

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 2101: Time Is Tight! Wang Teng's Trump Card! (3)

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"Alright!" Wang Teng glanced at the other party and nodded in the end.

A hint of surprise flashed past Lin Qian's eyes. Although she knew that Wang Teng might not have any other intention, at least she had his contact number.

After exchanging contact information, Lin Qian bid farewell and left.

Watching her figure depart, Tong En approached with a smile, "Wang Teng, you're quite fortunate. Beautiful women seem to follow you everywhere."

"Do you count?" Wang Teng glanced at her, asking in return.

"Well..." Tong En choked. Was she being flirted with?

Ignoring her, Wang Teng walked straight into the alchemy room and said to the others, "Wait for me outside. Time waits for no one. I must make the pills quickly."

Tong En and the others, seeing his serious expression, didn't dare to joke further. They nodded and watched him enter the alchemy room.

Inside the alchemy room, Wang Teng sighed in relief, sat cross-legged, and said to Round Ball, "Round Ball, help me to contact the grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance."

When in doubt, find the grandmasters of the Secondary Career Alliance!

To quickly enhance the cultivation of Constellation Society members, special pills tailored to their needs were necessary. In this regard, he was sure that those grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance knew additional than he did.

Moreover, two heads were better than one!

If the grandmasters discussed together, they would definitely be able to find a pill that met the requirements.

Soon, the communication with the grandmasters was established.

"Hahaha, Grandmaster Wang Teng, it's been a long time since we last communicated!" Grandmaster Hua Yuan's image appeared on the screen, laughing heartily.

"Grandmaster Hua Yuan!" Wang Teng smiled at him and explained, "I've been cultivating recently and haven't had the time to contact everyone. I apologize."

"No problem! No problem! You're a martial arts genius, and you surely need to spend additional time on martial arts cultivation." Grandmaster Hua Yuan was quite understanding.

However, he couldn't help but feel a bit regretful. Grandmaster Wang Teng's talent in alchemy was not weak either, and he was also a triple-field grandmaster. If he devoted all his energy to the secondary profession, he could undoubtedly become a rare triple-field alchemy saint in the world. He might even be able to reach a higher level.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, how have you been recently? I heard that the competition in the Stellar Academies is very fierce." Grandmaster Harol appeared on the screen at the side as she asked with a gentle smile.

For these grandmasters, Wang Teng was still quite young, so besides the usual peer interactions, they also took care of him like a junior.

"It's good, made quite a few friends." Wang Teng laughed.

He chatted casually with the grandmasters for a while before getting to the main topic.

"Do any of you know of any pills that can quickly enhance the strength of cosmos-stage warriors?" Wang Teng asked.

"Enhance the strength of cosmos-stage martial warriors?" Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others were momentarily surprised. He asked, "Is it for your use?"

"No, it's for someone else," Wang Teng shook his head.

Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others didn't inquire further. After some thought, they said, "At the cosmos stage, if we talk about the best pill, it has to be the Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill. This pill can gather the Forces of heaven and earth to rapidly enhance strength. Since everyone's Force attributes are different, the gathered essence will also vary, creating it suitable for warriors of any attribute."

"Of course, the effect is best for the five-element attributes. For other attributes, it's better to find a place densely packed with the corresponding attribute and then take the pill."

"Based on experience, this kind of pill can at least raise a level, and in some cases, it can even raise three or four small levels."

"Oh, it can vary from person to person. In that case, this pill does seem to be the most suitable," Wang Teng spoke thoughtfully. "And being able to enhance by one to three levels is sufficient."

The grandmasters of the Secondary Career Alliance were indeed knowledgeable and profound. They could casually provide information about such pills.

"However, this pill is a seventh-level pill, and it's not easy to refine," Grandmaster Harol reminded.

"Rest assured, I know my limits," Wang Teng smiled.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, if you have any questions, feel free to speak up. We can discuss and brainstorm together," Grandmaster Hua Yuan seemed to sense that Wang Teng had something on his mind and spoke with a smile.

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The others knew that Wang Teng's alchemy skills were exceptional, and he had probably made significant progress during this period. If he had reached the sixth-level grandmaster level, he might even be able to refine seventh-level pills.

Little did they know that Wang Teng had already reached the pinnacle of the grandmaster level and successfully refined an outstanding grandmaster-level pill.

What's more, he wasn't creating one or two Heavenly Essence Gathering Pills now. He was preparing to mass-produce them.

Such a crazy approach was beyond the imagination of outsiders.

Solving the Force aspect is easy, but battle strength involves more than just the cultivation of Force. Wang Teng furrowed his brow again.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, if you have any questions, feel free to speak up. We can discuss and brainstorm together," Grandmaster Hua Yuan seemed to sense that Wang Teng had something on his mind and spoke with a smile.

"I wonder if there are any pills that can enhance one's understanding or enlightenment?" Wang Teng asked.

"Hahaha..." Grandmaster Hua Yuan couldn't help but laugh and said, "I was wondering what it was. Of course, there are pills like that. If martial warriors can think of creating pills to enhance original force, naturally, they can think of pills to enhance enlightenment."

"I'd like to hear additional about it," Wang Teng raised an eyebrow, showing a hint of bewilderment on his face. He didn't expect that such pills existed.

"For enlightenment, there are pills that you might have heard of, similar to pills that can enhance the spirit," Grandmaster Hua Yuan smiled.

"Spiritual pills!" Wang Teng was enlightened. He was already at the peak of the grandmaster level. After Grandmaster Hua Yuan's reminder, he immediately understood.

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Pills that enhance enlightenment naturally involve the mental aspect, so they could be considered a type of spiritual pill.

"The difference between pills that enhance enlightenment and ordinary pills lies in an additional step, which is integrating the enlightenment into the pill," explained Grandmaster Hua Yuan.

After listening, Wang Teng understood. He nodded and said, "I wonder what kinds of pills fall into this category?"

"There is the Realm Nurturing Pill that assists in understanding domains and the Source Cultivation Pill that assists in understanding the origin... These are all recorded in the alchemy formulas of our Secondary Career Alliance. If you search according to your requirements, you should be able to find them," Grandmaster Hua Yuan said.

"Realm Nurturing Pill, Source Cultivation Pill?" Wang Teng nodded and expressed gratitude to Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others, saying, "I understand. Thank you for your guidance."

"You're welcome! You're welcome!" Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others smiled. This was a trivial matter for them, but helping Wang Teng made them extremely happy.

"However, these enlightenment-enhancing pills are quite special. Their grade is related to the level of enlightenment integrated. Take the Realm Nurturing Pill, for example. If you integrate a first-rank domain, it becomes a first-rank grandmaster-level pill. If you integrate a second-rank domain, it becomes a second-rank grandmaster-level pill. Even

at the same grade, the difficulty of refining these pills is much higher than that of ordinary pills," Grandmaster Harol explained.

"I see." Wang Teng nodded thoughtfully.

"With your attainments, refining these kinds of pills shouldn't be too difficult. At most, there might be a few failures, but success is inevitable," Grandmaster Hua Yuan said, pausing for a moment before adding, "By the way, these pills have some drawbacks. Generally, they can only be taken three times. After three times, some immunity develops, and it becomes impossible to gain insights through the pills."

"Alright, I understand," Wang Teng nodded. With limited time, he didn't chat further with Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others. After a brief conversation, he ended the communication.

"These grandmasters are like walking repositories of alchemical formulas. Ask them about anything, and you'll get an answer," Round Ball couldn't help but laugh.

"That's the advantage of having strong foundations," Wang Teng smiled. He then logged into the Secondary Career Alliance through the virtual network and found the alchemical formulas he needed.

Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill!

Realm Nurturing Pill!

These were the two pills he planned to refine. One for enhancing Force and the other for enhancing domains.

Most of the talented martial warriors in the Stellar Academies had comprehended domains. Now, Wang Teng aimed to help his Constellation Society members improve in the domain aspect.

He didn't care about the rest.

Enhancing Force and domains should be sufficient.

If it still wasn't enough, then they were just too untalented, and it had nothing to do with him.

However, when he saw the contribution required to exchange for the formulas of these two pills, Wang Teng fell into a moment of silence.

Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill—100,000 contribution points!

Realm Nurturing Pill—200,000 contribution points!

"300,000 contribution points is a little expensive!" Wang Teng was speechless.

The so-called "contribution" refers to the contributions that secondary professionals make to the Secondary Career Alliance.

The Secondary Career Alliance wouldn't simply give out alchemical formulas for free. There must be a give-and-take relationship. This was one of the natural laws of the universe.

In the past, when he became a triple-field grandmaster, the Secondary Career Alliance rewarded him with some contribution points. Later, he also completed several tasks from the Secondary Career Alliance, earning quite a few contribution points as well.

However, he used up all the points when he exchanged for the Thousand Grass Elixir and the other herbs.

Now, the formulas for these two pills would cost him 300,000 contribution points, which could be considered quite expensive.

300,000 contribution points were no small amount!

Even for grandmaster-level tasks, one would need to complete several of them to accumulate 300,000 contribution points.

However, thinking about the preciousness of these two formulas, Wang Teng felt somewhat resigned.

In the outside world, these two formulas would undoubtedly be extremely rare, and some alchemists might not even have access to them.

In this sense, the Secondary Career Alliance was already offering favorable terms to secondary professionals.

After checking his contribution points, Wang Teng ultimately chose to... IOU!

Yes, that's right. In the Secondary Career Alliance, you could write an IOU.

It didn't matter. He could always pay it back with the next set of tasks.

The Secondary Career Alliance was indeed very human-centric. After all, it wasn't afraid of individuals trying to avoid their responsibilities. The only one at a disadvantage would be the person attempting to evade their commitments.

No one would jeopardize their relationship with the Secondary Career Alliance over a small amount of contribution points. It simply wasn't worth it.

Being able to enjoy various benefits within the Secondary Career Alliance, running away over a few hundred thousand contribution points would be shortsighted.

After exchanging for the two alchemical formulas, Wang Teng took a glance and gained an understanding of the herbs required.

Some herbs he already possessed, so there was no need to exchange them. However, there were quite a few esoteric herbs that he had to spend points to acquire from the academy.

"Everything requires an equivalent exchange," Wang Teng shook his head helplessly, then informed Lin Qian to bring the required spiritual herbs.

During the time he waited for the herbs to arrive, Wang Teng carefully studied the formulas for the two pills. He closed his eyes and immersed himself in contemplation, thoroughly digesting the information.

Having never refined these two elixirs before, he knew that he had to be cautious during the refining process. After all, spiritual herbs were not cheap, and saving wherever possible was essential to avoid unnecessary waste.

Soon, the required spiritual herbs were delivered, personally brought by Lin Qian. Anyone could see her attentiveness.

After seeing Lin Qian off, Tong En and the others, wearing peculiar expressions, carried the box containing the spiritual herbs and approached the door of the alchemy room. Tong En knocked on the door.

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"Wang Teng, that beauty brought you the spiritual herbs again," Tong En said.

"I know." Wang Teng, immersed in his contemplation of the alchemical formulas, responded casually. He took the box, closed the door with a bang, and continued his focus.

"I..." Tong En looked frustrated, wanting to say something but not getting the chance.

"He's preparing for alchemy, don't disturb him," Wei Na said. She looked at Tong En's disgruntled expression and couldn't help but laugh.

"Okay, okay!" Tong En sighed. "I didn't expect him to take alchemy so seriously."

"What did you think? He's a pinnacle grandmaster-level alchemist. It's said that these grandmasters are exceptionally focused in their work, far beyond the reach of ordinary people. Today, I got to witness it myself," Bi Yao remarked.

"I wonder what pill he will refine. It's intriguing," Tong En, not dwelling on the previous incident, quickly shifted her focus, becoming curious again.

Wei Na and the others were caught between laughter and tears. They ignored her and looked at the alchemy room in anticipation.

However, they knew that alchemy would take some time. Fortunately, there was a spacious lounge and practice room here, more than enough for them to use.

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While Wang Teng was immersed in alchemy, in the headquarters of the Qingyan Society.

In a room, continuous crashing sounds could be heard, causing people passing by to step away quickly.

"The vice president is smashing things again!"

"That's right. Since coming back, who knows how many things she has smashed already."

"The vice president is really infuriated by Wang Teng this time. It seems like there's no end to it!"

"He went too far this time. Our vice president is such a beautiful woman but her face is swollen."

"But is he really at the cosmos stage? The vice president couldn't retaliate at all!"

"Yeah, it's only been half a year, and that Wang Teng's strength has become so formidable."

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The discussions within the Qingyan Society were incessant, and many were expressing their shock and concern about Wang Teng's strength.

His return had indeed left a profound impact on many.

Feng Qingyan walked over with a stern face, and the members of the Qingyan Society around immediately fell silent, not daring to say more.

Feng Qingyan arrived at the door of Ruan Banlian's room and knocked.

"Who?" The sounds from inside disappeared instantly, followed by Ruan Banlian's icy voice.

"It's me." Feng Qingyan's voice calmly came through, and without waiting for a response, he pushed the door open and entered.

"Don't come in..." Ruan Banlian's words were cut short as she turned quickly, not letting Feng Qingyan see her current state.

"I've already seen it. There's no need to hide," Feng Qingyan looked around at the messy room and frowned. "It's just a loss. There's no need to mess up the room like this. It's inappropriate."

"It's easy for you to say. As a woman, being beaten like this in public, do I still have the face to meet people?" Ruan Banlian's tone carried deep resentment as she sneered.

Feng Qingyan didn't seem to care. He found a seat and casually sat down, saying, "Wang Teng's strength did exceed my expectations. We were all caught off guard."

"Our President Feng also has his moments of miscalculation," Ruan Banlian mocked.

"No need for such sarcasm. This young man indeed possesses formidable talent, and we all underestimated him," Feng Qingyan said. "Perhaps not just me, but those few as well."

Feng Qingyan's calm words seemed to calm Ruan Banlian down somewhat. She didn't say anything more and fell into silence for a moment before asking, "Is this Star Ranking genius so extraordinary?"

Thinking about the strength Wang Teng had displayed earlier, she couldn't help but feel uneasy.

"From what I know, even those from the previous generation might not be much better," Feng Qingyan said.

"What should we do then?" Ruan Banlian's expression changed slightly, and she asked urgently, "We've already developed quite a bit of enmity with him. Are we going to watch him grow to that level? What about our foothold?"

"Don't be anxious. He hasn't fully grown yet, and we still have a chance," Feng Qingyan said with a cold smile. "Moreover, that person probably doesn't want to see him grow so easily. While Wang Teng is undoubtedly a genius, he doesn't know how to restrain himself. He's revealed his edge too early, making enemies. It won't be a good thing for him in the future."

"Besides, the growth of such a genius is destined to be a bloody path. Even if he wants to hide, he won't be able to."

Ruan Banlian was not foolish. She had been momentarily clouded by anger earlier, but now, gradually regaining her composure, she nodded. Through gritted teeth, she added, "Are we just going to stand by and watch? I can't swallow this anger."

"Don't worry. If I don't do anything, wouldn't it make people look down on me?" Feng Qingyan's eyes glinted with a cold light. "And in five days, the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony will commence. The Freshmen Leaderboard will close, and most likely, many members of the Constellation Society will fail to make the cut. It will be the perfect time to strike against the Constellation Society."

"Five days, he came back too late," Ruan Banlian sneered. "Even if he's an expert alchemist at the peak of the grandmaster level, he can't simultaneously elevate the strength of a whole group of people."

"Rest well. I'll settle this score for you. The Constellation Society is destined to disappear, and this is just the beginning." Feng Qingyan extended his hand, holding a jade bottle with a medicinal ointment inside. Using his Force, he directed it toward Ruan Banlian, saying, "This is an ointment prepared by a grandmaster alchemist. Apply it on your face, and you'll recover quickly."

"Well, I knew you wouldn't just stand by while I'm being bullied," Ruan Banlian reached out, and the jade bottle landed in her palm. Her tone softened.

Feng Qingyan smiled faintly and turned to leave.

If Wang Teng were to witness this scene, he would probably curse—these scheming people!

Chapter 2104: Is This Young Friend Really... An Alchemist? (1)

The Constellation Society!

The remaining members of the Constellation Society were all gathered in a manor. There were around 300 people left.

It was undeniable that the suppression from the Constellation Society and the encroachment of other forces had dealt a severe blow to the Constellation Society.

Initially boasting over two thousand members, the society had now dwindled to just a little over three hundred.

Fortunately, most of those who departed were peripheral members.

Individuals like Yue Qiqiao were not foolish. Many who joined recently were enticed by the reputation and benefits associated with Wang Teng, only seeking personal gain and never considering contributing to the Constellation Society.

These recent additions were essentially in an observational phase. Now that they had left, it indicated that they couldn't withstand the scrutiny, and their departure wasn't regrettable.

On the other hand, the remaining three hundred members, many of whom had been with the Constellation Society from the beginning, held a different sentiment toward the organization.

Even in the current dire circumstances, none of them were willing to give up.

At this moment, Yue Qiqiao stood before the assembly, surveying the group. She could discern the anxiousness in everyone's eyes as the news of the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony circulated.

Five days!

There were only five days!

It was too short. Would they still have a chance?

Many individuals couldn't help but feel a slight wavering in their hearts. They had initially believed that Wang Teng's return would lead them to a resurgence.

However, reality proved to be far from easy.

Everyone sighed. They were uncertain about their future.

Upon arriving at the Stellar Academies, these individuals were full of enthusiasm, thinking that they could carve out a new path. Yet, reality dealt them a harsh blow.

The competition within the Stellar Academies was even more terrifying than in the outside world.

They were undoubtedly talented, but greater geniuses were resembling formidable mountains standing in their way. Moreover, they faced oppression from senior students. If they didn't resist, their only choice would be submission.

"Vice president, how about we go for the Freshmen Leaderboard now?" Someone broke the silence, suggesting a proactive approach.

"Yes, vice president, let's compete for the Freshmen Leaderboard now; there's still time."

"Our strength may be a bit lacking, but doing something is better than doing nothing."

"If we fall short, so be it. At most, we'll face some challenges when seeking an apprenticeship, but we still have a chance to catch up later."

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Someone took the lead, and others echoed the sentiment. After all, they were all geniuses, and they had considerable confidence in themselves.

Being behind now didn't mean they would always lag behind others in the future.

Yu Yunxian and Boret were present. They looked at everyone and frowned.

As time drew closer, the emotions of the group became somewhat restless.

"Silence!" A cold voice came out of Yue Qiqiao's mouth.

The surroundings immediately fell silent.

"Don't you believe the president?" Yue Qiqiao looked at everyone and asked calmly.

"Vice president, it's not that we don't believe in the president, it's just a matter of time..." Someone began to speak, but their words were cut off.

"Don't we still have five days? Even if it's three days, what's the issue? Don't you understand the president's capabilities?" Yue Qiqiao spoke in an extremely indifferent tone:

"The last time, the president made more than ten furnaces of grandmaster-level pills in three days. Do you think time is insufficient?"

"You don't understand Boss. He's best at creating miracles!" Wade stood up and smiled.

The expressions of the crowd changed as they looked at Wade.

In the previous showdown with the Qingyan Society, Wade's ruthless and decisive performance left a deep impression on all the members of the Constellation Society.

If they had thought Wade was somewhat timid before, only relying on flattering Wang Teng and his computer skills to join the Constellation Society, their perception had completely changed now.

He might seem timid, but he was, in fact, a ruthless person!

To martial warriors, reputation was built through battles.

Wade's previous combat record had already proven everything.

No one dared to underestimate him anymore.

At this moment, his words naturally carried considerable weight.

Moreover, his various performances indicated that, while he might flatter Wang Teng, he genuinely believed in him.

In contrast, many of them, despite not flattering Wang Teng openly, lacked a certain level of trust compared to Wade.

For a moment, many felt ashamed of themselves.

"Just a while ago, the president informed me that he has gone to the Alchemy Volcano" Yue Qiqiao continued.

"The president went to the Alchemy Volcano!" Many people's eyes lit up.

Everyone trusted Wang Teng's alchemy mastery. Now that he had gone to the Alchemy Volcano, within three days, there should be results.

"Since the president is willing to fight for us, why should we not trust him?" Yue Qiqiao continued:

"In three days or even less, the president will come out of the Alchemy Volcano. I believe that each of us will gain something."

"This is what everyone deserves. Since you have chosen to believe in the Constellation Society, we will not disappoint you."

"Everything will be revealed in three days!"

After Yue Qiqiao finished speaking, everyone's gaze turned firm.

"All right! Let's wait for three more days!"

"Yes, waiting for three more days won't hurt. We believe in the president!"

"The president will lead us to the top!"

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The members of the Constellation Society were all shouting enthusiastically as if they had taken some kind of stimulant.

Yue Qiqiao heaved a sigh of relief. She managed to convince them.

Leading a faction was truly exhausting.

Chapter 2105: Is This Young Friend Really... An Alchemist? (2)

Wang Teng just left everything to her.

After this incident passed, if Wang Teng didn't compensate her in some way, Yue Qiqiao decided she would quit. This was too much.

Even if he treated her like a donkey, he should still give her some benefits.

Wade and Boret glanced at her in admiration. The vice president was getting more and more powerful. Her skills at hoodwinking people were now comparable to the president's.

Yu Yunxian looked at her in surprise too. Dealing with such matters was tricky even for him, but she handled it effortlessly. She was truly not simple.

...

Volcano No. 6!

In the alchemy room Wang Teng was in.

Nine furnaces lined up in a row, placed above the common fire vent, with raging flames burning beneath.

These flames displayed various colors. There was a cyan hue, a fiery red, and even a pure and sacred white...

Wang Teng used the Emerald Glazed Flame, the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame, and the Holy Flame at the same time.

Time was pressing, leaving him with no other choice but to do this.

The efficiency would be faster if he used all three flames at once.

Fortunately, Wang Teng could multitask effortlessly, and his spiritual power was robust enough to control all three at once.

Inside the alchemy chamber, intense heat swept through, filling the entire room.

If it weren't for the fact that this alchemy chamber was constructed from special insulating materials and Wang Teng's intentional control, preventing the unbridled spread of the divine flames' temperature, this room would likely have collapsed already.

Even so, the surrounding walls were continually warming up.

Outside, Tong En and the others felt something amiss too. They exchanged glances with one another.

"Do you feel the temperature rising?" Bi Yao hesitated before asking.

"Indeed!" Yuan Bai nodded. As a fire-element martial warrior, he was naturally highly sensitive to temperature changes. When the temperature inside the room altered, he felt it immediately.

Everyone looked towards the tightly closed door of the alchemy chamber.

"What kind of temperature can actually spread out from the alchemy chamber?" Qin Quan exclaimed.

They knew a thing or two about alchemy. The alchemy chamber could isolate temperatures, making it challenging to perceive what was happening inside. Yet, they clearly sensed the temperature changes, which was truly unimaginable.

"I remember that he has a divine flame!" Tong En said.

"Is a divine flame so scary?" Yuan Bai turned serious. "To fire-element martial warriors like us, a divine flame is a great weapon."

"Unfortunately, divine flames are not easy to subdue. Many martial warriors have died in the process of trying to tame them, so much so that most martial warriors are discouraged from attempting it," Tong En shook her head.

"In the end, we don't have that kind of luck," Yuan Bai shook his head. "The impression the president gives me is that of a child of fortune. He can tame a divine flame. With such luck, he's beyond ordinary people."

Little did he know that Wang Teng had subdued not just one divine flame.

...

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, most of the day had gone by.

Inside the alchemy chamber, the fragrance of pills wafted from the nine furnaces, filling the entire room.

"Almost done!" Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes, a gleam of excitement flashing within. A subtle curve formed at the corners of his mouth.

To succeed in one attempt, and simultaneously refine nine furnaces of pills!

Even Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan wouldn't believe it if he knew about this.

No one could have anticipated that Wang Teng would be so audacious, simultaneously refining nine furnaces of grandmaster seventh-level Heavenly Essence Gathering Pills. This was no ordinary pill.

Even an alchemist at the peak of the grandmaster level wouldn't dare to say that he could make nine furnaces of grandmaster seventh-level pills at once.

However, Wang Teng dared not relax at this moment. This was the final crucial juncture. The slightest mistake could lead to the failure of all nine furnaces.

His expression became extremely serious as he divided his spiritual power into nine strands, simultaneously controlling the nine furnaces and gradually lowering the temperature.

Each step of the alchemical process corresponded to a specific temperature. When approaching the final stage of pill formation, excessively high temperatures must be avoided, and the temperature needs to be gradually stabilized.

These seemingly simple details were, in fact, extremely delicate, and the slightest deviation could result in failure.

Inside the alchemy chamber, the fragrance of the pills became increasingly intense, permeating the surroundings. However, it was entirely confined within the alchemy chamber, preventing it from wafting outside.

Suddenly, the pills being condensed in the furnaces became unstable.

"Oh no!"

Wang Teng's expression changed slightly. He immediately made a sweeping motion with his large hand, releasing his constellation Wind Force. A gentle breeze emanated, sweeping away the dense fragrance around the pill furnaces.

Simultaneously, he promptly opened the dome of the alchemy chamber, allowing the fragrance to dissipate into the air.

Normally, if it were just a typical fragrance, even if it were slightly intense, it wouldn't have a significant impact.

However, the fragrance of the dan was too strong. It was formed from nine furnaces of pills and had already affected the last moment of the dan condensation.

This was not a good thing!

During the crucial phase of pill condensation, if this overflowing fragrance infiltrated, it would only destabilize the medicinal properties of the pills and cause them to break.

Fortunately, Wang Teng possessed formidable spiritual strength and detected the issue in time, intervening to disperse the fragrance.

If not, he might be the first grandmaster alchemist to fail because of the thick fragrance. That would be a huge blunder.

If the other grandmasters knew about this, they would laugh one's head off.

As the dome opened, the fragrance immediately wafted out, drawing the attention of many.

Simultaneously, dark clouds gathered in the sky, hovering above Wang Teng's alchemy chamber.

The surroundings instantly darkened.

Chapter 2106: Is This Young Friend Really... An Alchemist? (3)

The approaching dark clouds were ferocious and dense, or rather, viscous, resembling a mass of ink that sprawled menacingly across the sky.

This scene left onlookers astonished, prompting them to lift their gazes in unison.

Even many alchemists who were taking a break were stirred. They stepped out onto the balconies outside their respective alchemy chambers, gazing up at the sky.

"What a dense calamity cloud!"

"Which grandmaster is concocting pills?"

"This pill must be at the ninth-level grandmaster level, right? No, it must be a supreme-rank pill. A ninth-level pill wouldn't be able to gather such a terrifying calamity cloud."

"Supreme-rank pill! Which grandmaster-level peak alchemist is concocting it?"

"I think that ever since Grandmaster Wang Teng made a supreme-rank pill half a year ago, no other grandmasters have made a supreme-rank pill, right?"

"It's not easy to make a supreme-rank pill. It might only appear once every few years."

...

The murmurs of discussion continued to echo. This commotion attracted an increasing number of onlookers.

Alchemists were an inherently gossip-prone group, especially when it came to news related to alchemy. Such matters would undoubtedly capture their intense attention.

Over at the administrative hall, many individuals also ascended into the sky, gazing towards the location of the calamity clouds.

Lin Qian had been closely monitoring the alchemical progress on Wang Teng's side. Aware of Wang Teng's alchemical efficiency, she immediately guessed that he must have successfully concocted pills.

What's more, it must be a supreme-grade pill!

"Eh, is that Grandmaster Wang Teng?" Yang Meng discreetly approached Lin Qian and inquired through voice transmission.

"Yes." Lin Qian nodded.

"This person... seems quite formidable," Yang Meng's eyes revealed a hint of astonishment.

Lin Qian smiled faintly, conveying her thoughts through a voice transmission, "I've never seen such a formidable alchemist like him. Is this perhaps innate talent?"

Inside the alchemy chamber leased by Wang Teng, Tong En and others were also alerted. They all looked towards the sky, and then quickly shifted their gaze to the entrance of the alchemy room.

"Is this commotion caused by Wang Teng's alchemy?" Tong En widened his eyes, expressing a sense of incredulity.

"It seems so!" Yuan Bai said as he swallowed his saliva.

"Why does it feel like the disturbance caused by his alchemy is much greater than others?" Wei Na looked at the sky and said, "That sensation, even I feel oppressed, especially within the enveloping range of the calamity clouds. I feel as if I can get attacked at any moment."

"The fright caused by the concoction of these pills surpasses the excitement, huh," Tong En chuckled bitterly.

She had initially been highly anticipating the pill concocted by Wang Teng, but now, at this moment, she was somewhat alarmed.

Boom!

A deep thunderous roar echoed from within the calamity clouds, and silvery-white lightning streaked through the pitch-black calamity clouds like gigantic pythons.

Inside the alchemy chamber, Wang Teng's eyes lit up with increasing joy as he focused his gaze on the nine furnaces.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

...

The next moment, a series of thunderous roars resounded, and nine immensely robust pillars of light simultaneously soared into the sky, each carrying impeccably round pills slowly rising within.

The people outside were dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Nine pillars of light!!!

Many even doubted their own eyes, wondering if they were seeing things or experiencing an illusion. How could there be nine pillars of light?

Was it some kind of hallucinogenic pill?

This was not entirely impossible, as some pills had hallucinogenic effects, manifesting various bizarre illusions right after being concocted.

Perhaps this batch of pills was one of them.

Otherwise, who in the world would produce nine pillars of light from a single batch of pills?

This defied all principles of alchemy!

Inside the alchemy chamber's resting room, Tong En rubbed her eyes, took several more glances, and only then confirmed that there were indeed nine pillars of light. She had almost thought she was mistaken.

Nine pillars of light. What in the world was this person concocting?

Wei Na and the others exchanged glances with one another. They were confused.

At this moment, more alchemists were alarmed and came out. Even some alchemists who were in the midst of concocting pills had their efforts ruined by this tremendous commotion. They emerged from their alchemy chambers with disheveled looks, cursing and grumbling.

Normally, alchemy chambers were sufficient to block out any external disturbances. However, the commotion caused by Wang Teng was so significant that many couldn't simply turn a blind eye.

The inevitable outcome was that curiosity led to explosions.

Curiosity killed the cat!

The alchemists could only swallow their grievances. They had bitter feelings but no way to express them.

However, as they stepped out of the alchemy chambers and witnessed the scene, their resentment turned into sheer astonishment.

Nine thunderbolts, celestial wrath like a prison!

Watching through a video feed within the alchemy chamber and directly witnessing it from the outside were two entirely different experiences. The impact of the calamity clouds was overwhelming and intense, leaving them in a state of profound shock.

Boom!

Within the calamity clouds, the lightning reached its pinnacle. Suddenly, nine thunderbolts simultaneously descended, crashing toward the pillars of light.

Nine thunderbolts, celestial wrath like a prison!

In an instant, the entire world was illuminated, and an eerie silence enveloped everything. All things came to a standstill as if only those nine bolts of lightning existed.

Each of the nine bolts of lightning corresponded to one of the pillars of light, striking down independently. The inexhaustible power of lightning erupted, sweeping through.

Overhead, the space above Wang Teng's alchemy chamber was instantly filled with lightning, resembling a forbidden zone of lightning that repelled any attempts at approach.

Boom!

The second wave of thunder descended, even more terrifying this time. There were now 18 thunderbolts in total, with each pillar of light facing a dual onslaught of thunder.

The power of lightning in the surroundings grew increasingly fearsome, pervading the sky. Lightning foxes darted around incessantly, sealing off the area around the alchemy chamber.

"This is no illusion!"

At this moment, someone finally realized and exclaimed.

Others also snapped out of their daze, gazing at the scene with shock. Their worldviews were completely overturned.

Chapter 2107: Is This Young Friend Really... An Alchemist? (4)

This was real!

It wasn't an illusion!

Their minds were struggling to process this, utterly bewildered by what was happening.

Why were there nine pillars of light?

Boom!

Before the crowd could ponder further, more lightning descended from the celestial calamity clouds. This time, it was a barrage of 27 lightning tribulations, with each pillar of light facing three lightning tribulations.

A total of 27 thunder tribulations simultaneously descended.

Everyone present, including the grandmaster alchemists, had never witnessed such a phenomenon.

They stared at the calamity lightning in a daze, completely immersed in the unparalleled celestial might, unable to regain their senses for a long time.

Among the three grandmasters acquainted with Wang Teng, two were present today. They were Grandmaster Pu Yongnian and Grandmaster Cecilia. They stared at the sky, their expressions filled with astonishment.

Even Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan appeared. He stood in the air with his hands behind his back and looked at this scene with a strange expression.

Beside him, there was another figure.

The figure was that of a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties. Compared to Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan, he undeniably appeared much younger, but an air of profound experience surrounded him. He exuded an elegant temperament and was exceptionally handsome.

"It seems like... he simultaneously concocted nine batches of pills!" The middle-aged man's eyes flashed with a strange light as he spoke.

"Yes, simultaneously concocted nine batches of pills, forming nine pillars of light!" Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan seemed to recall something and shook his head with a smile.

"What's the matter? Do you know who's concocting the pills?" The middle-aged man, a person of considerable stature, noticed the peculiar expression on Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan's face and curiously asked.

"It feels very familiar. If I'm not mistaken, I should know who it is," Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan replied.

"Oh? Tell me about it," the middle-aged man said.

"Remember that young man I mentioned to you before? It should be him," Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan replied.

"The young grandmaster alchemist who made the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill?" The middle-aged man was surprised.

"Yes." Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan nodded.

"Last time, when you spoke of him, you seemed to have high hopes for him. Seeing him today has only intensified my curiosity," the middle-aged man smiled. "Simultaneously

concocting nine batches of pills, and at the grandmaster seventh-level, this young friend dares to think and act. He's far beyond the average alchemist."

"He wouldn't be able to achieve this without profound expertise in alchemy," Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan praised.

"With this kind of progress, this young friend is likely to ascend to the saint level, standing alongside us," the middle-aged man nodded in agreement.

Many grandmaster-level alchemists had also discerned the situation, speculating that this alchemist had indeed simultaneously concocted nine batches of pills.

But this speculation was even more shocking!

Making nine furnaces of grandmaster-level pills at once was crazy.

Many alchemists had attempted to simultaneously concoct multiple pills, but most could manage at most three, and even then, the success rate was extremely low.

Yet here was someone simultaneously concocting nine furnaces of pills, and succeeding at that.

It was truly unimaginable.

As the third wave of lightning passed, signs of instability appeared in the nine pillars of light, and the pills inside began to stir.

"Oh no, the pillar of light can't withstand the lightning calamity anymore!"

Many grandmasters, witnessing this scene, had a subtle change in their expressions. Their concerns grew.

They all wished to witness the successful birth of these nine furnaces of pills. This was a significant event for the entire alchemical lineage.

However, it was only the third wave of calamity lightning, and the pillars of light were already showing signs of collapse. What came next was even more uncertain. Undoubtedly, other means would be needed to fend off the calamity lightning.

If it were just a single furnace, blocking the remaining calamity lightning wouldn't be too difficult, and they believed the grandmaster alchemist concocting the pills would have a solution.

However, now it was nine furnaces of pills. Even with just this third wave of calamity lightning, there were already 27 tribulations in total, far surpassing the usual number of

calamity lightning for a ninth-grade pill. In the next fourth and fifth waves... the number of bolts of calamity lightning would undoubtedly be even higher.

How could they possibly withstand this?

