didn't know about the Great Lightning Monster's existence. Fortunately, there was always someone who could explain to them.

"Oh my god, that's a very big... very big fellow!"

"What is that?"

"My mom asked me why I'm watching the live broadcast lying down. That's because the monster is too big. I have to lie down to see it."

"Gosh, how creative!"

"A Great Lightning Monster! That's a Great Lightning Monster!"

"What's a Great Lightning Monster??"

"It's a rare monster that possesses a small bloodline portion of an ancient race. They're extremely powerful... Nevermind, it's too hard to explain. Take a look yourselves [jpeg]."

"The picture looks the same! Oh my, you're amazing. How do you know something so obscure?"

"A monster with an ancient bloodline? I didn't know such special creatures existed in the universe. The world is vast indeed."

"I've learned new things today!"

"Will Wang Teng and Ling Yangxu be in danger?"

"Danger! Danger! Danger!"

"Danger! Danger! Danger!"

...

The word 'danger' started to flood the chat after everyone understood what the Great Lightning Monster was. All of them felt anxious for Wang Teng and Ling Yangxu's safety.

Chapter 1467: The Power of the Lightning Tornado! (1)

Everyone was bewildered by the appearance of the Great Lightning Monster.

At the moment, the focus on Zone 2 exceeded that of Zone 1 where the crown prince was hunting.

The gargantuan hunchback stood among the mountains, glaring at the two fellows who disrupted his slumber.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the monster let out a deafening roar. It was enraged because he was pulled out from his sleep.

Ling Yangxu's pupils shrank; his face turned grave.

This giant is strong!

He's at least a high-tier imperial level creature!

Wang Teng blinked and waved a hand in front of his nose with a look of disdain. "Your breath stinks."

Everyone: ...

Ling Yangxu: ...

Your thought process is a bit askew.

It is all because of Wang Teng. He is the reason why I offended this gigantic monster! Ling Yangxu's blood boiled when he thought about this.

It's all because of this bastard!

"Don't look at me like this. You were the one who provoked this temperamental baby." Wang Teng sighed. "I'm the innocent one here. I was implicated because of you."

Ling Yangxu stared at the cheeky hero with a blank face. However, the muscles on his face were twitching uncontrollably.

"Wang Teng, you're shameless!" Round Ball's voice was heard.

"Whose side are you on?" Wang Teng scolded angrily. Then, he asked, "Have you found it?"

"I did." The little helper rolled its eyes but didn't argue. Instead, it started reporting its findings.

"The Great Lightning Monster!" Wang Teng blinked and smiled at Ling Yangxu. "You offended him so I'll leave him to you. I'll be making a move first, bye~"

No need to fight this powerful fellow. I should leave!

Ling Yangxu's face turned as black as ink. He felt at a loss because of Wang Teng's shamelessness.

The latter retreated quietly.

The other warrior squinted. He wouldn't allow the fellow to leave, as he was the cause of everything. How could he leave so easily?

The great monster moved just then, lifting his feet and striding towards Ling Yangxu.

Boom!

The ground trembled with every step. It was terrifying.

His resentment towards Ling Yangxu was greater so he went straight for him, stretching out one of his long arms to grab him.

Boom!

Lightning crackled near his palm. The attack power was appalling.

Ling Yangxu threw Wang Teng to the back of his mind and hurriedly retreated.

"Hahaha, this fellow is quite reasonable. He knew you were the one who disturbed him." Wang Teng laughed and made it as if to leave.

Suddenly, a calm voice resounded in the sky, all over Zone 2.

"50,000 points will be awarded to the one who captures the Great Lightning Monster."

The martial warriors in Zone 2 were stunned.

They understood every single word, but they couldn't comprehend them when they were strung into a sentence.

What's the Great Lightning Monster?

Aside from Wang Teng and Ling Yangxu, only martial warriors nearby saw the creature. However, they didn't know what it was.

Those who had yet to see the monster were even more confused.

A collective befuddlement descended upon the martial warriors due to the sudden mission.

Soon, confusion gave way to astonishment.

The voice had emerged from within the ancient warships of the Seven Stellar Academies. It was an impromptu mission announced by the great organizations!

This had never happened in the League of Talents!

Still, it was happening at the moment!

Furthermore, the mission reward was amazing. 50,000 points for capturing the Great Lightning Monster?

