

# **Complete Martial Arts Attributes**

## **- Chapter 2008: Will Devils Ever Be Kind? (4)**

Obviously not!

Gikdor felt bitter. His expression changed several times, but he eventually calmed down.

"Don't be agitated; this poison isn't as frightening as you might think. As long as we remain friends, it will behave well in your bodies, practically like it doesn't exist," Wang Teng said with a cheerful smile.

Everyone: ...

Like it doesn't exist?

He said it so casually, but who can treat an unknown toxin as non-existent?

It was like a ticking time bomb, ready to explode at any moment!

This fellow was talking cheaply.

The queen and the others looked at Wang Teng in astonishment, their understanding of him utterly shattered by his shamelessness.

"Now that you've all submitted, it wouldn't be just a facade, right? Pretending in front of me but scheming secretly behind my back?" Wang Teng said with a smile.

The expressions of Wan Dong and the others froze. They had entertained such thoughts previously, but now it seemed that Wang Teng had cut off that path for them.

Ruthless!

"Of course, you can also take a chance to try to force it out," Wang Teng remarked casually before turning and waving his hand, "Rest well. I'll have some tasks for you in three hours. Be prepared."

As they watched Wang Teng's departing figure, the group gritted their teeth, feeling extremely frustrated.

Since Wang Teng had said so, they knew that removing the poison was likely much more difficult than they had imagined.

But, some people still wanted to try.

With a cold snort towards Gikdor, Cob sat down cross-legged, channeling his Force in an attempt to remove the toxin.

The others were equally determined to resist control and started trying to get rid of the poison.

Only Gikdor's eyes flickered. Although he also sat down cross-legged, he wasn't trying to get rid of the poison. Instead, he was trying his best to restore his Force.

An hour later, they all opened their eyes after their attempts, their expressions were unpleasant.

"Darn it!"

Cob's face turned pale, and he slammed his hand onto the ground with a loud bang, leaving a deep palm print.

"Don't waste your efforts. Wang Teng is a peak-level grandmaster alchemist, and he's probably not far from the saint level. The poison he used is not something that can be easily removed," Gikdor said indifferently without even opening his eyes.

The group's expressions grew even grimmer. After their recent attempts, they knew that Gikdor was telling the truth.

A peak grandmaster alchemist was indeed powerful!

The poison seemed to have taken root in their bodies and couldn't be removed using conventional methods.

"As long as we cooperate, he won't harm us," Gikdor tried to reassure them.

At this point, everyone fell into a heavy silence. They were once considered geniuses of the Stellar Academies, and now they found themselves controlled by poison.

Especially in this matter, they couldn't involve the academy, or else they'd be greatly embarrassed.

Even if they did, it would be useless.

The academy wouldn't intervene.

Competition among students, even to the point of death, exists, and the presence of a poison was relatively minor.

Everything Wang Teng did was within the rules.

"Gikdor, you brown-noser!" Cob gave Gikdor a disdainful glance and snorted.

"Say what you want, I just don't want to die," Gikdor said calmly.

"Enough, both of you, stop arguing. Wang Teng mentioned that he has something to instruct us about in three hours. It doesn't look like it's going to be simple," Wan Dong suddenly spoke.

"What does he want to do?" Cob furrowed his brow.

He didn't want to do Wang Teng's bidding, but the current situation was beyond his control.

"I don't know," Wan Dong replied with a sense of foreboding. They had already wasted an hour, and he had a feeling that the situation was dire. They couldn't afford to waste any more time, so they needed to recover immediately.

Upon seeing his state and noticing that the others had already begun to recover, Cob's expression changed. He inwardly cursed and, with no other option, closed his eyes to recover as well.

The remaining two hours passed quickly, and Wang Teng appeared in front of everyone as promised.

"Wake up!"

A calm voice echoed in the ears of the group, rousing them from their cultivation. They opened their eyes and looked at Wang Teng, who was standing above them.

There was another person beside Wang Teng. It was the snakemen queen.

"Get ready to depart!" Wang Teng gave an unquestionable command.

"Where are we going?" Wan Dong's gaze flickered as he asked.

"Just follow me, and don't ask what you shouldn't ask," Wang Teng replied, casting a glance at Wan Dong. He didn't provide any explanations and flew directly towards the perimeter of the poison tide.

Wan Dong and the others had no choice but to follow, transforming into streaks of light and heading into the poison tide with Wang Teng.

## **Chapter 2009: Ironback Centipede!**

The poison tide loomed ominously, with toxic mists rolling in a terrifying display.

Several figures dashed within the poison tide, exuding powerful auras that made the venomous star beasts in the vicinity retreat and dare not approach.

At the forefront was a figure enveloped in a radiant golden glow.

The golden light sometimes scattered into tiny specks, and at other times, it faintly transformed into the image of a divine golden phoenix, shrouding Wang Teng. He appeared as if he had become a real golden phoenix.

The golden light pushed away all the poisonous mists around him, making them unable to come close.

Behind him, a few individuals closely followed, their faces filled with astonishment.

"Spiritual power!"

Wan Dong's expression subtly changed. He had assumed that Wang Teng had used all his strength to defeat him.

But now, seeing Wang Teng employ his spiritual power, he realized he had never truly understood the young man before him.

Astonishment appeared in Cob's eyes as he looked at Wang Teng. He couldn't fathom just how strong this young man's talent was. He couldn't help but feel a hint of jealousy.

The other party was much younger than him but his overwhelming strength indicated that his talent far exceeded theirs.

Such talent was a rare find even within the Stellar Academies.

The queen of the snakemen race was astounded too, but her thoughts went deeper.

The golden light was clearly an item left behind by the heaven-realm divine spirit master he had killed earlier, and yet, it was now in Wang Teng's possession.

He wielded it as if he had mastered the control of the weapon completely.

This was intriguing.

Wang Teng had only obtained these weapons a few days ago, yet he had mastered them completely. He displayed no hint of clumsiness when using it.

His talent was astonishing!

The queen of the snakemen race was even more certain that this person was extraordinary.

Gikdor glanced at Wang Teng, feeling shocked but not dwelling on it too long. Instead, he surveyed their surroundings, observing the situation.

The dense, poisonous mist in the area grew thicker, making it increasingly uncomfortable for them.

The group had to release their Force to form protective shields, which were continuously eroded by the poisonous gas.

After flying for some time, the weaker star beasts could no longer be seen. They were now surrounded by mid-tier imperial-level star beasts.

These creatures were aggressive, charging at them from time to time, forcing the group to expend their energy to fend them off.

The entire journey was incredibly draining!

Even heaven-stage formidable warriors couldn't persist in such an environment for long.

"Wang Teng, where are we going?" Wan Dong and the others noticed the situation and couldn't help but ask.

"We're here!" Wang Teng suddenly stopped in his tracks, floating in the mist, and gazed ahead.

Wan Dong and the others were taken aback.

They had just asked, and now they were already here.

They regretted asking, as it made them seem impatient.

"Be careful!" Wang Teng glanced at everyone and warned.

Wan Dong and the others immediately became vigilant.

In this thick mist, it was difficult for them to sense their surroundings. The denser the mist, the harder it was to sense anything.

Wang Teng wouldn't give them warnings without reason.

According to their calculations, they were approaching the atmosphere of Scorpion King Star.

At such a high altitude, the poison mist persisted. The presence of star beasts here, if any, would be extremely terrifying.

These geniuses from the Stellar Academies, although full of pride, were not foolish. They quickly realized the implications.

Just then, the mist in front of them began to churn violently, and massive black shadows emerged, causing alarm.

"What is that?" Wan Dong exclaimed.

The others' faces turned serious, each channeling their Force and peering forward.

The shadows eventually became visible, and they were none other than enormous, grotesque centipede-like star beasts, with their countless legs wriggling, sending shivers down their spines.