If it were them, they would probably have abandoned the pills long ago and fled to avoid being struck to death by the calamity lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At that moment, the fourth wave of calamity lightning swiftly followed, and the pitch-black calamity clouds churned violently. Countless flashes of lightning gathered, coalescing into 36 thunderbolts that descended with a resounding crash.

Below, Tong En and the others were on the verge of panic, their hearts pounding, and their scalps felt like they were about to explode.

They had only come for a spectacle, but it seemed like they had unwittingly become involved in a serious matter. Now, deep within the heart of the thunder tribulations, they felt their lives were in imminent danger, ready to be forfeited at any moment.

"Oh my goodness, I want to go home!" Tong En wailed loudly. "I'll never watch Wang Teng's alchemy again. It's too dangerous."

Wei Na, Bi Yao, and the others felt the same way. Their lips trembled as they looked at the lightning calamity in the sky.

"Look at how timid you are."

A voice echoed from the alchemy chamber, and Wang Teng's figure appeared.

"Wang Teng!" Tong En shouted, "You finally decided to show up. Hurry up and divert these bolts of lightning. It's too terrifying. I haven't had enough of my life yet."

Ignoring her, Wang Teng appeared directly in the sky, brandishing the Lightning Slap which hovered above his head.

Purple light shimmered on the Lightning Slap, revealing the power of calamity lightning.

Suddenly, all 36 bolts of lightning were attracted toward it. They even made a turn and thundered towards the Lightning Slap.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A deafening roar ensued as the Lightning Slap was instantly engulfed.

36 bolts of lightning were simply too terrifying. Even the Lightning Slap couldn't withstand them all.

Wang Teng wasn't expecting the Lightning Slap to block all 36 calamity lightning. Immediately, he took control of the Lightning Slap, redirecting the power of the lightning tribulations onto himself.

Chapter 2108: Is This Young Friend Really... An Alchemist? (5)

Boom!

The terrifying force of the calamity lightning completely engulfed Wang Teng's body, accompanied by intense stabbing sensations.

"Gasp!"

Wang Teng immediately drew in a sharp breath. Damn, this time, he had gone a bit too far. Even with the Lightning Slap blocking a few, there were still around 32 bolts of lightning left, all crashing onto his body. It was a truly formidable challenge.

He didn't have the time to think. He immediately activated all his physiques.

True Dragon Battle Physique!

Ancient God's Body!

A green flame swept out, coalescing into dragon scales of flames on Wang Teng's body. Simultaneously, a rushing sound emanated from within him as a mysterious golden pattern appeared on his forehead.

Then...

Divine Level Physique Talent!

After activating this talent, the cells within him immediately became incredibly active.

The overwhelmingly terrifying force of the calamity lightning instantly transformed into a special power, refining his physique. With the divine-level physique talent in operation, it continuously tempered his flesh and blood.

"That's Grandmaster Wang Teng!"

Many people were surprised to see Wang Teng appear.

Ever since Wang Teng made the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill, many people at the volcano recognized him.

Now, seeing him again, everyone knew that this grandmaster who crazily concocted nine batches of pills was the extremely young Master Wang Teng.

Grandmasters Pu Yongnian and Cecilia couldn't help exchanging glances, followed by a bitter smile.

They were speculating which grandmaster it might be, never expecting it to be the Grandmaster Wang Teng they knew.

At the same time, their astonishment deepened.

Grandmaster Wang Teng's alchemical skills were becoming increasingly unfathomable.

Concocting supreme-grade pills and simultaneously concocting nine furnaces of grandmaster-level pills were not feats within the reach of an ordinary grandmaster.

Some distance away, Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan and the middle-aged man were also looking at this scene in astonishment.

"Is he using the thunder tribulations to temper his body?" The middle-aged man's gaze was keen, expressing surprise.

"I forgot about that. This young friend also has strong martial talent. He's a genius on the Star Rankings," Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan remarked thoughtfully.

"After all, he was recruited by the Stellar Academies based on his martial talent. This is good, the higher his martial cultivation, the greater the help for his future alchemical achievements," the middle-aged man commented.

Boom!

The fifth wave of lightning brewed within the calamitous clouds, an endless convergence of thunderous power even more terrifying than before.

Everyone gazed at the sky with solemn expressions, silently perspiring on behalf of Wang Teng.

This lightning calamity was terrifying!

No one had ever successfully concocted nine furnaces of grandmaster-level pills so no one knew how fearsome the lightning would be.

Now, everyone knew.

And the sensation was incredibly clear as if they were just one step away from experiencing it themselves.

As they watched Wang Teng's figure amidst the thunderous glow, they marveled silently and felt a profound admiration.

Grandmaster Wang Teng's physical body was remarkably robust. He was able to withstand the relentless onslaught of so many thunder tribulations.

For some reason, they suddenly felt a twinge of envy.

After all, being able to withstand thunder tribulations seemed quite enjoyable for alchemists.

It was like a group of frail scholars suddenly having a physically strong man who excelled in both academics and physical prowess join them, surpassing them in every way. The feeling was one of envy and admiration.

Of course, there was also concern.

The lightning calamity was too terrifying. If, by any chance, Wang Teng were accidentally struck down, the alchemical world would lose an unparalleled genius. It would be a regrettable loss.

Before long, the fifth wave of calamity lightning reached its zenith, and 45 thunderbolts descended.

Wang Teng sat cross-legged in the sky, his eyes closed. Amidst the thunderous onslaught, he remained unmoved as if transformed into an unyielding and unbreakable stone statue.

Many were deeply moved by this sight.

Boom!

Soon after came the sixth wave of calamity lightning, dense and numerous. A total of 54 thunderbolts fell like gigantic serpents, connecting the heavens and continuously bombarding Wang Teng.

Everyone felt their facial muscles twitching uncontrollably, and even a layer of goosebumps appeared on their skin. It seemed as if their bodies couldn't help but tremble under the relentless assault.

54 bolts of lightning!

The impact was truly overwhelming.

Yet, it was not over. The calamitous clouds continued to churn violently, leaving the onlookers numb. What kind of grandmaster-level pills was Grandmaster Wang Teng concocting?

Boom!

Amidst the intense roar, many people's eyes narrowed, and exclamations filled the air.

"What's that?"

They witnessed the calamitous clouds slowly rotating, transforming into a dark and profound vortex. All the thunderous energy converged towards the center of the vortex.

A sudden change occurred!

Countless bolts of lightning gathered at the center, this time seeming not to emphasize quantity.

"Something's wrong!" The middle-aged man in the distance spoke with unusual seriousness, "Because of this young friend's intervention, the thunderbolts are gathering into a mass rather than remaining separate. He's in danger... great danger!"

"This last wave was originally supposed to be 63 bolts of lightning. If they gather together... Oh my!" Even Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan sucked in a cold breath, feeling that Wang Teng was a bit reckless. He insisted on simultaneously concocting nine furnaces of pills, and now it seemed like things had escalated.

"Are there any powerful physique martial warriors here? If you don't help this young friend, I'm afraid he might die," the middle-aged man said with a bitter smile.

"Where can we find powerful physique martial warriors now?" Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan shook his head.

Tong En and the others turned pale. They felt that their time had come.

"It's over! It's over! We're done for!" Tong En's eyes trembled as she circled the room, visibly frightened.

"What do we do?" Yuan Bai swallowed hard and asked.

"What can we do? Who can withstand such a powerful lightning calamity?" Tong En complained, "We are going to get killed by Wang Teng!"

"If things get really bad, we'll use all our life-saving methods together to withstand this wave," Wei Na suggested.

"That's all we can do." Tong En gritted his teeth and said resentfully, "If we don't die this time, I'll make Wang Teng compensate us for our losses."

As they discussed how to resist the calamity lightning to save their lives, Wang Teng also sensed the abnormality of the last wave of tribulations. He looked up, revealing a trace of shock in his eyes.

Damn, these thunder tribulations were cheating!

It was supposed to be 63 thunder tribulations, but they unexpectedly gathered together. This wasn't fair.

He didn't understand why this sudden change occurred.

He hadn't done anything special. He was just resisting the lightning as usual. It wasn't the first or second time. Why was the reaction so intense this time?

Could it be that these calamity lightning were feeling petty? Did they think he was handling them too easily, so they decided to throw a bigger challenge at him?

However, he immediately thought of the last time he faced the tribulations in the Chaotic Uncharted. Using the power of chaos seemed to aid in the transformation of his physical body.

Wang Teng was a bit frustrated and helpless. The last wave of tribulations was brewing to the extreme, ready to burst forth. He could only brace himself.

However, he immediately thought of the last time he faced the tribulations in the Chaotic Uncharted. Using the power of chaos seemed to aid in the transformation of his physical body.

Wang Teng's eyes flashed with determination as he immediately activated the Chaos Constellation Scripture, converting all the Force within him into chaotic energy.

Boom!

At this moment, the calamity lightning at the center of the cloud finally descended with a mighty force, transforming into an immensely thick lightning pillar that struck Wang Teng.

Terrifying power swept towards Wang Teng's body, seemingly intending to completely destroy his flesh and obliterate him within the thunderstorm.

Gritting his teeth, Wang Teng endured the intense pain and circulated the chaotic energy he had just converted throughout his limbs, repairing the damage to his body.

His divine-level physique talent was also in frenzied operation, constantly undergoing refinement and absorbing chaotic energy to repair the damages caused by the destruction.

...

Time passed slowly. This last lightning calamity lasted a full ten minutes before slowly dissipating.

The dark clouds in the sky also dispersed, returning to their original brightness. The suffocating pressure that had enveloped everything finally disappeared.

All around, there was complete silence. Everyone held their breath, looking towards the dissipating point of the last calamity lightning.

A figure slowly emerged.

He was not wearing armor, and his clothes were torn apart. He wore black pants on his lower body, and his upper body was bare, revealing a perfect set of muscles. The residual lightning danced on his muscles, presenting a shocking sight.

Even more incredible was that besides the torn clothes, the figure's flesh showed no signs of damage.

It was as if the lightning had not harmed him in the slightest!

Above those perfect and harmonious muscles, a faint glow emanated, as if carved from precious jade.

Below, Tong En and the others, holding onto their life-saving items, stared blankly at Wang Teng in the sky, dumbfounded.

"Is this young man really... an alchemist?" The middle-aged man from afar couldn't help but inhale sharply, turning to ask Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan.

"I... don't know either!" Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan suddenly doubted himself.

Chapter 2109: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On...(1)

This is so painful.

In the sky, Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes and couldn't help but grimace.

It was so painful!

Even though the calamity lightning had dissipated, he still felt intense pain throughout his body. It seemed like every cell was enduring an inhuman agony as if being bitten by a thousand ants!

Despite Wang Teng's current physique, enhanced by the blood pool, this sensation made him feel like dying.

"This lightning calamity is even more terrifying than the one I met in the Chaotic Uncharted!" Wang Teng shook his head speechlessly.

He felt that he was at loggerheads with the lightning calamity. Every once in a while, he would get struck by lightning.

And with each encounter, the tribulations became more and more terrifying!

He didn't do anything wrong, right?

Why was the heavens treating him this way?

Fortunately, he promptly thought of using chaotic energy. The combination of chaotic energy and his divine-level physique talent quickly repaired his body, or else he would be in trouble.

Even someone like him would have struggled to recover in just a few days.

But now, the most crucial thing for him was time. If he couldn't refine the pills due to the calamity lightning, it would be a problem.

The little ones below were eagerly waiting to be fed.

This was the advantage of the divine-level physique talent. Without it, he couldn't heal his body quickly even if he had the chaos energy.

He must thank Senior Sister Yu Yenan.

His divine-level physique talent rose tremendously because of his senior sister.

Of course, the chaos energy was an indispensable part, and without this unique power, the divine level physique talent wouldn't exert such a significant effect.

Suddenly, Wang Teng realized that the two were simply a perfect match!

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He felt that he had discovered something amazing.

At this moment, a gust of wind blew by.

"Hmm... Why does it feel a bit chilly?"

Wang Teng suddenly paused, realizing that the sensation wasn't genuinely cold. With his current physique, such a mild breeze wouldn't make him feel cold at all. However, he sensed a kind of emptiness so he lowered his head to take a look.

"???"

At some point, his clothes... were torn!

Due to the terrifying calamity lightning, he hadn't put on his battle armor. He hadn't expected his clothes to get torn.

Glancing at the people around him, Wang Teng's expression suddenly turned awkward. Especially when he noticed that many female warriors were staring at his upper body with scorching eyes, looking as if they wanted to devour him in one bite.

Perverts!

Wang Teng was speechless. He moved his body and disappeared on the spot.

To maintain his purity, he decided to make a quick exit.

Being stared at by so many people was a loss he didn't want to endure.

Meanwhile, the nine pillars of light were gradually dissipating, revealing the hidden pills within.

Under the lingering influence of the calamity lightning, these pills remained still, but as the lightning faded, they started to grow restless, attempting to escape.

Wang Teng wouldn't allow the fruits of his labor to vanish so easily. He swiftly employed his spiritual power to retrieve them.

Nine pillars of light, each containing 15 Heavenly Essence Gathering Pills, adding up to a total of 135 pills.

The jade bottles alone were filled with over a dozen pills each!

The sheer quantity of pills that Wang Teng had concocted was indeed formidable. If this were known to outsiders, it might drive them to madness.

All the pills were collected by Wang Teng, leaving many onlookers feeling disappointed.

Inside the alchemy room, as Wang Teng landed, Tong En and the others immediately surrounded him, scrutinizing him as if he were a peculiar creature.

"Gulp!"

Suddenly, the sound of someone swallowing saliva echoed.

They wanted to say something but they were suddenly stunned. They looked in the direction of the sound and felt speechless.

"Wei Na, can you be more reserved?" Bi Yao was speechless.

"Cough, cough." Wang Teng blushed slightly, casting another glance at Wang Teng's upper body before reluctantly shifting her gaze away.

Wang Teng: ...

"Hehe, I didn't expect you to have such a nice body. Your physique is indeed much stronger than other martial warriors." Tong En playfully extended her finger and poked Wang Teng's chest.

"Pervert!" Wang Teng swatted away her hand and promptly took out some clothes to put on.

Bi Yao, Yuan Bai, Qin Quan, and the others looked at their bodies and felt a little frustrated. They weren't bad either. Why couldn't they attract beautiful female martial warriors?

Returning to the main topic, how exactly did this guy cultivate his physique to such an extent?

Having cultivated his physique to such an extraordinary level, Wang Teng's body was surprisingly pristine, lacking even the slightest trace of wounds. His muscles were perfectly sculpted, without appearing bulky as one might expect from someone with a robust physique.

Typically, individuals with formidable physical strength would exhibit a visibly robust and muscular build.

Wang Teng, however, was an exception. When he wore clothes, who could discern the amazing physique concealed beneath his attire?

If every physique cultivator could achieve this, surely many would choose physique cultivation.

After all, the allure of attracting female warriors was enough to overcome any difficulties.

After Wang Teng put on his clothes, Wang Teng and Tong En also composed themselves, albeit with a hint of regret.

"Wang Teng, how many pills did you refine this time?" Tong En curiously asked.

"135!" Wang Teng didn't hide and replied directly.

"Gasp!"

The group gasped in astonishment.

"Freak!" Tong En couldn't help but exclaim.

"No choice. Time is of the essence. Otherwise, why would I make things so difficult for myself?" Wang Teng shook his head and sighed.

The others were left speechless.

So, it turned out that his potential was forced out.

If it weren't for the urgent time constraints, others might never have known that this guy could refine nine sets of pills at once.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. I still need to continue with alchemy." Wang Teng said.

"You're continuing?" Tong En and the others didn't know what to say.

Wang Teng walked toward the alchemy room.

"Aren't you going to take a break?" Tong En shouted from behind.

Chapter 2110: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On... (2)

"No time to lose!" Wang Teng waved his hand. "By the way, deliver these pills back to Yue Qiqiao. She will know how to arrange them."

"These pills are called Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill and they're grandmaster seventh-level pills. They can gather various elemental Forces, enhance your Force stage, and can be used by any elemental warrior. However, it's best to consume it in the area with the corresponding attributes so that the effects can be maximized."

As he spoke, over a dozen jade bottles flew out of his hands, hovering in front of Tong En and the others.

Bang!

The door to the alchemy room closed, and Wang Teng's figure had already disappeared from their sight.

Tong En and the others exchanged glances with one another.

"This fellow is really hardworking!" Tong En said.

"Our president is not bad," Wei Na smiled and said.

Yuan Bai and the others blinked and nodded.

At first, they joined the Constellation Society because of Wang Teng's strength and potential. Now, witnessing his actions, they felt a sense of approval.

"Let's quickly take these pills back. Time is indeed running out," Tong En said, looking at the pills in her hand.

"Send someone over. Didn't Wang Teng say that Yue Qiqiao knows what to do?" Wei Na asked.

"That makes sense. We only need one person for the delivery. I still want to stay here and see what kind of pills Wang Teng will make next. Suddenly, I find it a bit exciting!" Tong En said, somewhat excited.

"Who was screaming and saying they didn't want to watch Wang Teng's alchemy just now?" Qin Quan teased.

"Little Quan Quan, you won't have friends like this." Tong En rolled her eyes at him with a black face.

"No, I won't," Qin Quan said.

"Let's play rock-paper-scissors. Whoever loses goes to make the delivery," Tong En suggested, ignoring him.

"I'll go. It's just delivering some pills. I'll be back soon," Yuan Bai said.

"Little Bai, you're so boring. You won't be able to find a female ape in the future," Tong En said angrily.

Yuan Bai:...

What do you mean by I can't find a female ape!

He felt offended.

"Hahaha, Tong En, your mouth is too sharp," Wei Na laughed, covering her mouth.

Bi Yao and Qin Quan couldn't help but chuckle. They looked at Yuan Bai with a strange expression, thinking if he would find a female ape in the future.

"Come on, brother, tell us about the aesthetic preferences of your ape people. Well help you find a match in the future," Bi Yao and Qin Quan approached and teased him.

"Go away!" Veins popped out on Yuan Bai's forehead as he shouted angrily.

He couldn't do anything to Tong En but had no patience for these two teasing friends.

Then, he took the jade bottle containing the Heavenly Essence Gathering Pills and left. He didn't give Tong En a chance to play rock-paper-scissors, leaving her sulking for a while.

But her temperament was like this so no one really cared.

Soon, Yuan Bai found Yue Qiqiao and passed the pills to her. He also conveyed Wang Teng's words.

In fact, Wang Teng had already communicated with Yue Qiqiao through the communication device. She knew what kind of pill it was and understood the function of the Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill.

After sending Yuan Bai off, Yue Qiqiao took the pills excitedly and gathered the members of the Constellation Society.

Everyone gathered, eagerly watching Yue Qiqiao.

"Everyone, this is the pill the president made for us. It's the seventh-level grandmaster level Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill!" Yue Qiqiao took out the pill and smiled.

"Grandmaster seventh-level!"

The crowd below erupted in excitement. They hadn't expected the president to make a grandmaster seventh-level pill. It was truly a pleasant surprise.

Even for these talented warriors, who had high statuses outside the Stellar Academies, they didn't have the chance to see a grandmaster seventh-level pill in their ordinary lives, let alone use one.

Without a certain foundation, they couldn't afford to use such pills.

This was also why so many talents wanted to join the Stellar Academies. Here, they could access more resources.

"The effects of the Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill varies from person to person and can enhance your strength by one to four small realms..." Yue Qiqiao smiled as she looked at the excited crowd.

The crowd fell silent for a moment, then erupted into excitement once again.

Increase by one to four small realms!

The effect of this pill was unexpectedly powerful!

"Vice president, are you speaking the truth?" Someone couldn't help but ask.

"Why will I lie to you?" Yue Qiqiao smiled. "The president made the pill personally. You should believe him."

"Of course!"

The people below were overjoyed. This pill could enhance their strength by one to four small realms! They must believe it.

"These are the pills the president refined in half a day. There are a total of 135 pills!" Yue Qiqiao took out all the pills and placed them on the table.

"He made it in half a day!" Many people were astounded. "135 pills!"

It sounded a little unreal.

"You can check the intranet. There are many people at the Alchemy Volcano, and the president is still refining pills. These are just the first batch, and there are more to come, so you don't have to worry about not having enough," Yue Qiqiao said.

Having just finished refining the pills, Wang Teng had them delivered by people like Yuan Bai. As a result, the members of the Constellation Society were still unaware of the situation at the Alchemy Volcano.

Now, hearing Yue Qiqiao's words, they became extremely curious.

Many people?

How many people were there?

To refine 135 pills in half a day, how did the president manage to do that?

Chapter 2111: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On...(3)

Chapter 2111: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On...(3)

“Now, we will draw lots to decide who will receive these 135 pills,” Yue Qiqiao continued.

No one had any objections. 135 pills was quite a substantial number. At least more than a third of the people would have the chance to take the pills this time.

As for the remaining people, based on the president’s alchemy efficiency, they would be able to receive it within a day.

At that moment, hope reignited in the hearts of the people. It seemed that there was still a chance for them to compete for a spot on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Just as the members of the Constellation Society were fervently enhancing themselves through the power of the pills, the commotion caused by Wang Teng in the alchemy volcano also spread.

The commotion was huge. It was hard not to know about it.

The reputation of Wang Teng, a grandmaster alchemist, once again spread like wildfire. To simultaneously refine nine furnaces of grandmaster-level pills in one go was an incredibly audacious feat.

Most importantly, he succeeded!

The nine pillars of light soared, calamity lightning struck, and the celestial might descended like a prison!

These scenes, captured on video by some individuals, rapidly circulated throughout the Seventh Stellar Academy. More and more people got to know about it.

The members of the Qingyan Society saw it too.

Feng Qingyan and Ruan Banlian’s expressions turned somewhat unsightly. Wang Teng’s madness exceeded their expectations, and they could not fathom that he would be so reckless.

For a normal alchemist, this amount of time would be utterly insufficient.

But Wang Teng was anything but ordinary, choosing to refine nine furnaces of pills simultaneously. Was such a thing even humanly possible?

It was downright insane!

“Could he be trying to enhance the strength of the Constellation Society members forcibly through this method?” Ruan Banlian hesitated.

Feng Qingyan’s face darkened. Wang Teng’s madness completely disrupted his plans.

Damn it, that bastard is breaking the rules. He’s not playing by the book!

Who would make nine furnaces of grandmaster-level pills at once? Do you think this is an assembly line?

Seeing his demeanor, Ruan Banlian knew that the situation had completely deviated from their expectations, and her expression also became grim.

“Don’t worry, simultaneously refining nine furnaces of pills also consumes a significant amount of spiritual power. Moreover, he personally resisted the calamity lightning. Although it seems from the video that he didn’t suffer any injuries, I refuse to believe that he’s completely unaffected. Have someone keep an eye on him. He can’t possibly sustain the continuous refinement of nine furnaces of pills in one go,” Feng Qingyan said.

“Alright, I’ll send someone immediately!” Ruan Banlian nodded. Just as Feng Qingyan said, she also didn’t believe that Wang Teng could maintain the continuous refinement of nine furnaces of grandmaster-level pills. Being able to refine them once was impressive enough. No one could do it consecutively.

Someone from the Qingyan Society immediately headed to the Alchemy Volcano to closely monitor Wang Teng’s alchemy room.

Not only them, but people from many factions also arrived. They included the Feiyun Alliance, the Witch Tower Alliance...

These individuals were extremely curious about Wang Teng’s alchemy efficiency, eager to see if he could sustain it. If he could, it would be truly terrifying.

Many were preparing to reassess Wang Teng’s value.

A grandmaster alchemist capable of refining nine furnaces of pills in one go, and not just once— the value he was creating was beyond imagination!

So, many wanted to see if Wang Teng could continue this insane feat.

Grandmaster Pu Yongnian, Grandmaster Cecilia, and others all remained. Even Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan and the middle-aged man were present.

Two to three days meant little to them. Instead, Wang Teng's alchemical results were what truly concerned them.

In this situation, time slowly passed, and half a day went by.

Outside Wang Teng's alchemy room, dark clouds gathered once again, and the thunderous roar echoed through the heavens and earth.

The onlookers waiting outside were immediately energized, all turning their gazes.

The oppressive feeling emanating from within the dark clouds gave many a premonition of something significant. Their expressions changed in unison.

Could it be...

The instant these thoughts appeared in everyone's mind, an explosion came from Wang Teng's alchemy room.

In the next moment, nine pillars of light shot up into the sky, captivating the onlookers.

Nine pillars of light!!!

Once again, nine pillars of light!

The crowd knew that Wang Teng had succeeded once more. He had once again, in a single attempt, refined nine batches of pills.

Shocked!

Astonishment!

A sense of awe filled the hearts of many. Even though quite a few had already speculated about the outcome, witnessing it in reality still left them profoundly shaken.

Two times!

Two consecutive instances of refining nine furnaces of pills!

All of this was sufficient proof of Wang Teng's abnormality and his worth.

Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan and the middle-aged man exchanged glances. There was astonishment in their eyes.

"I didn't expect him to succeed again. It seems he has indeed mastered the technique of simultaneously refining nine furnaces of pills. At the very least, he can multitask," Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan marveled.

"Multitasking!" The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "Many with strong spiritual power can multitask, but to refine nine batches of pills, mere multitasking is not enough. One must possess an exceptionally solid foundation in alchemy."

Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan nodded and agreed with the middle-aged man. They were both saint-level alchemists so they knew how difficult it was to make nine furnaces of grandmaster-level pills.

After the pillars of light endured three waves of calamity lightning, Wang Teng appeared in the sky, once again confronting the calamity lightning with his physical body, just as he did in the previous attempt.

The corners of the middle-aged man's eyes twitched slightly. As he gazed at Wang Teng in the sky, he couldn't help but shake his head, feeling an infinite sense of emotion.

Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan shook his head too. He didn't know what expression to make.

Grandmaster Wang Teng was truly a unique existence in the world of alchemy!

Which alchemist could withstand calamity lightning like this?

Chapter 2112: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On... (4)

Chapter 2112: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On... (4)

In the end, Wang Teng once again emerged unscathed from the calamity lightning and disappeared from the sight of the onlookers

Slowly, the crowd recovered from their astonishment, finally accepting the fact that Wang Teng could consecutively refine nine batches of pills.

However, discussions among the people never ceased. They continued to unfold in various corners, gradually spreading and sweeping across the entire Seventh Stellar Academy.

When Feng Qingyan and Ruan Banlian received the news again, their expressions darkened even more.

This wasn't the news they wanted to hear.

However, the reality was what it was, and they couldn't change it.

"I don't believe it. Even if he can simultaneously refine nine batches of pills, at most, one batch would have three or four pills. In total, it's just over thirty pills. The Constellation Society still has over 300 members, so he would need to refine it at least ten times, and there's no time for that. Besides, is he some kind of iron man who can keep refining continuously?" Feng Qingyan said.

"Erm... president!" A Qingyan Society martial warrior who came over to deliver the news couldn't help but interject.

"Speak!" Feng Qingyan looked at the person, frowning. "If you have something to say, say it directly. Don't beat around the bush."

"I have inquired with the grandmasters over there. It seems that Grandmaster Wang Teng... um, Wang Teng seems to be able to refine more than ten pills in one batch," the Qingyan Society martial warrior said cautiously.

"What did you say?" Feng Qingyan's eyes showed a hint of surprise. He glared at the martial warrior with a fierce gaze. "More than ten pills in one batch?"

"Yes, yes!" The Qingyan Society martial warrior couldn't help but swallow his saliva, hesitatingly nodding.

He was worried that if he spoke too much, he would be beaten to death by his president who had lost his mind.

"Are you... sure?" Feng Qingyan took a deep breath, calming his emotions as he asked.

"I asked several grandmaster alchemists, and they all said that one batch can indeed produce more than ten pills," the Qingyan Society martial warrior replied.

"...You may leave." Feng Qingyan fell silent for a moment before saying.

"Yes!" The Qingyan Society martial warrior left as if fleeing.

Feng Qingyan stood on the spot. His gaze flickered and his expression kept changing. It was an interesting sight.

Ruan Banlian's expression became even more unpleasant. She looked at Feng Qingyan and asked, "What should we do now?"

She was somewhat at a loss. Wang Teng's alchemy efficiency was terrifying, and his individual efforts were enough to turn the tide. The Constellation Society might not necessarily disband, and their subsequent plans would be challenging to execute.

She felt so frustrated she wanted to vomit blood!

Even though she harbored deep resentment towards Wang Teng, she found herself seemingly helpless against him. The feeling was incredibly frustrating!

"Wait!" Feng Qingyan gritted his teeth, spitting out the word. "He must be trying to use the pills to elevate the cultivation of the Constellation Society members. However, this method only enhances their cultivation realm. It doesn't necessarily make them much stronger. Until the results are clear, anything is possible."

"Fine!" Ruan Banlian, even if reluctant, had no other choice at this point. She nodded in agreement.

Over the next three days, news continued to come from the alchemy volcano. Almost every half day, Wang Teng successfully refined many pills.

Each time, all nine furnaces produced pills simultaneously, creating a truly spectacular scene.

The moods of Feng Qingyan and Ruan Banlian worsened with each passing day.

Feng Qingyan had originally planned to go into seclusion to break through to the eternal level, but Wang Teng's actions had left him restless, completely disrupting his focus.

By right, a cosmos-stage martial warrior shouldn't be able to affect a universe-stage martial warrior like him.

However, Wang Teng was an exception. His title as a Star Ranking genius was enough to overshadow everything. Coupled with his current strength, which could contend with heaven-stage martial warriors and his extraordinary talent in alchemy, it was enough to make him, a universe-stage martial warrior, take notice.

It was an incredible situation.

Never before had a new student entered the Stellar Academies, and within just six months, reached such a level as to threaten the senior students at the universe stage.

Even those monstrous geniuses couldn't achieve such a feat.

When they entered the academy for six months, they were still in a period of dormancy, slowly accumulating strength, unlike Wang Teng who had immediately displayed his prowess, shining brightly.

Wang Teng could truly be considered one of a kind!

Three days!

In three days, Wang Teng successfully refined all the required pills.

More than 400 Heavenly Essence Gathering Pills!

And over 400 Realm Nurturing Pills!

It even exceeded the number of Constellation Society members, ensuring that each person would receive a pill.

At this moment, Wang Teng walked out of the alchemy room, no longer engaging in pill refinement.

Tong En and the others waited outside for three days, witnessing every batch of pills Wang Teng produced. By now, they were utterly numb.

This wasn't alchemy. It was more like mass-producing medicinal pills!

In their understanding, this was even faster than mass-producing medicinal pills.

"Let's go, it's time to return!" Wang Teng said casually.

Tong En and the others stared at him silently as if he were a monster. They followed behind him.

This guy had been refining pills for three days and nights, yet he looked as energetic as ever. Was he even human?

Outside, as Wang Teng walked out of the alchemy room, those who had waited for three days and nights began to gather around.

Wang Teng had already proven his worth. Even though he never intended to prove anything, in the minds of the onlookers, Wang Teng's value was beyond comparison.

If the previous Wang Teng was just a grandmaster alchemist, now he was equivalent to nine grandmaster alchemists at the pinnacle!

Yes, that's right, nine!

One person was equal to nine!

Chapter 2113: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On... (5)

Chapter 2113: Grandmaster Wang Teng, Please Hold On... (5)

Wang Teng, through his madness, made these people understand the meaning of “one person equals nine.”

“Grandmaster Wang Teng!”

“Master Wang Teng, please hold on...”

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, we are from the Crimson Cloud Society. Our president invites you to visit our society, and he will personally receive you.”

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, I am the vice president of the Radiant Light Society. Our president invites you for tea to discuss martial arts!”

Representatives from various factions crowded around, making it difficult for Wang Teng to move. They were extremely enthusiastic as they had waited three days and nights to see him and feared he might run away.

“Everyone!”

Wang Teng felt a headache and quickly shouted, his voice even incorporating the skill of Divine Sonicwave, intimidating the spirits of those present and quieting them down.

The crowd was shaken, slightly surprised, all turning their gaze toward Wang Teng.

At this moment, they remembered that Grandmaster Wang Teng was an exceptionally talented martial warrior, and they couldn’t simply regard him as just an alchemist.

Moreover, that should be an extremely rare spiritual battle technique. Among those present, there were quite a few strong individuals at the Heaven Lord, and there was even a universe stage presence. Yet, they were all affected to some extent by that spiritual combat technique, indicating the formidable spiritual cultivation of Wang Teng.

“This young friend has even mastered a spiritual battle technique. It’s truly remarkable!” The middle-aged man in the distance exclaimed.

“Spiritual battle technique, and it’s a sound wave type. It’s a good thing for us alchemists. I am quite interested,” Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan smiled and said.

Seeing the crowd finally quieting down, Wang Teng also breathed a sigh of relief. He clasped his hands and said, "I appreciate everyone's kind intentions. However, as you all know, the Freshmen Leaderboard is about to close, and the next step is for us newcomers to choose mentors, which is of utmost importance. So, could you all allow me to handle everything first and extend your invitations afterward? At that time, I will certainly honor the appointments!"

The crowd suddenly realized and couldn't help but feel a bit amused.

After all this time, they finally realized that Grandmaster Wang Teng was still a freshman. He wanted to participate in the Freshmen Leaderboard and had to choose a mentor. Their blockade here indeed caused some trouble for him.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, you're too polite. It's our impatience that has caused this. Please forgive us." A gentle-looking young man smiled, clasped his fists, and said, "Since Grandmaster Wang Teng is going to challenge the Freshmen Leaderboard and choose a mentor, we won't disturb you any longer."

"I am Zang Wenyu from the Ten World Alliance. I wish Grandmaster Wang Teng success in claiming the top spot in the Freshmen Leaderboard and finding an outstanding mentor."

After saying this, he stepped aside directly, appearing very polite and gracious, leaving a favorable impression.

Ten World Alliance! What an imposing name, but it's still not as good as our Constellation Society. Wang Teng was surprised. He glanced at the other party and said gratefully, "Thank you, Senior Zang!"

Others were immediately regretful. They were outplayed by Zang Wenyu from the Ten World Alliance, and looking at Wang Teng's expression, it was evident he remembered the guy. This was an advantage.

So, one after another, people began to congratulate Wang Teng, and he began to feel a bit embarrassed.

These people didn't dare to offend Wang Teng and could only postpone their invitations, allowing Wang Teng to leave.

Wang Teng walked out of the crowd and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Wang Teng, are you happy to be so popular?" Tong En teased him through voice transmission.

"Get lost, I have a headache." Wang Teng replied without expression.

As they were about to leave, suddenly a voice rang in Wang Teng's ears.

"Young friend, after the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony, do you mind coming to my place for an alchemy exchange."

Wang Teng's steps paused slightly, looking towards the distance. He saw Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan nodding towards him as a gesture of invitation.

Even the middle-aged man beside him showed a friendly smile and nodded slightly.

"It's an honor to be invited by you." Wang Teng's heart stirred slightly. He nodded towards Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan and the middle-aged man, responding through voice transmission.

Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan smiled and disappeared with the middle-aged man. Who's that middle-aged man?

Suddenly, the image of the middle-aged man flashed through Wang Teng's mind. He couldn't see through the man, and being able to stand with Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan indicated that he was likely an extraordinary figure.

"Let's go."

Wang Teng didn't think much about it. He took out his spacecraft and flew inside directly.

"Wang Teng, what was that?" Tong En asked curiously

"Alchemy Saint Tao Yuan!" Wang Teng replied.