50,000 points!

Any of the top twenty, or rather, the top thirty warriors would rise to first place 1 if they got those points.

The temptation was massive.

Who wouldn't want to be ranked on top?

All the candidates of the League of Talents were people with great ambition.

Adding to that, completing the mission could imply the recognition of the Seven Stellar Academies in the end.

The mission was announced by them personally, so it was extremely special; tantamount to giving them a chance to perform and be noticed.

Everyone became restless. The remaining candidates in Zone 2 started to become frantic as they looked for the Great Lightning Monster.

Those who had already seen the massive beast had also regained their senses.

The mission was issued once the gigantic creature appeared.

Considering the name, it wasn't hard to guess that the recently appeared monster was the one in the announcement.

And thus, all the warriors started rushing towards the place where the monster appeared.

50,000 points were enough to make many lose their composure. No one would want to give up without trying.

All the participants in the competition were there because they wanted to fight for a better future.

Most considered their participation as a lost chance, but the sudden appearance of the mission reignited their own hope. How could they let the opportunity slip between their fingers?

Candidates aside, even the spectators were shocked.

That was the first time the Seven Stellar Academies had personally made an announcement.

It was unprecedented.

All factions were focused on the Great Lightning Monster. It seemed that the Seven Stellar Academies did view it with high importance; if not, they wouldn't have spoken.

Furthermore, many had noticed that the mission stated 'capture' and not 'kill'.

Chapter 1468: The Power of the Lightning Tornado! (2)

The words 'capture' and 'kill' meant entirely different things!

It looked like the Great Lightning Monster was imperative to the Seven Stellar Academies.

Wang Teng stopped in his tracks and blinked. 50,000 points? He too found it tempting.

Most importantly, if someone else nabbed the 50,000 points, he could forget about being first place in Zone 2.

On the other side, Ling Yangxu escaped from the massive creature's palm attack using a bolt of lightning, to then hear the mission issued by the great academies. His gaze turned sharp and resolute as it landed on the giant monster again.

Getting those points was his chance!

Wang Teng's interference had shortened the gap between them and he had no more advantages. He would be surpassed at any moment.

The 50,000 points would make him unbeatable.

Numerous thoughts went through his mind. He glanced at Wang Teng and realized he had stopped moving.

This b*tch!

Does he know how fast I ran just now? Why are you stopping when you hear that 50,000 points are at stake?

Wang Teng met his gaze and smiled.

"Hmph!" Ling Yangxu looked away and turned to stare at the Great Lightning Monster. The monster was charging at him again.

Roar!

The giant monster bellowed, then raised his hands and bolts of lightning rained down. The bolts gathered to form a long spear that was hurled out.

Boom!

Lightning cracked as the weapon slit the air and shot towards Ling Yangxu at a terrifying speed.

The latter's expression changed entirely. He made a stabbing motion with his purple long spear in the air. Lightning streaked down like wild and frenzied serpents, gathering around the tip of his spear before he threw it.

Boom!

The two attacks collided in mid-air, producing an earth-splitting explosion.

Everything within ten miles was devoured by the blast. Trees and rocks shattered, leaving behind only ash and ruins. The forest was flattened.

Some warriors who were either too close and had no time to react, or were unable to resist the impact. Their bodies turned into a blood mist, dying right then and there.

The martial warriors rushing towards them were flabbergasted. The excitement on their faces froze, as if doused with ice water.

It was horrifying!

That was the attack of a high-tier imperial star beast. Furthermore, the creature was strong even among peers.

"Run!"

In an instant, all the martial warriors left the way they came. Their speed was amazing.

"Pfft! Please forgive me for laughing."

On the live chat platform—many people were awestruck by the immensity of the Great Lightning Beast, but then burst out laughing when they saw the reaction of those participants.

It was indeed a funny sight.

Wang Teng shook his head and looked at the previous collision point. Lightning dissipated and Ling Yangxu's figure reappeared. He wore a grim and pallid expression.

The massive monster was a high-tier being, while Ling Yangxu was just a celestial warrior. The realm difference was huge.

No matter how talented or strong his battle ability was, the chances of him beating the creature was low.

His victory depends on whether he has an ultimate skill! Wang Teng thought.

Roar!