"High-tier imperial-level star beasts! There are so many of them!" Cob exclaimed grimly.

The others also wore similarly uneasy expressions. While they were prepared for danger, they had never anticipated encountering so many high-tier imperial-level star beasts.

Hiss...

The incessant, piercing hisses filled the air, carrying a menacing undertone, as if they intended to intimidate the group.

"Human martial warriors, leave!"

Suddenly, a spiritual fluctuation was felt.

Wang Teng wasn't surprised. High-tier imperial-level star beasts exhibited a degree of intelligence, some could speak when they reached the emperor level, while others might be more unique and, even when they reached the Imperial level, couldn't speak aloud. However, they could communicate through spiritual fluctuations.

The star beast before them seemed to belong to the latter category!

Wan Dong and the others turned serious when they heard this.

Most star beasts within the poison tide lacked high intelligence and acted on instincts. However, the centipede-like star beasts in front of them were more intelligent, making it an even more formidable opponent.

"Everyone, prepare to fight and take down these high-tier imperial-level centipedes!" Wang Teng's eyes revealed a hint of cold determination as he gave his orders.

"You're out of your mind! This place is so dangerous, who knows how many high-tier imperial-level star beasts are lurking here? If we fully agitate them, none of us will survive," Wan Dong urgently protested.

"I said, attack!" Wang Teng's tone remained calm as he looked at him, saying it plainly.

Wan Dong's face froze, and his muscles twitched uncontrollably. He instinctively averted his gaze from Wang Teng, his anger boiling within.

Bastard!

He had never suffered such humiliation!

However, in the presence of Wang Teng, he felt powerless. With the poison in his body, he couldn't escape from Wang Teng's grasp.

Gikdor's eyes flashed. Without further words, he directly launched an attack, charging at the massive centipede.

Boom!

A blade glow burst from his hand and struck the tough carapace of the massive centipede.

Hiss!

The wounded centipede star beast, under the pain, let out a hissing sound and its cold, menacing eyes flashed with ferocious intent.

Boom!

It suddenly lunged forward, attacking Gikdor.

The other centipede star beasts, seeing their companion under attack, grew furious and emitted loud screeches. Then, all the centipedes rushed towards Wang Teng and the others.

An intense battle erupted in an instant.

Wan Dong and the others had mixed expressions, feeling frustrated and infuriated, but they had no choice but to fight back. They unleashed their Force attacks and lunged forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The deafening roars echoed within the mist, and the fog around them churned violently.

"Cursed sycophant!" Cob muttered curses under his breath while attacking.

He was now loathing Gikdor with all his heart. If it weren't for that guy trying to flatter Wang Teng, they wouldn't be in such a passive situation.

Wang Teng and the queen of the snakemen race exchanged glances with each other and acted simultaneously.

The queen wielded a sword that appeared in her hand, unleashing a barrage of emerald-green sword lights that surrounded and struck down a centipede star beast.

Wang Teng's eyes gleamed as he observed the queen's attack style. It reminded him of Cang Yu.

Their battle techniques were very similar.

However, there was a subtle difference. He was puzzled.

What was their relationship?

Hiss!

Three centipede celestial creatures charged towards Wang Teng, emitting shrill hisses, attempting to surround and attack him.

Their incredibly tough bodies were like weapons, swinging fiercely as they converged on Wang Teng in a triangular formation.

"It's you!"

Wang Teng instantly recognized one of the centipede star beasts, marked by the damage he had inflicted during their last encounter.

"You have a death wish!"

Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with cold determination, a sly smile appearing at the corner of his mouth. They thought that adding two more allies would enable them to overpower him.

What a joke!

Ancient God's Body, activated!

True Dragon Battle Physique, activate!

In an instant, Wang Teng activated two different physiques simultaneously.

A complex and mystical pattern of golden lines emerged at his forehead, and his body, coursing with pale golden blood, erupted with an incredibly powerful vital energy.

At the same time.

A sea of green flames spread, enveloping Wang Teng.

In the next moment, he stepped out of the sea of flames. His body was covered in green dragon scales, exuding a faint yet palpable dragon's aura.

The three centipede star beasts were momentarily stunned, their eyes revealing an uncontrollable sense of fear.

Dragon!

In comparison to many star beasts, dragons were a bloodline of the highest nobility, and their draconic presence naturally struck fear into the hearts of numerous star beasts.

This was a bloodline suppression!

Boom!

Seizing the moment while the three centipedes were intimidated, Wang Teng didn't hesitate. He unleashed his Five-element Fist and lunged towards them.

At this moment, Wang Teng's physical strength alone was enough to threaten high-tier imperial-level star beasts.

Bang! Bang! Bang ...

The fist imprints struck the massive bodies of the three centipedes, producing a deep and muffled sound that reverberated in the void.

Wang Teng directly targeted their vital points, with most of the fist imprints landing on the heads of the centipedes. These blows left the creatures dazed, rendering them unable to resist. The intense heat of his attacks also invaded their bodies, causing internal disintegration.

Hiss!

The three centipedes continued to emit hissing sounds.

Their exoskeletons were indeed incredibly tough, and even Wang Teng's strength couldn't kill them immediately.

Wang Teng frowned slightly as his gaze swept over their massive bodies, searching for a weak point.

"Wang Teng, I found it. These are Ironback Centipedes. Their weakness is in the abdomen, near the jaws. But be careful, Ironback Centipedes secrete venom from their jaws, extremely deadly. Even heaven-stage martial warriors can be poisoned. Do not underestimate them. It hasn't used it yet, so it's probably waiting for you to let your guard down," Round Ball's voice suddenly sounded in Wang Teng's mind.

"The Ironback Centipede!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. "The weakness is in the abdomen near the jaw, right?"

Immediately, he held a combat blade in his hand, and with a swift movement, activated his Light Bolt. He manifested beneath one of the Ironback Centipede, ready to strike.

Let's start with you!

Boom!

A golden blade radiance swept out, slashing towards the abdomen of the Ironback Centipede.

Heaven-stage combat technique, the Metal Gash Blade Skill!

This was a simple but incredibly sharp blade attack.

The Ironback Centipede was agile but it was huge. Thus, when Wang Teng used his Light Bolt, it couldn't react in time.

Moreover, within a certain range, they couldn't fully unleash their full abilities.

At this moment, as Wang Teng had already launched his attack, it could barely react in time.

Hiss!

The Ironback Centipede emitted a panicked hissing sound.

Splat!

In its haste, a dark green radiance shot out from its jaw, aiming to intercept the golden blade radiance like an arrow.

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## Chapter 2010: The Crazier, The Better! (1)

Swoosh!

The dark green light fell onto Wang Teng's golden blade, emitting a hissing sound.

Wang Teng was slightly surprised to see his incredibly sharp golden blade being corroded. The poison of the Ironback Centipede was indeed formidable.

However, he had been prepared for this. He immediately launched a second strike, with a more cunning angle.

This second strike was his true killing move, containing the power of the Metal Domain.

Only the power of domain could kill high-tier imperial-level star beasts.

Boom!

The Ironback Centipede's venom secretion required some time. It had just sprayed a stream of venom, and the second venomous attack required more time. This time gap was Wang Teng's opportunity.

The golden blade struck the area near the Ironback Centipede's abdomen, slicing open a long, bloody gash in the abdomen.

Hiss!

The Ironback Centipede let out a piercing cry and blood gushed from the wound, causing its internal organs to spill out. In no time, it met its demise.

Two moves.

After finding its weakness, Wang Teng only used two moves to kill this Ironback Centipede.

Most importantly, the blade skill he used to kill the Ironback Centipede was only a heaven-stage battle technique. It wasn't a universe-stage battle technique.

In the past, to kill opponents who were at a higher level, Wang Teng had always needed to employ universe-stage battle techniques. Otherwise, the power wasn't sufficient.