"Alchemy Saint!" Tong En and the others' expressions changed slightly. They seemed to have heard something astonishing.

"Do you know the Alchemy Saint?" Tong En asked.

"We met once." Wang Teng nodded without elaborating.

"From the way he acted, it seems like he values you a lot." Tong En, with a mischievous gleam in her eyes, said, "Did he tell you something just now?"

"He invited me for tea and to discuss alchemy." Wang Teng replied.

"You're bragging." Tong En didn't believe him.

“He’s just an Alchemy Saint. With my attainments, as long as my cultivation reaches the required level, I can naturally advance. There’s nothing to brag about.” Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

Tong En and the others were speechless.

Just an Alchemy Saint!

This guy had such a big attitude. Wasn’t he afraid of choking on his words?

“Wang Teng, look up at the sky.” Tong En said.

“I’m not looking.” Wang Teng chuckled.

Tong En felt a bit frustrated. This guy wasn’t falling for it. Still, she said, “Many cows are flying in the sky.”

“Let them fly for a while. I’ll soon advance to become an Alchemy Saint. By then, they might not have come down yet.” Wang Teng said.

Tong En and the others: (Q/fQ)

- Chapter 2114: Interrogation! Yin Transmutation Stone Pill! (1)

Wang Teng left the Alchemy Volcano and returned to the manor where the Constellation Society was.

“President!”

“President!”

All the members of the Constellation Society gathered) their eyes fixed on Wang Teng. Their emotions were high, and their gazes filled with admiration.

The effects were out for the first batch of people who consumed the pills.

In just two days, their cultivations had indeed increased by two to three minor realms.

No one had only gained one minor realm.

The pills concocted by Wang Teng had potent medicinal properties, making it easy to advance two or three minor realms.

As for instantly advancing four minor realms, no one had achieved that yet.

But for everyone present, this was inconsequential.

Being able to advance three minor realms was already quite remarkable, proving the remarkable power of these pills.

They also believed Wang Teng wouldn't deceive them. If they couldn't advance four minor realms, it was definitely due to their insufficient aptitude, not the pills

"I've already concocted all the pills. Besides the Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill, there's another pill called the Realm Nurturing Pill. I've infused insights from the second to the fifth level of domains into it so it can help you comprehend the power of the domains." Wang Teng surveyed the crowd and calmly spoke.

"The Realm Nurturing Pill can help us to comprehend the power of domains!" Everyone was astounded when they heard the effects of the pill.

A pill that could enhance the power of domains!

This was beyond the understanding of many

"I remember hearing about this kind of pill. It's extremely precious!" Someone suddenly seemed to recall and exclaimed.

"The Realm Nurturing Pill! I think I've heard our elders mention it. This pill is extremely rare and challenging to concoct. It's seldom seen on the market. Only those warriors with special requirements would seek alchemists to specially concoct this pill for them," another person added.

"I recall it too. Indeed, there is such an elixir. Each person's domain comprehension is different, so to obtain the corresponding insights, the Realm Nurturing Pill must be customized. It's rarely circulated in the market."

The crowd discussed the effects and uniqueness of the Realm Nurturing Pill, making it clear even to those who were previously unaware.

Their gazes toward Wang Teng once again transformed.

This kind of customized pill, and in bulk?

Their president was truly impressive!

"You don't need to look at me like that. I asked your vice president about it. Most of you are martial warriors with attributes of the five basic elements, and your domain comprehensions are concentrated around the second to fourth rank. I can consider it as a collective customization for you." Wang Teng smiled lightly.

“As for the remaining few wind and lightning-element martial warriors, I’ve also specially concocted a corresponding Realm Nurturing Pill for you. It should be enough for your use.”

Those wind and lightning-element martial warriors, who were a bit disappointed at first, immediately brightened up upon hearing Wang Teng’s last words.

“Long live the president!”

“President is awesome!”

“Enough with the flattery!” Wang Teng waved his hand, placed the pills on the table, and said, “Come and line up for distribution. Each person gets one Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill and one Realm Nurturing Pill. If you’ve already received them, don’t come up again. If I find out, I’ll break your hand.” “We wouldn’t dare! We wouldn’t dare!” Everyone responded with laughter.

After distributing the pills, Wang Teng dismissed the crowd, instructing them to go back and cultivate, urging them to improve as quickly as possible.

Time was running out, with only two days left. One day for digestion and one day to compete for rankings. Even if their realms became unstable due to the urgency, there was no other choice but to face it head-on.

“Thanks for your hard work!”

Once everyone had left, Wang Teng turned to Yue Qiqiao and spoke.

“You still know that I’ve been working hard,” Yue Qiqiao said, rolling her eyes.

“Here you go!” Two jade bottles appeared in Wang Teng’s hand, and he tossed them to her.

“Three Heavenly Essence Gathering Pills and one Realm Nurturing Pill!” Yue Qiqiao caught the jade bottle and glanced at it in surprise.

“For now, three Heavenly Essence Gathering Pills are your limit. Don’t take more. Have one Realm Nurturing Pill for now. If you need more in the future, I’ll make them for you. If you eat too many of them, it won’t work even if you merge them into your higher-level domains in the future,” Wang Teng explained.

Yue Qiqiao nodded and said, “I guess you still have a bit of a conscience!”

Oh? z So

Wang Teng gave a wry smile, feeling as if he had been accused of being an unfaithful lover.

“That’s not right. My domain is quite special, and I’ve already reached the fourth rank. Ordinary domain insights won’t be of much use to me,” Yue Qiqiao suddenly remarked.

“You’ll find out when you use it,” Wang Teng said mysteriously.

Yue Qiqiao looked at Wang Teng with suspicion, saying, “So should I try it? If it doesn’t work, it’ll be a waste. After all, it’s a grandmaster-level pill.”

“If I tell you to use it, then use it. It’s just a grandmaster-level pill. It’s nothing to me,” Wang Teng said plainly.

“Erm...” Yue Qiqiao choked. At first, she was touched, but now, she wasn’t. She felt he was giving her something he didn’t want. This insensitive man!

The same treatment was given to Yu Yunxian and Borer. Wang Teng distributed pills to both, enabling them to enhance their strength further.

Currently, their positions on the Freshmen Leaderboard were still relatively low, and no one knew how far they could go.

In the previous battle against the Qingyan Society, Yu Yunxian’s swordplay had been stunning, and many speculated that he could enter the top ten of the Freshmen Leaderboard. However, the specific rank was unpredictable.

Now, with Wang Teng’s pills, their strength was sure to improve significantly. Perhaps, by the time the Freshmen Leaderboard closed, they would surprise many..

Chapter 2115: Interrogation! Yin Transmutation Stone Pill! (2)

After dealing with the matters of the Constellation Society, Wang Teng returned to his estate and sat cross-legged in the cultivation chamber, letting out a sigh of relief.

What a tough journey!

Being a president was truly not easy!

Initially, he had envisioned the Constellation Society as a small organization to earn points, but others didn’t allow him to develop peacefully.

For some reason, step by step, he was pushed into this situation, and the reputation of the Constellation Society continued to grow.

It felt like he was being forced into a corner.

However, since it had come to this point, Wang Teng wouldn't back down.

Those forces wanted to see the Constellation Society disappear, didn't they?

He wouldn't fulfill their wishes!

The Constellation Society would continue to develop and become a major force within the Stellar Academies. In the future, all other forces would have to yield to the Constellation Society.

That was what Wang Teng declared!

No one could change that.

Wang Teng smirked, a hint of disdain in his eyes. This was a kind of absolute self-confidence that no one and nothing could shake.

Without dwelling on it further, he looked at his attributes board.

This alchemical process wasn't without gains, especially after enduring the calamity lightning, which further enhanced his physique.

Ancient God's Body (unknown): 263500/300000 (3-star)

True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo): 37500/40000 (fourth-rank)

He had more than 260,000 points of Ancient God's Body. Soon, he would reach the peak of 3-star.

Of course, the main reason was because he absorbed a lot of Blood Essence Power from the Naga Race's blood pool. Wang Teng cultivated Ancient God's Body while absorbing the Blood Essence Power so his cultivation rose tremendously.

It was the same for the True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo). It was almost at the peak of the fourth rank and would break through soon.

However, it wasn't easy to achieve a breakthrough. After all, he wouldn't be able to find a Naga Race's blood pool every time. That was a treasure ground that could improve his Physique.

Besides that, Wang Teng's calamity lightning power had increased too. He was elated.

He had to feed his Lightning Spirit recently so he didn't have enough lightning calamity power.

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning: 12000/20000 (second-rank)

Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. The Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning was getting stronger and stronger. It was entrenched in the small universe in his body, giving off a faint heavenly aura.

If he used the Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning now, he could release a trace of the calamity lightning's power.

This was the second-rank Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning. If he fought with lightning-element martial warriors, normal lightning-element martial warriors wouldn't be his match.

Wang Teng's gaze flickered as he carefully examined an item he had taken out.

It was something entrusted to him by Cang Yu when they parted ways on the Scorpion King Star.

It was also the reason why Landon entered the Poison Erosion World.

Azure Sea Pearl!

At this moment, a single pearl lay in the palm of Wang Teng's hand, adorned with serpentine patterns that seemed not just on the surface but intricately woven into the gem, creating an unusual and captivating effect.

"According to Cang Yu, this pearl is the eye of a Primordial Oceanic Serpent. It has the ability to deter snake-type star beasts, although its effectiveness is limited compared to the Primordial Oceanic Serpent Bloodline."

"Having the Azure Sea Pearl has always been a symbol of authority for the snakemen."

Wang Teng rubbed his chin, deep in thought.

"It's a bit strange. If its purpose is only to deter snake-type star beasts, what use could Landon have for this Azure Sea Pearl?"

"The Azure Sea Pearl isn't the only thing that can deter snake-type star beasts. There's no need to go to the Poison Erosion World, right?"

Round Ball's figure materialized at the side. It sized up the Azure Sea Pearl and said, "I've checked the information on the Azure Sea Pearl, but most of it pertains to its ability to deter snake-type star beasts, with no other details."

"Looks like I have to ask Landon." Wang Teng blinked.

The next instant, Wang Teng took Landon out from the Devour Space. All the Force in Landon's body had been devoured by the Devour Space. Also, he was heavily injured by Wang Teng so he was unconscious now.

Wang Teng retrieved a healing pill, pried open Landon's mouth, and forced it down his throat.

After a short while, Landon slowly regained consciousness, looking around in confusion. It seemed he couldn't recall exactly what had happened.

"You're awake!"

At this moment, a familiar voice rang out from the side, causing him to shudder.

"Wang Teng!"

Landon abruptly turned his head, locking his gaze onto Wang Teng, his eyes filled with intense hatred.

"Don't look at me like that. I might not be able to resist hitting you," Wang Teng said casually.

Landon's expression stiffened, but the resentment in his eyes did not dissipate. He stared at Wang Teng and, in a hoarse voice, asked, "Where is this?"

"Seventh Stellar Academy!" Wang Teng said, "Shall I bring you out to take a look at the Seventh Stellar Academy?"

Landon gazed completely miserable and didn't respond. Instead, he questioned, "What do you want?"

"Do you know what this is?" Wang Teng handed the Azure Sea Pearl to him, smiling as he asked.

"Azure Sea Pearl!" Landon's pupils contracted, and a hint of unwillingness flashed in his eyes.

This pearl was originally something he was determined to obtain. He had invested so much effort in going to the Scorpion King Star in the Poison Erosion World, and he was on the verge of success when Wang Teng intercepted him. The feeling was simply driving him insane.

"Don't get too worked up," Wang Teng consoled him and asked, "Can you tell me its function?"

"I already told you. This Azure Sea Pearl can deter snake-type star beasts. It's just that you didn't believe it," Landon replied.

"Ah, so it still wouldn't work, huh?" Wang Teng shook his head regretfully, then suddenly said, "Come, look into my eyes and answer me again."

Chapter 2116: Interrogation! Yin Transmutation Stone Pill! (3)

Landon became alert instantly, avoiding eye contact.

Yet, Wang Teng was not one to let him have his way. He forcefully turned Landon's head, locking eyes with him. A crimson light flashed in Wang Teng's eyes.

Bewitch!

Landon was horrified. However, he was powerless to stop the intrusion of Wang Teng's spiritual force. Gradually, a bewildered look appeared in his eyes.

Though a genius with formidable spiritual power and an iron will, Landon was no match for the recent enhancement in Wang Teng's spiritual power. The use of the Bewitch technique posed little difficulty for Wang Teng.

"Come on, tell me, what is the purpose of the Azure Sea Pearl?" Wang Teng asked with a sly smile.

"I learned from an ancient text that the Azure Sea Pearl is a crucial ingredient in refining the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill. I need this pill to subdue the Gray-White Flame," Landon said expressionlessly.

"The Yin Transmutation Stone Pill!" A gleam of astonishment flashed in Wang Teng's eyes. "Will consuming this pill increase the chances of subduing the Gray-White Flame?"

"Yes, this pill can resist the petrifying power in the Gray-White Region. Without the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill, I cannot enter that desolate place," Landon explained.

"So, that's how it is!" Wang Teng suddenly realized.

Even a peak grandmaster alchemist like him didn't know there was another pill called the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill!

This proved how rare and esoteric the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill was.

"Round Ball, have you heard of the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill?" Wang Teng asked.

"I haven't heard of it. I just checked, and there are no records in that regard. However, given your status, you could check the Secondary Career Alliance internal web," Round Ball replied.

Wang Teng nodded. He immediately entered the Secondary Class Alliance in the virtual universe to search for the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill prescription. Unfortunately, he found nothing.

He came out feeling quite disappointed.

"How is it?" Round Ball asked immediately.

Wang Teng shook his head and turned to face Landon, asking, "Do you have the prescription for the Yin Transformation Stone Pill?"

"Yes," Lan Deng replied.

Wang Teng suddenly felt a bit foolish. Since Landon went to find the Azure Sea Pearl, he must possess the prescription for the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill. He had unnecessarily gone to the Secondary Career Alliance to search. It seemed quite absurd.

Round Ball was also speechless. They assumed Landon didn't know about the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill just because they were unaware. They failed to consider that the other party had thoroughly researched the matter. It was truly a case of seeing only what one wants to see.

"Hand over the recipe to me," Wang Teng immediately demanded.

"The recipe is stored in my mind," Landon said.

"Then write it down," Wang Teng handed Landon paper and pen, asking him to write down the information.

Under the influence of the Bewitch skill, Landon, without any hesitation, quickly wrote down the formula for the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill.

Wang Teng picked up the written recipe and examined it closely, his brow furrowing slightly. The formula was incredibly intricate and arcane, involving unique and unconventional methods of refinement, making it the most peculiar one he had ever encountered.

Furthermore, some of the listed components were highly esoteric. The Azure Sea Pearl was just one of them. There were many rare herbs and even gemstones on the list.

Alchemy sometimes required the use of special gemstones. In the universe, various peculiar gemstones possessed extraordinary abilities and could serve as medicinal components.

"This is... a supreme-rank pill!"

After a moment, he took a deep breath and made his judgment.

"A supreme-rank pill!" Round Ball was shocked too. "Luckily, your proficiency in alchemy is high enough. Otherwise, finding another alchemist to refine it would be troublesome."

Speaking of Wang Teng's proficiency in alchemy, even Round Ball found it unbelievable. It had witnessed Wang Teng's growth from the beginning when he had just stepped into the grandmaster level. In a short time, he had already reached the pinnacle of grandmaster level.

Also, he far surpassed an ordinary grandmaster-level alchemist. Such accomplishments were truly astounding.

It couldn't help but wonder how he cultivated. It had yet to see him spend much time on alchemy.

"Although that's true," Wang Teng nodded and added, "it might not be so easy to refine this pill."

"What do you mean?" Round Ball was surprised when it saw his expression.

It was rare to see Wang Teng in a dilemma because of a pill prescription.

"The components listed here are too rare. Materials like the Radiant Stone Flower and the Meaty Murk Bone are unfamiliar to me," Wang Teng said.

"Radiant Stone Flower, Meaty Murk Bone..." Round Ball gazed them up and sighed, "They are indeed hard to find. Even here at the Stellar Academies, it's doubtful we can acquire them."

"I suddenly realize how fortunate I was to obtain four types of divine flames in the past," Wang Teng uttered with a bitter smile.

"Do you think there's something special about the earth?" Round Ball suddenly asked.

"Special?" Wang Teng was stunned. "You mean?"

"Think about it. Isn't the Earth unusually unique? Many things that are extremely rare in the universe exist on the Earth. This isn't a characteristic of a normal life planet," Round Ball explained.

"So you're saying, there might be something extraordinary about the Earth?" Wang Teng pondered, "But I don't think there's anything special about it. At most, there are occasional dimensional rifts."

"Who knows? I just mentioned it casually," Round Ball didn't press further and said, "By the way, you previously managed to subdue four divine flames on your own. Do you need external help to subdue the Gray-White Flame now?"

Chapter 2117: Interrogation! Yin Transmutation Stone Pill! (4)

"It's hard to say. I feel like this Gray-White Flame is different from ordinary divine flames. It seems more unique," Wang Teng said helplessly. "The ability to petrify people is something I've never encountered before. Even with four types of divine flames, I'm afraid I can't find a targeted solution."

"Since I know that I have the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill, I should be prepared in case I encounter unforeseen challenges."

"Well, in that case, you'll have to slowly search for the materials for the Yin Transmutation Stone Pill," Yuangungun advised.

"There's no rush. I'll consider this matter after I pass the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony," Wang Teng put away the alchemical recipe in his hand and turned to Landon. "There's one more crucial piece of information I haven't asked."

Round Ball's expression also became solemn, and it, too, focused on Landon.

"The Gray-White Region you discovered... where is it?" Wang Teng took a deep breath, his gaze intense as he asked.

"In..." Landon began to speak. Right at that moment, a struggling expression appeared on his face, and a hint of clarity emerged in his confused eyes.

"Not good, he's trying to break free from your control," Round Ball exclaimed.

Wang Teng was also surprised. Frowning, he increased the output of his spiritual power, and the crimson light in his eyes intensified, piercing Landon's gaze.

Already under control, Landon, unable to resist, gradually calmed down.

"It seems he places great importance on the Gray-White Region. Otherwise, he wouldn't struggle at a critical moment," Round Ball remarked.

"After all, it's a divine flame. Even if it were someone else, they probably wouldn't willingly concede," Wang Teng said.

"This guy has run into a lifetime of bad luck encountering you," Round Ball suddenly felt a bit sympathetic towards Landon.

"Well, he's from the Parkers family." Wang Teng rolled his eyes at him and said coldly, "The Parkers family isn't innocent."

"The Parkers family? It seems like this family isn't simple. I wonder what's the highest level of strength they have reached?" Round Ball frowned.

"Eternal stage?" Wang Teng guessed.

"Not necessarily," Round Ball shook its head. "These families have been around for too long and have profound backgrounds. It's really difficult to determine how many old fellows they have hidden behind the scenes. Trying to deal with such a family is far from easy."

"Besides, they also send geniuses to enter the Stellar Academies. Perhaps they've birthed quite a few eternal-stage martial warriors long ago."

Wang Teng nodded, his expression becoming serious. "My strength is still not strong enough!"

"It would be best if you could find a mentor of significant weight this time. Even if your master can't directly confront the Parkers, at least it will make them wary and hesitant to easily act against you. Right now, what you need most is time for growth," Round Ball advised.

"Okay!" Wang Teng nodded.

"I heard that a god-stage martial warrior might appear in the Grand Disciple Acceptance Ceremony," Round Ball suddenly threw out a bomb.

"God stage!" Wang Teng was astounded. "Really?"

"It's true. I found this information in the academy's records. Those god-stage martial warriors will observe in the shadows. If you catch their eye, there's a chance you could be taken as their disciple," Round Ball explained.

"Alright, then I'll set my goal to be apprenticed by a god-stage martial warrior!" Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with determination as he spoke in a deep voice.

"Go for it, young man!" Round Ball cheered him on.

In truth, it had no certainty in its heart. It hadn't finished saying earlier that, according to records, there were very few instances of god-stage martial warriors taking in disciples.

It was too difficult to become the disciple of a god-stage martial warrior!

Although Wang Teng was impressive, the chances of catching the attention of a god-stage martial warrior were very slim.

All the god-stage martial warriors were beings who stood at the pinnacle of the divine realm, and their whims and desires were beyond the understanding of ordinary people. No one knew exactly how one could be taken as their disciple.

In records, some individuals were taken as disciples not necessarily because they had the strongest talents but due to other unknown factors.

So, talent was only one aspect. Having talent alone was not enough.

Wang Teng glanced at Landon again and inquired once more, "Where is the Gray-White Region?"

"In a forbidden cosmic territory within our Liuguang Territorial Domain, located..." This time, Landon didn't struggle anymore. He obediently disclosed the location to Wang Teng.

Round Ball waved its small hand, and a light screen appeared, projecting the star chart of the Liuguang Territorial Domain. Countless stars adorned the display, and as it moved its hand, numerous celestial bodies soared until a particularly unique area appeared.

"Right here!"

Round Ball pointed at a certain spot on the star chart.

"Mark it!" Wang Teng's eyes gleamed, urging Round Ball to make the notation.

Round Ball nodded, marking the position on the star chart for future reference.

"What should we do with this guy?"

Round Ball glanced at Landon with sympathy and inquired after keeping the map.

"Lock him up for now to prevent him from leaking the information. I'll see if he has any other uses in the future," Wang Teng contemplated and said.

At this point, Wang Teng had already deactivated the Bewitch skill. Lan Deng's gaze suddenly returned to clarity, and he stared at Wang Teng with a mix of shock and anger.

"Go back and stay put," Wang Teng didn't give him a chance to speak, directly sealing his Force and Spirit, then tossing him into the Devour Space.

"Poor guy!" Round Ball sighed.

Chapter 2118: Mission Exceeded! Death Level! Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture! (1)

After dealing with the matter of Landon, Wang Teng thought for a moment and suddenly remembered that he had one more thing to do.

Handover of tasks!

When he left the Stellar Academies for the Poison Erosion World, he accepted various missions.

Now that he had returned, he naturally needed to complete the mission to earn those valuable points.

And there were certainly a lot of them.

Wang Teng had enlisted the help of the snakemen to gather various herbs and hunt star beasts required for the missions, making the process much faster than if he had done it alone.

The herbs and star beasts collected far exceeded the mission requirements.

But that was not an issue. The excess could be sold to the academy as long as they were on the mission list.

For this alchemical session, Wang Teng spent a whopping 430,000 points to purchase various materials, leaving him with only 120,000 points.

Adding the 500,000 points given by Zhulong Shuang and the 90,000 points for breaking the record, Wang Teng probably had around 710,000 points.

However, he had spent quite a few points along the way, so he likely had around 700,000 points now.

700,000 points, to be honest, far exceeded the savings of all the new students.

But Wang Teng was not satisfied. He aimed to create his cultivation technique, which meant he needed to study various cultivation techniques. Even relying on the ones obtained through attribute picking wasn't enough. The Stellar Academies had an astonishing collection of cultivation techniques, and Wang Teng was determined not to let this opportunity slip by.

And all of this required a massive amount of points!

Moreover, just a single universe-stage scripture alone costs over 200,000 points. Obtaining numerous scriptures wasn't an easy task.

Wang Teng's 700,000 points were just a drop in the ocean.

Additionally, there were daily expenses, as every aspect within the academy required the use of points.

The handover of tasks didn't require a personal visit. Wang Teng only needed to click the handover button on the mission center's internal web.

Very soon, someone would come and take away the items for the tasks.

Soon, a massive spaceship appeared over the residential area of the cosmos-stage students.

The spaceship's hatch opened, and a group of people walked out, descending towards the ground.

These individuals were dressed in the academy's work uniforms, adorned with the emblem of the mission center. It was easily recognizable to anyone who saw it.

Even the spaceship had corresponding markings, akin to the various delivery vehicles on Earth.

Such a scene wasn't unfamiliar within the Stellar Academies. Spaceships of this kind frequently appeared in residential areas, providing services to students and completing various mission handovers.

However, in the cosmos-stage residential area, it was a rare sight.

Up to this point, it had occurred no more than ten times.

Many people looked up in surprise, wondering who had summoned the spaceship.

Now, everyone understood that the spaceship was from the mission center. Its appearance indicated that someone had completed a mission and was now in the process of handing it over.

Among the freshmen, very few ventured out for missions. Therefore, each appearance of the spaceship drew a lot of attention.

The group of people coming down from the spaceship flew towards a mansion below.

"Isn't that... Wang Teng's mansion!?" Someone floating in the air immediately recognized the owner of the mansion as Wang Teng.

As Wang Teng's reputation grew, almost every new student understood him, and they were well aware of where he lived.

"Oh right, Wang Teng seems to have been on missions for the past six months!" Some people recalled.

"Why are there so many people from the mission center this time? What kind of mission did Wang Teng take?"

"It must be a difficult-level mission!"

"This guy is unique. While others are working hard on cultivation within the academy, he goes out for missions."

"Come, let's take a look!"

...

Many people gathered around. Wang Teng was now a topic of discussion, and anything related to him would attract a lot of attention.

Of course, this attention was also because there were so many people keeping an eye on him.

Wang Teng was unaware of this. He had just received a message from the mission center informing him that the representatives from the center had arrived at his mansion.

He instructed Round Ball to open the mansion gate and welcomed the group inside.

"Lord Wang Teng!" The leader was an elderly lion man with a mane of fluffy golden hair. He bowed respectfully to Wang Teng.

They were not academy students but rather staff members. There were many workers like them in the academy, dedicated to serving the Seven Stellar Academies and handling numerous tasks.

Their talents could only be considered average, incomparable to the genius students of the stellar academy. Hence, their achievements were destined to be limited.

Because of this, in terms of status, they naturally didn't compare to the academy's geniuses.

Therefore, in the presence of every student, they had to maintain respect and even address them as "Lord."

Golden-Maned Lion King, huh? Wang Teng discreetly scrutinized the other party, feeling a bit strange, but he didn't show it. He calmly asked, "Are you staff from the Mission Center?"

"Yes, your mission handover application has been approved. Now please hand over the various items required by the task. After we verify that everything is in order, your mission will be considered complete," uttered the elderly lion-man.

"Then, please follow me." Wang Teng gazed around, they were currently in the hall of the mansion. The space was limited, and it wasn't suitable to display the items he obtained from the task here.

The lion-man appeared somewhat astonished but still led his group to follow Wang Teng.

Upon arriving at the open space in the mansion, Wang Teng waved his hand, taking out the items obtained for the missions from his space equipment.

The lion-man, initially puzzled, was now wide-eyed when he saw the densely packed numerous herbs and the bodies of star beasts in the open space.

Chapter 2119: Mission Exceeded! Death Level! Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture! (2)

Did Lord Wang Teng rob the entire Scorpion King Star?

With so many star beasts and herbs, and those star beasts still emitting strong fluctuations even in death, it's evident they were extremely powerful during their lives.

How did one person manage this?

The lion-man elder couldn't help feeling a sense of incredulity despite encountering many genius-like individuals before.

"Please confirm these items," Wang Teng said.

"Oh, alright!" The lion-man elder snapped back to attention. He looked at Wang Teng with complex eyes, nodded, and ordered his subordinates to begin the inspection.

To be honest, after working at the Mission Center for so many years, this was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

Lord Wang Teng, despite being a new student, seemed even more extraordinary than the older students.

"Lord Wang Teng, we might need some time to take inventory of your task gains," the lion-man elder said cautiously as if afraid of displeasing Wang Teng.

"It's okay, take your time," Wang Teng replied, showing no signs of impatience.

"Alright!" The lion-man elder was relieved seeing Wang Teng's calm demeanor. If he were an impatient person, they would have been scrambling around in confusion.

Outside the mansion, people waited for more than half an hour without seeing anyone from the Mission Center coming out. They couldn't help but express their surprise and engage in discussions.

"What's going on? Why is it taking so long?"

"Yeah, did something go wrong?"

The crowd was curious and looked around, but Wang Teng's estate was surrounded by the inscribed array he set up, making it impossible to see what was happening inside even though the field was empty.

This left many people feeling frustrated!

Why would Wang Teng, this guy with nothing better to do, bother setting up arrays around his estate?

These mansions were just temporary residences, and generally, no one would bother setting up arrays as there wasn't much to hide.

Even when they were cultivating, they would use specialized rooms where they could be truly secluded from prying eyes.

However, what they didn't know was that it was precisely because of the many people peeping at Wang Teng that he had to set up arrays around the estate, lest he be constantly disturbed.

After all, who would want to be under constant surveillance in their dwelling?

At this moment, inside the estate, with the efforts of the group, they quickly completed the inventory of Wang Teng's task gains.

The lion-man elder's face revealed a hint of astonishment, and he stared at Wang Teng in a daze.

Nightmare level!

This Lord Wang Teng took on a Nightmare-level task, with an 80% mortality rate, and still exceeded expectations!

If they included the excess task completion, for a new student, this task might reach the highest level—Death level

"How is it?" Wang Teng asked with some anticipation.

"Lord Wang Teng, your gains this time are truly abundant," the lion-man elder said with deep emotion. "After our inventory and calculation, your total exchangeable points amount to 3.25 million!"

"How much!?" Wang Teng's eyes widened slightly.

"3.25 million points!" The lion-man elder, seeing Wang Teng's reaction, finally felt a bit balanced and laughed, "You didn't hear wrong, 3.25 million points. This is a staggering number."

"No," Wang Teng shook his head, suddenly expressing regret, "I feel like it's a bit too little."

The lion-man elder: ...

Is Lord Wang Teng serious?

"Can we proceed with the handover now?" Wang Teng asked.

"Of course! Of course!" The lion-man elder snapped back to reality. He wiped away the nonexistent sweat from his forehead and looked at Wang Teng, saying, "I will transfer the points directly to your account now."

"Go ahead," Wang Teng said.

The lion-man elder quickly operated on his end. He could tell that Lord Wang Teng seemed to be a lover of wealth.

Wang Teng immediately received a notification of points credited to his account and couldn't help but glance at his wristwatch.

It was like receiving a sudden transfer notification on Earth: Hello, your card ending in 12345 has received a transfer of 3.25 million. Please check promptly.

If it were an ordinary person, receiving such a sum out of the blue would undoubtedly be a cause for great joy.

Wang Teng wasn't an ordinary person but this wasn't 3.25 million in cash. It was the more valuable Stellar Academies points.

So, he's was yet a bit excited.

However, he's didn't show any signs of it. His expression remained calm, making it impossible for the lion-man elder to discern anything.

"Additionally, because you exceeded the task requirements, after the assessment by the Mission Center, it has been decided to elevate your task to the death level!" The lion-man elder continued.

"Death level!" Wang Teng paused for a moment and curiously asked, "Does that have any use?"

"It's more of a record. You are the first student to complete a death-level difficulty task during the new school term," the lion-man elder explained.

"A record!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up slightly. "Does that come with a points reward?"

"Uh... yes, there is a reward of 30,000 points!" The lion-man elder choked momentarily, looking at Wang Teng with a speechless expression.

You've already gained 3.25 million points, and you're yet concerned about these mere 30,000 points. And considering completing a death-level task itself, these 30,000 points aren't much.

Lord Wang Teng's love for money is greater than I expected.

More importantly, he's probably hadn't grasped the true significance of completing a death-level task.

This was destined to be an unparalleled achievement!

"Not bad! Not bad! I did not expect such good fortune." Wang Teng was extremely pleased, grinning widely.

Chapter 2120: Mission Exceeded! Death Level! Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture! (3)

Simply by exceeding the completion of some tasks, he unexpectedly gained an additional 30,000 points for nothing. Who wouldn't be happy about such a windfall?

With 3.25 million points plus an extra 30,000 points, that added up to 3.28 million. Adding the previous 700,000 points, Wang Teng now had a total of 3.98 million points!

This was a substantial sum!

However, he was also somewhat surprised. Completing tasks with an excess got him a death-level evaluation. Was that really possible?

Death-level tasks seemed to be the most difficult task level!

He seemed to have done nothing and yet won big!

This was a little ridiculous!

Cough, it would be best not to let others know about this. What if the Mission Center suddenly revoked this record?

That would be awkward.

"Lord Wang Teng, now that the handover is complete, we won't disturb you any longer," the lion-man elder proposed as he bid farewell.

"Alright, thank you all!" Wang Teng returned to his senses, nodding calmly.

"You're welcome! It's our duty," The lion-man elder respectfully bowed.

Then, he left with the others, flying towards the spaceship in the sky and boarding it.

In the next moment, the spaceship turned into a stream of light and departed.

Outside the estate, the onlookers' eyes shimmered. These people had been inside for so long, could it be that Wang Teng's task was out of the ordinary?

As they speculated, everyone's wristwatch suddenly received a message at the same time.

"Congratulations to student Wang Teng for completing a death-level task on his first mission, breaking the record for the highest task difficulty among freshmen! Reward: 30,000 points!"

"Death-level?!"

"Damn! It's a death-level task!"

"Isn't death-level supposed to be impossible to complete? Wang Teng finished a death-level difficulty task. What on earth did he do?"

"I get it now. No wonder those Mission Center people stayed inside for so long. They must have been verifying the accuracy of the task. Death-level, how is that even possible?"

"Really? No matter what, the mission won't be a death-level one!"

...

Everyone was astounded and in disbelief. Wang Teng completed a death-level mission, which was said to be impossible to complete. How did he manage to do that?

While some were in shock, others finally realized.

For a death-level difficulty task, the Mission Center would undoubtedly verify it meticulously to avoid any discrepancies.

Simultaneously, this piece of news spread across the Seven Stellar Academies.

The difficulty of tasks was the same for all the Seven Stellar Academies.

Once a record was broken, it would naturally become known across the academies.

Until now, throughout history, the highest level a freshman had ever completed was a hell-level mission.

Everyone had always believed that this record couldn't be broken, at most it could be equaled.

However, unexpectedly, someone had now completed a death-

level difficulty mission, surpassing everyone previous achievements.

Moreover, this person was quite familiar—Wang Teng!

This name had appeared half a year ago and was quite prominent among the many geniuses.

Being on the Star Rankings and breaking two records, he naturally became memorable.

But in the six months that followed, there was no news about Wang Teng, and many people gradually forgot about him.

Who knew that today, half a year later, this name would resurface in everyone's ears?

"Death level!"

Many geniuses muttered to themselves, their eyes flickering. Some were interested, some had a solemn expression, while others just sneered...

Yu Yuanrui, Ji Haochen, and the others who were close to Wang Teng were stunned.

This guy disappeared for half a year and now he was causing a stir again!

The commotion exterior did not affect Wang Teng. After seeing off the Mission Center personnel, he returned to his estate.

With nearly four million points, he felt it was time to make a move!

He hadn't come up with the heaven-stage scripture so he needed to start preparing.

After all, his constellation Poison Force had already reached the ninth level, and a few of the other constellation Forces had reached the sixth level. If he didn't start preparing, he would be in a hurry later.

After reaching the cosmos stage, Wang Teng realized that continuing to deduce the Chaos Constellation Scripture had become much more difficult than before.

This was only the heaven stage!

What about the universe stage and eternal stage in the future?

Just thinking about it, Wang Teng felt a moment of darkness, and his future seemed bleak.

He undoubtedly chose the most difficult path.

But thinking about these things now was useless. He could merely go down this path.