The Great Lightning Monster raged when he noticed that the small human had blocked the attack again. The madness in his eyes intensified. With a roar, he released a punch to the sky and an even more terrifying power of lightning started to converge.

Ling Yangxu's gaze turned cold. He gritted his teeth and clutched his long spear tightly. An invisible force was radiated by body, while endless lightning power started gathering around him.

"Huh?" Wang Teng blinked and exclaimed, "Lightning domain?!"

The invisible force twirled around the fellow. An immense amount of lightning power was sucked in, creating a special lightning domain.

Indeed, it was a lightning domain!

On the live chat platform—the audience was taken aback by the scene, igniting a round of discussions.

"Domain!"

"Ling Yangxu has a domain! No wonder he's the top talent in the Great Qian Academy!"

"Incredible! He grasped a domain while being a celestial warrior!"

"Oh my god, we're both celestial warriors, but the gap is huge!"

"Will he be the Great Lightning Monster's match? Can he capture the creature with his domain?"

"It's hard to say. I mean, it's a high-tier imperial star beast!"

"That's right. The difference in power is vast."

"Why isn't Wang Teng moving? They might have a better chance if they act together."

"They're both talents and competitors. Why would they cooperate?"

"Maybe he's scared."

"Bullsh*t. I don't understand him well, but based on his performance, he's not afraid."

"I'd rather believe he has some tricks up his sleeve."

"I think so too!"

"Hahaha, looks like I'm not the only one who thinks this way."

...

Wang Teng shook his head. He sensed that Ling Yangxu's lightning domain was only at the second-level; it wasn't enough to capture the Great Lightning Monster.

Thus, he remained patient and allowed his opponent to fight it out first.

The power of lightning in the giant creature's hand coalesced to a frightening level. One could feel the gathering force from a distance. Even a cosmos warrior would burst and die if they got hit with that much power.

Roar!

The Great Lightning Monster roared furiously and threw his punches. The immense ball of lightning blasted ahead like the shot of a cannon.

Chapter 1469: The Power of the Lightning Tornado! (3)

Ling Yangxu fully exerted the power of his domain and thrust his spear forward. Countless lightning bolts turned into dazzling spear glows, forming a greater lightning spear inside the domain.

Boom!

The attacks from both parties clashed; however, their magnitude and horror intensified. An extreme purple light erupted, making it impossible for the onlooker to see what was going on inside.

A violent roar resounded in all directions; the Force wake resulted from their moves swept across the surroundings, destroying everything in their path.

Wang Teng disappeared from his current spot, all to avoid the shockwave's effect.

"What a... terrifying attack!" The people in the audience were in a daze, as they looked at the broadcast in horror.

The atmosphere was tense in the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft. Everyone was concerned about the battle, hoping that Ling Yangxu would be able to successfully capture the Great Lightning Monster and with it the 50,000 points.

"Ah!" The sigh belonged to Pei Tianzhou.

Bao Dewen, Qi Yunxia and the other vice presidents saw what happened. There wasn't a look of joy on their faces, but rather, one of gloom and despair.

...

The explosion in Zone 2 slowly dissipated and a figure flew backwards. It was Ling Yangxu.

His face was pale as paper, and his eyes were full of unwillingness. He managed to stop after being flung back a thousand meters by the clash, then spewing a mouthful of blood.

The Great Lightning Monster emerged from the glaring energy. It was also injured and bleeding. However, it was apparent that the damage wasn't as severe.

Those injuries could only be deemed as superficial, considering his terrifying body.

The pain-stricken monster was enraged; he glared at the human attacker, then roared and charged towards the latter.

Ling Yangxu's expression changed drastically. No matter how unwilling, he no longer had any more strength to resist. He immediately admitted defeat and disappeared.

Before leaving, he made eye contact with Wang Teng.

Roar!

The Great Lightning Monster roared furiously upon seeing the human escape, then swept a hand across the ground, destroying everything in sight.

"He failed!"

"Ling Yangxu has finally failed!"

"What a pity!"

"That's right. He managed to get this far, but had to surrender in the end and leave. I wonder if he can still keep first place."

"There are two more days, and Wang Teng is still going strong. I'm afraid he won't be able to keep it."

"By the way, Wang Teng is still there. Will he be able to capture the Great Lightning Monster?"

"Come on. Even Ling Yangxu failed. It wasn't hard to see their enormous difference in power. Wang Teng probably doesn't stand a chance, either."