However, when facing the Ironback Centipede, he used only a heaven-stage sword technique to kill it in just two strikes, which saved him a lot of Force.

Wan Dong and the others were struggling to deal with the Ironback Centipede. The Ironback Centipede seemed to only have one attack, but its entire body was covered with a tough shell, making it difficult for them to find a vulnerable spot.

Hence, they were astounded when they saw Wang Teng eliminating an Ironback Centipede in just two strikes.

"Their weak point is near their abdomen! Beware of their venom!" Wang Teng shouted.

Wan Dong and the others blinked. As heaven-stage martial warriors, they quickly found the appropriate approach. They all sought opportunities to attack the abdomen of the Ironback Centipedes.

In no time, everyone transformed into expert abdomen-slicing machines.

Shortly after, four more Ironback Centipedes were killed by the group.

Cob seemed to be venting all his anger on the Ironback Centipede. His attack was exceptionally fierce, and one strike nearly cut one of the Ironback Centipedes in half.

"Take it easy, don't destroy the flesh and blood inside the Ironback Centipede. It might affect the flavor!" Wang Teng suddenly thought of something and quickly shouted.

Everyone: ???

Flavor?

What the hell?

Amidst their successful killings, out of nowhere, came a seemingly absurd remark from Wang Teng,

Cob's face turned black. He felt that Wang Teng was targeting him.

"Continue, don't stand around!" Wang Teng commanded once more.

With a disapproving huff, Cob had no choice but to carry on hunting the Ironback Thousand-Leg Centipedes.

He couldn't ignore Wang Teng's orders, especially after the earlier altercation. His strikes were somewhat gentler this time. He didn't want to be beaten up again.

"Well done. I'll make sure you get an extra portion later," Wang Teng remarked with satisfaction.

Cob: ...

What do you mean by extra portion?

Wait, what was he going to serve him?

Cob looked at the Ironback Centipede in front of him. His face almost turned green.

F\*\*k, is he trying to poison me to death!

He must be!

Devil, this devil!

The other individuals also wore perplexed expressions as they gazed upon the Ironback Centipedes before them, especially with the sight of the greenish blood, which was entirely unappetizing.

They began to wonder if they should consider dismembering these creatures to avoid the possibility of Wang Teng making them consume them.

However, at that very moment, a sudden change occurred!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss...

The Ironback Centipedes suddenly emitted a series of screeches. Subsequently, their massive bodies coiled up, resembling huge iron wheels, with their numerous legs spread out all around like sharp blades.

Everyone's expression changed slightly.

With the Ironback Centipedes coiling up like this, how are they supposed to attack the abdomen?

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

The Ironback Centipedes suddenly began to spin rapidly within the mist and then rolled forward, transforming into dark shadows as they darted through the mist.

Boom!

A peculiar fluctuation suddenly swept through the area, enveloping Wang Teng and the others.

"This is... the power of domain!" A strange glow appeared in Wang Teng's eyes.

He hadn't expected that these Ironback Centipedes would use domain power in this unique way, which was quite innovative and interesting.

Soon, a unique domain had completely formed. The "iron wheels" formed by the Ironback Centipedes were rolling within the domain. Suddenly, they rushed toward Wang Teng and the others.

Everyone was surprised and quickly took action.

Boom!

The attacks landed on the Ironback Centipede's "iron wheels," but they were forcefully deflected and disintegrated.

The Ironback Centipedes remained unscathed and continued to charge toward the group.

Crack!

The Ironback Centipede's legs, spinning at high speed, became incredibly sharp, tearing through the air and producing an ear-piercing sound.

Wan Dong and the others' expressions changed slightly. They raised their weapons to block the attack.

Bang, bang, bang!

Sparks flew as the weapons clashed repeatedly, and the martial warriors' weapons were instantly knocked away. Someone couldn't evade in time and was struck by the razor-sharp feet of the Ironback Centipedes, causing blood to spurt out.

"Ah!"

A cry of pain erupted from one of the warriors in Wan Dong's team as his arm was nearly severed, blood flowing profusely. He was in excruciating pain and drenched in cold sweat.

"Poison!" The person exclaimed with a horrified expression. He felt like his entire arm had gone numb, and the bright red blood was rapidly turning black.

But soon, he noticed the venom surging within his body, being absorbed by a dormant black lotus hidden inside him.

## Chapter 2011: The Crazier, The Better! (2)

"What's going on?" The person was shocked. He found it unbelievable.

The poison Wang Teng planted in him was able to absorb... or more accurately, devour. The black lotus flower was able to devour the poison of the Ironback Centipede.

"Wu Cheng, are you alright?" Wan Dong furrowed his brow and asked loudly.

"I'm fine," The martial warrior named Wu Cheng glanced at Wang Teng and shook his head.

At this moment, he became even more wary of Wang Teng. The fact that the Ironback Centipede's poison was absorbed left him not only unjoyful but also increasingly heavy-hearted. What kind of poison had Wang Teng implanted in him? It was so terrifying!

Judging by the performance of this poison, it was likely that even if they were to invite a grandmaster alchemist, they might not be able to cure it.

"Are you sure you're fine?" Wan Dong looked suspicious.

The poison of the Ironback Centipede was definitely not simple, how could Wu Cheng be fine?

His gaze swept over Wu Cheng's arm, and suddenly he froze. The blood that had turned black earlier had inexplicably returned to its original bright red color.

Could it be that Wu Cheng was hiding some kind of technique or secret?

Wan Dong couldn't make sense of it all, but at this moment, the situation didn't allow him to dwell on his thoughts. After a round of attacks from the Ironback Centipedes in its "iron wheel" form, it once again launched an offensive, forcing him to quickly evade.

"Activate your domain!" Wang Teng shouted.

Wan Dong was about to activate his domain but, upon hearing Wang Teng's command, suddenly changed his mind, feeling disgusted as if he had swallowed a fly.

It was as if he was compelled to obey Wang Teng's orders.

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up!" Wang Teng shouted again.

He had captured these people for a reason, and now was the time to put them to use.

"Hmph!"

Wan Dong snorted and then activated the Mountain Cleaver Domain.

The shadows of four mountains appeared, forming the power of a mountain that suppressed several charging Ironback Centipedes.

Boom!

Wan Dong's strength was formidable, and at this moment, it erupted. The Ironback Centipedes couldn't withstand the force, and their bodies were pushed back, their originally coiled-up forms involuntarily spreading apart.

Now!

Wang Teng immediately took action, appearing below the abdomen of an Ironback Centipede. His battle blade swept out and swiftly ended the life of the creature.

He then rushed towards the next Ironback Centipede and used the same method to kill it.

In the blink of an eye, three Ironback Centipedes had met their end beneath Wang Teng's blade.

"Well done!" Wang Teng beamed with a smile and praised.

Wan Dong's expression grew even darker. Why wasn't he feeling any joy? He felt like he was being treated like a laborer!

"Continue!" Wang Teng urged.

Wan Dong: ...

He was still an injured person.

Was it a good idea to exploit an injured person like this?

He took a deep breath and held back the curses at the tip of his tongue. With a determined look, charged towards another Ironback Centipede.

The other team members couldn't help but look at Wan Dong with sympathy. Their leader was having a tough time, for sure.

"What about the rest of you, just watching from the sidelines?" Wang Teng questioned.

The other team members' faces turned bitter. They had just sympathized with Wan Dong, but now it was their turn.

With no other option, they unleashed their respective domains and clashed with the Ironback Centipedes.

Wang Teng took the opportunity to hunt and kill the Ironback Centipedes, moving through the misty surroundings as if taking a stroll, making it look easy and effortless, in stark contrast to the others' struggling efforts.

Only the queen appeared relatively at ease, her sinuous snake-like body swaying gracefully, giving off a seductive air.