He instantly logged into the Stellar Academies' Treasure Pavilion, opened the interface for scriptures, and various scriptures were presented in front of him.

Although he had seen it once, seeing the scriptures stored in the Treasure Pavilion again was still shocking.

There were so many of them!

The number of scriptures in the academy's Treasure Pavilion was truly overwhelming!

Wang Teng took a deep breath, and his gaze swept through the list of scripture categories. He began to select the scriptures he needed.

He skipped ordinary scriptures directly, bypassing the five-

element attribute scriptures because he already had plenty of them. Usually, he could pick up quite a few through attribute gains.

So, Wang Teng turned his attention to a few rarer attribute scripture, such as the light-element scriptures. Up until now, he had merely obtained one advanced stage scripture the Elemental Light Divine Scripture.

But, this was a divine-level scripture. It was too advanced for him.

For his current level, its reference value was not that significant.

So, Wang Teng decided to exchange for a heaven-stage or universe-stage light-element scripture from the Treasure Pavilion.

Chapter 2121: Mission Exceeded! Death Level! Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture! (4)

In the scripture category, Wang Teng opened the subclass of the light-element scriptures and scrolled down line by line.

[The Jade Light Scripture: A heaven-stage light-element scripture. Light-element martial warriors can cultivate it and it can reach the heaven stage! (Price: 25,000 points (cosmos stage) 60,000 points (heaven stage))]

[The Pearl Scripture: A heaven-stage light-element scripture. Light-element martial warriors can cultivate it and it can reach the heaven stage! (Price: 30,000 points (cosmos stage) 60,000 points (heaven stage))]

...

[The Light Concealing Scripture: A heaven-stage light-element scripture. Light-element martial warriors can cultivate it and it can reach the heaven stage! (Price: 30,000 points (cosmos stage) 60,000 points (heaven stage))]

...

[Nine-color Light Illusion Scripture: A heaven-stage light-element scripture. Light-element martial warriors can cultivate it and it can reach the eternal stage! (Note: Cultivating this technique can allow you to transform nine colors, possessing the power to transform all things! Price: 50,000 points (cosmos stage) 100,000 points (heaven stage) 300,000 points (universe stage) 800,000 (eternal stage))]

...

"As expected of the Stellar Academies. They even have an abundance of exceedingly rare light-element scriptures including the cosmos stage, the heaven stage, the universe stage, and even the eternal stage, all readily available," Wang Teng remarked as he looked at the list of scriptures.

However, the sheer multitude of techniques made his eyes wander.

There was no choice but to carefully examine each one, hoping to find a scripture that met his requirements.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, he couldn't help but exclaim softly, his gaze abruptly stopping.

"Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture! This scripture is interesting!"

Wang Teng's gaze finally landed on an eternal-stage scripture. According to the description, this scripture was called the "Nine-color Light Illusion Scripture". While it belonged to the light element, it possessed the ability of illusion, making it extraordinarily mysterious.

"To exchange or not? This scripture is not cheap!" Wang Teng pondered for a moment.

He was very interested in the "Nine-color Light Illusion Scripture," and instead of exchanging it for a heaven-stage scripture, he decided to go for the eternal stage one. After all, it included the cultivation methods for heaven stage and universe stage as well, all seamlessly connected. There was no need to worry about incompatibility between different scriptures.

"Let's choose this technique."

In the end, with a flicker in his eyes, he made a decision.

Subsequently, Wang Teng directly spent 1.25 million points, exchanging for the complete set of scriptures for the "Nine-color Light Illusion Scripture", ranging from the cosmos stage to the eternal stage.

He didn't need to buy the universe stage or the eternal stage scriptures first. He could start with the heaven stage.

However, since he had chosen this technique, he would eventually have to exchange for them sooner or later. It was better to do it now and avoid future complications.

Of course, it was also because he currently possessed a substantial fortune of 3.98 million points. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to make such a move.

After exchanging for the Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture, Wang Teng left the Treasure Pavilion.

He had no intention of making any more exchanges.

Although he lacked corresponding heaven-stage scriptures for wind and lightning elements, there were plenty of martial warriors with these attributes in the Stellar Academies. Wang Teng could easily acquire the scriptures without spending points.

After some time, someone delivered the Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture.

Once again, a spaceship hovered above Wang Teng's estate, and a martial warrior descended, appearing at the mansion's entrance.

Wang Teng instructed Round Ball to open the gate and let the visitor in.

"Lord Wang Teng, these are the scriptures you exchanged for!" Surprisingly, the visitor was a universe-stage martial warrior. Similar to the elderly lion-man from before, he showed great respect to Wang Teng. Handing over a sealed golden box, he said, "Please present your identification to receive this scripture."

Wang Teng nodded, opened his wristwatch, and allowed the other party to verify his identity.

"Verification complete. Wishing you pleasant cultivation!" The universe-stage martial warrior also opened his smart wristwatch and scanned it. Then, he nodded and took his leave.

Wang Teng returned to the cultivation room, opened the box, and found a piece of beast skin scroll inside. Crafted from the hide of an unknown star beast, it emitted a peculiar energy.

"They record it in this way?" He was somewhat surprised and took out the beast skin to unfold it.

"What's so strange about it? Some high-level scriptures even contain true martial arts wisdom. Hence, they can't be recorded on ordinary paper. It simply can't withstand it," Round Ball explained.

"Well, it's my first time using this, so it feels a bit odd." Wang Teng shrugged, his gaze focused on the content on the beast skin scroll.

"First time? Where did you get all your powerful scriptures then?" Round Ball asked curiously.

"Guess!" Wang Teng replied without lifting his head.

"Tsk!" Round Ball pouted. It stopped talking when it saw Wang Teng studying the scripture seriously.

The difficulty of the Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture exceeded Wang Teng's expectations. In the past, he obtained insights into scriptures directly by picking up attributes, which was not as complicated. Now, relying on his cultivation, he finally realized how challenging it was to comprehend these high-level techniques.

Fortunately, his Enlightenment had reached the universe stage so understanding scriptures below that level wasn't too difficult.

It only took a bit of time to fully grasp it.

However, he didn't want to waste time. After reviewing the Nine-color Light Illusion Scripture, he shifted his focus to the attributes board.

Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture (eternal stage): 1/5000 (foundation)

Just the foundation stage requires 5000 attribute points! Wang Teng's heart ached a little but he still used his blank attributes.

Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture (eternal stage): 1/20000 (specialized)

Wang Teng directly elevated the Nine-color Light Illusion Scripture from the foundation stage to the specialized stage, and a sense of enlightenment arose within him.

"So that's how it is, using the variations of light to achieve the power of illusion. The creator of this scripture had ingenious ideas."

Wang Teng murmured to himself, a strange gleam in his eyes.

At this moment, he had mastered the Nine-Colored Light Illusion Scripture to the specialized stage. He was completely familiar with its heaven-stage scripture.

In the next instant, radiant light emanated from his body, casting a brilliant glow over him. However, this radiance quickly twisted, and his figure vanished within the cultivation room.

In reality, Wang Teng still positioned there. He just utilized the illusionary power of the Nine-color Light Illusion Scripture to alter the characteristics of the light, covering his body as if he had disappeared entirely.

It was a form of concealment, exceptionally clever.

Wang Teng experienced extremely pleased. From now on, even in environments as bright as daylight, he could completely conceal himself.

Unless facing an eternal stage or higher-level martial warrior, or someone with a specific sensing method, it would be challenging to detect Wang Teng.

He continued his cultivation without leaving the cultivation room.

A day passed quickly.

On the final day, Wang Teng got a message from Yue Qiqiao and left the cultivation room, gathering with others within the Constellation Society's estate.

The members of the Constellation Society had completely assimilated the pills Wang Teng provided, undergoing a significant leap in their strength.

Now, they positioned before Wang Teng, expressions filled with excitement, anticipation, and even a hint of battle spirit.

"Everyone, today is the last day of the Freshmen Leaderboard!" Wang Teng glanced around, calmly stating, "Many are expecting us to fail. What do you say? Can we allowed them have their way?"

"No!" The members of the Constellation Society roared in response.

"Very good!" Wang Teng's face revealed a hint of satisfaction. He nodded and continued, "Go, depart your names on the Freshmen Leaderboard today. Let everyone know that you are no weaker than anyone else!"

"You are also geniuses!"

"You are the geniuses of my Constellation Society!"

"Fight!"

Wang Teng's voice grew louder, escalating into a passionate proclamation that echoed in the surroundings.

"Fight!"

"Fight!"

"Fight!"

...

The members of the Constellation Society were now completely ablaze with battle spirit, their eyes shining with an unyielding light as they shouted in unison.

Chapter 2122: The Yuan Judging Hall! Yuan Mu! (1)

The fifth day!

The last day to fight for the Freshmen Leaderboard.

After today, the Freshmen Leaderboard for this year would be frozen, etched into the history of the Seventh Stellar Academy.

All the new students of the Seventh Stellar Academy have now appeared at the Freshmen Leaderboard. each one putting in their best effort for this moment.

The surroundings of the Freshmen Leaderboard were buzzing with excitement, as each talented martial warrior occupied different positions, attentively observing the changes on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

One by one, these geniuses entered the Freshmen Leaderboard.

The Freshmen Leaderboard, which had been silent for a while, began to undergo drastic changes once again.

In the distance, a massive dark-red spacecraft appeared in the sky.

This peculiar spacecraft resembled a gigantic dragon's head, sharp and majestic. The dark-red metallic body seemed to emanate a terrifying temperature, discouraging anyone from approaching.

The spacecraft came to a halt, and a group of martial warriors flew out, landing in an open space. They gazed from afar at the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Their appearances were extraordinarily strange, each of them with robust and towering figures, adorned with horns on their heads, exuding a commanding aura.

Whether male or female, all of them were extremely tall.

However, compared to the ruggedness of the male martial warriors, the female martial warriors, while still towering, appeared more gentle, giving off a sensation of oversized beauty.

Especially one of the women, clad in dark-red battle armor, accentuating her ample figure to the fullest. Many male martial warriors couldn't help but cast their gazes toward her, some even unable to resist swallowing saliva.

Unfortunately, the imposing aura of this group of people was too overwhelming. Even just standing there, others dared not approach.

"Zhulong Shan, your elder brother asked for a drop of Solar Dragon Blood from your family to help you activate the bloodline power in your body. Don't disappoint him." Zhulong Hao stood in front and turned to speak to the young Solar Dragon Race beside him.

"I know!" Zhulong Shan nodded with a grim expression.

Compared to half a year ago, whether it was the aura emanating from his body or the overall temperament, it was like night and day.

Zhulong Shan exuded an unruly and untamed temperament half a year ago, but now, that wildness had been tempered to a considerable extent.

Although it still existed, it was completely different.

Everyone had pride, but displaying it too much led to arrogance, even foolishness. The current Zhulong Shan wouldn't be so arrogant anymore.

Perhaps the stimulation from Wang Teng had made him understand that there were always people better than oneself.

There were many prodigies here, and the Solar Dragon Race was not the strongest presence.

"Has Wang Teng arrived?" Zhulong Shuang scanned the area, searching for the figure she was quite concerned about.

That guy took away 500,000 points from her. Just thinking about it made her teeth ache.

"Wang Teng!" Zhulong Shan's stare darkened for a moment, but soon it subsided.

"I heard he can now defeat heaven-stage martial warriors!" Zhulong Hao frowned.

Zhulong Shan's expression changed. If Wang Teng could already defeat heaven-stage martial warriors, wouldn't that mean they were about on the same level now?

Had that guy grown so quickly?

"It's the vice president of the qingyan society, Ruan Banlian. I know that woman. She grew up with the support of the Qingyan Society so her combat power might not be that strong," Zhulong Shuang said dismissively.

"Qingyan Society, Ruan Banlian!" Zhulong Hao shook his head and continued, "Overall, being able to defeat heaven-stage opponents proves that Wang Teng is growing rapidly. If Zhulong Shan hadn't absorbed the Solar Dragon Blood in the past six months, he might not be able to contend with him."

Zhulong Shuang nodded. She glanced at the silent Zhulong Shan and smiled. "It looks like he's still a formidable opponent."

"I will defeat him this time." Zhulong Shan spoke with determination.

Zhulong Hao and Zhulong Shuang acknowledged secretly when they saw his expression. His morale was still intact, not completely crushed. It indicated a good temperament. Zhulong Shan could still be considered promising.

"By the way, how did the family react to the universe-stage body you retrieved from Wang Teng?" Zhulong Hao asked.

"No issues. Although the body has many injuries, there doesn't seem to be any sign of research. The blood of origin is almost depleted and hasn't been taken away. It seems that Wang Teng has no interest in it," Zhulong Shuang said. "Moreover, according to the information from the Great Qian Empire, this body was indeed snatched by Wang Teng from the dark apparitions. We should be grateful to him."

"Is that so?" Zhulong Hao's stare softened slightly, nodding. "It seems this Wang Teng truly lives up to his genius reputation, possessing absolute confidence in himself and disdain for delving into such matters."

"Moreover, being able to snatch back that universe-stage body from the dark apparitions is truly surprising. To kill a universe-

stage martial warrior from our clan, the dark apparition must be at least a high-tier devil emperor. How did he manage that?"

"The circumstances at the time are unclear. This is a top secret in the Great Qian Empire. However, I believe there were other strong individuals from the Great Qian Empire present at the time," Zhulong Shuang explained.

Zhulong Hao acknowledged thoughtfully. Soon, his expression became more solemn. "Regardless, for Wang Teng to participate in such battles at the celestial stage, his strength is not to be underestimated. Perhaps he still has some trump cards we're unaware of."

"Impossible!" Scenes of his previous battles flashed in Zhulong Shan's mind. He frowned. "He can't possibly have more tricks up his sleeve."

"Can you be sure?" Zhulong Shuang's lips curled into a somewhat mysterious smile as she inquired in return.

Chapter 2123: The Yuan Judging Hall! Yuan Mu! (2)

"Well..." Zhulong Shan didn't know what to say.

"Never underestimate any opponent, especially someone you've already lost to," Zhulong Hao warned.

...

On the other side, a figure clad in black armor stood alone outside the crowd, also gazing at the Freshmen Leaderboard. His eyes occasionally scanned through the crowd as if searching for a particular figure.

"That's Lu Tian!"

"It's him. I didn't expect him to come!"

"He's already at the third place on the Freshmen Leaderboard. Is he trying to challenge the second?"

"Lu Tian's bloodlust aura has gotten stronger. I wonder how strong he is."

...

Many people around noticed the figure in black armor. Their eyes filled with surprise, and they couldn't help but discuss in hushed tones.

At that moment, a commotion stirred within the crowd as people spontaneously moved aside, creating a path. A figure walked through.

"Feng Mo!"

A seemingly indifferent young man appeared before the crowd, and soon, someone recognized him.

"It's him! Feng Mo joined the Heaven Crane Hall. Rumor has it that he went on a mission with senior students immediately after joining and, upon returning, went straight to the fourth position on the Freshmen Leaderboard!"

"The Heaven Crane Hall is a powerful old force, even stronger than the Qingyan Society. The fact that Feng Mo is valued by the Heaven Crane Hall is surprising!"

"It seems his talent is quite strong, and his strength is extraordinary. The fourth position might not be his limit. This person might also contend for the second place."

...

Feng Mo's appearance drew the attention of many. Even Lu Tian turned to glance at him.

Their eyes met in mid-air, both gazes firm. Simultaneously, a thought crossed their minds: "This person is a formidable opponent!"

After returning from Scorpion King Star, Feng Mo realized the significant gap between himself and Wang Teng. Feeling unwilling to accept this reality, he dedicated himself to cultivation. Coupled with the Heaven Crane Hall's attention and the abundant resources provided, his strength experienced a tremendous boost.

However, upon hearing that Wang Teng could easily defeat a heaven-stage martial warrior, Feng Mo understood that the gap between them was still considerable. Wang Teng's strength must have grown even more significantly!

While Feng Mo had previously fought and defeated a heaven-stage martial warrior, he couldn't reach the level Wang Teng had achieved.

He couldn't help but wonder, how wide was the gap between him and Wang Teng now?

Feng Mo harbored a strong unwillingness, yet couldn't help but feel a hint of powerlessness.

That person... was just too strong!

"Hahaha, Feng Mo, long time no see. Since our last encounter, it's been half a year." At this moment, laughter echoed from a distance.

"Reynolds!" Feng Mo squinted and turned.

A streak of lightning descended from the sky, transforming into a purple-haired figure.

"Have a good fight with me later. I won't lose to you again." The lightning dissipated around Reynolds as he approached, speaking confidently.

"You are not my match." Feng Mo replied calmly.

"Hmph, you're too conceited. You're not the only one who improved tremendously in the past six months. Who wins and who loses is still uncertain. If you underestimate me, you'll be the one who loses." Reynolds snorted coldly.

"Since you put it that way, I don't mind letting you see the reality," Feng Mo replied calmly.

"See the reality?" Reynolds sneered and said, "Then let's wait and see. This time, I not only want to defeat you but also claim the first position on the Freshmen Leaderboard. I will become the strongest in our batch!"

"The first on the Freshmen Leaderboard?" Feng Mo glanced at him, finding this person truly ignorant.

With that person around, who could become the first?

Reynolds felt Feng Mo's gaze was somewhat strange but couldn't figure out what it meant. He frowned and asked, "What's with that look? Are you looking down on me?"

"Idiot!" Feng Mo walked to the side, refusing to pay any attention to him.

Reynolds: ...

"Look, that's Wu Yan, ranked second on the Freshmen Leaderboard!" Suddenly, a cry of astonishment echoed around.

Feng Mo and Reynolds both looked up and saw a spacecraft descending. From it emerged a handsome young man with a head of black hair.

Despite his striking appearance, his face was adorned with peculiar patterns, giving off an eerie vibe.

This person was none other than Wu Yan, the genius from the Witch Tower Territorial Domain.

During the journey to the Uncharted, Wu Yan had once tried to persuade Wang Teng to team up against Zhulong Shan, but Wang Teng had rejected the proposal.

Unexpectedly, after six months, Wu Yan had silently risen to the second position on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Wu Yan's appearance caused quite a stir, and many people glimpsed at him with wary eyes.

Wu Yan was a poison-element martial warrior, cultivating a certain poison-based technique. His various poison techniques were extremely mysterious and formidable. Those who had faced him before had fallen victim to severe poisoning, narrowly escaping death.

It could be stated that poison-element martial warriors were the least welcomed opponents.

Especially powerful poison-element martial warriors like Wu Yan.

Lu Tian looked over too. He had never fought with Wu Yan before but if he wanted to be second, he needed to beat this person.

Wu Yan seemed to have perceived Lu Tian's gaze and turned to look at him, a faint smile appearing on his lips.

Feng Mo was also assessing Wu Yan, his eyes revealing a peculiar expression.

Few knew that Feng Mo was also a poison-element martial warrior.

Seeing Wu Yan, he felt a sense of camaraderie and a rising determination to challenge him.

Even if he couldn't defeat Wang Teng, he could defeat this person, right?

At this moment, he only desired to contend for the second position, as the first was something he didn't dare to think about. However, securing the second position was still within his reach.

Wu Yan was momentarily surprised. Shifting his gaze away from Lu Tian, he glimpsed at Feng Mo, squinting his eyes with a hint of interest.

"A poison-element martial warrior?"

His heart couldn't help but stir as if he had sensed something. A look of genuine interest emerged in his eyes.

Unexpectedly, besides Lu Tian, there was someone else who could pique his interest.

Indeed, as they reached this final moment, all sorts of extraordinary individuals emerged.

Boom!

A peculiar black spacecraft swiftly approached from a distance, eventually coming to a gentle stop in the airspace above everyone.

"A universe-level spacecraft!"

Everyone glimpsed up in surprise.

Among the new students, a universe-level spacecraft was still relatively rare.

Even individuals like Wu Yan and others had only used heaven-level spacecraft.

Yet, a universe-level spacecraft suddenly appeared. This was astonishing.

"The design of this spacecraft is quite unique, unlike anything I've seen before!"

A glint flashed in Lu Tian's eyes. The frigid and sharp sense of slaughter emanating from the spacecraft intrigued him.

He wanted this spacecraft.

Just as people were speculating about the owner of the spacecraft, the spacecraft's cabin door opened, and figures floated out, suspending themselves in mid-air.

Before long, more than 300 people gathered in the sky, creating an imposing presence that left everyone astonished.

After these 300 individuals appeared, another figure strolled out from the spacecraft, entering everyone's field of vision.

"Wang Teng!"

There was an uproar. Everyone glimpsed at the tall and slender figure with different expressions in their eyes.

The appearance of Wang Teng undoubtedly set the atmosphere ablaze.

Wang Teng's reputation was undeniably immense!

All the new students of the Seventh Stellar Academy recognized him.

His strength was widely acknowledged as extremely formidable, and many believed he was the most popular contender for the top spot on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"Wang Teng is finally here!"

"Now there's a good show to watch. That Yuan Mu has been holding onto the top spot on the Freshmen Leaderboard, and no one has ever been able to shake him. I wonder if Wang Teng can pull him down."

"Wang Teng has a chance, after all, he was once the top. It's just that he's been outside for the past half year and hasn't competed for the top spot. Otherwise, we wouldn't be uncertain about who holds the top position."

"Speaking of Yuan Mu, he's from the Yuan Judging Hall, and his surname is Yuan. Could it be..."

"The Yuan Judging Hall? That's the most powerful faction in our Seventh Stellar Academy."

"His surname is Yuan, right? If he's related to that person, Wang Teng might have some difficulty taking the first spot!"

...

Voices echoed, and everyone discussed whether Wang Teng could once again secure the top spot and become the strongest of this batch.

Some speculated about the identity of the current top-ranked student, Yuan Mu, who remained mysterious, rarely appearing except when seizing the top spot. Consequently, people had no clue about his background.

Chapter 2124: The Rise Of The Constellation Society! Taking Over The Ranking! (1)

"Yuan Judging Hall! Yuan Mu!"

Wang Teng heard the discussions below and a look of surprise crossed his face.

Then, his gaze landed on the top of the Freshmen Leaderboard, where a conspicuous name caught his attention — Yuan Mu!

This spot should bear his name!

However, during his absence from the academy over the past six months, other geniuses had risen, leading to a natural turnover in rankings.

While curious about how the other had claimed the top spot, Wang Teng also wondered about Yuan Mu's strength.

How strong was Yuan Mu?

According to the discussions below, Yuan Mu seemed to have a formidable background.

"Wang Teng, Yuan Judging Hall is extraordinary. It was created by the judge of the Seventh Stellar Academy," Round Ball exclaimed in surprise, his voice resonating in Wang Teng's mind.

"The Seventh Judge?" Wang Teng asked.

"That's right. The judge's surname is Yuan. Hence, the Yuan Judging Hall is named after his surname," Round Ball said.

"Named after his surname, quite confident and domineering!" Wang Teng marveled, chuckling.

"Are you really in a position to comment? Your Constellation Society is not exactly humble, even more so than the other," Round Ball retorted.

"Hahaha... Is that so?" Wang Teng laughed awkwardly.

"That Yuan Mu comes from Yuan Judging Hall, and his surname is Yuan. His background is likely not simple," Round Ball chose to ignore Wang Teng but it still offered a reminder.

"Could he be related to that judge? Perhaps they're from the same family?" Wang Teng nodded thoughtfully.

"I don't know. The identity of the Seventh Judge is even more mysterious, and I haven't heard of any family with the surname Yuan." Round Ball commented.

Wang Teng nodded in agreement, not pressing further. Regardless of Yuan Mu's background, defeating him was the primary goal.

There could only be one person at the top of the Freshmen Leaderboard!

"Let's go down," Wang Teng said.

The 300 members of the Constellation Society followed behind him, descending toward a vast open space below.

On a distant spaceship, members of the Qingyan Society also arrived. Feng Qingyan and Ruan Banlian, viewing the scene through panoramic simulation, furrowed their brows.

"It seems like the members of the Constellation Society have become stronger?" Ruan Banlian uncertainly remarked.

"I heard that Wang Teng consecutively refined nine batches of pills for three days, successfully providing the required pills for all the members of the Constellation Society." A senior member of the Qingyan Society standing behind them expressed with amazement.

"For three full days, he refined a total of six times, each time producing nine batches of pills. Wang Teng is truly terrifying!"

"More than terrifying! It's downright insane! Who refines pills like that?"

"How profound must Wang Teng's alchemical skills be to achieve such a level?"

...

Behind them, the high-ranking members of the Qingyan Society murmured, their hearts far from calm.

"That's enough!" Ruan Banlian's expression turned somewhat unpleasant.

These fellows were boosting other people's morale and destroying their own at a time when they were about to compete for the top spot on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"Qi Lianfeng, how's the progress of the Six Elemental Spirit Pills I gave you before?" Feng Qingyan, maintaining a calm demeanor, asked.

"President, don't worry. We have completely absorbed and refined the Six Elemental Spirit Pills. Our strength has skyrocketed by two levels, and this time, we will definitely not lose to the members of the Constellation Society." Qi Lianfeng stepped forward, respectfully saluting and displaying a determined gleam in his eyes.

"Very good. I specially asked a grandmaster alchemist to make the grandmaster fifth-rank Six Elemental Spirit Pills for you. I hope that you won't disappoint me," Feng Qingyan said.

"Yes!" Qi Lianfeng, Wen Ningfu, and the others responded in unison.

If one observed carefully, they would notice a certain abnormal paleness in their complexions as if they had suffered severe injuries.

It wasn't the case. They appeared this way due to consuming the Six Elemental Spirit Pills.

The Six Elemental Spirit Pill was a grandmaster fifth-rank pill with excessively violent medicinal properties, carrying certain drawbacks. After taking it, while it forcefully enhanced one's strength, it would also cause some internal injuries to the consumer.

These internal injuries needed gradual recuperation over time to recover fully.

However, this method of enhancing strength had its drawbacks and was not beneficial for martial warriors.

On the other hand, the Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill refined by Wang Teng had no such drawbacks. The medicinal power of the Heavenly Essence Gathering Pill was relatively gentle, and the extent of improvement depended on individual aptitude.

Nevertheless, it was still formidable, as it could elevate one to four small realms. Most members of the Constellation Society had generally improved by two or three small realms. In this regard, it was not inferior to the Six Elemental Spirit Pills.

If Feng Qingyan knew that the elixir he had painstakingly obtained from a grandmaster alchemist was not as effective as the pills mass-produced by Wang Teng, one wonders how he would feel.

As the members of the Constellation Society landed on the ground, one by one, they entered the Freshmen Leaderboard to begin challenging the rankings.

Those around had been paying attention to the Constellation Society, and seeing them entering the Freshmen Leaderboard, there was a sudden surge of excitement.

"The Constellation Society has entered!"

"They haven't acted for the past few days. It seems they've been waiting for today to unleash their trump cards."

"I heard that Wang Teng has concocted grandmaster-level pills for them. Is it true?"

"Didn't you hear about the commotion in the Alchemy Volcano?"

"Damn, grandmaster-level pills! Wang Teng's generosity knows no bounds. Being a grandmaster alchemist is truly impressive!"

"He is remarkable, concocting pills for over 300 people in just three days. It's like child's play."

"F**k!"

...

As time passed, the first batch of Constellation Society members emerged from the Freshmen Leaderboard. They caused a surprising change in the rankings.

Chapter 2125: The Rise Of The Constellation Society! Taking Over The Ranking! (2)

"It's Han Tianyu, a member of the Constellation Society. He entered the top 100 directly!"

"Oh my god! Oh my god! That Chen Liangping used to be around my rank, outside the top 1,000. Now, he has unexpectedly surged into the 500 range!"

"And that Carlson. He went from 2,000 to 1,200th position! Damn, is he riding a rocket or something?"

...

As people observed the changes on the Freshmen Leaderboard, they were all dumbfounded, finding it hard to accept this reality. Those who were originally at a similar level to them were now skyrocketing in rankings. This feeling was hard to bear.

Don't underestimate those ranked just over 1,000. In reality, it was already quite impressive.

Considering that this batch of new students consisted of tens of thousands from various regions of the universe, each one a genius, breaking into the top 1,000 indicated a high level of talent.

In fact, breaking into the top 3,000 was already a considerable achievement. Beyond this point, further improvement in rankings became increasingly challenging.

Not only did one's cultivation need to be elevated, but mastery of various scriptures, battle techniques, ultimas, and domains also had to surpass others significantly. Otherwise, it was impossible to squeeze into the top 3,000.

Strength was a comprehensive assessment!

Why could Wang Teng repeatedly engage in battles beyond his level? It was because the power of his domains, battle techniques, scripture, and other aspects far surpassed the others.

So, when people witnessed the Constellation Society members instantly climbing hundreds of places, they were genuinely shocked.

Feng Qingyan's brow furrowed, and his mood instantly turned unpleasant.

Every time he encountered something related to the Constellation Society, he couldn't find joy in it.

Beside him, Ruan Banlian's expression also became extremely gloomy.

But this situation was far from over. After the first batch of Constellation Society members entered the Freshmen Leaderboard, the second batch quickly followed suit, challenging the rankings.

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye, and all the Constellation Society members had entered the Freshmen Leaderboard, completing their respective duels.

Everyone noticed that the rankings of Constellation Society members were all rising, some by hundreds, even a thousand places, while others improved by one or two hundred places.

Without exception!

Not a single Constellation Society member fell behind.

The onlookers were at a loss for words, all sinking into a state of shock.

After careful calculation, they realized that out of the 300 plus Constellation Society members, seven had entered the top 100.

Five of them entered the top 150.

Eight of them made it to the top 200.

30 entered the top 500.

50 were in the top 1,000.

30 reached the top 1,500.

38 made it to the top 2,000.

56 entered the top 2,500.

And more than a hundred entered the top 3,000.

In other words, all the current members of the Constellation Society have entered the top 3,000.

It was simply a domination of the charts!

This was a terrifying statistic. More than 300 people from a faction have all entered the top 3,000. This ratio was something even powerful factions like the Yuan Judging Hall wouldn't dare to imagine.

It was like they were cheating!

Many who voluntarily left the Constellation Society now regretted their decision deeply.

Wasn't the Constellation Society supposed to disband? Why did it suddenly rise to dominance?

The script was not supposed to go this way!

"How is this possible?!" Ruan Banlian's face looked unsightly, and she couldn't believe it. "What kind of pill did Wang Teng give them? Why did these Constellation Society members improve so much?"

"Snap!" Feng Qingyan crushed the cup in his hand, his eyes flashing with a cold light. "This guy cannot be left alive."

An individual, even a genius, was not always terrifying, especially when you think of them as just one person.

But now, Wang Teng's demonstrated strength was not just about him alone. It encompassed the entire Constellation Society.

He alone has propelled the entire Constellation Society forward!

It had only been five days since his return and he had elevated the strength of the Constellation Society members to this extent. What would happen in the future?

If this momentum continued, he hardly needed to think. It was almost a certainty that the Constellation Society would surpass their Qingyan Society.

This person was a monster!

"There are a few top talents from the Constellation Society who haven't fought. They are the ones who fought in the recent arena battles. Qi Lianfeng, Gadon, Wen Ningfu, I'm giving you three a chance. Defeat the top talents of the Constellation Society for me. Don't let them surpass you," Feng Qingyan said.

"Yes!" Qi Lianfeng and the others turned serious. They knew that their president was truly angered. If they couldn't complete this task, it might be difficult for them to stay in the Qingyan Society in the future.

The three of them flew out from the spacecraft, hovering in the sky, looking towards the direction of the Constellation Society.

"Yu Yunxian, do you dare to fight with me?" Qi Lianfeng shouted.

"Hmm?" Wang Teng looked up, a hint of interest appearing on his face. He turned to Yu Yunxian and chuckled, "Brother Yunxian, he wants to challenge you."

"A defeated opponent isn't worth a fight," Yu Yunxian replied calmly.

"Hahaha." Wang Teng burst out laughing.

"Noisy!" Yu Yunxian frowned slightly.

Wang Teng also restrained the smile on his face and said lightly, "Since he wants to play, Wang Teng, go up and play with him."

Qi Lianfeng's expression turned ugly. He seemed to have suffered a great insult. He coldly said, "If you don't accept the challenge, I will continue to challenge other members of the Constellation Society. Let's see if they can stop me or not."

"Noisy!" Yu Yunxian frowned slightly.

Wang Teng also restrained the smile on his face and said lightly, "Since he wants to play, Wang Teng, go up and play with him."

"Alright!" Wade's small eyes lit up. He flew towards the sky and said, "My boss wants me to play with you."

"Are you looking down on me?" Qi Lianfeng frowned and said coldly.

"Stupid fatty, you got lucky last time, and you became arrogant. If you want a fight, I'll accompany you." Gadon took a step forward and glared at Wade.

"You're not qualified!" Wade glanced at him and raised a finger, shaking it.

"Damn it!" Gadon was furious. If it wasn't for this fatso's tricky tactics last time, he wouldn't have lost. Now, this guy dared to look down on him.

Qi Lianfeng suddenly stopped him. "Alright, since Wang Teng sent you to your death, I'll fulfill your wish."

"Who said someone will die?" Wade rolled his eyes and flew towards the Freshmen Leaderboard. "Anyone who doesn't come is a coward."

"Hmph!" Qi Lianfeng snorted. He flew towards the Freshmen Leaderboard too. He couldn't tolerate being looked down upon by a fatty.

Gadon and Wen Ningfu exchanged glances with each other and looked down.

"Yue Qiqiao, fight with me again," Wen Ningfu said coldly.

"I'm not interested in defeated opponents." Yue Qiqiao shook her head.

"You!" Wen Ningfu was furious but she couldn't do anything to the other party.

"Isn't it a little risky to let Wade fight with Qi Lianfeng?" Yue Qiqiao ignored him and asked Wang Teng using voice transmission.

"It's fine. He can handle it," Wang Teng said calmly.

Yue Qiqiao remained silent. Since Wang Teng said so, she could only trust him.

The Freshmen Leaderboard was a little irritating. Apart from his own battles, he couldn't pick up attribute bubbles from others' fights. Thus, he couldn't be bothered to watch.

Wen Ningfu was almost going crazy. Yue Qiqiao completely ignored her. Was there anything more infuriating than being treated with such disregard?

Before long, the Freshmen Leaderboard changed again. Surprisingly, Wade replaced Qi Lianfeng, appearing in the 15th position.

"What!" Wen Ningfu and Gadon widened their eyes, full of disbelief. That fatty actually won?

Qi Lianfeng consumed the Six Elemental Spirit Pills, and his ability rose by two small levels. In the end, he still lost to the fatty!

What happened in these few days?

Qi Lianfeng walked out of the new talent list with a gloomy face, not saying a word.

Wade also walked out, grinning. He had suffered a lot inside, but he won. Now, he couldn't help but look at Qi Lianfeng with a triumphant expression.

"Boss, I won!" He descended from the sky, approached Wang Teng, and said.

"Not bad," Wang Teng said casually.

"Hehe, thanks to the crystals you gave me, my physique broke through a small realm. Otherwise, I wouldn't have won against Qi Lianfeng," Wade said.

Yu Yunxian, standing nearby, looked at him with surprise. This guy had shown some brilliance during the League Of Talents, but he didn't expect him to rise in the Stellar Academies as well.

Although he was only in 15th place, unable to compete with the top 10 geniuses, it was still impressive. At least, he had progressed much more than before.

