Chapter 2017: Senior Guang Yu, Please Make Way! (2)

2017 Senior Guang Yu, Please Make Way! (2)

Could this be the true strength of a Star Ranking prodigy?

However, at this moment, Wan Dong couldn't afford to dwell on such thoughts. Another scream echoed, and he knew that the black shadow had reappeared. He quickly caught up Wang Teng.

"I've found you!" Wang Teng's eyes gleamed, and he reached out to grab a frantic snakeman's forehead.

The snakeman martial warrior screamed in terror. A subtle dark aura emanated from his body.

However, just as Wang Teng's hand was about to grab him, this snakeman martial warrior suddenly turned to look at Wang Teng with a bizarre expression, then launched a powerful punch toward him.

Boom!

This one punch unleashed all the Force within the snakeman's body. It was a powerful move.

Ordinary martial warriors wouldn't have resorted to this. Releasing all the Force at once, compressing it into a single punch, would undoubtedly impose a tremendous burden on the physical body. While they could injure their enemies, they would suffer too. They might even lose their hands.

As expected, the arm of the snakeman who threw the punch burst open. Blood streaks appeared and a mist of blood permeated the surroundings.

Such injuries would usually cause extreme pain, but the snakeman's expression remained unchanged, and there was not even a hint of a frown on his face, making it eerily bizarre.

"Interesting!" Wang Teng's eyes glistened with a cold light. He too threw a punch, condensing his constellation Fire Force into a punch imprint, and struck forcefully.

Despite the snakeman unleashing all of his Force and condensing it into a punch, he was no match for Wang Teng.

With a resounding "boom," the snakeman's body was sent ying, and his already bloodied arm twisted like a pretzel.

Ah!

A piercing scream suddenly echoed through the air. The snakeman was still in mid-air when a shadow shot out from his body, heading towards the shadow cast by the wall.

"Are you trying to run away?" Wang Teng's expression turned cold. He released his spiritual power, attempting to trap the shadow.

However, Wang Teng underestimated the speed of the shadow. It vanished into the shadows in a ash.

Wang Teng's gure shot out like a beam of light and appeared next to the shadow. He struck with a punch.

Boom!

The ground trembled, creating a massive crater. Cracks radiated in all directions, and the nearby wall crumbled, turning into dust and dispersing in the air.

With the collapse of the wall, the surrounding shadows disappeared, but the previous shadow vanished without a trace.

Wang Teng stood there, expressionless. He surveyed the area, his brow furrowing.

With the sound of rushing air, Guang Yu and the others arrived in haste.

"Did you see the shadow?" Guang Yu's gaze swept around, taking in the situation. He asked directly.

"It got away," Wang Teng replied calmly.

Guang Yu glanced at Wang Teng, then turned to look at Wan Dong, asking, "Wan Dong, didn't you intercept the shadow?"

Wan Dong was puzzled, glancing at Wang Teng before realizing the situation. He replied, "The shadow was too fast. We tried to intercept it immediately, but it still got away."

Guang Yu nodded and walked up to the snakeman who ew out. He observed for a moment before saying, "He's dead. Did you kill this snakeman?"

"He was controlled by the shadow and suddenly attacked me. He didn't seem to care about his life at all so I had to utilize my st in self-defense. That resulted in his death," Wang Teng explained calmly.

"You killed him with a single punch?" Guang Yu was brie y surprised.

However, considering that the snakeman was only at the celestial stage, Guang Yu didn't dwell on it too much. Wang Teng was a cosmos-stage martial warrior, a genius from the Stellar Academies. Killing a celestial-stage native in one blow wasn't particularly astonishing.

Suddenly, Guang Yu's expression changed. "Wait a moment, did you say the shadow can control people?"

"It seems so, but I don't know its limits," Wang Teng replied. He then turned his attention to the dead snakeman. As expected, there was an attribute bubble above his head.

Shadow Power*10

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubble and could feel the enhanced Shadow Power within his Inner Cosmos. His gaze glinted with contemplation as he considered the recent encounter.

During their battle, he had gained valuable insights.

The silhouette had the ability to control people, and it didn't seem to fear Force attacks as there were no attribute bubbles produced from their clash.

This was Wang Teng's special way of con rmation.

Of course, it was also possible that Wang Teng didn't hit the other party.

Another signi cant factor was the speed of the shadow.

It was incredibly fast.

The silhouette could move at speeds that exceeded my spiritual power within a certain range. If he wasn't prepared, the shadow could slip away easily.

Furthermore, it could enter and hide within shadows, even move within them.

If not, it wouldn't have disappeared.

It's a bit tricky. If Force attacks don't work, we might have to resort to spiritual attacks. Wang Teng mumbled in his heart while stroking his chin.

"Do you have any other discoveries?" Guang Yu questioned while looking at Wan Dong.

Wan Dong peered at Wang Teng. Honestly, everything happened too quickly for him to react, so he didn't notice anything.

Gikdor and the others were in the same state. They were primarily concerned about the enigmatic shadow's increased threat level.

The queen suspected something but kept her ideas to herself.

"If Senior Guang Yu wants to know more, you need to exchange something valuable for further information," Wang Teng added with a smile.