Before long, under Wang Teng's brilliant leadership, all the Ironback Centipedes were finally slain.

Wang Teng stored the bodies of the Ironback Centipedes in his space ring to keep for later.

Wan Dong and the others were panting heavily. When they saw Wang Teng stashing the Ironback Centipedes' bodies, they couldn't help but feel a twitch at the corners of their mouths and a sense of nausea creeping in.

Was this bastard planning to let them eat the Ironback Centipedes?

Damn it!

This was a devil!

They would never eat this kind of thing even if they were threatened by Wang Teng's poison.

Wang Teng paid no attention to their thoughts. After storing the bodies of the Ironback Centipedes, he looked around and immediately let his spiritual power sweep through, collecting the attribute bubbles.

He chuckled inwardly and his eyes lit up.

This harvest should be quite substantial!

Poison Constellation Force\*11500

Blank Attribute\*13000

Poison Constellation Force\*12500

Blank Attribute\*15000

Poison Constellation Force\*13000

Blank Attribute\*14800

Thousand Feet Poison\*1000

Thousand Feet Domain\*3000

...

Amazing! Wang Teng felt the abundant constellation Poison Force surging within his body and couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

Boom!

In an instant, Wang Teng's constellation Poison Force advanced to the eighth level from the seventh level cosmos stage. It kept rising.

Constellation Poison Force: 68500/80000 (cosmos stage eighth level)

Finally, the constellation Poison Force stopped at 68,500 points. He wasn't far from breaking through to the ninth level.

This was a terrifying increase!

There were nine small levels in each big stage. The higher one progressed, the more challenging it became to advance.

Yet, Wang Teng managed to advance in such a short time. If other people knew this, their jaws would probably drop to the ground.

However, considering that each of the dozen or so high-tier imperial-level star beasts provided over 10,000 points of constellation Poison Force attribute, it was no surprise that Wang Teng could advance so rapidly.

Wang Teng suddenly felt that bringing Wan Dong and the others as laborers was a very wise decision. If he had to do it himself, it wouldn't have been this easy.

Originally, he was prepared to hunt and kill these Ironback Centipedes himself, but as luck would have it, Wan Dong and the others stumbled upon him.

## **Chapter 2012: 2011 The Crazier, The Better! (2)**

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Before long, under Wang Teng's brilliant leadership, all the Ironback Centipedes were finally slain.

Wang Teng stored the bodies of the Ironback Centipedes in his space ring to keep for later.

Wan Dong and the others were panting heavily. When they saw Wang Teng stashing the Ironback Centipedes' bodies, they couldn't help but feel a twitch at the corners of their mouths and a sense of nausea creeping in.

Was this bastard planning to let them eat the Ironback Centipedes?

Damn it!

This was a devil!

They would never eat this kind of thing even if they were threatened by Wang Teng's poison.

Wang Teng paid no attention to their thoughts. After storing the bodies of the Ironback Centipedes, he looked around and immediately let his spiritual power sweep through, collecting the attribute bubbles.

He chuckled inwardly and his eyes lit up.

This harvest should be quite substantial!

Poison Constellation Force\*11500

Blank Attribute\*13000

Poison Constellation Force\*12500

Blank Attribute\*15000

Poison Constellation Force\*13000

Blank Attribute\*14800

Thousand Feet Poison\*1000

Thousand Feet Domain\*3000

...

Amazing! Wang Teng felt the abundant constellation Poison Force surging within his body and couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

Boom!

In an instant, Wang Teng's constellation Poison Force advanced to the eighth level from the seventh level cosmos stage. It kept rising.

Constellation Poison Force: 68500/80000 (cosmos stage eighth level)

Finally, the constellation Poison Force stopped at 68,500 points. He wasn't far from breaking through to the ninth level.

This was a terrifying increase!

There were nine small levels in each big stage. The higher one progressed, the more challenging it became to advance.

Yet, Wang Teng managed to advance in such a short time. If other people knew this, their jaws would probably drop to the ground.

However, considering that each of the dozen or so high-tier imperial-level star beasts provided over 10,000 points of constellation Poison Force attribute, it was no surprise that Wang Teng could advance so rapidly.

Wang Teng suddenly felt that bringing Wan Dong and the others as laborers was a very wise decision. If he had to do it himself, it wouldn't have been this easy.

Originally, he was prepared to hunt and kill these Ironback Centipedes himself, but as luck would have it, Wan Dong and the others stumbled upon him.

## **Chapter 2013: Naga Race!**

2013 Naga Race!

After collecting all the attribute bubbles, Wang Teng's strength received a significant boost.

The saying goes, "Happiness brightens one's spirit!"

At this moment, he appeared refreshed, his eyes beaming, and he looked toward Wan Dong and the others with a smile.

Wan Dong and the others were still unaware of the benefits Wang Teng had gained during the recent battle. Seeing his cheerful expression, they instinctively felt that he might be up to something again, causing them to unconsciously take a step back.

Individuals like Wan Dong and Cob, who had been running around at Wang Teng's command during the previous battle, were even more wary of him. They retreated several steps, hiding behind the group, hoping Wang Teng wouldn't notice them.

However, their movements were indeed seen by Wang Teng, and they exchanged awkward glances, displaying a hint of embarrassment on their faces.

A heaven-stage martial warrior from the Stellar Academies got frightened by a cosmos-stage martial warrior. This was embarrassing!

"What are you two doing running to the back like that? Do you think I can't see you?" Wang Teng's forehead twitched, and he put away his smile, glaring at them.

The other members of the group were taken aback, and they couldn't help but turn their heads to look at Wan Dong and Cob. Their expressions were somewhat peculiar.

Until Wang Teng pointed it out, they hadn't even noticed that these two had slipped to the rear.

Were they really that scared?

"Erm..."

Under the watchful eyes of the group, Wan Dong and Cob's expressions grew even more awkward. Their faces turned as red as fire, and they wanted to find a hole to hide in.

"Am I really that intimidating?" Wang Teng asked.

"We've just exhausted too much energy and needed to rest at the back," Wan Dong replied with a slight flicker in his gaze, speaking earnestly.

"Yeah, we just wanted to recover as quickly as possible," Cob added in a cool tone, but his words betrayed a hint of unease.

"Oh, I see!" Wang Teng looked at them meaningfully but didn't expose their true feelings. He asked, "So, how's your recovery coming along?"

"Not bad. We've regained some strength," Wan Dong said.

"In that case, why don't you two lead the way up front? Let the others have a chance to recover," Wang Teng suggested.

Wan Dong: ...

Cob: ...

Gikdor, Wu Cheng, and the others looked at their expressions and had the urge to laugh, but they held it in. After all, they were teammates, and one of them was their leader. They needed to give them some face.

"Go ahead, buy some time for your teammates to recover!" Wang Teng encouraged.

Silence.

Both Wan Dong and Cob felt extremely aggrieved, but they had to bear the consequences of their actions. They gritted their teeth and flew towards the front.

"You're going the wrong way. It's not there. It's this way. Left, 300 meters to the left. Fly straight ahead," Wang Teng directed from behind.

Why didn't he say so earlier?

Wan Dong and Cob were filled with frustration but still followed Wang Teng's instructions, flying in the direction he indicated.

Wang Teng waved his hand, leading the rest of the group at a leisurely pace.

In reality, after dealing with the group of Ironback Centipedes, there were no more dangers in the vicinity. The true danger lay within the ancient structure.

However, Wan Dong and Cob were unaware of this fact. They believed that Wang Teng had them lead the way because there was some lurking danger, so they proceeded with even more caution.

They flew 300 meters, paused for a moment to survey their surroundings, and then continued forward.

They flew for five minutes even though they only traveled several kilometers.

Wang Teng wasn't in a hurry. He enjoyed watching the anxious expressions of Wan Dong and Cob from behind. It was quite entertaining.