Chapter 2126: Feather Race! Is The Constellation Society Still Accepting Members? (1)

"I should make a move too!" Yue Qiqiao smiled, strolling toward the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Wade's performance had put some pressure on her. After all, she was the vice president of the Constellation Society. How could she lose to a subordinate?

"Sister Yue, all the best!" Wade shouted.

Yue Qiqiao entered the Freshmen Leaderboard, challenging the tenth position — Tai Beisha!

A female warrior flew out from the crowd. She had a graceful figure, long golden hair flowing down, and, surprisingly, a pair of snowy white wings on her back. She wore a platinum-colored battle armor, resembling a female war god!

She walked toward the Freshmen Leaderboard confidently, not using the wings behind her.

This scene attracted a lot of attention!

Tai Beisha's appearance was too dazzling, and her temperament, even in the vast crowd, would stand out the most.

In her, Wang Teng seemed to see the shadows of Cang Yu and Little Qing'er.

Of course, it wasn't that they looked similar, but their unique temperament was remarkably alike.

"Feather Race!" Wang Teng looked at that figure in astonishment and muttered to himself.

"I didn't expect to see the Feather Race in the Stellar Academies." Round Ball's surprised voice also rang out.

"Let's go! Let's take a look." Wang Teng stood up and flew toward the Freshmen Leaderboard, following behind Tai Beisha.

Wade, Yu Yunxian, Boret, and the others exchanged glances with one another. They were surprised.

"Could it be that the boss is attracted by that beautiful woman?" Wade doubted.

There were always beauties around Wang Teng so he suspected that Wang Teng was a magnet for lovely ladies!

Yu Yunxian and Boret exchanged peculiar glances.

Soon, the three followed Wang Teng into the Freshmen Leaderboard, appearing in a space where they could observe the matches.

In another space, Yue Qiqiao and Tai Beisha stood facing each other, separated by thousands of meters.

Yue Qiqiao held a blue battle sword in her hand, and a faint domain power surrounded her, forming strands of sword light.

Tai Beisha's weapon was also a battle sword, a platinum-colored one that emitted a dazzling light, resembling a radiant beam.

Boom!

The battle erupted instantly, sword light crisscrossing the void.

Tai Beisha's attacks transformed into dazzling white sword lights, illuminating the entire space with brilliance.

Moreover, those white sword lights, like rays of light, moved extremely fast, instantly appearing in front of Yue Qiqiao.

Yue Qiqiao's expression changed slightly. The sword light enveloping her in the surrounding domain burst forth, blocking the attack, but her expression became extremely solemn.

The ten position was unexpectedly strong!

This was completely beyond her expectations.

She no longer held back. Her Water Lunar Domain completely erupted. A huge moon rose and an illusionary sword glow slashed out.

Tai Beisha's pupils slightly contracted. She knew Yue Qiqiao, the vice president of the Constellation Society. The previous battles between the Constellation Society and the Qingyan Society had caused quite a stir, and as a newcomer, she couldn't be ignorant of it.

She had watched the battle between Yue Qiqiao and Wen Ningfu.

Actually, she didn't want to participate in the fight. In her view, there was still a gap between Yue Qiqiao and her. However, Yue Qiqiao's peculiar sword domain made her somewhat interested.

But now, it seemed that the opponent's strength had improved compared to a few days ago!

At least she felt threatened by this sword domain.

As the large moon rose, endless illusions appeared before her eyes. In those illusions, she couldn't see where the attacks were coming from.

...

In another space, Wang Teng's eyes slightly brightened.

She's indeed a light-element martial warrior!

Just now, he used Real Eye outside and discovered that this lady was a light-element martial warrior. That was why he followed inside. He wasn't a pervert.

If only I could pick up some attributes!

Wang Teng watched as the opponent displayed light-element battle techniques, shaking his head with regret.

At this moment, he and Yue Qiqiao were completely in two different spaces. His spiritual power couldn't extend over there at all.

I wonder how this space is created.

Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder. Considering that he possessed spatial talents, a thought suddenly popped into his mind.

Once this thought arose, it couldn't be suppressed!

Why not explore the depths of this space?

What if there's something to gain?

This space was somewhat similar to space fragments, and there were special changes. If he could peek into the secrets within, there might be some future benefits, especially for creating internal worlds.

With this in mind, Wang Teng activated his Space Physique instantly.

Strange space fluctuations emanated silently from him, extending like tentacles to sense the secrets within this space.

Wang Teng's Space Physique had already reached the fourth-rank and he even grasped the first-rank Space Domain. His understanding of space was quite profound.

As his spatial perception spread, he felt that the "space" in front of him seemed to undergo a sudden change.

He saw it!

It was like two "bubbles" connected to each other, intertwined.

On his side, he could see the situation on the opposite end through this connection.

Furthermore, he discovered that around his "bubble," there were even more "bubbles" connected in pairs.

Similar to the one he was in, one contained scenes of other warriors battling, and the other was filled with spectators.

If he wanted to watch a particular match, he could enter the corresponding "bubble."

Wait!

Wang Teng discovered another interesting thing. The spectator space bubble seemed to be an accessory to the combat space bubble, like a parent and child space.

Chapter 2127: Feather Race! Is The Constellation Society Still Accepting Members? (2)

This mechanism is quite intriguing!

I never thought that space could be manipulated in such a way.

I wonder what level of strength the person who invented this space is at? Eternal stage? Or perhaps the universe stage?

Unfortunately, I haven't reached that realm yet, so I can't fully comprehend the subtleties of that state.

Wang Teng's eyes sparkled with enthusiasm, and a flash of insight crossed his mind. Since it was a parent-child space, he could extend his spiritual power over there.

Moreover, he had already found the "passages" connecting the two spaces through spatial perception!

What a pleasant surprise! Wang Teng chuckled to himself. He had initially thought he couldn't pick up attribute bubbles, but fortunately, he took the time to sense the situation.

In the next moment, his spiritual power extended through the "passages" detected by spatial perception to the other side of the battle space.

At this point, his spiritual power resembled a small snake, crawling at the end of the "passage". In front of him was the entrance to the battle space. The "little snake" cautiously peeked inside, like a cunning hunter.

Yue Qiqiao and Tai Beisha's battle hadn't ended. If he went in now, it might disrupt their fight, which wouldn't be good.

Boom!

In the space, a sudden roar echoed, and a brilliant white sword light slashed out, tearing through Yue Qiqiao's domain and defeating her.

Yue Qiqiao lost!

Tai Beisha's strength was more than just tenth place. Yue Qiqiao had clearly encountered a tough opponent.

Wang Teng couldn't help but shake his head with regret. Yue Qiqiao's strength had improved recently, but compared to Tai Beisha, she still fell short.

The opponent was an extremely rare light-element martial warrior, and the techniques she mastered were also very unique. It was challenging for ordinary warriors to handle.

As the match ended, Wang Teng immediately controlled his spiritual power "snake" to enter and collect the attribute bubbles dropped by Tai Beisha and Yue Qiqiao.

Cosmos Realm Spirit*1500

Universe Realm Enlightenment*2000

Light Constellation Force*7500

Light Domain*3000

Holy Light Sword Scripture*4500

Cosmos Realm Spirit*1600

Universe Realm Enlightenment*1800

Water Constellation Force*7000

...

Indeed, there are good things! Wang Teng's eyes lit up slightly. He knew that this light-element martial warrior would drop a considerable number of attribute bubbles. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone to such lengths to study the operation mechanism of this battle space.

Reality proved that he was right. The other party dropped many light-element attribute bubbles.

There was no need to talk about the Spirit and Enlightenment attributes. There was still a significant gap before he reached his breakthrough.

There was an increase of 7,500 points of constellation Light Force. Wang Teng's constellation Light Force rose tremendously.

Light Constellation Force: 500/20000 (cosmos stage second level)

It wasn't easy. After his constellation Light Force advanced to the cosmos stage, it had taken until now for any significant improvement. Previously, he had relied solely on his own cultivation, managing to barely increase his attribute values by 3,000 points. Now,

with an additional 7,500 points, he finally broke through to the second level of the cosmos stage.

His constellation Light Force was no longer at the bottom. The Dark Force was occupying that position now.

With an abundance of constellation Forces, Wang Teng naturally prioritized the enhancement of whichever type he encountered first. The Light and Dark Forces were the rarest, so they naturally lagged behind.

Aside from the constellation Light Force, the constellation Water Force also saw an increase. However, the 7,000 points weren't enough for Wang Teng to break through. He remained at the fifth level of the cosmos stage.

Constellation Water Force: 29600/50000 (cosmos stage fifth level)

What truly caught Wang Teng's attention were the last two attribute bubbles.

Light Domain!

Holy Light Sword Scripture!

The two attribute bubbles instantly transformed into insights that merged into his mind.

Wang Teng had already comprehended the Light Domain, reaching the third level. However, the Light Domain that Tai Beisha had comprehended seemed stronger than his own, providing him with considerable insights, despite already reaching the third level.

Light Domain: 2800/4000 (fourth-rank)

The increase of 3000 attribute points elevated Wang Teng's comprehension of the Light Domain by a full level, advancing from the third level to the fourth.

His eyes constantly flickered with white radiance, as if his pupils concealed two white suns, radiating brilliance.

"Tai Beisha's domain isn't just at the fourth-rank!" Wang Teng retracted his gaze and muttered to himself.

His interest in Tai Beisha grew stronger. It was rare to encounter such a talented light-element martial warrior, and Wang Teng couldn't resist the opportunity to gain some benefits.

However, challenging Tai Beisha with his strength—wouldn't that be a bit too much like bullying?

As he pondered, the insights from another attribute bubble also integrated into his mind, manifesting as a humanoid white light shadow.

This light shadow was practicing a set of sword skills. Countless white sword lights swept through like rays of light. The speed was so swift that it blurred, emitting a tremendously formidable aura.

At this moment, Wang Teng gained a bit of enlightenment. It turned out that light-element sword skill could unleash such powerful might.

In terms of speed and sharpness, the sword lights were no weaker than ordinary five elements attribute sword techniques.

This style of sword skill possessed the sharpness of metal-element techniques, even surpassing them.

Moreover, its speed surpassed even wind-element techniques.

Wang Teng also felt that this sword skill was particularly effective against the power of darkness, making it a formidable weapon against dark apparitions.

This light element sword skill seems extraordinary! Wang Teng's eyes shimmered as he absorbed the enlightenment of the Holy Light Sword Scripture.

Holy Light Sword Scripture (universe stage): 1500/5000 (well-versed)

With an increase of 4,500 attribute points, Wang Teng's mastery of this light-element sword skill advanced from the foundation to the well-versed level. Now, he could effortlessly unleash this sword technique.

However, being a universe-stage battle technique, it came with a tremendous consumption of constellation Force.

Suddenly, Wang Teng remembered the light-element sword technique, Holy Sword Slash, he had obtained from Biluo. Though it was only at the planetary stage, Biluo had used that technique to slay an emperor-level dark apparition.

The Holy Sword Slash, from Wang Teng's current perspective, was a crude utilization of the constellation Light Force.

It couldn't be compared to the Holy Light Sword Scripture he just acquired.

On the other hand, Yue Qiqiao did not drop any domain attribute bubble. Her domain had been boosted by Wang Teng's assistance and naturally couldn't surpass his own.

Yue Qiqiao and Tai Beisha disappeared from the battle space. The ranking on the Freshmen Leaderboard started changing too.

Wen Ningfu's gaze was fixed on the Freshmen Leaderboard, hands tightly gripping her sword.

There was no change in Tai Beisha's ranking. She was still no.10.

Seeing this scene, a sneer curled up on Wen Ningfu's lips. "Hmph, that wretch dared to challenge the tenth position. She's overestimating herself!"

However, her smile quickly froze as Yue Qiqiao's ranking appeared at the 13th position.

The Freshmen Leaderboard was based on combat power rankings. Even if one lost a match, as long as their combat power exceeded others, they could still rank high.

Others could challenge those ranks if they disagreed.

This mechanism allowed students to clearly understand their combat power and know whom to challenge, rather than aimlessly challenging formidable opponents, wasting their time.

At this moment, Yue Qiqiao emerged from the battle space, glanced at the newcomer list, and shook her head. "Only 13th place!"

"How is that possible!" Wen Ningfu found it difficult to accept. This was a sudden blow to her. She thought that elevating herself by two small realms would surely redeem her, only to discover that her opponent had improved even more, reaching the 13th place on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

She had no confidence in challenging this ranking!

Tai Beisha walked out of the Freshmen Leaderboard and looked at Yue Qiqiao in admiration. "Your ability is not bad. You managed to force me to use 60% of my strength."

"60%!" Yue Qiqiao raised her eyebrows. There was astonishment in her eyes. "Really?"

"She didn't use her full strength." Wang Teng walked up from behind, saying casually, "Look at the wings on her back, aren't they beautiful?"

Yue Qiqiao: ...

So what if they are beautiful?

However, a thought crossed her mind, and she understood something.

"The wings of the Feather Race are not just for show. However, during the previous battles, Tai Beisha never used them. I think that must be because your strength wasn't enough to force her to unleash those wings." Wang Teng smiled at Tai Beisha and continued, "And if my guess is correct, in terms of her domain, Tai Beisha probably held back a bit. Her Light Domain is quite formidable."

"President Wang Teng has a keen eye!" Tai Beisha glanced at Wang Teng and said.

"You're too kind! You're too kind!" Wang Teng chuckled.

"Is the Constellation Society still recruiting members?" Tai Beisha suddenly asked.

Chapter 2128: What If One Is A Dragon And One Is A Tiger! (1)

Yue Qiqiao was utterly stunned by Tai Beisha's question.

With just one sentence, this talented Feather Race member left her completely perplexed.

This talent from the Feather Race expressed a desire to join their Constellation Society?

What's the reason?

Is it because Wang Teng is handsome?

Yue Qiqiao glanced at Wang Teng. She couldn't deny that he was quite handsome, not someone ordinary people could compare to.

Even in a place like the Stellar Academies where talents congregated, she hadn't seen many of the same caliber.

Ugh, what was she thinking?

The little person in Yue Qiqiao's mind shook its head frantically, tossing out this embarrassing notion.

Wang Teng also showed a look of surprise in his eyes but quickly caught on, asking, "You want to join the Constellation Society?"

"Is it not allowed?" Tai Beisha asked.

"It is allowed... it is," Yue Qiqiao glanced at Wang Teng and curiously asked, "But why?"

"I want to become stronger!" Tai Beisha paused, straightforwardly expressing, "Yes, I want to become stronger quickly!"

"I've seen your recent battle with that female warrior from the Qingyan Society. In just a few days, your strength has improved quite a bit."

Saying this, she looked at Wang Teng.

She knew that all these changes were likely caused by the president of this Constellation Society.

In short, following this guy meant there was something good to gain!

Yue Qiqiao suddenly realized that it wasn't because Wang Teng looked handsome. Well, that made sense. Such a genius wouldn't be so shallow.

Tai Beisha was straightforward in her words, to the point that neither Wang Teng nor Yue Qiqiao felt any discomfort. Pursuing strength was everyone's right, and Tai Beisha being upfront about it was much better than those with hidden motives.

However, Yue Qiqiao still mentioned, "It's not a problem for you to join the Constellation Society. But, we have a probationary period. During this period, you won't receive many benefits."

"You'll need to make sufficient contributions to have a chance at corresponding rewards."

"You see our progress, but you haven't seen what the other members of the Constellation Society have done for it."

Tai Beisha nodded and said, "A probationary period? That's fine!"

"You're just... agreeing like that?" Yue Qiqiao was momentarily stunned, surprised.

"What else should I do?" Tai Beisha replied.

"Hahaha, it's decided then." Wang Teng walked forward and stretched out his hand. "Welcome to the Constellation Society."

"Thank you!" Tai Beisha hesitated for a moment but still reached out her hand.

Wang Teng only shook it briefly before letting go.

Afterward, the group descended to the open space where the members of the Constellation Society were.

Behind them, figures like Yu Yunxian and Boret, among others, were somewhat astonished. In just a short while, the Constellation Society had gained a new genius!

Why did it seem so whimsical?

Was this Feather Race talent serious?

Wen Ningfu, not far away, also witnessed this scene and her expression became even more unpleasant.

This genius, ranked 10th on the Freshmen Leaderboard, actually joined the Constellation Society?

Are you kidding me?

Why would a talent join a mere freshmen faction?

For a genius capable of entering the top ten, shouldn't she be joining more powerful established factions?

Tai Beisha's actions made Wen Ningfu feel like her own choice might indeed be... wrong!

There was no harm if there was no comparison.

Although she had also improved her strength in the Qingyan Society, it felt more like the Qingyan Society exerting control over them as subordinates. This time, they failed to hinder the Constellation Society's genius so they wouldn't be able to stay in the Qingyan Society anymore.

However the Qingyan Society wouldn't let them go easily as they had invested quite a bit of resources in them.

Before squeezing out their remaining value, how could the Qingyan Society possibly let them off?

Thinking about these things made Wen Ningfu's mood even more uncomfortable.

Gadon and Qi Lianfeng felt the same way. What Wen Ningfu could think of, they naturally thought of too.

However, they had already failed, with no way to overturn the situation.

The strength of the Constellation Society's geniuses had improved significantly. They weren't their match.

Sometimes, choices were crucial.

And apparently, they seemed to have made the wrong one.

On the flying ship of the Qingyan Society, Feng Qingyan's face was extremely gloomy. Everyone knew he and the Constellation Society were at odds, but even in such a situation, a genius still chose to join the Constellation Society. This was clearly not taking him seriously.

It was releasing a message to the outside world, that not all geniuses feared the Qingyan Society.

The people from the Feiyun Alliance and the Witch Tower Alliance were here too. They were observing the Freshmen Leaderboard from the sky.

The Freshmen Leaderboard had changed. Many factions would come to recruit talents.

However, before they could make a move, a genius joined Wang Teng's Constellation Society. What's more, this one joined voluntarily, leaving them utterly frustrated.

Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming were in communication, currently exchanging glances without saying a word.

"I swear, this Wang Teng is so lucky?" Wu Ming couldn't help but curse.

"I noticed Tai Beisha's potential before. She's definitely more than just the 10th place. She might even advance further. I sent someone to negotiate early, but she didn't agree. Now, she joined the Constellation Society," Ji Feiyun said with a bitter smile.

If it were before, he definitely wouldn't have said this, but now that Tai Beisha had joined the Constellation Society, there was no harm in revealing it.

"Damn, you noticed her early." Wu Ming suddenly doubted his discernment. Why did Ji Feiyun notice, but he didn't? He felt like a fool.

"Hahaha..." Ji Feiyun couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Chapter 2129: What If One Is A Dragon And One Is A Tiger! (2)

At the same time, the surrounding talented warriors were in an uproar.

Tai Beisha's reputation was not small. Being the 10th on the Freshmen Leaderboard and possessing exquisite beauty, she was an extremely rare warrior from the Feather Race, radiating an extraordinary charm.

Many speculated that she might even ascend to the universe goddess ranking in the future!

And yet, such a talented female warrior voluntarily joined the Constellation Society.

Was the Constellation Society so popular?

Those who had left the Constellation Society were regretting more than ever, feeling like they had made a catastrophic mistake.

Who could have imagined that the Constellation Society would suddenly rise like this?

As for the members of the Constellation Society, their emotions were highly elevated due to Tai Beisha's sudden joining.

Tai Beisha not only had formidable strength but also unparalleled beauty. Her joining meant they could be in close proximity to her.

Long live the Constellation Society!

Their president was awesome!

Many Constellation Society members were excited, shouting loudly in their hearts.

Wang Teng chuckled and shook his head at the excited male martial warriors around him.

After Yue Qiqiao made her move, figures like Yue Qiqiao and Boret couldn't sit still. They headed towards the Freshmen Leaderboard one after another.

This scene immediately attracted many gazes.

Since Yu Yunxian had shown his prowess, many knew he was formidable and likely to enter the top ten.

As he challenged the Freshmen Leaderboard, everyone wondered which rank he would choose.

At this moment, a figure suddenly burst out of the crowd, transforming into a black streak of light and flying towards the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"Lu Tian!"

"It's Lu Tian!"

"Yu Yunxian from the Constellation Society is challenging Lu Tian!"

...

A series of exclamations erupted, as everyone was taken aback by Yu Yunxian's boldness. He directly challenged Lu Tian, who was in the third place.

Mind you, he was outside the top ten previously but decided to challenge the third position. This was a significant leap.

The geniuses of the Constellation Society were quite arrogant!

Even more surprising was that Lu Tian agreed!

"Interesting!"

Wu Yan's eyes flashed with brilliance, his figure slightly moving as he entered the Freshmen Leaderboard.

He wanted to witness this battle.

Feng Mo and Raynolds also entered the observation space.

This battle was the most anticipated match of the day and a true top-ten showdown. They were all interested.

Especially those who wanted to challenge Lu Tian and vie for the second position couldn't miss his battle.

Wang Teng's gaze flickered, and he once again entered the Freshmen Leaderboard to observe. He also wanted to see how far this crown prince had progressed.

In the battle space.

Yu Yunxian and Lu Tian were both silent types. There wasn't any idle talk. They directly began their battle.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless sword lights swept across the sky in the battle space, creating a spectacular scene. They were like two torrents of sword lights, immensely grand.

Both of them were genius martial warriors specializing in sword techniques.

One wielded the sword of slaughter.

The other, a majestic and domineering sword!

The battle between these two martial prodigies was much more thrilling than the previous confrontation between Yu Qiqiao and Tai Beisha.

"So powerful!" Tai Beisha also entered the observation space. Seeing the battle between the two, her eyes revealed astonishment, and her expression gradually turned serious.

She had witnessed Yu Yunxian's battle, but she hadn't expected the opponent's swordsmanship to be so formidable, able to contend head-on with the third-ranked Lu Tian.

She was originally very confident in her own light-element sword technique, but witnessing the exchange between the two, her heart was filled with a sense of gravity.

However, one thing she believed she did right was join the Constellation Society.

The fact that such talents were hidden within the organization indicated that this newly formed faction of students was not as simple as it seemed.

She wondered how strong Wang Teng, the president, really was.

Tai Beisha tilted her head slightly, glanced at Wang Teng, who was calmly watching the match. She was unable to discern anything from his expression.

"Lu Tian is about to lose!" Wang Teng suddenly spoke, calmly stating the situation.

"Lu Tian is about to lose?" Tai Beisha, Yu Qiqiao, and the others were slightly surprised. They quickly turned their attention to the battle space.

Boom!

The sword in Lu Tian's hand suddenly burst into a pitch-black sword light, emanating a pervasive intent of bloodlust that filled the heavens and the earth.

Even though Wang Teng and the others were in a different space, it seemed as if they could feel the overwhelming intent of bloodlust approaching.

It was a purely intense killing intent. In an instant, it seemed as if countless cries of slaughter echoed in their ears, unsettling their minds.

Lu Tian seemed to meld entirely into that sword, transforming into a sword of bloodlust, charging fiercely toward Yu Yunxian.

Unity of Man And Sword!

When he clashed with Wang Teng before, Lu Tian had already mastered the unity of man and sword. Now, facing Yu Yunxian, he did not hold back and once again employed this technique.

Moreover, judging from the terrifying momentum, Lu Tian's mastery of the Unity of Man and Sword had improved.

It was no wonder. As someone who was able to reach the third position in the Freshmen Leaderboard, how could he be stagnating?

Yue Qiqiao, Tai Beisha, and the others were flabbergasted. They stared at the sword in horror.

This was horrifying!

The immensely powerful sword light and the overwhelming sword intent made people feel an irresistible sense of oppression.

How could Lu Tian, who was this powerful, lose?

What was Wang Teng thinking?

However, in the face of such a sword, Yu Yunxian remained unperturbed. The sword in his hand also erupted with a brilliant golden light, and his entire being became incredibly sharp, exuding an imposing and majestic sword intent.

At this moment, he seemed to transform into a sword!

Unity of Man And Sword!

It was also the Unity of Man And Sword@

Moreover, the sword conscious of the two seemed remarkably close, making it challenging for outsiders to discern the disparity in their swordsmanship realms.

Boom!

In the next moment, Yu Yunxian made his move. Similarly, transforming into a streak of sword light, he slashed forward, and a golden sword light swept across.

In the combat space, the sword lights collided with a thunderous crash, and countless fragmented sword rays scattered in all directions.

Crack...

A series of cracking sounds suddenly rang out, and cracks appeared on the black sword of bloodlust.

Boom!

In an instant, the sword light shattered, and a figure was sent flying. It was Lu Tian.

"You lost!"

Yue Qiqiao and the others were stunned. They turned to look at Wang Teng. He was right. Lu Tian lost.

The onlookers were in an uproar.

The third-ranked Lutian was defeated by a martial warrior who was ranked beyond the top ten. How was this possible?

Wu Yan, Feng Mo, and the others also showed some surprise, and then their eyes revealed a sense of curiosity.

Yu Yunxian was so powerful!

Originally considering Lu Tian as their opponent. They never expected Yu Yunxian to emerge suddenly, completely disrupting their plans.

Moreover, Yu Yunxian was a member of the Constellation Society. Didn't that indicate that the Constellation Society had two top-three potential geniuses?

Adding in Tai Beisha, a talent with top-ten potential!

The Constellation Society seemed a bit terrifying now!

Many people outside also witnessed the changes on the Freshmen Leaderboard. Yu Yunxian's name replaced Lu Tian, appearing in the third position, while Lutian dropped to the fourth.

Everyone was shocked, finding it hard to believe the outcome.

How did this happen?

How could Yu Yunxian be so powerful?

The martial warriors from the Great Qian Empire, after their initial astonishment, felt it was only natural.

Crown Prince!

This was the Crown Prince of the Great Qian Empire, second only to Wang Teng in the League Of Talents. It could be said that if it weren't for Wang Teng's sudden rise, the Crown Prince would have been the most dazzling genius martial warrior of their Great Qian Empire.

Although he ultimately lost to Wang Teng, it didn't mean he was inferior to other geniuses.

Now the reality proved that the Crown Prince was an extremely outstanding figure in the Stellar Academies. The geniuses from other territories might not be his match.

In an instant, all the genius warriors from the Great Qian Empire were excited, erupting into cheers.

"Hahaha, as expected of the Crown Prince!"

"The Crown Prince is amazing, seizing the third position on the Freshmen Leaderboard!"

"In the future, who would dare to underestimate the martial warriors of our Great Qian Empire."

...

"Yu Yunxian is the Crown Prince of the Great Qian Empire!" Many people were astounded.

Yu Yunxian rarely appeared in public and was always overshadowed by Wang Teng. Hence, few people noticed the existence of this genius.

Nobody would have thought he was the Crown Prince of the Great Qian Empire!

As the Crown Prince, someone with such a noble status, how could he bow down to others?

This was almost a consensus among everyone.

However, in the Great Qian Empire, there was indeed such an extraordinary case.

There's a saying: "There's no room for two tigers on one mountain."

But what if one is a dragon and the other a tiger?

Chapter 2130: The People Below Are Too Outstanding. As The President, He Can't Do Anything!

Yu Yunxian's ascent to the third position on the Freshman Leaderboard ignited the atmosphere among all the freshmen.

Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming were flabbergasted too. That was the third place on the Freshmen Leaderboard. He was a powerful figure but he was in the Constellation Society.

They had overlooked the existence of this genius!

Feng Qingyan and Ruan Banlian's expressions were extremely gloomy. The stronger the Constellation Society, the worse their mood became.

Moreover, now there was an outstanding talent, not just an ordinary genius warrior but the third-ranked on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"I didn't expect Yu Yunxian's strength to be so formidable!" Ruan Banlian said.

"A single Constellation Society, gathering two geniuses with top-three potential. This has never happened before," Feng Qingyan said.

"Why would a genius with top-three potential follow Wang Teng?" Ruan Banlian's eyes suddenly flashed, and she said, "Can't we try to bring him over?"

"What you said is not impossible. One mountain can't accommodate two tigers. According to what they said, this person is the Crown Prince of the Great Qian Empire. He lost to Wang Teng in the League Of Talents, and he might not be willing to be subordinate to Wang Teng," Feng Qingyan said thoughtfully.

"I will immediately send someone to make contact... No, I'll go personally," Ruan Banlian said.

Feng Qingyan nodded and kept quiet. His gaze kept flickering. No one knew what he was thinking.

In the observation space, the figures of Yu Yunxian and Lu Tian successively disappeared.

Wang Teng immediately picked up the attribute bubbles that fell from the two.

Cosmos Realm Spirit*1600

Universe Realm Enlightenment*2300

Metal Constellation Force*10800

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (First Sword)*4000

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (Second Sword)*5500

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (Third Sword)*6000

Unity of Man And Sword*1300

Cosmos Realm Spirit*1500

Universe Realm Enlightenment*2100

Earth Constellation Force*12000

Bloodlust Sword Domain*1500

Origin of Slaughter*600

God Slayer First Stance*3000

Unity of Man And Sword*1000

...

The attribute bubbles flew towards Wang Teng's body and merged into his body and mind.

Wang Teng's Spirit and Enlightenment rose again. At the same time, two different constellation Forces circulated in his body and merged into his Inner Cosmos.

Constellation Metal Force!

Constellation Earth Force!

One belonged to Yu Yunxian while the other belonged to Lu Tian. Both their Force cultivation wasn't low so they dropped many attributes. Wang Teng was lucky.

Constellation Metal Force: 32100/60000 (cosmos stage sixth level)

Constellation Earth Force: 34200/50000 (cosmos stage fifth level)

Yu Yunxian possessed more than just the Metal Force. He was a three-element martial warrior, also having Water and Fire Forces. However, those two forces were not as strong and didn't play a significant role in the battle against Lu Tian, so he didn't use them.

Yu Yunxian's metal Force was the strongest. Her domain and origin far surpassed the other attributes. Combined with his Twelve Swords of Tyrant, its power was overwhelmingly formidable.

Most genius warriors followed a similar approach. Only Wang Teng was somewhat unique, relying on picking up attributes, as was the case now.

00:07

As the Forces were absorbed, bubbles of attribute insights were assimilated into Wang Teng's mind, forming a strange scene.

Not everyone could balance their development like Wang Teng. Yu Yunxian had only been at the Stellar Academy for half a year, and being able to enhance one Force was already quite impressive.

He probably wouldn't abandon the other two Forces, but he would likely focus on them later.

This was a very wise choice!

Most genius warriors followed a similar approach. Only Wang Teng was somewhat unique, relying on picking up attributes, as was the case now.

As the Forces were absorbed, bubbles of attribute insights were assimilated into Wang Teng's mind, forming a strange scene.

In that scene, three humanoid figures simultaneously appeared, each wielding a sword and practicing a sword technique.

The sword techniques practiced by the three humanoid figures were different, but there seemed to be a certain connection, a common thread.

A hint of enlightenment appeared in Wang Teng's eyes. This was none other than the initial three swords of The Twelve Swords of Tyrant.

Wang Teng had already mastered these three swords, but his proficiency was still lacking, especially for the last two swords, which he had barely reached the foundation stage.

The three swords displayed by Yu Yunxian this time were evidently more powerful than during the League Of Talents.

Therefore, for Wang Teng, it was an opportunity to increase his proficiency significantly.

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (First Sword): 1000/50000 (specialized)

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (Second Sword): 500/50000 (specialized)

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant (Third Sword): 8800/10000 (foundation)

The proficiency of the second sword had reached the specialized level, elevating Wang Teng's understanding of the second sword significantly. He felt a much deeper connection with the second sword technique.

Although the third sword had also improved, it was still at the foundation stage, needing a bit more to advance to the specialized level.

Following this, the three humanoid figures vanished and reassembled into another figure, wielding a sword again. This time, it practiced a different sword technique.

However, this sword technique was entirely distinct, filled with murderous intent, each move lethal and terrifying to the extreme.

Facing such a sword technique, one could only have one thought in mind: death!

If the Twelve Swords of Tyrant conveyed a sense of imperial dominance and majesty, this new sword technique invoked nothing but boundless killing intent.

Fortunately, this sword technique was now mastered by Wang Teng.

He was the executor!

The one who wielded this sword of slaughter.

God Slayer First Stance: 3000/10000 (foundation)

"God Slayer!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He was elated. "Another divine-level sword technique! Damn, these geniuses all possess divine-level legacies. It's almost too extravagant!"

In the previous encounter with Lu Tian, he had used this particular sword technique. Wang Teng had been extremely envious at the time, but unfortunately, there were no attribute bubbles dropped. This time, however, his wish was granted.

However, this was only the first move. It wasn't as good as the Twelve Swords of Tyrant. At least he had three moves. This Lu Tian wasn't that generous.

Wang Teng shook his head, then smiled contentedly.

He would slowly reap the benefits of the other sword techniques later.

After all, the person was right there and couldn't run away.

At the same time, the insights from the other two segments merged into Wang Teng's mind.

Bloodlust Sword Domain: 1900/4000 (fourth-rank)

Origin of Slaughter: 980/10000 (first-rank)

Wang Teng could feel that Lu Tian's enlightenment of the Bloodlust Sword Domain and the Origin of Slaughter had increased greatly. These two enlightenments were of great help to him.

On the other hand, Yu Yunxian didn't drop any attribute bubbles because Wang Teng's metal domain and metal origin advanced faster than his. He hadn't caught up yet, and there were no corresponding attribute bubbles dropped.

The last attribute bubble was the Unity of Man And Sword enlightenment.

Both Lu Tian and Yu Yunxian had insights into it, but Yu Yunxian's Unity of Man and Sword was slightly stronger. That's why he emerged victorious in the end.

The insights into the Unity of Man And Sword were undoubtedly profound and powerful. Wang Teng had only grasped a little of it for now.

After absorbing the insights from both of them, his Unity of Man And Sword improved significantly.

Unity of Man And Sword: 9500/100000

Looking at the attribute values, Wang Teng's mastery of the Unity of Man And Sword had probably reached about one-tenth of the entire spectrum.

Even so, Wang Teng felt the immense power of this realm.

He even believed that his understanding of the Unity of Man and Sword had surpassed that of Lutian and Yu Yunxian.

Since their insights were somewhat different, Wang Teng could use both of their insights to elevate his mastery of the Unity of Man and Sword.

He couldn't help but wonder what kind of power he would unleash if he could elevate the Unity of Man and Sword to the perfected stage.

Splitting the heavens with one sword?

Wang Teng couldn't help but shake his head with a wry smile. He realized he might be thinking too much.

"Anyway, the attribute bubbles from these two are quite good!" Wang Teng mused while exiting the observation space, absentmindedly stroking his chin as he looked at Lu Tian and Yu Yunxian.

To him, Lu Tian was a slaughter attribute ATM while Yu Yunxian was a tyrant attribute ATM.

He had to nurture these two well to provide him with more attribute bubbles in the future.

On the other side, as Lu Tian and Yu Yunxian just left the combat space, they suddenly felt a chill, as if something strange was staring at them.

They couldn't help but turn to look around, only to find Wang Teng looking at them. His gaze seemed a bit... peculiar!

What was this guy thinking?

The two exchanged a glance, both having the same inexplicable thought.

"Lu Tian, your strength has improved quite a bit lately," Wang Teng walked over, smiling.

Lu Tian didn't have patience for Wang Teng. After being thoroughly defeated by him last time and still not having recovered, now he was defeated by his subordinate again. His heart was filled with frustration.

Wang Teng didn't mind. "How about we spar again next time?"