...

Many people felt regret and pity for Ling Yangxu. Given the latter's strength, he first place would have undoubtedly been his, had he not provoked that behemoth.

But now, he was at risk of being dethroned, based on the results.

Now that Ling Yangxu was gone, they focused on Wang Teng. After all, the guy was still there.

Having seen Ling Yangxu's failure in person. How will he choose?

Zone 2.

Wang Teng looked at the great creature wreaking havoc in front of him, as if he were looking at an ugly baby. He then shook his head. Without hesitation, he vanished from the spot.

Boom!

In the next moment, he appeared straight above the Great Lightning Monster's head and slammed his foot down, stomping on it.

A loud sound was heard. The massive monster stumbled and almost fell down.

Many people were dumbfounded by the scene.

"Oh my god. Am I seeing things?"

"The Great Lightning Monster was almost stomped down by Wang Teng!"

"Amazing!"

"How powerful was that? He was actually able to rattle the monster!"

"Crap! Crap! I only saw Wang Teng playing tricks before. I didn't know he was so powerful!"

"It's on. It's on. I'm getting fired up!"

...

The audience thought of countless possibilities, but they didn't expect the young hero to attack the monster in such a direct way.

Being human, he was much smaller in comparison; like an ant.

Even so, Wang Teng almost stomped the Great Lightning Monster to the ground.

The huge contrast shocked everyone, rendering everyone speechless.

Roar!

The great beast shook its head and let out a furious roar as it moved a palm to smack his head.

Wang Teng moved again and instantly disappeared.

Bang!

A muffled sound was produced, as the palm struck true. Everyone felt pain when they heard it.

Wang Teng reappeared, this time right behind the monster's head. He kicked it, taking advantage of the creature's momentary daze.

The latter stumbled again and fell on one knee.

His head was hit hard three times. Even with his sturdy body, it would be difficult to take it.

"What a frightening body!" Pei Tianzhou exclaimed.

"The Great Lightning Monster's body is too powerful. Not even a heaven stage warrior like me would dare take it on." Bao Dewen nodded.

"No, I'm talking about Wang Teng, not the monster!" Pei Tianzhou said.

"Ah?" Bao Dewen was astonished.

...

Roar!

Although the Great Lightning Monster was kneeling, he was only a little dizzy; the damage wasn't substantial. He then stood up with a fierce mood, and a cloud of lightning surrounded his body, as if bathed by it.

"Tsk!" Wang Teng retreated and appeared higher in the sky. He then observed the creature's move.

The fellow did it to avoid his attacks!

The monster became mad; it was glaring furiously at the human. The anger was greater than when he fought with Ling Yangxu.

"Forget it. If this won't work, I'll have to use that move!" Wang Teng shook his head.

The Great Lightning Monster charged towards Wang Teng while covered in lightning, clenching his fists and punching. Every attack contained an extremely powerful lightning power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions could be heard in the sky.

"You can't catch me." Wang Teng smiled and dodged the attacks. He then spread out his arms and gusts of wind surrounded his body, to next form a tornado in the blink of an eye.

Lightning struck from the sky, quickly channeling and spreading throughout the tornado.

In just a few moments, the vortex made with wind Force was cleverly fused with lightning Force.

Boom!

The lightning tornado slowly took shape, growing increasingly larger, sweeping through the area like a swift change in weather. The dark clouds in the sky were swept up, forming a windstorm.

The Lightning Python Havoc made for a spectacular scene.

"What... is that?" Countless people saw the terrifying storm and their mouths were wide open.

The young hero appeared behind the lightning tornado, his clothes fluttering in the wind. Similarly, his hair was dancing wildly in the air, while his pitch-black eyes flashed with radiant lightning.

"Go!" he said, a cold voice coming out of his mouth.

The lightning tornado rushed towards the Great Lightning Monster, landing directly in his face.

"Roar!" There was finally a trace of fear in the creature's eyes.

Unfortunately, it could no longer stop his charging momentum.

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded through the skies and the tornado engulfed everything in it.

Chapter 1470: There's Hope for the Emergence of... (1)

Zone 2 was observed with rapt attention by countless people.

The explosion ripped through the air, sending shockwaves that made ground and the sky quake. Lightning flashed as the Force impact swept through the land, turning everything in its path into debris.