Gikdor and the others couldn't help but find it amusing, thinking that Wang Teng had a mischievous sense of humor. He was making a fool out of these two heaven-stage martial warriors.

Before long, they suddenly noticed a problem.

The thick fog in front of them was slowly dissipating, and the once dense poison mist became very thin. Then, all at once, it cleared...

An incredibly stunning scene appeared before them!

"What is this...?" Wan Dong and Cob were flying at the very front, and they were astonished by what they saw.

The others behind them soon witnessed the scene, equally awestruck and deeply moved.

The queen of the snakemen race stood beside Wang Teng, and her pupils contracted slightly. Despite having heard from Wang Teng what was hidden within the depths of the poison tide, seeing the actual scene still stirred a profound sense of awe.

It was magnificent!

A vast expanse of ancient buildings was situated above the mist, exuding a grand and ancient aura. If it weren't for the poisonous fog below or the somewhat peculiar design of the structures, this place could easily be mistaken for a palace complex inhabited by god-stage martial warriors.

It was only now that Wan Dong and the others finally understood why Wang Teng had conveyed them to this location. The depths of the poison tide concealed such a place.

At that moment, a strong gleam of excitement shone in the eyes of everyone.

Such an array of ancient structures signified one thing!

Legacy!

Treasures!

Without much thought, they all surmised that within this complex of ancient buildings, there must be unimaginable treasures or legacies.

Wan Dong and the others suddenly revealed their greed. Their eyes turned red as if they had seen a peerless beauty undressing before them, inviting them to indulge!

"Danger!"

Just then, a loud shout rang out, startling everyone.

Wan Dong and the others instantly jolted, their expressions turning serious as they glanced around, each of them releasing their Froces, preparing for a battle.

However...

The surroundings remained silent, and there was absolutely nothing to be found. There was no danger, and even the poison-element star beasts within the fog below had not come anywhere near this place.

Everyone: ...

Everyone glanced at Wang Teng with exasperation, their frustration almost bursting out from their chests.

"Don't look at me like that. I was just reminding you to be careful," Wang Teng said nonchalantly. "Oh, don't forget about the poison in your bodies. My poison is quite peculiar. If anyone misbehaves, it will erupt on its own with a 'boom,' and your body will be gone. Isn't that terrifying?"

Is that not terrifying at all?

Regardless of whether it would automatically erupt as Wang Teng claimed, the poison in their bodies was real.

Wan Dong and the others suddenly felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on them, extinguishing all their greed and desire.

At this moment, they finally understood why Wang Teng had poisoned them. It wasn't just to prevent them from turning on him. It was also because of the ancient building complex before them.

The other party had planned everything from the beginning, using them as laborers, and they hadn't even realized it.

"Wang Teng, you're really something!" Round Ball couldn't help but sarcastically comment.

"What do you know?" Wang Teng responded angrily.

"These people are not easy to control; be careful," Round Ball reminded.

"I know." Wang Teng nodded.

Round Ball knew he had his plan so it didn't say more. This guy was more cunning than anyone else, and probably no one could deceive him.

"Alright, now let's all go up and take a look together," Wang Teng said, wearing a smile once again. "After all, we are all on the same side. We'll see how you perform later. If there's something good, maybe I'll share some with you."

"Of course, everything is based on contributions. Whoever makes the most significant contribution will receive more benefits. I don't need to explain this further, do I?"

Reward those who contribute!

Wan Dong and the others knew what Wang Teng was planning, but they still had hope in their hearts. They might be able to get some benefits.

In front of the building complex was a square paved with black stones, and Wang Teng guided everyone to land there.

"Be careful, there are indeed dangers within this structure."

Wang Teng scanned his surroundings, warning the others as he moved forward.

Wang Teng and the others moved cautiously, observing their surroundings while following Wang Teng towards the buildings.

These structures resembled ancient fortresses and had peculiar architectural styles, but such diversity was not uncommon in the universe.

In the vast expanse of the universe, each species had its unique architectural style, and the current buildings appeared to be constructed by a particular, distinctive species.

Wang Teng observed that these buildings had a striking resemblance to the architecture of the snakemen, but they appeared older and more majestic.

"Do any of you know which race built these structures?" Wang Teng casually inquired.

He was not only asking the question of Wan Dong and the others but also querying Round Ball.

Wan Dong and the others exchanged puzzled glances, as they couldn't discern the origin of the architectural style.

"It should be the Naga Race!" Round Ball spoke through Wang Teng in his mind.

"The Naga Race!" Wang Teng searched the memories inherited from the Devour Nihilism Beast and swiftly identified the relevant records. He then exclaimed, "So these are the Naga snakemen!"

"That's right, it's the Naga Snake Race. They should be the ancestors of the Scorpion King Star's Snake Race. It looks like the origins of these snakemen are quite complex," Round Ball marveled, "The Naga snakemen are exceedingly rare in the universe today. Moreover, they went through certain events that guided to their complete decline. Their presence is now a rare sight."

"But the Naga Race possesses remarkable innate talents, along with an extended lifespan, which is their natural advantage."

"For martial warriors, having a long life span from birth means that as long as they pursue a systematic path of cultivation, they can naturally surpass many others."

Wang Teng nodded. He had come across similar descriptions in the memories inherited from the Devour Nihilism Beast. However, the reasons behind the decline of the Naga Race were shrouded in mystery, and they remained unknown.

He couldn't help but cast a glance at the queen beside him. If she were aware of her impressive heritage, she might have mixed feelings.

Nevertheless, observing the Scorpion King Star's snakemen, it seemed that their bloodline was already quite diluted, and only Little Qing'er seemed to have some connection to the Naga Race.

According to the inherited memories, the Naga Race possessed various potent bloodlines, and the bloodline of the Primordial Oceanic Serpent was one of them.

Little Qing'er's awakening of this bloodline power indicated signs of atavism. With her growing strength, she should be able to awaken her hidden bloodline and become a true Naga snakewoman.

There was a slight difference in the appearance of the Naga Race and the snakemen from the Scorpion King Star. The noble aura and distinction were apparent even on the surface. The current Little Qing'er still retained some distinctions from the Naga Race's appearance.

## **Chapter 2014: Ghost? Encounter!**

2014 Ghost? Encounter! While Wang Teng was conversing with Round Ballin his mind about the Naga Race, the others were still in the dark.

"Have you noticed anything?" Wang Teng asked the queen beside him.

"It seems somewhat similar to our race's architecture," the queen shook her head and replied.

"Do you know about the Naga Race?" Wang Teng asked using voice transmission.

The queen paused for a moment, furrowed her brows, and then replied through voice transmission, "I seem to recall my elder master, the previous queen, mentioning it."

"I see." Wang Teng stroked his chin and proceeded to explain the origins of the Naga Race through voice transmission.

"Are you saying that we are descendants of the Naga Race?" the queen's eyes sparkled as she hurriedly inquired.

"Yes, but the bloodline is probably very diluted," Wang Teng replied.

The queen fell silent, deep in thought, and her expression seemed to suggest she was contemplating something important.

The revelation had a profound impact on her.

For generations, the extraterrestrial humans had referred to them as natives of this land, and they had always believed they were the natives of this small world. They never imagined that they had such a complex lineage.

Wang Teng smiled faintly, said nothing more, and went to examine the buildings. Many of these structures were in ruins, with only some remnants of walls left. He placed his hand on one of the walls.

Boom!

The crumbling wall disintegrated into countless dust particles and vanished in an instant, leaving everyone stunned.

They couldn't believe that the seemingly solid wall could vanish so easily with a single touch.

"Do you have any idea about the age of these buildings?" Wang Teng inquired.

Wan Dong and the others shook their heads.

They were not archaeologists, and they had no knowledge about such matters.

Additionally, many relics left behind by powerful beings could withstand the test of time, making it nearly impossible to determine their age. Investigating these ruins would likely be futile.