"We'll see!" Lu Tian replied coldly and turned away, flying off. He was unwilling to engage with Wang Teng and looked as if he was trying to escape.

Yu Yunxian's expression was a bit strange.

"In this half a year, Yunxian's strength has also improved a lot. Truly worthy of being the Crown Prince from the Great Qian Empire," Wang Teng looked at Yu Yunxian again, praising.

"I can't figure you out," Yu Yunxian said.

"Why bother figuring me out? I'm not a beauty. If you want to figure someone out, it should be a beauty," Wang Teng said with a grin.

Yu Yunxian: ...

Yue Qiqiao and Tai Beisha were speechless too.

Their president was a little unreliable sometimes.

On the Constellation Society's side, only Boret hadn't acted.

Boret was quite low-key, and he hadn't even fought any duels. If he weren't a Treant, many people wouldn't have noticed him.

"It's my turn!"

"The Freshmen Leaderboard is not user-friendly at all. Every time you have to come out and go in again. Does it like being entered and exited so much?" Wang Teng said with a sigh.

00:08

Freshmen Leaderboard: What did you say?

At this moment, Boret smiled and walked towards the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Seeing this scene, everyone was slightly stunned, then couldn't help but start discussing.

"A Treant!"

"I've noticed the Constellation Society from the Constellation Society for a long time but he has never acted. I wonder how strong he is."

"He is the last one to make a move besides Wang Teng. Is he their trump card?"

...

All eyes were focused on Boret, and many people followed into the Freshmen Leaderboard, preparing to watch this match.

Wang Teng was also curious about Boret's strength, so he followed along.

However, with three rounds in and out, it was already quite troublesome.

"The Freshmen Leaderboard is not user-friendly at all. Every time you have to come out and go in again. Does it like being entered and exited so much?" Wang Teng said with a sigh.

Freshmen Leaderboard: What did you say?

Yue Qiqiao: ...

What do you mean by entering and exiting?

What kind of description was that?

Unexpectedly, Boret also challenged the top ten warriors, and he chose the 7th!

Many people were shocked. Was the Constellation Society going to produce another top-ten genius?

A faction that monopolized four of the top ten, was there any room for others to survive?

Wang Teng also felt helpless. The people below were too outstanding. As the president, he couldn't do anything about it!

Chapter 2131: Baichuan Race!

Boret waited quietly in the battle space.

Before long, a figure emerged a human warrior with long black hair draped over his shoulders, handsome in appearance. His presence immediately caught the attention of many female warriors.

Seventh place, Baichuan Liu!

"This Baichuan Liu is quite handsome!" Yue Qiqiao said.

Tai Beisha glanced at Baichuan Liu with a calm expression. Compared to being handsome, she was more concerned about his ability.

"Not bad, just four or five points less handsome than our president!" Wade, standing nearby, gave a serious evaluation.

Yue Qiqiao: ...

Wang Teng patted Wade's shoulder with satisfaction, making Wade burst into a smile.

In the arena, Boret and Baichuan Liu observed each other silently, both secretly assessing their opponent.

Boret didn't have much fame, but Baichuan Liu still accepted his challenge because he knew that this was a martial warrior from the Constellation Society.

Nowadays, no one was unfamiliar with the Constellation Society.

Among the new students, the reputation of the Constellation Society was growing. Even the top ten geniuses were becoming more aware of it.

They couldn't help but pay attention to this new student faction!

To be able to form a faction with new students and reach this stage was astonishing for the talents.

After all, they could hardly achieve such a feat.

Of course, Boret's Treant identity was also one of the reasons why Baichuan Liu agreed to fight with him.

The Treant Race was a rare and unique race in the universe. They possessed extraordinary abilities that were not to be underestimated.

"The Constellation Society surprised me," Baichuan Liu said.

"It's all thanks to our president!" Boret scratched his tree-crowned head, saying.

"Let's get started. I hope you won't disappoint me," Baichuan Liu nodded, saying.

Boret reminded with a serious expression, his usually gentle demeanor turning stern. His gaze sharpened, and the Force surged within him.

"Be careful then!"

Boret reminded with a serious expression, his usually gentle demeanor turning stern. His gaze sharpened, and the Force surged within him.

Baichuan Liu, who had a relaxed expression moments ago, now wore a look of surprise and seriousness.

This Treant's strength seems... quite formidable!

Without further thought, the battle began.

Boom!

The next moment, a loud roar erupted, and the ground shattered. Sturdy vines surged forth, sweeping towards Baichuan Liu.

After the two entered the combat space, they had chosen a battlefield. It was a dense jungle.

This was the battlefield chosen by Boret, and Baichuan Liu had no objections, as it made no difference to him.

In reality, this environment didn't offer much advantage. With Boret's talents, he could generate countless plant forms even in a desert.

It just made him feel more comfortable and familiar.

Baichuan Liu's expression remained unchanged. In an instant, he made the optimal choice and charged upward. Vines had their limits, and unless the opponent used more Wood Force to support them, they couldn't reach high altitudes.

Upon realizing his opponent was a Treant, he had already been on guard against this move.

However, Boret, upon seeing this scene, just smiled faintly.

Suddenly, the vines broke apart, transforming into spears that shot toward Baichuan Liu in the sky. As these wooden spears were launched, crimson patterns lit up on their surfaces, turning into the power of flames.

Those wooden spears instantly became spears of fire, sealing off Baichuan Liu's surroundings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The roaring sound reverberated in the air, creating a formidable momentum.

This attack brought a hint of surprise to Baichuan Liu's eyes, finally dispelling the last trace of disdain in his heart.

A war blade appeared in his hand, and a powerful blade domain unfolded, transforming into countless blade rays swirling around him.

In an instant, the attacks of the two collided.

In the spectator space on the other side, many people wore expressions of astonishment. This Treant was incredibly strong, forcing Baichuan Liu to resort to the power of his domain.

"Baichuan Liu? That's a rare surname!" Wang Teng watched the match and stroked his chin, saying.

"Have you not heard of the Baichuan family?" Yue Qiqiao was surprised.

"The Baichuan family?" Wang Teng glanced at her and asked, "Is this family famous?"

"In the territorial domains of the human race, there's a territorial domain called Baichuan Domain, named after the Baichuan family," Yue Qiqiao explained.

"A territorial domain named after a family? Isn't that similar to the Solar Dragon Race?" Wang Teng exclaimed.

"Yes, the influence of the Baichuan family is not much inferior to the Solar Dragon Race," Yue Qiqiao nodded with a serious expression.

"Impressive! The Baichuan family must have some special talent!" Wang Teng said.

For a family to rise and stand tall, it relied on a continuous stream of strong individuals. And for a family to continually produce strong individuals, it had to be due to innate talents.

"The Baichuan family possesses a physique called the Baichuan Divine Physique!" This statement did not come from Yue Qiqiao but from Round Ball.

"Baichuan Divine Physique!" Wang Teng couldn't help muttering to himself. Being named after a divine physique, this constitution was certainly not simple.

Before he could ask, Round Ball continued, "The Baichuan Divine Physique is a water-element constitution. It can transform water energy into multiple avatars, and these avatars can store Force regularly, maintaining the same Force level as the original self."

"Once these avatars are used in battle, even if they can't fully unleash the original self's strength, they can at least wield eighty to ninety percent. It's like having several of yourself fighting simultaneously."

"And these innate avatars can be controlled seamlessly, without any hindrance. Think about it, if these avatars cooperate, what kind of scene would it be?"

"Damn! This is like cheating!" Wang Teng was half shocked and half speechless.

Originally, he was very confident in his clone technique after his own modifications. However, now that he learned about the Baichuan Divine Physique, all his confidence was gone.

Relying solely on a physique, one could have avatars with eighty to ninety percent of their strength. What else could it be if not cheating?

His clone technique was transformed through the Darkness Clone Technique, and it required the use of multiple elemental Forces and the origins to unleash powerful strength. Moreover, one needed a sufficiently strong spiritual power, or else they couldn't control so many clones at once.

In other words, only he could use his clone technique, and others couldn't learn it at all.

This proved how difficult it was to cultivate this method.

Moreover, as his strength increased, Wang Teng found it increasingly challenging to create clones that matched his main body's strength.

His Force, power of origin, mental force, and more all had to keep up.

Even so, he couldn't create clones with a hundred percent of his main body's strength.

On the other hand, the Baichuan Divine Physique only required one type of Water Force. He just needed to store his Force properly. It was extremely convenient.

Wang Teng was feeling a bit envious. This kind of physique was just too advantageous.

"You have the nerve to say they're cheating?" Round Ball said in a speechless tone.

"Why can't I say it? They are cheating, and it's an entire family!" Wang Teng replied.

Round Ball rolled its eyes and continued to explain.

"In addition, the Baichuan Divine Physique provides great assistance in cultivating water Force. Whether it's absorbing Water Force in normal times or later comprehending domains, origins, and so on, it far surpasses ordinary water-element martial warrior."

"That's why the Baichuan family can thrive continuously and stand unyielding in the Baichuan Territorial Domain."

"With such a physique, it's difficult to decline even if they want to." Wang Teng sighed.

Then his eyes quietly lit up. It was time to take advantage again.

The Stellar Academies truly lived up to its reputation. Various geniuses continued to emerge, and there seemed to be no end to the opportunities for him to take advantage of.

...

In any case, this Baichuan Divine Physique must be exploited. If Boret and the opponent's battle didn't drop the corresponding attribute bubbles, he would have to take matters into his own hands.

...

Boom!

In the combat space, the battle between the two intensified. Boret's strength proved to be extremely formidable, leaving many people astounded.

However, Baichuan Liu wasn't weak either. His mastery of Water Force was extremely skillful, both in martial techniques and domain, showcasing great power.

As the clashes continued, Boret's expression became increasingly serious. Eventually, he stopped holding back and unleashed the Lightning Force he hadn't used before.

Without a doubt, he was a triple-element martial warrior. Wood, fire, and lightning.

Wang Teng had already deduced his Force attributes the first time he saw him, so this revelation wasn't surprising to him.

However, others were astonished. A Treant warrior having Fire Force was already surprising enough, but possessing a special attribute—lightning element—was even more unexpected!

No wonder he dared to challenge the 7th on the list.

The power of the lightning element spoke for itself. Having Lightning Force made one a genius.

Moreover, it seemed that this Treant warrior's proficiency in lightning element cultivation was not much weaker than his proficiency in the other two elements, which was truly remarkable.

Boom!

Countless vines intertwined in the sky, forming a large net with flickering lightning on top, enveloping Baichuan Liu.

At the same time, lightning gathered in the sky, transforming into thunderous spears that rushed toward Baichuan Liu.

The large net sealed off Baichuan Liu's surroundings, and the lightning spears attacked relentlessly, leaving him with almost no room to evade.

"It seems I can't hold back anymore!" Baichuan Liu shook his head helplessly. Originally, he intended to go easy, but the opponent's strength exceeded his expectations, forcing him to use his full power.

Suddenly, his body blurred, and three blue lights flashed out from within him, forming three identical avatars.

These avatars were indistinguishable from his original self.

Everyone widened their eyes in surprise when they saw this scene.

Not everyone was aware of the Baichuan family's existence, and many had no idea about Baichuan Liu's talent for creating avatars.

Because in previous battles, he had never used this ability.

Boom!

Baichuan Liu, along with his three avatars and his original self, charged out in an instant. His war blade was swung almost simultaneously, reaching toward the sky to confront the lightning net.

"This move is quite powerful!" Wang Teng seemed to have noticed something, a glint suddenly appearing in his eyes. He shook his head and said, "It looks like Boret is a step behind."

"Boret is going to lose?" Yue Qiqiao and the others couldn't help but frown at Wang Teng's words.

They couldn't afford not to believe Wang Teng's judgment, as he had proven his discernment in the previous battles between Lu Tian and Yu Yunxian.

A thunderous roar echoed, and to the shock of everyone, the four blade rays, unleashed by both the avatars and the original self, merged into one, exploding with tremendous power and tearing apart the lightning net.

Boret was also within the attack range of the blade rays, unable to dodge in time. He was directly torn apart by the blade rays and disappeared from the combat space, defeated!

The crowd fell into astonishment!

Powerful!

It was incredibly strong!

That single slash could combine the power of four blades, effectively quadrupling its impact. Who could withstand such an attack?

"Wow, what was that technique just now?" Wade asked in bewilderment.

"This should be a combined battle technique!" Yue Qiqiao explained, "The Baichuan family possesses the talent of creating avatars, so they naturally developed techniques that can leverage this innate ability."

"Is this a battle technique created by the Baichuan family?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"There are rumors that the Baichuan family has such a combined battle technique. This is the first time I've seen it today," Yue Qiqiao replied.

"Interesting!" Wang Teng's interest in the Baichuan family's talents grew.

At this moment, Baichuan Liu's three avatars suddenly turned into three blue lights, merging back into the original self. This scene further astonished Wang Teng.

The next moment, Baichuan Liu's original self also disappeared from the combat space.

Wang Teng couldn't wait any longer. He immediately swept his spiritual power out and collected the attribute bubbles dropped by the two fighters in the combat space.

As the attribute bubbles surged in, Wang Teng's heart was filled with joy and excitement.

Huge gain!

Chapter 2132: Spiritual Wood Divine Physique! Baichuan Divine Physique! Who's Wang Teng?

Boret and Baichuan Liu dropped a lot of attribute bubbles. When they merged into Wang Teng's body, he was overwhelmed.

Cosmos Realm Spirit*2000

Universe Realm Enlightenment*2600

Wood Constellation Force*8000

Constellation Force (Fire)*8500

Lightning Constellation Force*7500

Wood Spirit Physique*1000

Divine Level Fire Talent*3000

Divine level Lightning Talent*2800

Lightning Domain*3500

Wood Flame Spear*4000

Lightning Wood Spear*5000

...

Boret alone provided Wang Teng with so many attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng was dumbfounded.

After searching for a long time, the biggest attribute ATM was beside him.

He wanted to get attributes from Boret but he didn't expect him to provide so many.

Spirit: 83200/200000 (cosmos realm)

Enlightenment: 241300/300000 (universe realm)

Wang Teng glanced at his Spirit and Enlightenment attributes. The attribute bubbles dropped by the talents recently allowed these two attributes to rise greatly..

Constellation Wood Force: 34700/40000 (cosmos stage fourth level)

Constellation Fire Force: 10600/60000 (cosmos stage sixth level)

Constellation Lightning Force: 13100/30000 (cosmos stage third level)

His three Forces rose too, especially his Lightning Force. It used to be at the third level of the cosmos realm. It finally rose a little.

Wang Teng felt that he should find a few more lightning-element martial warriors and get some attributes from them. There were a few lightning-element martial warriors in the top 10.

Then, there were a few talent attributes.

The first one surprised Wang Teng—Wood Spirit Physique!

This was a special physique.

As the attribute bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng immediately gained some insight into this physique.

The Treant Race naturally possessed the innate ability called the Wood Spirit Physique, which allowed them to harmonize with plant life.

Wang Teng thought of the Second Wood Spirit Body he had recently acquired, and there were indeed some similarities between the two.

However, there were still differences.

The Second Wood Spirit Body was a special constitution that could forcibly control plant life, relatively domineering and rough. On the other hand, the Wood Spirit Physique was different.

The Wood Spirit Physique was an innate physique of the Treant Race, and if one had to force a comparison, Treant could be considered a kind of plant life. Therefore, their approach to plant life wouldn't be as domineering, and this physique was more like a talent for harmonizing with plants.

In simple terms, the Wood Spirit Physique was an ability to borrow from the power of plant life through communication and coordination.

Furthermore, after borrowing, the power would be returned. It wasn't a one-sided borrowing.

In essence, the two were different.

After acquiring this physique, Wang Teng's body underwent a transformation. Suddenly, on his body, emerald green patterns appeared, resembling the veins of a plant, and seemed quite mysterious.

Fortunately, this change was fleeting, and Wang Teng quickly suppressed it, preventing the patterns from spreading beyond the exposed skin.

Otherwise, people around him might have immediately noticed this anomaly.

He didn't want to spend time explaining things to others.

Wood Spirit Physique: 1000/10000 (first-rank)

Wang Teng glanced at the attributes board and was stunned.

"Huh?"

He saw a few familiar words appearing behind Wood Spirit Physique and Second Wood Spirit Body. They could be merged!

Borrowing the life force of plants!

In other words, when on the brink of death, as long as one possessed the Spiritual Wood Divine Physique, they could borrow the life force of plants to sustain their life.

Wood Spirit Physique and Second Wood Spirit Body could merge!

Wang Teng was surprised.

Even though he found the two physiques extremely similar, he hadn't expected them to be able to merge.

Without much hesitation, he immediately chose to merge them. According to his past experiences, after merging, the abilities of both physiques would be retained and even optimized. So, there was nothing to worry about.

As Wang Teng's thoughts moved, the two physiques began to merge.

Second Wood Spirit Body + Wood Spirit Physique = Spiritual Wood Divine Physique

Spiritual Wood Divine Physique! Wang Teng's gaze turned strange. He closed his eyes and sensed his surroundings. Gradually, he had a slight understanding of the Spiritual Wood Divine Physique.

The Spiritual Wood Divine Physique combined the abilities of both physiques and even added an incredibly heaven-defying ability...

Borrowing the life force of plants!

In other words, when on the brink of death, as long as one possessed the Spiritual Wood Divine Physique, they could borrow the life force of plants to sustain their life.

In critical moments, this ability was akin to having a second life.

Of course, this borrowing had many limitations.

The life force borrowed from each plant was extremely limited and couldn't affect its normal survival.

In other words, it was necessary to be in a place where plant life was flourishing to absorb enough life force to preserve one's life. Otherwise, even if one had this ability, it would be in vain.

Even so, the physique obtained after the merge was already very powerful!

Wang Teng felt pleasantly surprised.

This was good stuff!

Whether or not it would come in handy, having this physique meant having an extra layer of life protection—why not?

Next were the two divine-level talents.

Divine Level Fire Talent: 15400/50000

Divine Level Lightning Talent: 8000/50000

After receiving the Spiritual Wood Divine Physique, the surprises from these two divine-level talents weren't as great.

But, it was not bad. At least they rose a little.

Then, there were 3,500 points of Lightning Domain. Boret had more than one domain but besides the Lightning Domain, his fire and wood domains were useless to Wang Teng.

Lightning Domain: 2450/5000 (fifth-rank)

Wang Teng's Lightning Domain was at the fourth-rank but it jumped to the fifth-rank. It jumped an entire rank.

Boret's understanding of the Lightning Domain was quite impressive, apparently reaching the fifth rank. Otherwise, he wouldn't have challenged the seventh-ranked talent on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Unfortunately, he encountered a genius from the Baichuan family, whose talents were exceptionally strong, ultimately leading to Boret's regrettable defeat.

Wang Teng shook his head, expressing some regret for Boret. However, he didn't dwell on it and turned his attention to the remaining two attribute bubbles.

Wood Flame Spear!

Lightning Wood Spear!

These were two hybrid attribute battle techniques. One combined the wood and fire elements, while the other merged the lightning and wood elements.

When Boret executed these techniques earlier, Wang Teng had already witnessed their power, which was quite impressive. He liked them quite a bit.

Now, both techniques were in his possession.

In his mind, two humanoid silhouettes appeared, demonstrating the methods of executing these two techniques, and then integrated into his memory.

To be able to merge the relatively weaker wood element with the scorching power of fire and the domineering power of lightning, this combat technique is quite interesting! Wang Teng's eyes gleamed with brilliance as he thought to himself.

Wood Flame Spear (universe stage peak): 1000/5000 (specialized)

Lightning Wood Spear (universe stage peak): 2000/5000 (specialized)

Both battle techniques were at the peak of the universe stage, surprising Wang Teng. This was a high level.

The Lightning Battle Spear he received in the past was at the eternal stage. These two battle techniques were just a step away from reaching the eternal stage.

At the same time, Wang Teng's mastery of these two battle techniques had directly skipped the foundation level, reaching the specialized stage.

Wang Teng took a glance and didn't think much more about it. Having more combat techniques was better than having fewer.

Next was Baichuan Liu's attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng was very envious of the Baichuan family's divine physique and the combined battle technique.

Now, he controlled his excitement and rubbed his hands together, feeling as if he were about to win a lottery.

Soon after, several attribute bubbles merged into his body.

Cosmos Realm Spirit*2200

Universe Realm Enlightenment*3200

Water Constellation Force*10200

Baichuan Divine Physique*1000

Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill*1500

...

Baichuan Liu's attribute bubbles were not as numerous as Boret's, but after Wang Teng absorbed them, he felt a surge of joy. He even had the urge to burst into laughter.

Hahaha, it's the Baichuan Divine Physique! Wang Teng's mouth crazily lifted into a smile. He could only laugh heartily in his mind to express the joy he felt.

Baichuan Divine Physique: 1000/10000 (first-rank)

Although the attributes of the Baichuan Divine Physique were only at 1,000 points, barely reaching the first rank, and weren't as powerful as the Baichuan Divine Physique Baichuan Liu possessed.

However, Wang Teng had acquired this physique, and he could gradually improve it in the future. There was no rush.

If Baichuan Liu knew that his family's physique had been "stolen" by Wang Teng, he would probably explode on the spot.

Of course, he probably wouldn't even imagine such a crazy thing.

The fact that the family's innate physique could be obtained by others, what kind of thing was that?

Apart from this physique, what Wang Teng was most interested in was the combined attack technique, the Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill.

As the attribute bubbles merged, a humanoid light shadow appeared in Wang Teng's mind, beginning to practice an extremely profound blade technique.

The light shadow held a war blade, and blue blade radiance was slashed out, unparalleled in power. In the end, the light shadow split into nine parts, each one slashing with a blade. Then, the nine blade radiance merged into one, forming a terrifying blade radiance.

So that's how it is!

A stunning blue blade radiance flashed in Wang Teng's eyes, and he understood in his heart.

The Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill can integrate the blade radiance of the nine avatars. The more avatars you have, the more powerful it will be. This blade skill is interesting

This blade skill had reached the eternal stage. Also, it was a combined battle technique so it had to be used in conjunction with the Baichuan Divine Physique to unleash its power. After being cast, its power surpassed ordinary eternal-stage techniques.

Otherwise, after Borret displayed the Lightning Wood Spear, a peak universe-stage technique, he would not have been able to win.

Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill (eternal stage): 1500/5000 (foundation)

The foundation requires 5,000 attribute points. It looks like this battle technique isn't easy to grasp. Wang Teng thought to himself.

Now that his mastery of this technique had only reached the foundation level, he definitely couldn't achieve the combination of four blades into one like Baichuan Liu. He could only continue to farm attribute bubbles.

Baichuan Liu was a fat sheep. He mustn't let him go.

The remaining attributes were Force, Spirit, and Enlightenment. Wang Teng couldn't achieve a breakthrough so he ignored them and left the battle space.

Outside, the rankings of the Freshmen Leaderboard changed again. Baichuan Liu unexpectedly advanced by one position, displacing the previous fifth position.

Boret became the new seventh!

This result surprised everyone.

Obviously, Boret lost, but his ranking was not low. He directly reached the seventh position.

At this point, the Constellation Society already had three geniuses in the top ten of the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Many people were shocked, and they all looked towards Wang Teng.

Yue Qiqiao, Boret, Yu Yunxian, and the others looked at Wang Teng too. They all wanted to know how strong Wang Teng had become and whether he could once again become the first on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"Now that everyone has finished fighting, it's my turn!" Wang Teng smiled faintly, stretched lazily, and was about to fly towards the sky.

After watching for a long time, he was finally going to make a move. The fat sheep were all waiting for him to farm attributes.

However...

At this moment, a spacecraft suddenly appeared.

It was a silver-white universe-level spaceship, dazzling and gorgeous. It appeared in the sky above the Freshmen Leaderboard, attracting many gazes.

"That is..."

"That seems to be... Yuan Mu's spaceship. I've seen it once before. Yuan Mu is here! He's here!"

"Yuan Mu, the current first on the Freshmen Leaderboard!"

"Now there's something exciting to watch. Yuan Mu is the current first, and Wang Teng was the first before. Who is stronger between the two?"

...

In the discussions of the crowd, the spacecraft's cabin door opened, and a figure walked out slowly, as if taking a stroll, unhurried.

This figure had long silver-white hair and an extremely handsome appearance. His gaze was indifferent, and there was an indescribable arrogance in his expression as if he didn't regard any of the geniuses present.

This kind of disdainful attitude made many geniuses feel insulted.

Especially Wu Yan, Lu Tian, and the others who were in the top five. Although they were top talents, it seemed that the silver-haired figure didn't put them in his eyes.

"Who is Wang Teng?" Yuan Mu scanned the crowd below, casually speaking.

Chapter 2133: Moths To The Fire! (1)

"Who's Wang Teng?"

His calm voice spread out gradually, causing the surroundings to turn silent for a moment.

The moment Yuan Mu appeared, he asked Wang Teng specifically.

It was obvious what he wanted to do!

There was an uproar. They were going to fight.

The battle for the first place on the Freshmen Leaderboard was about to begin!

Wang Teng was stunned for a moment. Then, an interesting smile appeared at the edge of his lips. Yuan Mu seemed a little arrogant!

He was just about to make a move, and here came Yuan Mu, directly calling him out.

The way he did it seemed as if he casually pointed at someone to spar with him, with an air of condescension.

"Boss, this guy is too much!" Wade couldn't help muttering.

Yue Qiqiao and others also frowned. Yuan Mu's tone made them very uncomfortable.

Wang Teng was the president of the Constellation Society and someone they supported. They wouldn't tolerate anyone disrespecting him.

"This guy is really strong!" Yu Yunxian looked at Yuan Mu's figure, his eyes flickering slightly as he spoke.

"Indeed, very strong!" Boret's expression also carried a hint of seriousness. The feeling this person gave him was even stronger than Baichuan Liu.

"I'll go meet him!" Wang Teng's expression remained unchanged, and he smiled indifferently.

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly flew out from the crowd, shouting, "Wang Teng, face me in a battle first!"

This person was Zhulong Shan!

He had originally planned to wait until the other members of the Constellation Society had finished their battles before challenging Wang Teng. Unexpectedly, Yuan Mu arrived suddenly and personally singled out Wang Teng.

This undoubtedly disrupted his plans!

At this moment, he could only step forward and take the initiative to challenge.

Despite facing Yuan Mu, he didn't have much fear. He believed that with his current strength, he could pursue the top spot on the Freshmen Leaderboard.

The only person he was wary of was Wang Teng!

Although his strength had increased after absorbing the Solar Dragon's Blood, in his heart, Wang Teng still loomed like a demon.

He had to defeat Wang Teng to break free from this demon and then pursue the coveted first place.

The onlookers were slightly stunned. They hadn't expected a sudden challenge from Zhulong Shan.

Didn't he lose to Wang Teng already?

Did he now have the confidence to challenge him again?

Curiosity filled many eyes, and their expressions carried a playful undertone.

Zhulong Shan dared to step out after Yuan Mu opened his mouth. He seemed very confident.

Even Wang Teng was taken aback for a moment as he looked at Zhulong Shan, exclaiming in surprise.

"Is he standing up again?"

Yue Qiqiao, Wade, and others wore strange expressions. What did it mean to "standing up again"? It made it sound like he had gone limp or something.

"Hmm?" Yuan Mu turned to look at Zhulong Shan, his expression indifferent. "Solar Dragon Race."

"Solar Dragon Race, Zhulong Shan!" Zhulong Shan stared back at him without backing down.

"Are you trying to snatch my competitor?" Yuan Mu asked calmly.

"I laid my eyes on Wang Teng first. He must fight with me first," Zhulong Shan said.

"I heard you were defeated by him once," Yuan Mu remarked.

"So what if I was?" Zhulong Shan frowned.

"A defeated underling should not come out to embarrass himself," Yuan Mu said indifferently.

Zhulong Shan's eyes narrowed, emanating a dangerous light, but he didn't lose his temper. He just looked calmly at Yuan Mu.

"It's getting lively here. How about adding me to the mix? I also want to fight Wang Teng!" At this moment, Wu Yan walked out, smiling.

This scene surprised the onlookers even more.

It seemed like the situation was becoming more entertaining.

One Zhulong Shan wasn't enough. Another Wu Yan came.

Wu Yan was the second on the Freshmen Leaderboard, making him the closest contender to Yuan Mu.

Such a genius coming out to challenge Wang Teng undoubtedly emphasized Wang Teng's significance among the new students.

Yuan Mu and Zhulong Shan looked at Wu Yan and frowned.

"I'm curious about Wang Teng's strength as well!" Baichuan Liu walked out, stating calmly.

At this moment, having defeated Boret, he naturally entered the fifth position. No one dared to underestimate his strength.

So when he expressed his intention to challenge Wang Teng, no one thought he was overestimating himself.

"And me too!" Lu Tian flew into the sky, saying indifferently.

"Count me in!" Raynolds saw the scene and knew he couldn't wait any longer. Otherwise, he wouldn't even get a sip of the soup. He stomped his foot, transforming into a streak of lightning, appearing in the sky with a hearty laugh.

Only Feng Mo remained still. Only he had a vague understanding of how strong Wang Teng really was.

Even before absorbing the blood essence of the Naga Race, Wang Teng could already single-handedly contend with several heaven-stage martial warriors from the Stellar Academies. What more now that he had absorbed the essence?

Wan Dong and others were well aware of this, but the poison they carried from Wang Teng made them afraid of spreading the news.

Otherwise, this information would have circulated widely.

The talented warriors around were dumbfounded.

Even some senior students were left in shock.

Initially, they were prepared to enjoy the spectacle, but the current situation completely exceeded their expectations.

This kind of scenario had never happened in previous batches of new students.

One by one, all the top ten talented warriors were challenging Wang Teng. Did Wang Teng have such charisma?

Now, Wang Teng resembled that flame, attracting moths that flew straight toward him!

These moths, however, were no ordinary ones.

In the end, it remained unclear whether the moths would extinguish the flame or if the flame would devour the moths.

Curiosity arose among the spectators, and all eyes focused on the various talented warriors. The interest in the other duels had long been lost.

The upcoming battles promised to be the most thrilling matches of the day!

Chapter 2134: Moths To The Fire! (2)

Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming looked at each other, completely unprepared for this turn of events.

So many people challenging Wang Teng!

Could he handle it?

"Wang Teng's radiance is too dazzling, to the extent that even so many geniuses can't tolerate it," Ji Feiyun sighed.

"Yeah, geniuses are always unwilling to submit to others. If it were us back then, encountering such a talent, I'm afraid we wouldn't easily admit defeat either unless he could truly dominate everyone," Wu Ming said.

"Don't you think he's a lot like those few?" Ji Feiyun's eyes flickered with curiosity as he suddenly spoke.

"Do you think Wang Teng can be compared to them? Those few are people who truly dominated several generations of geniuses," Wu Ming asked curiously.

"Why not? Don't you think Wang Teng has shown enough potential to match and even surpass them?" Ji Feiyun said.

Wu Ming looked at him deeply without rebutting. Wang Teng had indeed demonstrated such potential.

However, whether he could reach that level required the test of time. It couldn't be claimed with just words now.

"Who do you think he'll choose first?" Ji Feiyun asked again.

"Probably Yuan Mu. After all, Yuan Mu is the strongest, and he is also that person's... younger brother!" Wu Ming said.

"Just as I guessed. The others, I feel, are a bit lacking," Ji Feiyun said. "But your younger brother, Wu Yan, seems interesting."

"That kid's talent is not bad, but based on Wang Teng's strength that day, he's not Wang Teng's match," Wu Ming shook his head regretfully.

"It seems you're quite optimistic about Wang Teng too!" Ji Feiyun laughed.

...

"Wang Teng, so many people want to hit you!" Yue Qiqiao stared at the scene in astonishment, remained silent for a moment, and exclaimed in shock.

Wang Teng: ...

He was quite speechless.

What did she mean by so many people wanting to hit him?

They were here to challenge him. Did she know how to speak properly?

Was he so easily defeated? Even if there were many of them, he could still handle it and crush them.

"Boss! Shouldn't we avoid the limelight first?" Wade looked at Wang Teng and whispered.

"No need!" Wang Teng waved his hand indifferently.

In the sky, Zhulong Shan watched as more and more geniuses appeared, feeling that things were getting out of control. He could only look towards the direction where Wang Teng was and shouted, "Wang Teng, why don't you come out? Do you want to keep hiding?"

"Hiding?" Wang Teng chuckled, stepping into the void, walking towards the sky, "Using the word 'hiding' seems to be underestimating me."

"Last time's lesson hasn't taught you to behave?"

"Stop the nonsense. Which challenge do you want to accept first?" Zhulong Shan's face darkened, saying coldly.

Wu Yan, Baichuan Liu, and the others looked over and waited for Wang Teng to make his decision.

Yuan Mu frowned slightly, feeling a bit displeased. What qualifications did these people have to be on par with him? Did they think they could compare to him?

He sneered and walked towards the spaceship in the sky, intending to wait for these people to finish their fights before taking action.

These people weren't worth his time. His true target was his brother.

As for that Wang Teng, if not for his considerable reputation, he wouldn't have bothered to come and take a look today.

Moreover, there was another reason that made him have a very negative impression of Wang Teng.

The Academy Arbitration Association!

He entered the Stellar Academies to prepare to join the academy's arbitration association. Then, he would use this as a stepping stone to enter the Stellar Arbitration Council.

And with his qualifications, he temporarily didn't have that privilege.

Yet, Wang Teng clearly had the opportunity to become an associate council member of the Academy's Arbitration Association but chose to ignore it.

This was unacceptable.

He didn't believe that Wang Teng deserved to be an associate council member. He was just a little lucky so the higher authorities of the academy had no choice but to reward him.

"It's too troublesome to take you on one by one. How about all of you come at once?" At this moment, a calm voice rang out.

Yuan Mu's steps came to a sudden halt!

He turned slowly, looking towards Wang Teng, and there seemed to be a trace of astonishment in his eyes.

Zhulong Shan, Lu Tian, Baichuan Liu, Raynolds, and the others widened their eyes as if they heard something unbelievable.

There was dead silence.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng in disbelief. What did he just say? Let Yuan Mu and the others come at him together?

People began to doubt if Wang Teng had gone mad!

Didn't he know how strong these geniuses were?

One-on-one might still have a chance of winning, but facing multiple opponents at once was simply asking for trouble.

Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming were still guessing who Wang Teng would choose first when Wang Teng gave them a 'surprise'.

He didn't choose to challenge any single person but opted for all of them.

What an irritating fellow! This guy was truly insane!

Yue Qiqiao and the others exchanged glances with one another, feeling a bit overwhelmed.

This was bad!

Their president was about to stir up trouble again!

"What did you just say?" Yuan Mu's eyes turned extremely cold as he stared at Wang Teng, asking.

"I said, how about all of you come at once, yes, including you," Wang Teng extended his hand, pointing at Yuan Mu with a playful smile.

"Arrogant!" Yuan Mu felt insulted and spoke coldly.

He had never regarded these people highly, but he never expected that someone wouldn't consider him important either.

Wang Teng's words were a blatant contempt and insult to him.

How he had once domineered over others, now he naturally found it difficult to accept the reverse.

"Wang Teng, you are too arrogant!" Zhulong Shan also expressed his anger.

Having absorbed the Solar Dragon Blood, he considered himself capable of challenging Wang Teng. But unexpectedly, he faced such contempt.