Roar!

Nonstop, furious roars were heard, originating from the blast's epicenter. A pair of hands emerged, attempting to tear the Lightning Tornado apart.

A powerful suction Force was produced in the eye of the vortex. No matter how hard the giant figure struggled, he couldn't break free.

The powers of lightning and wind ran berserk within the tornado, attacking the monster with explosions. Blood was jetted from his wounds.

This time, Wang Teng's Lightning Tornado was powered by two domains: the lightning domain and the wind domain. The resulting power was formidable.

He could make good use of such a domain when fighting with a high-tier imperial presence!

It looked like the gamble paid off.

"Gasp!" Everyone took sharp intakes of breath in shock.

"So powerful!"

"The tornado attack is terrifying!"

"Are you sure that's a clone? He's insanely powerful."

"Scary!"

"Did y'all notice that this tornado is stronger than the lightning domain executed by Ling Yangxu?"

"Wang Teng doesn't just know how to trick people. He's quite powerful to boot."

"Amazing. I'm seeing him in a different light. This is a real talent."

"Let's see who dares to say that Wang Teng only takes shortcuts. He just doesn't want to display his full power. Ling Yangxu may not be strong enough to stop him if he goes full force."

"He made a fan out of me!"

"I love him! I want to make babies with him."

"B**tch, why are you everywhere?"

"B**tch, Wang Teng belongs to everyone. Get lost!"

...

All the spectators on the live chat platform finally snapped out of their shock. An uproar ensued.

They were baffled by the tornado summoned by the rogue hero.

The move was powerful, exceeding what a celestial warrior could muster.

They might have even suspected that Wang Teng had a higher cultivation if the League of Talents hadn't set the rule that only celestial warriors could participate. Also, the league organizers were stringent in the selection process.

Many people's view of the young hero changed entirely.

At first they thought he only knew how to make quick gains but the previous scene attested to how powerful he actually was.

Many wondered if he just wanted to trick people.

After them falling for the trick, it was finally his turn to act.

Parkers' warriors no.1, no.2 and no.3 were watching the match in the waiting area.

They were paying extra attention to Wang Teng.

They had finally learned that the one who forced them to give up the match was just one of his clones.

This realization turned their faces as black as ink. Leaving the match because of a clone?! It was an absolute humiliation.

The stain in their books would never be washed away in a lifetime.

The trio wished they could fight it out with Wang Teng to regain some face.

They felt that the fellow had to be weak, being prone to shameless ways to trick them, not daring to fight them head on.

Thus, they weren't afraid of a duel.

That is, until they saw him execute that ultimate move in Zone 2.

They exchanged blank stares, expressions frozen. The hatred in their eyes quickly turned into astonishment.

If Wang Teng uses such a move against us...

The thought couldn't go further than that.

Suddenly, they wished they wouldn't meet Wang Teng in the next round. That is, if they still had a chance to remain in the competition.

...

On the Great Qian Academy's spacecraft—Pei Tianzhou was glued to the screen displaying Wang Teng's actions and exclaimed, "Domain power! Another domain power!"

"A domain!" Bao Dewen's eyes opened wide. He noticed it too and was flabbergasted by the notion.

He used to think Ling Yangxu was a true genius, having grasped a domain; however, Wang Teng had it too. To top it off, he had more than one.

Aside from the domain grasped in Zone 1, that was his second domain.

The Lightning Tornado domain was stronger than Ling Yangxu's domain. The former's domain was at least at the third-rank.

Pei Tianzhou blinked and muttered, "No, wait. There were two domains fused in that move."

"Two domains???" Bao Dewen's eyes were small, but they were twice their original size at the moment. His face was filled with bewilderment as he swallowed saliva and asked, "President, are you joking?"

Qi Yunxia and the others were also looking at the president, unable to hide their perplexity.

Pei Tianzhou was mindblown too. He took a deep breath to calm down before he explained, "Aside from the lightning domain, there's also the wind domain, otherwise it would be absolutely impossible to release such a powerful suction force."

"This..." Bao Dwen, Qi Yunxia and the others were at a loss. They didn't know how to describe their emotions.

A celestial warrior with three domains?

Three?

We're talking about domains, not ultimas.

Ordinary celestial warriors were considered extremely talented if they possessed an ultima, which made them more powerful than normal peers.