Wang Teng extended his spiritual powers and swept the area, causing the vast amounts of rubble to turn into dust and dissipate. The contents inside the buildings were instantly revealed.

However, there was nothing there.

Wan Dong and the others examined the area intently, their eyes shining with hope, but they were ultimately disappointed.

Wang Teng frowned. The feeling of danger that had been present earlier seemed to disappear as the rubble and debris vanished. It was all very peculiar.

"We should continue forward, but try to avoid entering the buildings recklessly," Wang Teng advised.

The group continued moving toward the buildings, grateful that they had the open space resembling a courtyard outside the structures, allowing them to advance without venturing deep inside.

The atmosphere here was eerily silent, with no sound except for the echoing of their footsteps as they walked.

The group had made an effort to walk quietly, but their footsteps still echoed in the strangely quiet environment.

This was indeed perplexing.

All of them were heaven-stage martial warriors, and their usual footsteps were nearly silent. Yet in this place, the sounds were magnified.

However, some sounds were normal. In comparison, they sounded out of place.

"Something is off here," Wan Dong couldn't help but speak up.

Everyone glanced at him. Their intention was clear. Everyone could see it.

Wan Dong appeared somewhat embarrassed. He was about to say something when his expression changed abruptly. He called out, "Who's there?"

"What's wrong?"

The sudden alertness caught the rest of the group off guard. They followed Wan Dong's gaze toward the interior of the building.

Wan Dong didn't reply, but his gaze remained locked on a specific spot as he continued scanning the surroundings.

"What on earth happened?" Cob couldn't help but ask.

"There was a shadow that just flashed by," Wan Dong said.

"A shadow?" Cob looked a bit skeptical and said, "That's impossible. If there were any living creatures here, we should have sensed them."

The others furrowed their brows, indicating that they hadn't sensed anything.

"I didn't make a mistake. It was definitely a shadow, and it moved very fast," Wan Dong said, his expression serious.

The group was puzzled by his seriousness. It didn't seem like a joke. Could there really be a shadow?

"I saw it too," Wang Teng opened his mouth and said.

His spiritual power had been scanning the inside of the building, but he hadn't sensed the presence of a shadow. However, he had seen it with his own eyes.

Upon hearing Wang Teng's confirmation, the group was even more surprised.

"Did you see what it was?" Wan Dong asked.

"I didn't see it clearly," Wang Teng shook his head. He felt a growing sense of unease because even with his Real Eye, he couldn't discern where that shadow might be hiding.

To be honest, if Wan Dong hadn't seen a similar shadow, he might have doubted his own eyes.

"Look closely!" Wang Teng said, his spiritual power sweeping across the building, causing large sections of it to turn to dust.

Wan Dong and the others stared intently but still saw nothing.

"Let's continue forward," Wang Teng said with a hint of disappointment, and he started walking ahead.

Shortly after, a sudden cry rang out.

"I saw it! I saw it!" One of the female martial warriors in the group suddenly exclaimed. She spoke loudly in the first half of her sentence but lowered her voice in the second half, as if afraid of being overheard.

Everyone came to a sudden halt and looked at the female martial warrior.

"Dong Lei, you saw it too?" Wan Dong asked her. She had orange hair and looked quite beautiful. At this moment, her face appeared a bit tense, and she spoke in a hushed tone.

"I saw it, but I still couldn't see it clearly," Dong Lei replied.

The others had slightly changed expressions. A third person had seen it. It seemed that there was indeed something there.

Wang Teng toppled the building, turning it into dust, but still, there was nothing to be found.

However, in the following moments, the members of the team kept seeing the dark shadow flash by one after another. First, it was the queen, then Feng Mo, followed by Wu Cheng, Gikdor, and Cob...

Everyone saw it, but almost always individually, without others seeing it simultaneously.

Only Wang Teng saw the recurring dark shadow throughout.

The only regret was that they still couldn't make out the figure's appearance.

The team felt uneasy, sensing the pervasive sense of eeriness in this place.

If it had been just one or two people seeing the shadow, that wouldn't have been so significant.

But, everyone saw it and no one was able to observe it clearly.

Something seemed wrong!

"Could it be a ghost?" Dong Lei's expression appeared somewhat unnatural as she suddenly suggested.

"A ghost? Are there such things as ghosts in this world?" Wan Dong scoffed and continued, "For us martial warriors, ghosts would be considered soul bodies. Only powerful individuals can leave behind soul bodies, and they cannot freely wander outside. Do you think that black shadow could be a soul body?"

"But if it's not a ghost, then what could it be?" Dong Lei knew that her idea sounded silly, but she couldn't help but think in that direction, feeling a shiver down her spine.

"Either way, it can't be a ghost," Wan Dong affirmed.

Wang Teng paid no attention to their debate and continued walking ahead slowly. He wanted to find something useful, and if there were any inscriptions or texts, that would be even better. It might provide some clues.

"Wang Teng, what do you think that black shadow is?" Round Ball asked with a serious tone.

"Maybe it is a ghost," Wang Teng said with a faint smile.

"Have you seen something?" Round Ball looked surprised and puzzled.

"I haven't seen anything. It's just a wild guess," Wang Teng replied.

Round Ball was speechless. This fellow was making a wild guess. It almost believed him.

Boom!

At this moment, a distant section of the building complex crumbled with a roar, transforming into a cloud of dust and debris.

"What's happening?" The group was startled and immediately went on high alert.

Wang Teng furrowed his brow and sped up his pace toward the source of the commotion.

Wan Dong and the others quickly followed.

Boom!

Another explosion echoed through the air, causing the dust and debris from the collapsed buildings to spiral outwards. Emanating from this disturbance were surges of energy attacks, shooting into the sky.

"Let's leave!"

A shout came from within, followed by the sound of whizzing through the air as a group of people emerged from the buildings.

Wang Teng immediately halted his movement, squinting his eyes.

It turned out there were other people here!

It appeared that he was not the only one to discover the secret of the large-scale poison tide.

As the group burst out from the buildings, they were initially relieved, but they quickly noticed Wang Teng's group. They halted several hundred meters away, watching them with cautious expressions.

"Damba!" the queen suddenly spoke, her eyes flashing with a hint of coldness as she stared intensely at the approaching group.

The individuals who had appeared in front of Wang Teng's group were indeed members of the snake race.

Among them, there were also several human combat warriors, judging from their attire and battle gear, they were from the Stellar Academies.

The group were astounded when they saw Wang Teng's group.

Neither side broke the silence, merely assessing each other.

"Cang Zhu, it's you!"

The leader on the opposite side was a tall, muscular snakeman. His lower body was a robust, dark green snake tail, in stark contrast to the graceful form of the queen.

Cang Zhu! Cang Yu! Wang Teng repeated in his heart.

His face exuded an imposing presence, and he spoke with a deep voice, furrowing his brow as he looked at the queen.

He questioned, "Why are you here?"

"Is that any of your business?" The queen scoffed.

"Haha, true to your reputation, Queen of the Rui Snake City, you're as fierce as ever. How have you considered my proposal from last time? Marry me, join forces with Ostrich-Snake City, and together, we can dominate the entire Scorpion King Star," the snakeman named Damba laughed heartily upon hearing the queen's icy response.

"In your dreams!" The snakemen queen's gaze turned sharper.

Wang Teng cast a strange look at the queen, surprised that even a queen could be forced into a marriage proposal.

Cang Zhu sensed Wang Teng's gaze and turned her head abruptly. She glared at him.

"Cough!" Wang Teng cleared his throat and shrugged.

Damba shifted his gaze to Wang Teng, his expression darkening. He inquired in a monotonous tone, "Cang Zhu, who is this friend?"

Cang Zhu snorted. This time, she was too lazy to reply to him.