Chapter 2135: Moths To The Fire! (3)

Lu Tian frowned, his gaze fixed on Wang Teng. Was this guy truly this confident?

Baichuan Liu was also somewhat astonished. Had Wang Teng become overly self-assured? He shook his head, thinking of leaving. He couldn't allow himself to participate in a scenario where several people fought against one. His pride wouldn't permit such an act.

"Wang Teng, have you thought this through? In the past half-year, we have made some progress. If you want to take on all of us, be careful not to end up crying at the end," Raynolds said.

"No problem. As long as you can make me cry," Wang Teng responded with a cheerful smile. "Of course, if you guys are afraid, I won't force you."

"Alright, since you've made it clear, if I refuse, it's like looking down on you. I agree. Whether the others agree or not is none of my concern. I, Raynolds, am not afraid of you," Raynolds declared. With that, he transformed into a streak of lightning and entered the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"This idiot!" Feng Mo couldn't help but roll his eyes, somewhat speechless.

This guy had no idea how strong Wang Teng was. He would cry later.

Yuan Mu and the others wrinkled their brows. Due to Raynolds' actions, if they refused, it might make people doubt their courage.

"Hmph!" Lu Tian snorted, said nothing, and charged toward the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Baichuan Liu hesitated for a moment, sighed, and ultimately turned around. Transforming into a blue light, he entered the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Zhulong Shan cast a deep glance at Wang Teng, sneering inwardly. In the end, he dashed toward the Freshmen Leaderboard too.

He couldn't let this opportunity slip by.

Since Wang Teng had chosen to take on the challenge, Zhulong Shan didn't mind the opportunity to humiliate him in return for the previous defeat, even if it meant winning unfairly.

Wu Yan squinted his eyes, glanced at Yuan Mu, then looked back at Wang Teng. He chuckled and, likewise, flew toward the new student ranking.

Feng Mo, seeing this scene, felt a bit bewildered. All of these people had actually agreed.

He was tempted and couldn't resist standing up. "Mind if I join as well?"

With such an opportunity, it would be a pity to let it slip by.

Wang Teng was a bit arrogant, and he had long wanted to take him down a peg.

"Of course not!" Wang Teng was somewhat surprised but showed no signs of refusal. He grinned and replied.

Feng Mo's eyes flashed, wondering whether Wang Teng was confident or just arrogant. Without hesitation, he headed towards the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Wang Teng looked at Yu Yunxian and suddenly said, "Brother Yunxian, Boret, Tai Beisha, do you want to come together?"

Yu Yunxian, Boret, and Tai Beisha were stunned.

Yue Qiqiao and the others were stunned. Oh my god!

When their boss got ruthless, he wouldn't even let go of his own people.

Including Feng Mo, there were already six of the top ten talents on the Freshmen Leaderboard. Wasn't this enough?

Adding the three from the Constellation Society, Wang Teng seemed determined to fill the ranks with the top ten.

It's worth mentioning that Zhulong Shan was also among the top ten, but as he hadn't challenged the new student ranking for a long time so he was only in ninth place, patiently waiting for the opportunity to fight Wang Teng.

"Are you sure about this?" Yu Yunxian asked.

"Just a friendly exchange!" Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

"Alright!" Yu Yunxian nodded and flew toward the Freshmen Leaderboard without saying much.

Boret and Tai Beisha exchanged glances with each other and followed Yu Yunxian. They turned into streams of light and dashed into the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Yuan Mu's brows furrowed even deeper, and a hint of shock appeared deep in his eyes.

This Wang Teng was simply crazy. He felt that their group wasn't enough, and now he added three more people.

Didn't Wang Teng realize he was courting death?

Admittedly, even he wouldn't be able to do something so reckless.

He didn't have the confidence to defeat so many talents.

He also didn't believe that Wang Teng had such strength.

What kind of monster would one have to be to single-handedly take on the top ten of the Freshmen Leaderboard at the Stellar Academies?

Such a person simply didn't exist in this world.

Even his elder brother wouldn't be able to achieve such a feat.

But now, only he remained. If he refused, how would others view him?

Wang Teng didn't bother to look at him and directly flew towards the Freshmen Leaderboard. Including Feng Mo, Yunxian, and others, there were already nine talented martial warriors. It was enough for him to get some attributes.

Whether Yuan Mu joined or not, it didn't matter. He could deal with him specifically after this battle.

This Yuan Mu was quite arrogant. Wang Teng wanted to show him how ridiculous it was to think of challenging him single-handedly.

Yuan Mu had no idea what Wang Teng was thinking, but this scene completely shifted the balance in Yuan Mu's heart.

Wang Teng didn't even look at him. He was completely disregarding him!

It was something someone of Yuan Mu's genius simply couldn't tolerate.

Without saying a word, Yuan Mu sneered, transforming into a stream of light and rushing into the Freshmen Leaderboard. If Wang Teng sought death, he would oblige.

Gasp!

Gasps filled the air as the top ten talents entered the Freshmen Leaderboard one by one. The spectators around suddenly reacted, and a buzz of excitement ensued.

"What the heck! This is insane! Completely crazy!"

"The top ten talents of the Freshmen Leaderboard, all agreeing to Wang Teng's challenge. Am I seeing things?"

"Sure, I can understand if it's people like Lu Tian and Baichuan Liu agreeing, but even Yuan Mu and Wu Yan chose to accept?"

"This is simply too insane!"

...

People discussed in disbelief, unable to trust their eyes. What was initially a normal challenge turned into something beyond comprehension.

This didn't make sense!

This was totally abnormal!

But at the same time, they knew that this was going to be a spectacular show.

Wang Teng facing off against ten talents from the Freshmen Leaderboard. Was there anything more thrilling and exciting than this?

The title of first place on the Freshmen Leaderboard was becoming insignificant. What mattered was whether Wang Teng could defeat these ten outstanding warriors.

If he did, this battle would undoubtedly become the most noteworthy event in the history of the Stellar Academies.

This battle was unprecedented and would go down as an unmatched spectacle in the academy's records!

Chapter 2136: Fighting The Ten Talents! Breaking All Techniques With Purely Strength! (1)

In an instant, everyone rushed towards the Freshmen Leaderboard, afraid of missing this confrontation.

"Let's go!" Yue Qiqiao and the others exchanged glances and immediately followed suit.

Even the senior students who were present couldn't sit still. They couldn't afford to miss this battle.

Figures like Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming all rushed out of their respective spacecraft, entering the Freshmen Leaderboard.

"We should go and take a look too." Feng Qingyan couldn't sit still either, leading Ruan Banlian and others as they flew out of their spacecraft and entered the Freshmen Leaderboard.

Perhaps they were the least eager to see Wang Teng emerge victorious.

If Wang Teng truly defeated those ten prodigies, it would be too monstrous.

They couldn't allow such a talent to continue growing.

Hence, they needed to know the result as soon as possible, even understand Wang Teng's methods.

In the battle space.

Wang Teng and others emerged.

Yuan Mu and the others stood in different directions, each acting independently, showing no intention of cooperating whatsoever.

As geniuses, they naturally carried the pride of geniuses.

The fact that they were willing to engage in a battle with Wang Teng at the same time was already the greatest compromise they could make. Cooperation was out of the question.

Wang Teng glanced at Yuan Mu, somewhat surprised that he had eventually joined the confrontation.

"Wang Teng, you're too arrogant. Challenging the ten of us alone, you will be the one defeated in the end," Yuan Mu said calmly.

"I only seek one defeat," Wang Teng replied with a calm smile.

Quite audacious!" Wu Yan commented.

"Enough with the chatter. Let's get started," Zhulong Shan said coldly, his impatience evident.

"Come on, let me see what abilities you all possess," Wang Teng said.

In an instant, no one spoke further, and the atmosphere became tense.

Yuan Mu and the others focused their gazes on Wang Teng, a collective look of hostility in their eyes, ready to pummel him.

This guy was too arrogant!

Challenging the ten of them alone was unprecedented arrogance.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

Ten auras erupted simultaneously, rising from their bodies like tangible forces and crashing toward Wang Teng.

Lu Tian's aura was filled with murderous intent as if a sword of slaughter hovered above Wang Teng's head.

Baichuan Liu's aura resembled the profoundness of the deep sea, vast and majestic, making anyone before it seem extremely insignificant.

Raynolds' aura was thunderous, domineering, and majestic.

Wu Yan's aura seemed somewhat eerie, cold, and bone-chilling, exuding a disturbing feeling as if one were being targeted by a venomous python.

Zhulong Shan's aura appeared as if it had condensed into a terrifying Solar Dragon, circling above his head and emitting roars.

Feng Mo's aura, with a sense of icy coldness, somewhat resembled Wu Yan's as if one were being stalked by a poisonous creature.

Yu Yunxian unsheathed his sword, and his imposing aura, dignified and overbearing, hung over Wang Teng's head.

Boret's aura was the most peaceful, but it was not to be underestimated, constantly surging and never-ending.

Tai Beisha's aura, was bright and grand, like a constant star illuminating the surroundings, yet it also emitted a terrifying presence.

The auras of these nine people made Wang Teng feel somewhat surprised. Even though he had experienced Lu Tian's aura before, he was still amazed by the increased strength evident in it.

His progress over the past six months had indeed been significant.

However, what truly astonished Wang Teng was Yuan Mu's aura. It was unique, resembling a starry sky shining in the void, descending upon Wang Teng's head.

Under the auras of these ten individuals, the surrounding void seemed to freeze, countless specks of dust floating in the air.

"It seems like they are competing with their auras!"

"The auras of these ten people are too terrifying. If Wang Teng can't even withstand their auras, this competition will turn into a joke."

"Yes, the auras of these ten geniuses would be difficult for any of us to resist individually, let alone when all ten erupt simultaneously."

...

In the space where the spectators observed the battle, discussions were in full swing. Everyone was eagerly watching the unfolding situation in the combat space, unwilling to divert their gaze for even a moment.

They were eager to know if Wang Teng could withstand the overwhelming auras of the ten prodigies!

"If it were me before I went to the Scorpion King Star, maybe I really wouldn't be able to resist your auras," Wang Teng said with a slight smile, speaking casually.

Yuan Mu and the others did not immediately make a move. They all looked at Wang Teng, gradually furrowing their brows.

Wang Teng's expression seemed too calm as if he was unaffected by their auras.

"But now, in my eyes, your auras..." Wang Teng paused for a moment, grinned, and continued, "Are too weak!"

Boom!

As his words fell, an indescribable powerful aura erupted from him.

Wang Teng's eyes glowed with a purple light as if lightning was converging, flickering incessantly. Within that lightning aura, there was an indomitable will extending outwards.

Unyielding Lightning!

In an instant, the void was filled with lightning, and the battle intent surged to the sky!

Even within this Unyielding Lightning aura, there was a sense of ancient vastness and profundity as if it originated from the distant past, traversing countless time and space to arrive here.

Astonishment finally appeared in the eyes of Yuan Mu and the other martial warriors. Their auras collapsed instantly, causing them to retreat in disarray, their gazes filled with extreme shock.

"What kind of aura is this?"

The ten individuals were shaken to their cores, unable to believe the experience they had just undergone.

That was such a formidable aura, carrying the majesty of lightning and an indomitable spirit, not to mention the addition of the vast and ancient atmosphere.

Chapter 2137: Fighting The Ten Talents! Breaking All Techniques With Purely Strength! (2)

How could someone's aura be so powerful and complex?

Moreover, that aura involved the concept of time, and it couldn't be understood with conventional perspectives on aura.

The geniuses present were not ignorant. From Wang Teng's aura, they could perceive that it carried an ancient meaning, a time-based aura that ordinary people couldn't comprehend.

Whatever it was, once it touched the realm of time, it wasn't something ordinary martial warriors could grasp. Its difficulty was several times, even hundreds of times, higher than ordinary auras.

"What's happening?"

"Am I seeing things? It seems like Wang Teng's aura is overwhelming all ten of them!"

"What the heck! Is it real?"

One against ten, it seems possible for Wang Teng. I'm getting excited!"

"I'm getting excited too. He's so strong!"

...

At this moment, the audience had no idea what was happening. They only saw Wang Teng's aura erupting as if lightning was flashing in the void, and then all ten of the other martial warriors retreated.

But anyone with eyes could see that Wang Teng had the upper hand in this clash of auras.

Many people were completely exhilarated.

Even though Wang Teng had not defeated the ten geniuses yet, at this moment, he had the upper hand in the clash of auras, giving many people a glimmer of hope.

A glimmer of hope to create a miracle!

"Aura is too abstract. You might as well just fight directly." Wang Teng beckoned at Yuan Mu and the others and said with a faint smile.

Boom!

Lu Tian, Zhulong Shan, and the others' expressions were not good. Without further ado, they charged out, turning into streaks of flowing light, charging towards Wang Teng.

"Wang Teng, take my punch!"

"Solar Dragon Fist!"

With a roar, Zhulong Shan's body suddenly surged with the fiery dragon flames, gathering at his fist, forming a terrifying burning fist imprint that slammed out.

"Oh? It seems like the Solar Dragon Flame has become much stronger!" Wang Teng sensed something and showed a hint of surprise in his eyes. "Since you want to play, I'll play with you."

Instantly, green flames erupted from his body, also condensing on his fist, and he threw a punch.

Five-element fist!

The fist imprint burst forth, a terrifying force surging from his body. The fist imprint violently collided with Zhulong Shan's attack.

Boom!

The clash of their attacks reverberated in the air.

Crack!

Suddenly, a crisp sound of shattering echoed, and Zhulong Shan let out a miserable scream. His fist imprint disintegrated, the Solar Dragon Flame scattered, and his arm twisted grotesquely. His body was forcefully sent flying under the impact of a formidable force.

"How is this possible?" Zhulong Shan's face showed an expression of disbelief, struggling to accept this harsh reality.

With the singular intention of challenging Wang Teng, he found himself utterly defeated in the first round of their confrontation.

It was a slap in the face.

Lu Tian and the others were shaken, but before they could contemplate further, they were already closing in on Wang Teng.

"Wang Teng!"

Lu Tian roared, wielding his battle sword and slashing it towards Wang Teng. A black sword light swept across the void.

God Slayer First Stance!

He didn't hold back, directly employing this divine-level battle technique, incorporating the Bloodlust Domain, unmatched in its power.

On the other side, Raynolds also charged forward, wielding a war blade. He swung it with a resounding force, lightning flickering around the blade, transforming it into a lightning weapon.

Tai Beisha's sword traversed the air, radiating an overwhelmingly brilliant light. Fierce sword energy surged from all directions.

The three attacks arrived almost simultaneously.

Wang Teng's gaze remained tranquil to the extreme, his expression indifferent. He formed fists with both hands.

Boom!

Boom!

The onslaught of Lu Tian's slaughter sword light and Raynolds' lightning blade crumbled simultaneously. Both of them were sent flying by Wang Teng's mighty punch.

Then, Wang Teng stamped his foot, transforming into a radiant figure. His body gracefully danced within the onslaught of sword light surging from all directions, deftly evading each luminous strike.

"Light-element footwork!"

Tai Beisha's eyes widened in astonishment. She hadn't expected Wang Teng to wield such a sophisticated light-element footwork. The speed was beyond the comprehension of even her, a light-element martial warrior.

"You've let your guard down!" Wang Teng's voice suddenly echoed behind Tai Beisha.

Her expression changed abruptly, sensing the ferocious force rushing from behind. She attempted to dodge, but it was too late.

Boom!

Wang Teng's fist landed squarely on her.

However, he furrowed his brow unexpectedly, feeling that something was off. It seemed like his power had been disarmed.

Tai Beisha's body surged forward. The pristine white wings on her back were now spread open. In the pure radiance, those snowy wings appeared exceptionally divine.

"Are you using your wings now?" Wang Teng expressed a hint of surprise. "Indeed, the speed is remarkable!"

With the beating of her wings, Tai Beisha left behind a residual image in the air. Surprisingly, she managed to evade most of Wang Teng's punch force, reappearing in the distance.

Yet, a trace of blood escaped her lips, and her gaze held a wary look as she stared at Wang Teng.

Had she not utilized these innate wings, she wouldn't have stood a chance against that particular attack.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

At this moment, faint yet distinct breaking sounds echoed from behind Wang Teng. He might not have noticed it if it weren't for his formidable spiritual power and acute hearing.

A sly smile curled at the corner of his mouth. In an instant, a green flame erupted from within him, forming a defensive dragon made of fire behind him.

Boom!

Jet-black arrowheads shot out from the void, but they were instantly engulfed by the fire dragon, emitting a hissing sound.

Wang Teng turned around to find Wu Yan standing in the distance, wielding a colossal jet-black longbow. It became apparent that the previous onslaught had originated from him.

Chapter 2138: Fighting The Ten Talents! Breaking All Techniques With Purely Strength! (3)

Wu Yan was a formidable archer!

"It's been a long time since I've seen such a powerful archer!" Wang Teng remarked.

"Then today, I'll let you witness it firsthand," Wu Yan replied with a smile.

"Come on, I hope you don't disappoint me," Wang Teng challenged.

At this moment, Yuan Mu stood in the distance, his gaze gloomy as he watched Wang Teng.

This person was indeed formidable!

After a round of exchanges, not only were several talented martial warriors unable to make a dent in him, but they were also pushed back, finding themselves at a disadvantage. It was truly unbelievable.

Zhulong Shan halted in mid-air, his eyes locked onto Wang Teng. The Solar Dragon Flame enveloped him, aiding the swift recovery of his arm. Soon, it was restored to its original state as if he had never been injured.

He, too, gazed with an intense focus. A surge of battle intent rose within him. Wang Teng was truly his lifelong adversary. Only by defeating him could Zhulong Shan tread further on his path.

Raynolds and Lu Tian flew back, their hearts filled with profound shock. They couldn't believe they had been sent flying by a single punch from Wang Teng.

At this moment, the ten exceptional talents no longer harbored any illusions or feelings of disdain. They all regarded Wang Teng with the utmost seriousness.

This guy was simply a monster!

Boom!

Words were unnecessary. Everyone surged forward once again, erupting into a fierce battle with Wang Teng.

This time, Feng Mo, Yu Yunxian, Boret, and the others acted too.

Feng Mo wielded his war sword, utilizing the powers of ice, water, and poison simultaneously. The force of his domain erupted, transforming into sweeping sword lights.

Yu Yunxian executed the Twelve Swords of Tyrant. Majestic and overbearing sword lights crisscross in an unparalleled display, completely blocking all of Wang Teng's possible paths. Since they had already engaged, he didn't show any mercy just because Wang Teng was the president of the Constellation Society. Giving his all was the greatest respect for an opponent like Wang Teng.

Boret harbored the same mindset. He unleashed his three Forces, employing both the Wood Flame Spear and the Lightning Wood Spear simultaneously, displaying unparalleled might.

Zhulong Shan roared, his body expanding, directly transforming into a colossal Solar Dragon Physique. Knowing that even with the absorption of Solar Dragon Blood, there was still a considerable gap between him and Wang Teng, he wasted no time and revealed his Solar Dragon Physique.

Raynolds swung his blade once again, gathering the power of lightning. The force of the fifth-rank lightning domain surged out, slashing towards Wang Teng.

Tai Beisha flapped her wings, swiftly maneuvering around Wang Teng, continuously emitting white sword lights at a rapid pace.

Baichuan Liu wasn't idle either. He directly utilized his Baichuan Divine Physique, creating three clones, each wielding a sword and displaying the Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill.

Wu Yan strung his bow and shot arrows, poisonous lights emanating from the arrows as they shot toward Wang Teng from cunning angles, making them nearly impossible to defend against.

"God Slayer Second Stance!" Killing intent erupted from Lu Tian's eyes. He slashed his battle sword out, and an even more terrifying black sword glow slashed towards Wang Teng.

"Good move!"

A hearty laughter erupted from Wang Teng's lips, and he threw his head back in a triumphant manner. His jet-black long hair danced freely in mid-air, unaffected by any wind, moving to an unseen rhythm.

True Dragon Battle Physique, activate!

Boom!

The next moment, an endless sea of green flames surrounded him, forming a protective barrier at the center. He looked like the king of fire.

Dragon-like scales of green flames appeared on the surface of his body, creating an otherworldly and mysterious aura.

Ancient God's Body, activated!

Simultaneously, within his body, a torrent of golden light emanated from his circulating blood, flowing from his heart and sweeping through his limbs like a mighty river.

Every muscle, bone, and even the connective tissues underwent a transformation, possessing an unfathomable strength.

A potent and terrifying force gestated and emerged.

In the middle of his forehead, intricate golden runes manifested, exuding an aura of solemnity and ancient power.

All of this, though it might sound lengthy, occurred within the span of a mere breath.

There was no conflict between the activation of the True Dragon Battle Physique and the Ancient God's Body. Hence, they were executed almost simultaneously.

Bang!

In an instant, the transformed Wang Teng slammed his foot onto the ground. His figure turned into a fleeting afterimage, nearly impossible to perceive.

At this very moment, relying solely on his physical strength, he showcased such a terrifying speed.

"So fast!" Lu Tian and the others exclaimed, their pupils contracting dramatically.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wang Teng didn't employ any other means. It was a complete eruption of his physical prowess, transforming it into a fist imprint that surged toward the attacks of the group.

The tenth-level Strength of Ultima was added.

Wang Teng glanced at the attributes board. He added some blank attributes to his Blank Attribute and raised his Strength of Ultima to the perfected stage.

Countless insights emerged, and the perfected stage Strength of Ultima unleashed a terrifying might.

The Strength of Ultima couldn't be compared to a normal Ultima. After reaching the perfected tenth level, it was almost as strong as the power of domain.

Attack after attack crumbled, shattered by Wang Teng's immense strength.

However, the assaults from the nine genius martial warriors were still too formidable, and Wang Teng couldn't simultaneously crush all of them.

Several attacks continued to bear down on Wang Teng.

Among them were Wu Yan's venomous arrowheads and Tai Beisha's swift white sword lights.

One attack came from a cunning angle, and the other was incredibly fast—two of the most unpredictable strikes.

"Okay!"

Wu Yan and the others witnessed this scene, a trace of delight appearing on their faces.

Wang Teng was too arrogant, daring to face all of them at once. Now, he would inevitably face the consequences of his recklessness.

However, at this moment, a strange event unfolded.

"Congregate!"

An extremely peculiar and subtle force radiated from within Wang Teng, forming a unique and intricate field that momentarily froze the surrounding space.

At this moment, Wang Teng had activated the Space Domain. Even though it was only a first-rank domain, it was sufficient to momentarily stifle the attacks of several geniuses.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Seizing the opportunity in an instant, Wang Teng fiercely threw a punch, shattering the remaining attacks without mercy.

"What's going on?" Wu Yan and the others' expressions changed drastically, completely unaware of what had happened.

Wang Teng didn't give them a chance to react. Taking advantage of the situation, he pursued them aggressively, his figure bursting forward, and his fist imprint mercilessly hammering towards them.

Splat!

Lu Tian, Raynolds, Baichuan Liu, and the others were completely unable to dodge, directly sent plummeting toward the ground by Wang Teng's punch, blood continuously spewing from their mouths.

Wang Teng then pursued Zhulong Shan, once again unleashing a fist imprint, releasing terrifying power onto his colossal Solar Dragon Physique.

Roar!

Zhulong Shan roared in agony, his entire body pulsating with pain. Blood sprayed continuously, and the scorching Solar Dragon Flame emerged from his body, attempting to shake off Wang Teng.

However, as an expert in manipulating flames, Zhulong Shan's Solar Dragon Flame was child's play under his divine flame. It couldn't harm him in the slightest.

"Go down!" Wang Teng coldly shouted, smashing his fist hard onto Zhulong Shan's head, forcibly slamming him into the ground.

Then, with a stomp, another burst of terrifying power erupted. The ground exploded into countless dust particles, shrouding the surroundings completely.

Following the recoil, Wang Teng charged towards Tai Beisha. His figure turned into a streak of white light. The explosiveness of his physical strength coupled with the speed of Light Bolt instantly surpassed the pristine white wings behind Tai Beisha.

"Oh no!" Her expression changed drastically. She tried to pull away and retreat but was still caught up by the pursuing Wang Teng.

Boom!

Wang Teng struck directly, showing no shred of mercy. His fist imprint ruthlessly slammed into the abdomen of the feathered beauty, contorting her delicate frame into an arch, reminiscent of a shrimp. She coughed up blood.

The onslaught, like a spark igniting dry tinder, had left five of the prodigies completely helpless against Wang Teng's overpowering assault.

Brutal!

Direct!

Powerful!

At this moment, Wang Teng emanated an aura of sheer force.

In the observing space, countless spectators, whether they were new students or old, fell silent. Only one thought echoed in their minds.

Pure strength shattering myriad techniques!

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Pure strength shattering myriad techniques!

Speaking of it may sound simple, but it is an extremely difficult task.

To achieve the feat of breaking through everything with sheer power, one must possess an unparalleled and formidable strength. Without such power, it is impossible to achieve.

Yet, the impression Wang Teng gave gave them a glimpse of such a capability.

He did not employ any other means, relying solely on pure power to completely suppress several prodigies. If this wasn't a manifestation of "pure strength shattering myriad techniques," what could it be?

Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming exchanged glances with each other. Their eyes were filled with astonishment.

"This guy is indeed monstrous!" Ji Feiyun sighed.

"His physical strength is formidable. I sensed a bit of it when he dealt with Ruan Banlian last time, but I never expected it to be this strong," Wu Ming said.

"I wonder how he cultivated it?" Ji Feiyun's eyes flickered with curiosity.

This kind of powerful physical strength was truly enviable. Many martial warriors strived for it but could not reach such heights.

The cultivation of the physical body was arguably the most painful process. Without experiencing tribulations, one would achieve nothing.

"Probably some kind of fortunate encounter, and I suspect he possesses some innate physical talent," Wu Ming pondered.

"Yes." Ji Feiyun nodded and said, "Even if it's due to talent, his physical strength definitely surpasses most prodigies. This isn't something that can be achieved solely through talent. It surely requires a considerable price."

He spoke with conviction, not knowing that Wang Teng had indeed paid a significant price. After all, diligently picking attributes every day was not an easy task.

"Do you think he can reach the cosmos-stage pinnacle of strength?" Wu Ming half-jokingly asked.

"Cosmos-stage pinnacle of strength?" Ji Feiyun was suddenly startled. He at Wu Ming in astonishment.

That was the legendary realm, a level that only a few have reached throughout history.

Those who could attain the cosmos-stage pinnacle of power were unparalleled prodigies, possessing astonishing innate physical talents that captivate the world. Could Wang Teng achieve this?

"I was just making a casual remark," Wu Ming chuckled. "If he truly reaches that realm, he would be a genuine invincible figure at the cosmos stage."

"Don't joke about that kind of thing. Although I also think this guy is strong, I never thought he could reach the cosmos-stage pinnacle of power," Ji Feiyun shook his head.

...

On the other side, Feng Qingyan was also deeply shaken by Wang Teng's battle, his expression becoming extremely unsightly.

That kid had grown to such an extent!

Ruan Banlian's expression kept changing, even turning slightly pale. She couldn't fully accept that Wang Teng had become so powerful.

She had always thought that last time was due to her underestimating him, allowing him to exploit a loophole and rendering her powerless.

But today, it seemed that his strength had indeed grown to a level capable of threatening heaven-stage martial warriors. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to withstand the attacks of so many top ten prodigies on the Freshmen Leaderboard single-handedly.

The strength of the top ten prodigies on the Freshmen Leaderboard was something that no one understood better than the students of the Stellar Academies.

Each one of them was undoubtedly capable of contending with talented heaven-stage martial warriors.

All the members of the Constellation Society were astounded when they saw this scene. At the same time, they cheered.

"President is awesome!"

"Long live the president!"

...

The echoing sound brought everyone back to their senses, breaking the trance that had fallen over them.

As they observed the members of the Constellation Society, there was no mockery in their expressions. Instead, a hint of complexity lingered.

If it were them, they probably would be just as excited as the members of the Constellation Society.

Yue Qiqiao couldn't help but shake her head. Looking at Wang Teng in the battle space, her eyes revealed a sense of astonishment that lingered for a long time.

In just half a year, this guy had managed to surpass them by such a wide margin?

It was truly unbelievable.

However, he was quite ruthless. He had beaten Tai Beisha to such a state. Couldn't he show a little mercy? After all, she had just joined the Constellation Society. Couldn't he give her some face?

After the competition ended, Yue Qiqiao felt that she would have to comfort Tai Beisha properly. Otherwise, she might just run away.

It was hard being the vice president.

"Boss is so powerful!" Wade swallowed his saliva and said in a hoarse voice.

"What's wrong, scared?" Yue Qiqiao looked at him with an ambiguous expression.

"Haha..." Wade scratched his head and laughed awkwardly.

"Yue Qiqiao and the others are probably in for a tough time," Yue Qiqiao shook her head, sympathetically saying, "I know they wanted to see the gap between themselves and Wang Teng, but the result seems a bit demoralizing."

"It's not their fault. Boss is too scary," Wade said.

...

In the battle space.

Only Yuan Mu, Wu Yan, Yu Yunxian, Boret, and Feng Mo were left standing.

They gazed solemnly at the rising dust in the distance, where a figure slowly emerged - none other than Wang Teng.

Below, the massive body of Zhulong Shan struggled out from the earth, causing the ground to tremble, and cracks to spread in all directions.

The movements were so terrifying that, in a real environment, it could cause earthquakes and landslides

Tai Beisha, once again in flight, held her stomach, blood oozing from the corner of her mouth, looking somewhat pitiful.

Many people, witnessing her appearance, secretly cursed Wang Teng for his ruthless actions against a beautiful woman.

Tai Beisha looked at Wang Teng, biting her silver teeth, inwardly questioning if this guy was even a man.

Lu Tian, Raynolds, and Baichuan Liu also took to the air. They had already suffered considerable injuries. Their gazes were filled with shock as they looked at Wang Teng, finding the situation incredibly unbelievable.

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At this moment, the dust finally dissipated, and Wang Teng slowly emerged.

"As expected of a top 10 talent. You're so tough!" Wang Teng twisted his fist and exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone: ...

What do you mean by we're tough!

For those whom Wang Teng had hit, hearing this statement made their facial muscles twitch.

Unfortunately, they couldn't refute it. This guy was too terrifying. His powerful force had shaken their internal organs, and at this moment, they were only gritting their teeth, unwilling to admit defeat.

If it were ordinary warriors, the previous attacks would have rendered them completely powerless to resist.

"Do you want to continue?" Wang Teng asked.

"Yes!" Lu Tian gritted his teeth and said, "I won't easily admit defeat until the end."

"Wang Teng!" Zhulong Shan roared. "I will crush you!"

His head had once again been stepped on by Wang Teng, and he felt an unbearable humiliation. This jerk seemed to enjoy stepping on people's heads.

"Don't be so fierce!" Wang Teng scratched his ear, glanced sideways at Zhulong Shan, and said, "Otherwise, I'll step on you again later."

"Roar!" Zhulong Shan roared and charged at Wang Teng once again. The Solar Dragon Flame enveloped his body, restoring his injuries while fully unleashing its power.

His domain power unfolded, turning into a dark red magma domain!

This was the Solar Dragon Flame Domain of the Solar Dragon Race.

Endless flames and magma filled the surroundings, and Zhulong Shan's figure disappeared, concealed within this magma world.

"Your domain has gotten stronger but the same domain is useless against me!"

Wang Teng shook his head, his expression extremely calm. The Real Eye opened, almost instantly finding Zhulong Shan's hidden location. Then, his figure disappeared from the original spot.

Boom!

Zhulong Shan's pupils contracted. Naturally, he wouldn't allow Wang Teng to get close. The power of the domain erupted, and magma columns surged into the sky around him.

Wang Teng activated the Light Bolt skill, turning into a stream of light that flickered within it, then instantly appeared in front of a pool of magma.

At this moment, a magma column erupted, smashing towards Wang Teng's face, as if it had been waiting for him to approach.

Wang Teng remained calm, a hint of mockery flashing in his eyes. He unleashed a punch, and a terrifying force erupted.

Boom!

The magma column, fused with the power of the domain, unexpectedly burst open instantly, turning into countless streams of molten rock splashing in all directions.

Wang Teng, his body burning with green flames, rapidly moved through the magma, delivering another punch.

"Come out!"

With a light shout, the fist imprint slammed into the nearby magma, forcefully blasting it open to reveal the colossal and winding figure of Zhulong Shan.

Zhulong Shan's enormous eyes couldn't help but tremble. He looked at Wang Teng as if he had seen a ghost. His domain had finally advanced to the fifth rank, thinking he could contend with Wang Teng. However, unexpectedly, Wang Teng had shattered it with a single punch.

Last time, Wang Teng still needed to use the power of his domain to counteract his domain. But now, he had broken through his domain with sheer strength alone.

Just how powerful had Wang Teng's strength become?

Roar!

Zhulong Shan was filled with unwillingness. He opened his large mouth, radiance condensed, and a dark red beam of light surged violently toward Wang Teng.

He refused to believe that, with his current understanding of the laws of origin, he couldn't defeat Wang Teng.

"This origin... has become stronger, huh? It seems like you've been practicing diligently lately." Wang Teng's eyes showed a hint of surprise, then nodded approvingly.

A trace of the power of the origin was infused within it.

Terrifying ripples spread with scorching intensity.

After absorbing the Solar Dragon Blood, his greatest gain wasn't the domain but the insights into the origin.

He refused to believe that, with his current understanding of the laws of origin, he couldn't defeat Wang Teng.

"This origin... has become stronger, huh? It seems like you've been practicing diligently lately." Wang Teng's eyes showed a hint of surprise, then nodded approvingly.

Zhulong Shan was stunned. He almost vomited blood.

Why was this bastard looking so pleased?

Before he could think too much, he saw Wang Teng once again throwing a punch, seemingly simple but exuding an incredibly formidable force.

Origin!

That was the power of origin too!

Wang Teng had integrated the power of the earth's origin into his fist imprint. If he wanted to resist the power of the origin, relying solely on strength wouldn't be enough. Eventually, he could only use the power of the origin.

Unfortunately, he hadn't mastered the origin of strength yet. Otherwise, directly using the power of the strength origin would be even better.

Actually, he just needed the Strength Domain. With his current physical strength, it was enough to destroy Zhulong Shan's laws of origin.

Zhulong Shan knew that Wang Teng possessed the power of the origin because, in their previous battle, Wang Teng had already used it.

However, what he didn't know was that Wang Teng's earth origin had already reached... the second rank!

Boom!

Under a single punch, the column of light unleashed by the eruption of Zhulong Shan's power of the origin ultimately burst apart before his incredible gaze.

"It's over!"

Wang Teng traversed the remnants of that light column and appeared above Zhulong Shan's head, delivering a barrage of punches.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In a frenzy of strikes, in just a few breaths, Wang Teng had already thrown dozens of punches.

Zhulong Shan struggled frantically, but it was in vain. He was pounded by Wang Teng's terrifying strength, leaving him dizzy, his vision darkening, completely unable to resist.

Boom!

His massive body was finally pressed to the ground by Wang Teng and gradually disappeared.

Zhulong Shan, eliminated!

At this moment, Lu Tian, Reynolds, Baichuan Liu, and the others finally regained their senses. Their faces twitched and they were flabbergasted.

"Zhulong Shan, poor thing!"