Damba felt a little awkward and sized up Wang Teng. It was evident that he recognized Wang Teng's identity, and a trace of wariness flashed in his eyes. He inquired, "Is this friend from beyond the heavens?"

## **Chapter 2015: Wang Teng, Are You Serious?**

2015 Wang Teng, Are You Serious?

"Yes!" Wang Teng looked at the snakeman with a hint of interest and gave a faint smile.

"I have a few friends from beyond the heavens as well," Damba stepped aside, allowing several of his companions from the Stellar Academies to step forward. He asked, "Do you happen to know any of them?"

"May I know which Stellar Academy you're from?" A short-

haired young man beside Damba walked out and asked.

It was common for students from the Seven Stellar Academies not to know each other, as there were many of them.

"The Seventh Stellar Academy!" Wang Teng replied with a casual smile, not hiding anything.

"I see, from the Seventh Stellar Academy." The young man and his companions behind him revealed a hint of disdain in their eyes as they responded.

The Seventh Stellar Academy was considered the weakest among the seven academies, and students from the other academies often looked down upon them.

The attitudes of these individuals now confirm this sentiment.

Wan Dong and the others didn't look good. They felt underestimated.

Wang Teng's eyes flickered, but he didn't mind. He smiled and asked, "May I ask which Stellar Academy you come from?"

"The Third Stellar Academy!" The leading young man said arrogantly.

Wan Dong and his companions' faces changed. It turned out they were students from the Third Stellar Academy.

Among the Seven Stellar Academies, the students from the first three academies were undoubtedly the strongest. Students from those academies were generally more powerful compared to those from the other academies.

Upon hearing that they were from the Third Stellar Academy, Wan Dong, and the others put aside their feelings of being underestimated, and their expressions turned serious.

"It's an honor to meet you," Wang Teng said, nodding respectfully.

"Since we have all discovered this ancient architectural complex, how about we explore it together?" The leading young man suggested in a calm tone.

"I have no objections," Wang Teng replied with a smile.

Damba frowned but he didn't say anything in the end.

He had a deep aversion to these extraterrestrial humans and had only agreed to cooperate when they approached him. Now was not the time to turn against them.

Suddenly, he looked at the queen across from him. His heart stirred, and he transmitted some words to her, attempting to form an alliance.

However, the queen merely gave him a calm look, a hint of mockery on her lips, and didn't even reply.

Was he trying to cooperate with her?

Who did he think he was?

In comparison, she was more willing to trust Wang Teng, whose strength was superior.

Wan Dong and the others, seeing Wang Teng's agreement to explore together, didn't say much. They knew that arguing wouldn't change the situation.

Moreover, seeing the smile on Wang Teng's face at that moment, they couldn't help but feel that they should say a silent prayer for the students from the Third Stellar Academy.

That guy was definitely planning to deceive them.

"You all encountered those black shadows on your way here, did you?" The leader of the students asked.

"How about we take turns asking questions?" Wang Teng suggested.

"Okay!" The leader replied.

"Yes!" Wang Teng replied.

"What is it?" The young man in the lead asked.

"Let me ask first," Wang Teng grinned, then continued, "What did you encounter earlier that made you so alarmed?"

"Black shadow!" The young man in the lead frowned but still replied.

"Oh?" Wang Teng was surprised; the fact that the black shadow could attack people caught him off guard.

Wan Dong and the others were equally surprised. They hadn't expected the black shadow to be aggressive, but judging from the intense attacks these people had mounted, it was clear that the black shadow was formidable. If not, they wouldn't have released such a powerful attack in defense.

"Now, it's your turn to answer my question," the leader said.

"I didn't get a good look at it," Wang Teng shrugged.

The young man in the lead: ...

You acted like you saw something. Damn, you got me excited for nothing.

"Did you see anything?" Wang Teng asked.

"No." The young man in the lead glanced at Wang Teng and smiled.

"The black shadow is very elusive, so it's normal not to have seen them clearly," Wang Teng smiled. "By the way, what's your name?"

"I am Guang Yu, and these are my teammates..." The leader, Guang Yu, introduced his group.

"I'm Wang Teng, and they... um, they're my teammates too," Wang Teng gestured towards Wan Dong and the others.

"Teammates?" Wan Dong and the others glanced at him with poker faces, barely acknowledging the term.

"Wang Teng! Your name sounds familiar," Guang Yu furrowed his brow.

One of his team members had a change of expression and quickly whispered a few words to Guang Yu.

"It's you, the prodigy from the Star Rankings, Wang Teng!" Guang Yu's eyes shimmered.

"The prodigy from the Star Rankings? It's just an empty title not worth mentioning. I still have much to learn from you, seniors," Wang Teng modestly replied.

"That's a good way to think about it. Within the academies, there are countless prodigies with outstanding talents, and their strength surpasses yours. You should indeed be open to learning. It's a pity that you declined the offer from our Third Star Academy. If you had arrive to our Third Star Academy, you'd have better opportunities," Guang Yu lamented.

"Senior, you're absolutely right," Wang Teng bowed repeatedly.

"So, these should be your seniors, right?" Guang Yu gazed at Wan Dong and the others.

After learning about Wang Teng's identity, he became less focused on Wang Teng and considered him a newcomer traveling with his seniors. The real key figures were probably the others behind Wang Teng.

"Oh, yes, these are senior students from our Seventh Star Academy," Wang Teng made way for Wan Dong and the others. He even pointed to Wan Dong and said, "This is our team's leader, Senior Wan Dong, and he is incredibly powerful. He can easily defeat several high-tier imperial-level star beasts on his own."

Wan Dong: ...

Single-handedly defeating several high-tier imperial-level star beasts?

Was he referring to him?

And why did this guy pull him out and make him the center of attention?

Wan Dong glanced at Wang Teng and saw him give a signal. Suddenly, it all made sense.

It seemed like he was indeed the center of attention now.

At this point, he had only one question in mind.

Guang Yu was astonished upon hearing that Wan Dong could single-handedly defeat several high-tier imperial-level star beasts. He gazed at Wan Dong with a hint of suspicion.

"I didn't expect you to have such strength."

"Please, don't exaggerate. My strength is far from that level," Wan Dong quickly humbled himself.

"Our leader is always humble!" Wang Teng praised, turning to Wan Dong. "Leader, it's quite dangerous here. We should explore this building complex with Senior Guang Yu."

"Okay, I have no objections." Wan Dong glanced at Wang Teng and bowed in frustration. He felt like a puppet.

They discussed for some time and decided to enter the building.

Wang Teng and the others hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

While outside, they were safe from the black shadow's attacks, they also couldn't explore the buildings up close. There was a trade-off between safety and the ability to thoroughly investigate the area.

So, the group cautiously entered the midst of the architectural complex.

"Alright, everyone, be careful of that black shadow. It could appear from anywhere," Guang Yu hesitated for a moment but then issued a reminder to the group.

Wan Dong and the others felt a slight jolt of surprise, prompting them to become even more cautious.

They proceeded deeper into the building complex, remaining vigilant for the elusive black shadow while scouring their surroundings for any valuable clues.

"These buildings are quite bothersome!" Damba, growing impatient, used his palm to push aside a wall, turning it into dust.

"Please try not to destroy the buildings. We're hoping to discover some inscriptions or writings that could be useful," Guang Yu furrowed his brow in frustration at the native's apparent lack of understanding. He had to remind them despite his reservations.

Damba, upon hearing this, appeared somewhat embarrassed and could only stop his actions sheepishly.

However, it seemed as if he felt a bit embarrassed and wanted to regain some face. So he continued, "Our current approach doesn't seem very effective. It's a waste of time. I'll have my subordinates spread out and search. One thing we have in Ostrich-Snake City is plenty of people."

Guang Yu's eyes flashed, and he nodded, saying, "That sounds reasonable. But, make sure your subordinates are cautious. If they sense anything amiss, they should shout immediately. This way, we can react promptly."

"Agreed!" Damba bowed and then turned to instruct the snakemen martial warriors he had brought with him.

These snakemen martial warriors had encountered the black shadow before and were deeply afraid. However, as the king of Ostrich-Snake City, Damba held authority over them, and they had no choice but to follow orders.

The queen frowned. Sending these ordinary snakemen martial warriors off to scatter and search was incredibly dangerous. If they encountered the black shadow, the likelihood of survival was next to none.

However, since these snakemen were not her subjects from Rui Snake City, she had no say in the matter. Even if she did voice her concerns, Damba would likely mock her. With no other option, she didn't say anything.

Wang Teng watched as they departed and knew that Guang Yu intended to use these snakemen as bait. He refrained from mentioning anything and instead observed quietly.

"Everyone, be careful!" Wan Dong warned Wan Dong and the others through voice transmission.

Once again, they began their search. Unfortunately, this architectural complex, despite its vast size, had deteriorated significantly over time, leaving nothing of significant interest to discover.

Ah!

Suddenly, a blood-curdling scream echoed from a distance.

Guang Yu and his team almost simultaneously reacted, rushing toward the source of the scream.

Wang Teng's eyes glinted, and he followed suit, not lagging far behind Guang Yu in speed.

However, Guang Yu and his group were entirely focused on the black shadow and didn't notice Wang Teng's pace.

They quickly arrived at the location of the scream, but it was already too late. Lying on the ground was a snakemen martial warrior with wide, terrified eyes, devoid of any signs of life.

"He's dead!" Guang Yu knelt beside the snakemen martial warrior, checked his condition, and uttered with a grim expression.

While they had previously encountered the black shadows, no one had died.

It was unimaginable that, after only separating their group, a fatality had occurred. This situation revealed that the danger posed by the black shadow was far beyond their expectations.

Furrowing his brows, Wang Teng activated his Real Eye and examined the lifeless body of the snakeman warrior, confirming that there was no longer any trace of life within it.

"Huh?"

Just as he was about to withdraw his gaze, he suddenly let out a soft exclamation.

Deep within the mind of this snakeman, there was a lingering aura of coldness, but it was slowly dissipating.

Suddenly, Wang Teng was stunned. He observed an attribute bubble emerging from the snakeman's forehead, floating above his head.

Shadow Power\*10

"Shadow Power!" Wang Teng sensed the strange power that had suddenly appeared in him, and his eyes lit up with astonishment.

## **Chapter 2016: Senior Guang Yu, Please Make Way! (1)**

2016 Senior Guang Yu, Please Make Way! (1)

In Wang Teng's body, a strange power circulated before entering his Inner Cosmos, converging into a small, suspended cluster within it.

As this peculiar power circulated throughout his body, Wang Teng felt a chill, accompanied by a hint of eerie sensation.

Unlike the chilling darkness or the sinister, chaotic nature of Dark Force, this sensation lacked that malevolence, and it did not instill an inexplicable fear. Instead, it exuded a pure, eerie quality.

However, this eerie feeling could still be unsettling under certain circumstances.

Just then, a sense of realization surfaced in Wang Teng's mind.

After a brief moment, he had an epiphany.

I see, so this is the power of shadows! Wang Teng exclaimed with excitement.

Shadow Power, as its name suggested, was an ability related to shadows. By mastering this ability, one could blend into and even manipulate shadows.

Any object that had light would inevitably cast a shadow!

One could say that shadows were closely related to darkness but represented an entirely new type of power.

Wang Teng's Shadow Merging Secret Skill allowed him to merge into the shadows, which bore a striking resemblance to this Shadow Power.

However, this was an application of the Dark Force. It involved covering his body with Dark Force in a special way, effectively merging with the darkness.

Now, if Wang Teng managed to fully grasp the Shadow Power, he could turn himself into a shadow at any time, blend into the shadows, or even merge completely with them, allowing him to move in shadow form.

He could even merge with a person's shadow, going completely undetected.

However, the Dark Force could not achieve this level of invisibility. It could, at best, conceal Wang Teng within the darkness but lacked the ability to move freely. If he moved while in the presence of others, he would inevitably be discovered.

In summary, there were certain differences between the two abilities.

Nevertheless, at this point, Wang Teng had only gained a small amount of Shadow Power, which would not cover his entire body.

It looks like I have to continue farming attributes! If I could find some shadow-related talents, that would be great! Wang Teng wondered to himself.

Wang Teng was undoubtedly delighted at this moment, but the others were feeling extremely heavy-hearted, and the atmosphere had become tense.

The queen noticed the subtle curve that appeared at the corner of Wang Teng's mouth and was surprised. She asked him voice transmission, "Have you figured something out?"

"It seems like I've got a clue," Wang Teng nodded and glanced around. His gaze lingered momentarily on the shadows of those buildings.

However, it was just a brief glance, and he quickly looked away.

The queen was amazed. How had he figured it out without even touching the body of the deceased snakeman martial warrior?

Meanwhile, Guang Yu had been looking for a long time but found nothing.

She was curious but refrained from asking further. She simply waited for Wang Teng to locate the black shadow.

Based on their interactions during this time, she believed that Wang Teng wouldn't make baseless claims and must have already pinpointed the whereabouts of the black shadow.

At this moment, Guang Yu stood up and said, "Let's continue searching. I refuse to believe we can't lure out that black shadow!"

"Did you all hear me? Continue searching!" Damba shouted at the snakemen martial warriors surrounding them.

The snakemen martial warriors exchanged hesitant and fearful looks. They had witnessed a fellow warrior's mysterious death, and the gruesome scene had left them terrified. They were reluctant to continue searching.

"Those who disobey my orders will be executed!" Damba's face was filled with a grim aura as he spoke coldly.

The snakemen martial warriors' expressions changed slightly, and they had no choice but to obey the command. Reluctantly, they spread out once again.

Wang Teng didn't interfere with Damba's actions. He silently observed the situation and scanned the area, a meaningful smile playing at the corners of his lips.

"Brother Wan Dong, I'll go check the east. How about you go west?" Guang Yu turned to Wan Dong and spoke.

Wan Dong glanced at Wang Teng subtly.

Wang Teng used voice transmission to get him to agree.

"Alright," Wan Dong nodded immediately.

"If you discover anything, I hope that everyone can exchange information with one another." Guang Yu turned and left without any hesitation after he finished speaking.

As he watched Guang Yu and the others depart, Wan Dong turned to Wang Teng and asked, "What should we do next?"

Cob, Gikdor, and the others looked at Wang Teng too. Unknowingly, they possessed already regarded him as their leader.

That shadow killed a snakeman martial warrior without making a sound. Even they, Wang Teng's group, found it challenging, and currently, they didn't have a better plan. They might only hope that Wang Teng would find a solution.

"Follow me," Wang Teng said casually.

Everyone was puzzled but they didn't probe further. They followed behind Wang Teng.

Wang Teng walked through the ancient structure like a leisurely stroll. The snakemen martial warriors continued searching not too far away while Guang Yu's group appeared further away.

Both sides didn't fully trust each other, but they possessed no other option but to cooperate.

Soon.

Soon, another scream echoed from not far away. Wang Teng's spiritual power spread out almost instantly, and without hesitation, he located the source of the scream and darted toward it like a streak of light.

Boom!

The air appeared compressed, causing a loud explosion, startling those around.

"Such incredible speed!" Wan Dong's expression changed slightly, and he couldn't help but look at Wang Teng in disbelief.

During their previous fight with Wang Teng, he hadn't displayed such terrifying speed. Now, looking back, it seemed that Wang Teng possessed only used similar methods to his, with many other aspects remaining shrouded in mystery.

This guy appeared truly beyond an ordinary martial genius!

No data found.