They watched helplessly as Zhulong Shan was pounded out of the battle space. The scene was akin to being dragged on the ground and rubbed against it. It was truly miserable.

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"That's the power of origin!"

Yuan Mu's eyes flickered with surprise.

Wang Teng seemed to wield an exceptionally powerful power of origin. Zhulong Shan also possessed the power of the origin, but judging by appearances, he was only at the mid-phase of the first rank. Wang Teng's origin seemed stronger. Was it at the late phase of the first rank, or perhaps at its peak?

"Kill!"

Lu Tian and the others exchanged glances, erupting with their most powerful techniques, leaving nothing in reserve. The power of their domains was unleashed in its entirety.

Wu Yan, Yu Yunxian, Boret, and the others acted too. They released their most powerful domains.

Having witnessed Zhulong Shan's brutal defeat, they now understood that an individual wouldn't stand a chance against Wang Teng. They had no choice but to unite.

Though no one explicitly mentioned allying, they instinctively chose to collaborate.

Forced by circumstances!

They had no choice.

In the blink of an eye, the entire sky of the battle space was filled with domains. Each martial warrior of the Fighter martial warriors represented a colossal sphere of light.

To onlookers from the outside, Wang Teng appeared surrounded by these luminous spheres, seemingly helpless and... pitiable!

But a shocking scene unfolded. Wang Teng, with each punch, shattered these luminous spheres with sheer force.

Boom!

Within a pitch-black domain, Lu Tian raised his sword, unleashing countless dark sword lights.

The God Slayer Third Stance!

Unity of Man And Sword!

At this moment, he executed the God Slayer Third Stance with the Unity of Man And Sword form, and within the sword lights, there was a terrifying infusion of the Origin of Slaughter.

In their previous confrontation, facing Lu Tian's Unity of Man And Sword and Origin of Slaughter, Wang Teng had the feeling of being on the brink of death.

However, this time, that sensation did not resurface. Even though Lu Tian displayed the God Slayer Third Stance and his Unity of Man And Sword realm and the Origin of Slaughter became more powerful, it still couldn't pose a threat to him.

Boom!

Wang Teng's fist prints relentlessly pounded, shattering the black sword lights. Subsequently, he appeared behind Lu Tian, and the Lightning Slap materialized, smashing down fiercely.

Bang, bang, bang...

Swoop! Boom!

"F**k!" Lu Tian cursed uncontrollably. Then, his vision turned black and he disappeared from the battle space.

At this moment, Baichuan Liu and Raynolds' attacks arrived. Both of their domains had reached the fifth rank, and they even comprehended a trace of the power of origin.

However, if even Lu Tian couldn't match up to Wang Teng, how could they, who were ranked lower?

Wang Teng shattered their attacks with absolute strength, eliminating both of them from the competition.

Of course, in the end, they received the same treatment as Lu Tian. Wang Teng gave them a huge slap with the brick.

They had never tasted the Lightning Slap before, so they finally understood how painful it was.

As they left the stage, both of them had faces blackened with resentment, cursing Wang Teng in their hearts.

This guy was too ruthless!

After dealing with these two, Wang Teng glanced around and continued to charge towards the remaining talented warriors.

Feng Mo was on his left, only a few hundred meters away. Wang Teng flickered and appeared within his domain.

Feng Mo's pupils contracted. Wang Teng had taken the initiative to enter his domain. How confident must he be?

Feng Mo's domain was a fusion of water, ice, and poison elements, reaching the fourth rank but matching the power of ordinary fifth-rank domains.

Wang Teng entered the domain and scanned his surroundings. He was surprised.

This domain was filled with a mysterious green-hued frost. Upon closer inspection, it became apparent that it wasn't the frost itself that exhibited the green color. Rather, beneath the frost, there was a greenish liquid flowing, giving the illusion of an eerie green hue.

"You've combined the domains of poison, water, and ice!" Wang Teng's mind stirred slightly. He then looked at Feng Mo and said with a smile, "Brother Feng Mo, I've been wanting to spar with you for a long time. Today, we finally have the opportunity."

He was speaking the truth. Feng Mo was a triple-element martial warrior. He wanted to gain attribute bubbles from him for a long time.

Feng Mo's mouth twitched. If it weren't for seeing other top talents making a move, he would never have engaged with Wang Teng. Nobody understood his terror better than him, not to mention... the shamelessness!

Even Wan Dong, Cob, and the other heaven-stage martial warriors were speechless in front of Wang Teng. He felt that he should stay away from him.

But seeing all nine other top talents on the Freshmen Leaderboard agreeing to Wang Teng's challenge, he thought he had a chance.

Now it seemed he might have fallen into a trap.

Now, all he could do was give his all, or his fate would be the same as those preceding top talents.

Feng Mo's thoughts raced, and without wasting any words, he acted.

In an instant, within his domain, countless ice spikes emerged from all directions, swiftly advancing toward Wang Teng.

The green-hued frosty spikes, resembling icy spears, glittered with a cold light. A complex blend of combined domain forces seemed to be lurking within.

Wang Teng's expression remained unchanged. Within the domain, he transformed into a beam of light, directly meeting the onslaught of ice spikes. Then, with a swing of his fist, he unleashed a powerful attack.

Boom!

The fist imprint crushed the icy onslaught as if it were withering away.

"How is that possible?" Feng Mo's expression changed subtly. Wang Teng was able to shatter such a sharp ice attack with a single blow and remain unscathed.

Mind you, the ice carried a potent poisonous force, and once contaminated, it would undoubtedly invade the body with lethal toxicity.

"Your poison isn't strong enough!" Wang Teng's voice echoed abruptly, resonating right beside Feng Mo's ears.

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Feng Mo's pupils contracted. He hastily shifted away from the original spot. However, it was too late.

Boom!

His back was suddenly struck by an immense force, sending him uncontrollably hurtling forward. While still in mid-air, he vomited a mouth of blood.

"You're a poison-element martial warrior!"

Feng Mo stopped his momentum, gazing at Wang Teng, who had revealed himself in the distance. He exclaimed in shock.

"You guessed right, but unfortunately, there's no reward." Wang Teng smiled faintly, his figure flickering as he disappeared once again.

"Wait!" Feng Mo retreated abruptly, shouting, "I admit..."

"Too late!" Space fluctuations appeared and Wang Teng, without warning, reappeared behind him, smashing with the Lightning Slap.

Bang, bang, bang...

Swoop! Boom!

Moments later, he watched as Feng Mo, covered in injuries, vanished before him. Feeling satisfied, he kept his Lightning Slap and clapped his hands.

"The fifth one!"

As he spoke, another domain violently charged towards him.

Wang Teng's eyes squinted slightly. Without dodging or avoiding, he let the domain engulf him.

"Tai Beisha, we meet again!"

Seeing the figure floating ahead, Wang Teng smiled.

Tai Beisha's pretty face changed slightly as she looked at Wang Teng. "I'll use only one move. If I lose, I'll leave."

"Alright. Since you joined the Constellation Society, I'll agree," Wang Teng replied.

Tai Beisha took a deep breath, mobilizing all her domain power, and transforming into endless brilliance. White sword lights emerged in the domain, converging into a torrent of pure white sword energy, carrying an infinite sense of light.

"Go!" Tai Beisha lightly exclaimed, pointing towards Wang Teng.

The endless torrent of sword energy surged directly toward Wang Teng, its momentum majestic and terrifying.

"This move, not bad!" Wang Teng commented.

Tai Beisha gritted her teeth. This fellow was too arrogant. How infuriating!

Boom!

The next moment, Wang Teng threw a punch directly, slamming into the pure white torrent of sword energy. Astonishingly, he chose to resist head-on.

A tremendous explosion echoed!

Tai Beisha's gaze trembled as she watched the torrent of sword energy collapse, and the surrounding domain shattered. She sighed and shook her head, disappearing from the battle space.

"The sixth one!"

Wang Teng smiled faintly, turning to face the two approaching figures behind him.

Yu Yunxian! Boret!

Two domains appeared in the sky. Yu Yunxian stood within one, channeling all the domain power into his battle sword. He then executed the Unity of Man And Sword, unleashing a sword strike.

The Twelve Swords of Tyrant, the Fourth Sword!

He hadn't been wasting his time. Not only did his Force realm, domain, and the Unity of Man And Sword improve, but he also comprehended the Fourth Sword of the Twelve Swords of Tyrant that he hadn't mastered before.

This sword was specifically prepared for Wang Teng.

Boom!

A domineering sword energy emerged, carrying a fierce golden light as it slashed towards Wang Teng.

"Excellent!" Wang Teng's expression became solemn.

Facing Yu Yunxian, he showed ample respect, concentrating his entire strength into a fist. The Five-element Sword Domain merged into it, and streams of sword energy appeared above his fist.

Simultaneously, a sense of killing intent emerged, also integrated into this punch.

At this moment, Wang Teng executed the Unity of Man And Sword, using his fist as a sword!

Boom!

A punch was thrown, and the Five-element Sword energy traversed. Killing intent soared, all converging into a single fist-sword, meeting the incoming attack.

"What is this?" Yu Yunxian's eyes finally showed a hint of astonishment.

Using a fist as a sword indicated reaching a profound level in the Unity of Man And Sword.

Wang Teng's Unity of Man And Sword was higher than him!

This thought flashed by momentarily as the two attacks collided.

Countless sword energy swept in all directions, Yu Yunxian's dominant sword gradually crumbled, and he sensed the power of the oncoming sword light.

His eyes revealed a trace of shock and acceptance, then his figure disappeared within that sword light.

"The seventh one!"

Wang Teng turned to look at Boret, who had arrived slightly later. He smiled faintly as Boret's domain spread, enveloping him.

"Wang Teng, this is my Tree Domain. Please take a look at it."

At this moment, Boret transformed into a towering tree, surrounded by numerous trees. His voice echoed like thunder.

"Okay!"

Wang Teng nodded. There was a sharp glint in his eyes.

This was the first time he encountered such a domain. He was genuinely curious.

Moreover, it was quite peculiar that Boret had transformed himself into a part of this domain. He wondered how he achieved it.

"Be careful!"

Without waiting for Wang Teng to ponder further, Boret's voice echoed again. Suddenly, the trees seemed to come alive, branches swaying, and countless wooden spears thrusting directly toward Wang Teng.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

A rushing sound filled the air, and in an instant, the sky was blocked by the densely packed wooden spears, leaving no room for escape.

As these wooden spears approached, some displayed a crimson flame on their surface, exuding scorching heat, while others were enveloped in lightning, accompanied by the roar of thunder.

Enhanced by the power of the domain, this formidable assault became extremely terrifying, with astonishing destructive power.

Wang Teng, as if anticipating this, showed no intention of dodging, and with a single punch, shattered every incoming attack.

If one punch wasn't enough, use two!

Therefore, whether it was the flaming spears or the lightning spears, none could harm Wang Teng in the slightest, not even getting close.

"Not enough!" Wang Teng shouted.

Boom!

Boret wasted no words. His enormous body extended branches, sweeping towards Wang Teng.

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With every strike, it seemed as if the force of fire and lightning was contained within, unleashing astonishing power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wang Teng hammered out punch after punch, shattering the branches into fragments, step by step closing in on Boret.

"Not enough! Boret, you're not strong enough!"

Boom!

Wang Teng shouted. A powerful fist aura swept out with terrifying green flames, enveloping Boret's massive body.

In the next moment, that colossal figure burst open, disappearing along with the surrounding domain.

Just then, another even larger domain enveloped Wang Teng, plunging everything into darkness. Muddy swamps pervaded the surroundings.

The entire domain was a swamp!

Wang Teng looked down and realized he was deeply immersed, slowly sinking into the viscous and murky liquid from all directions, rendering him unable to escape.

"What is this?" He calmly looked down, his eyes revealing a strange gleam.

"Wang Teng, how do you like my Poison Marsh Domain?" Wu Yan floated above Wang Teng's head, smiling faintly.

As the owner of this domain, Wu Yan could freely manipulate the spatial orientation of the domain. At this moment, he was above, and Wang Teng was below, hence the current top-down orientation.

"Not bad!" Wang Teng nodded faintly.

"My Poison Marsh Domain is a combination of water and poison elements, reaching the fifth rank. You can't escape from it," Wu Yan declared. "You may have defeated the other eight, which is impressive, but it ends here."

"Is that so?" Wang Teng looked at him with a half-smile.

"Do you still want to struggle?" Wu Yan frowned and shook his head. "Alright, I'll take care of you first before fighting with Yuan Mu."

"You should feel proud that you lost to my domain."

Before he finished speaking, he raised the longbow in his hand, and an arrow's radiance emerged on the bow, splitting from within the swamp and converging here.

"By right, you won't be able to break free from my Poison Marsh Domain so your body would gradually be engulfed, ultimately dying from poisoning. However, I can't wait that long, so I'll send you on your way early."

"Go!"

A light shout came from his mouth as he released the arrow's radiance, which rushed towards Wang Teng below at lightning speed, even faster than when he used archery attacks outside.

In the blink of an eye, the arrow's radiance appeared in front of Wang Teng, piercing towards his heart.

Wu Yan's mouth slightly curled into a smile, but that smile instantly froze on his face.

Swoosh!

The arrow's radiance pierced through Wang Teng's body, but it turned out to be just an afterimage. Wang Teng had disappeared.

"Impossible!" Wu Yan exclaimed as if he had seen a ghost, his voice slightly altered.

"Your Poison Marsh Domain is interesting, but don't you think using a water-based domain to trap a martial warrior with a divine flame is naive?" A calm and unhurried voice sounded behind Wu Yan, sending shivers down his spine. As an archer, he dreaded being approached, and at this moment, Wang Teng's voice was very close to him.

As an archer, he dreaded being approached, and at this moment, Wang Teng's voice was very close to him.

Without much thought, he rushed forward, while the swamp around surged, attempting to block Wang Teng.

Unfortunately, it was all in vain.

Boom!

A thunderous roar echoed as the defensive barrier formed by the swamp was directly blasted open by a powerful punch. Wang Teng transformed into a lingering shadow behind Wu Yan, imprinting a punch on his back.

Splurt!

Wu Yan spurted out a mouthful of blood, tumbling away like a sack torn open.

Wang Teng, like a shadow, conjured the Lightning Slap in his hand and ruthlessly smashed it towards Wu Yan's head.

"This is where it ends for you!"

"Proud enough now, huh?"

"Who gave you the confidence!"

Bang, bang, bang...

Swoop! Boom!

Dull sounds accompanied Wang Teng's muttering.

Wu Yan wanted to curse, but words couldn't escape his lips. His mind buzzed, eyes darkening. This was the first time he experienced the pain of having his head smashed.

Wang Teng was inhumane!

Boom!

After countless strikes, leaving Wu Yan battered and bruised, Wang Teng kicked him out of the battle space with satisfaction.

"The eighth one."

"The ninth one."

Wang Teng counted, looking towards Yuan Mu in the distance, a smile playing on his face. "Now it's just the two of us. You've been waiting, haven't you?"

"Indeed, I've been waiting for you to finish." Yuan Mu nodded faintly. "You're powerful, defeating everyone. You can be my opponent."

"You're even more arrogant than Wu Yan. I wonder if you can keep up the act after we fight." Wang Teng remarked.

A twitch appeared at the corner of Yuan Mu's mouth. Having witnessed what happened to Wu Yan, if that fate befell him, he might just find a hole to crawl into on the spot.

Impossible!

He would never lose!

A cold light flashed in Yuan Mu's eyes as he coldly stared at Wang Teng. "Wang Teng, you don't know how strong the real top geniuses in this universe are, but I've seen them. So, put away your shallowness. I will make you pay for your arrogance."

"Then let me see if you have the qualifications to make me pay... the last one!" Wang Teng smiled faintly.

Chapter 2144: I'm The Strongest! Who's Not Convinced? (1)

Within the battle space, only two figures remained.

Yuan Mu and Wang Teng locked eyes, an invisible tension gradually solidifying, an atmosphere of imminent conflict.

Anyone could sense the intense suspense.

At this moment, in the spectator space, everyone held their breath, even forgetting to breathe.

This was exhilarating.

The excitement of this match was overwhelming!

All nine prodigies had fallen to Wang Teng. Now, only Yuan Mu, the original number one on the Freshmen Leaderboard, remained. Could Wang Teng defeat him?

Everyone was curious about this result.

After Lu Tian, Zhulong Shan, and the others were eliminated, they entered the spectator space one after another.

Many noticed them, but at this moment, no one paid attention. A quick glance and all eyes were immediately back on the battle space, afraid of missing even the slightest detail.

Zhulong Shan, Wu Yan, and several prodigies who had been beaten up by Wang Teng wore somewhat unpleasant expressions. Though the injuries were inflicted only within the battle space and didn't carry over to reality, the humiliation was something they had never experienced before.

Of course, for Zhulong Shan, this was the second time!

Puff!

Within the battle space, a fierce wind swept through, lifting the dust from the ground, and creating a swirling cloud.

Boom!

In the next moment, both Wang Teng and Yuan Mu moved, transforming into afterimages colliding in the void, erupting with a resounding roar.

Their speeds were extraordinary, nearly invisible to onlookers.

They continued their clash from the sky to the ground, powerful waves of primal force creating a terrifying aura that swept the surroundings.

Wang Teng stood above, pressing down with a fist that left a massive mark on the ground.

The ground sank, and spiderweb-like cracks spread in all directions.

Yuan Mu, resolute, stood in the deep pit. Force erupted from his body, radiating outward from him. His silver hair danced in mid-air, accentuating the dazzling glow of Force, making him appear god-like.

Boom!

He thrust out a palm, blocking Wang Teng's fist imprint, then soared into the air, meeting Wang Teng head-on.

Astonishment appeared on everyone's faces. Wang Teng's power was terrifying, as demonstrated in the previous battles, and no one expected Yuan Mu to withstand it, even if he seemed to be at a certain disadvantage.

Wang Teng squinted his eyes, locking onto Yuan Mu. The guy's strength was not much inferior to his own, which was quite surprising.

"I told you, your vision is too shallow!"

"It doesn't matter if you accept it or not!"

"In the eyes of some people, you are just an ant!"

Yuan Mu's expression remained calm, and a detached voice emanated from him. Cold light shone in his eyes as he sent a palm imprint crashing toward Wang Teng.

Wang Teng chuckled. It had been a while since someone had called him an ant. Who was the first to call him that?

Was it the Eight Arms Devil General?

Oh well, it didn't matter. That person was already dead.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dozens of thunderous roars echoed in the void as Wang Teng's fist imprint and Yuan Mu's palm imprint collided head-on. The residual waves of Force continuously rolled outwards, causing the void to rupture with dark cracks appearing.

These were dimensional rifts!

The dust lifted from the ground was engulfed, and Wang Teng and Yuan Mu maneuvered within these dimensional rifts, an extremely perilous situation. However, their expressions remained calm as if they didn't care.

Multiple flames of different colors burned in Wang Teng's body. The Ocean Whale Flame, the Star Phoenix Flame, the Scorching Beast Flame, the Wood Polaris Flame, the Ash Flame... These mutated beast flames fused into his body, forming scales akin to the flames of a dragon.

Yet, these scales were all covered by the green flames of the Emerald Glazed Flame, making it impossible for outsiders to discern.

Boom!

Wang Teng's power surged instantly. The more flames he used for the True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo), the stronger he became.

He unleashed punch after punch, shattering Yuan Mu's palm imprint and forcefully suppressing his opponent's assault.

Yuan Mu's expression finally changed slightly.

Seizing the opportunity, Wang Teng swept a foot horizontally. Terrifying power spread from his waist to his legs, then erupted, crashing into Yuan Mu's chest.

Bang!

A muffled sound reverberated as Yuan Mu crossed his arms in front of his chest, intercepting Wang Teng's attack. However, he still flew backward, stopping somewhat awkwardly thousands of meters away.

"How about that? Can the attacks of this ant catch your eye?" Wang Teng didn't rush to pursue. He looked at Yuan Mu from a distance and casually remarked.

"Not bad!" Yuan Mu lowered his arms and folded them in his loose sleeves. They were trembling slightly but he spoke calmly.

"Oh? Let's give it another try then." Wang Teng grinned, his gaze slightly cold. Force surged into his fists and he struck out forcefully.

Boom!

In the next moment, he appeared in front of Yuan Mu. His fist imprint, carrying terrifying force, shattered the void and imprinted itself on Yuan Mu's stomach.

Yuan Mu, at a slanted angle, shot toward the sky. The Force defense outside his body was directly shattered by Wang Teng's punch. A mouthful of blood sprayed from his mouth, and his face turned slightly pale.

Seizing the advantage, Wang Teng pursued. His figure flashed, parallel to Yuan Mu. He pierced through the void with his elbow and slammed it on Yuan Mu's back.

Boom!

Yuan Mu spat out another mouthful of blood, and a cracking sound echoed from within his body. His figure plummeted towards the ground, instantly crashing into the underground.

Within the spectator space, a hush fell!

This battle was too intense, igniting the audience's passion from the start. Unexpectedly, Yuan Mu could contend with Wang Teng in a pure physical clash.

However, he seemed to be at a disadvantage.

Chapter 2145: I'm The Strongest! Who's Not Convinced? (2)

Was he going to lose?

He was the no.1 on the Freshmen Leaderboard. He wouldn't lose so easily, right?

Many people stared intently at the situation in the battle space, unable to shift their gaze away.

The area where Yuan Mu fell was entirely covered by dust, making it challenging to see anything clearly.

Floating in the high sky, Wang Teng looked down, his voice echoing faintly, "Don't play dead. If this is all the strength you have, then you've disappointed me."

"Hahaha..."

A laughter emerged from the dust below, accompanied by a faint yet formidable aura gradually spreading.

Wang Teng had a sudden thought. He activated his Real Eye and looked down. He was surprised. There seemed to be a force awakening in Yuan Mu's body.

Boom!

As this thought emerged, a terrifying aura erupted completely, surging towards the sky.

A strange phenomenon occurred!

A silver-white pillar of light shot up into the sky, and the formidable, invisible fluctuations swept out in all directions, resonating throughout the heavens and earth.

Wang Teng avoided the impact of these invisible fluctuations, hovering in the distance, calmly observing the scene. The astonishment in his eyes deepened.

It seems like Yuan Mu possesses some kind of innate physical talent! Wang Teng speculated in his mind.

Boom!

In the next moment, the silver-white pillar of light suddenly converged and gathered towards the bottom, seemingly returning to Yuan Mu's body. Only the lingering fluctuations in the sky remained, refusing to dissipate.

A figure slowly floated up from below, and it was none other than Yuan Mu.

Radiant light emanated from his body, and his silver-white long hair fluttered without wind. Above his head, a void manifested itself.

This void resembled a true cosmic starry sky, adorned with countless stars, shining brilliantly and splendidly.

"What is this?" Wang Teng's gaze flickered as he looked at the current Yuan Mu, genuinely becoming interested.

"Wang Teng, I seem to have seen this phenomenon somewhere before," Round Ball suddenly spoke up.

"What is this?" Wang Teng asked.

"I don't know, I need to check," Round Ball said.

"Saying that is as good as not saying anything," Wang Teng sighed, not bothering with it. Anyway, when Round Ball dug out the information about this attribute, he would naturally know what kind of constitution it was.

Many freshmen in the spectator area were astounded when they saw this scene. They started discussing.

"What's that?"

"It seems like some kind of innate physique talent!"

"Such a powerful feeling. Yuan Mu has never used this physique before, is this the first time?"

"Definitely. Only Wang Teng could force him to use this physique!"

"Both of these guys have amazing physiques!"

...

Lu Tian, Baichuan Liu, and the others squinted when they saw this scene. Yuan Mu was able to fight with Wang Teng with brute force. Didn't that mean that his ability was much higher than theirs?

They gritted their teeth. They were unconvinced.

Wang Teng's strength was formidable enough to pressure them to acknowledge his prowess. However, they had never fought with Yuan Mu before so they wouldn't concede easily.

Having one prodigy looming over them was already enough. They couldn't accept another one.

Within the battle space.

"Wang Teng!"

From a distance, Yuan Mu's eyes were also radiating a peculiar silver-white light, resembling two stars and appearing extremely dazzling.

"Among our peers, you're the first warrior to make me use the Divine Constellation Physique. You can be proud of yourself."

Yuan Mu's voice sounded, carrying an extreme indifference and disdain. It was as if in this state, he were the lord of the stars.

"Divine Constellation Physique!" Wang Teng was in deep thought.

Was Yuan Mu's physique talent called the Divine Constellation Physique?

How powerful could it be?

He must uncover it later. This physique might even surpass the Baichuan Divine Physique. It was not something to be missed.

Now, how should he fleece this sheep later?

Using the Lightning Slap?

Should he just use his fists?

Wang Teng couldn't help but ponder. It was indeed a difficult choice.

"Divine Constellation Physique!" Baichuan Liu's expression changed slightly when he heard these words.

"The Divine Constellation Physique! I see it again in this generation!" Zhulong Shuang said with an ugly expression.

"Hmph, our Solar Dragon Physique is not bad either," Zhulong Hao snorted.

Ji Feiyun, Wu Ming, Feng Qingyan, and the others were shocked too. They stared at Yuan Mu intently.

Many veteran students also wore solemn expressions, their eyes tightly fixed on Yuan Mu in the battle space. It seemed like they were recalling some unforgettable memories.

After Yuan Mu activated the Divine Constellation Physique, many people started to wonder if Wang Teng could win.

Back then, someone had elevated the reputation of the Divine Constellation Physique to its peak.

Now, it appeared once again, and no one dared to underestimate it.

However, to everyone's surprise, Wang Teng seemed to have no fear at all.

"You're not bad, able to withstand a few punches from me without dying, more durable than Lu Tian and the others."

Lu Tian and the others: ...

"Durable?" Yuan Mu's mouth curled into a hint of a smile. He looked at Wang Teng disdainfully with a pair of pupils emanating silver-white light. "You know nothing about the Divine Constellation Physique."

"After the transformation, it seems you've become even more arrogant!" Wang Teng shrugged. "Hurry up, don't waste time. Just now, someone was beaten with no ability to fight back, I wonder who that was."

"Hmph!"

A cold snort sounded. Wang Teng's words had truly angered Yuan Mu.

- Chapter 2146: I'm The Strongest! Who's Not Convinced? (3)

Chapter 2146: I'm The Strongest! Who's Not Convinced? (3)

Boom!

The next moment, a terrifying surge of primal force erupted beneath Yuan Mu's feet, shattering the void. He transformed into a blurry silhouette, charging towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng had been keeping his Real Eye open. His eyes immediately captured Yuan Mu's figure, and he swiftly moved to the left, attempting to evade the attack. However, he was a step too late and could only throw a punch, clashing head-on with Yuan Mu.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their attacks turned into afterimages, continuously colliding in the air, unleashing a dreadful roar.

In just a short moment, the two had exchanged hundreds of moves, leaving the spectators astonished by the intensity of their battle.

Many initially thought that when Yuan Mu used the Divine Constellation Physique, Wang Teng might be at a disadvantage. However, he showed no signs of losing.

Bang!

Their fists collided, and both Wang Teng and Yuan Mu staggered backward, separating by thousands of meters, locking eyes from a distance.

Both were panting, clearly exhausted from their intense battle.

Yuan Mu stared fixedly at Wang Teng, feeling a sense of disbelief.

This guy had just fought against those nine talented warriors, yet he was still able to battle him without falling behind. How was it possible?

How much Force did the other party have?

An ordinary cosmos-stage martial warrior would have used up all his Forces by now.

Moreover, even with the Divine Constellation Physique activated, Yuan Mu still couldn't deal with him. This made Yuan Mu extremely frustrated and even more astonished.

Could this person rival his brother in his prime?

That had always been Yuan Mu's goal. Now, he found it ironic to see this potential in another elite.

"Your Divine Constellation Physique is quite interesting!" Wang Teng shook his slightly sore fist and remarked.

Yuan Mu's expression turned unsightly. The indifferent tone from the other party seemed like an insult to the Divine Constellation Physique.

"But it's not strong enough. Can your Divine Constellation Physique become stronger? If not, I might have to get serious," Wang Teng said calmly.

"What?"

The crowd was astonished upon hearing Wang Teng's words.

At this stage, he hadn't used his full power yet.

Was this a joke?

Yuan Mu furrowed his brows tightly, staring intently at Wang Teng, and coldly said, "Whatever means you have, just use them."

"Okay!"

"This is what you said!"

Wang Teng smiled faintly. In an instant, a second divine flame appeared in his body—Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame!

Boom!

After the azure flames, another burst of fiery red flames erupted.

The scorching temperature swept across the sky, distorting the very fabric of the void.

The fiery red flames entwined around Wang Teng's body alongside the azure flames, each occupying one half. Illuminating the sky, he appeared like the king of fire.

Fiery red flame scales emerged alongside the pre-existing green scales, intertwining peculiarly.

A terrifying aura erupted from Wang Teng, leaving Yuan Mu with a look of shock and astonishment.

Wang Teng had become stronger!

He had actually become stronger again!

How was this possible?

Boom!

Wang Teng vanished from his original position. Yuan Mu hadn't reacted yet, only sensation a tremendous pain in his abdomen. A mouthful of blood sprayed out, and the surroundings rapidly retreated.

"Is this the extent of your Divine Constellation Physique? It's nothing!"

A hint of a smile curved at the corner of Wang Teng's mouth. Stepping forward, he disappeared from his original position and reappeared in the direction where Yuan Mu was flying backward. A punch descended.

Yuan Mu's outer garments shattered, revealing cracks on his robust physique. Bloodstains emerged on his body.

Splurt!

He vomited a mouth of blood and slammed onto the ground.

The earth trembled, and countless dust particles soared into the sky. Yuan Mu was smashed into the ground, covered in blood, looking extremely miserable.

"The Divine Constellation Physique is too weak!" Wang Teng looked down and said with disdain.

Many people were in shock, and silence fell over the scene.

The Divine Constellation Physique got beaten up so badly by Wang Teng.

"What did you say!"

"What right do you have to look down on the Divine Constellation Physique!"

Yuan Mu, in the depths of the earth, suddenly opened his eyes, the silver-white light in his eyes becoming exceptionally intense. Unwilling and furious, he shouted.

"Divine Constellation Physique!"

Boom!

A series of starlights blossomed in the various acupoints of his body, resembling genuine stars hidden within him, mysterious and extraordinary!

At the same time, the previous celestial phenomenon of the void stars reappeared above Yuan Mu's head.

A peculiar domain power quietly spread within it.

This celestial phenomenon of the void stars was Yuan Mu's domain!

He suddenly rushed out from the ground, spewing blood from his mouth due to severe injuries. Nevertheless, heedless of his condition, he still went all out, unleashing a palm strike.

A terrifying palm imprint formed, and the celestial phenomenon of the void stars seemed condensed within the palm imprint.

Wang Teng's gaze slightly condensed. In his eyes, that palm imprint seemed to contain an immense starry sky, capable of suppressing everything.

Sixth-rank domain!

Yuan Mu had grasped a sixth-rank domain!

Moreover, this was a mixed domain formed by the fusion of three different attributes, not a regular domain!

Even within that domain, he felt a hint of power of origin!

Clearly, as the top talent on the Freshmen Leaderboard, Yuan Mu not only mastered a sixth-rank mixed domain but also grasped the power of laws of origin.

What astonished Wang Teng, even more, was that Yuan Mu's comprehension of the laws of origin had reached at least the late stage of the first rank, far beyond the mid-stage of individuals like Lu Tian and others.

Chapter 2147: I'm The Strongest! Who's Not Convinced? (4)

Wang Teng turned serious. As expected, he mustn't underestimate Yuan Mu, someone who managed to climb to the top of the Freshmen Leaderboard.

He must deal with this palm carefully.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, Wang Teng executed the Five-Element Fist.

The Five Elements domain merged into the fist imprint. His five-element domains were mostly beyond the sixth rank, with the Metal and Earth domains reaching the seventh rank.

However, the domains in the Five-Elements Fist had to maintain balance, so Wang Teng only unleashed a sixth-rank five-element domain.

As the five-element domain integrated, Wang Teng also infused his power of origin into it. It was also at the late stage of the first rank!

The power of origin for his five elements were all at the second rank but at this moment, using the first rank power of origin was sufficient.

Yuan Mu only had three types of Forces, while Wang Teng had all five.

The winner was apparent!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A five-colored fist imprint fiercely clashed against Yuan Mu's constellation palm seal, instantly erupting with a terrifying roar that swept the sky with formidable residual force.

Everyone was left in awe!

Such a powerful attack came from two cosmos-stage martial warriors. It was truly unimaginable!

Many heaven-stage martial warriors couldn't help but feel pressured.

Ji Feiyun and Wu Ming exchanged glances, their expressions filled with astonishment.

"Sixth-rank five-element domain, and at least a first-rank power of origin. At this level, he is no less than those predecessors from the past!"

"It seems like the rise of another peerless genius!"

"Terrifying talent!" Ji Feiyun was still shaken.

Feng Qingyan's eyes flickered, and the coldness in his gaze deepened. His heart couldn't settle down completely, even with his strength and talent. Witnessing Wang Teng's displayed talent, he couldn't help but feel a sense of fear!

Little did he know, this was just the tip of the iceberg of Wang Teng's full strength.

Crack...

The sound of shattering resonated.

Yuan Mu's pupils constricted sharply as he watched the cracks appear on the constellation palm seal. He was filled with disbelief.

In the next moment, his constellation palm token violently collapsed, morphing into scattered starlight dissolving into the air.

Boom!

Wang Teng's fist imprint showed no mercy as it fiercely struck Yuan Mu's body, landing directly on him.

Splat!

Yuan Mu continuously spewed blood from his mouth, and countless bloodstains appeared on his body. He was sent flying tens of thousands of meters away by this terrifying fist imprint.

Without giving him any respite, Wang Teng chased after him, relentlessly pummeling Yuan Mu's body with his fists.

Bang!

"Ant? Now tell me, who's the ant?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"I know nothing? You're wrong. It's you who knows nothing about my power!"

Bang! Bang!

Under Wang Teng's relentless assault, Yuan Mu's body kept soaring through the air, like a torn sack, devoid of the grace of a prodigy.

Boom!

In the end, Yuan Mu was smashed into the ground, and he didn't climb back up.

Wang Teng looked down at Yuan Mu. The starlight around him had already dimmed. Blood continuously flowed from his mouth, and his body was covered in wounds. He lacked the strength to continue the fight.

"You have lost!" Wang Teng said calmly.

"Impossible!"

Yuan Mu's face turned deathly pale, and blood continued to pour from his mouth. His eyes were filled with unwillingness, and he hoarsely roared.

"How can I lose!"

"How can the Divine Constellation Physique lose!"

"A mere Divine Constellation Physique. It's nothing!" Wang Teng remained calm. He glanced at him from the corner of his eyes. "Your pride is nothing!"

"You think you can make me pay with your ability? What a joke!"

"You!" Yuan Mu, in his fury, stared at Wang Teng with widened eyes. Unable to contain himself, he spat out another mouthful of blood, his expression grotesque.

"The first place on the Freshmen Leaderboard is destined to be mine!"

Wang Teng glanced at him and withdrew his gaze. This individual was no longer worth his attention.

He surveyed the surroundings, disdainfully overlooking everything. His glance pierced through the spatial obstacles and landed on the top ten prodigies such as Wu Yan, Lu Tiany, and Yu Yunxian.

"I defeated everyone. I am the strongest."

"Who dares to object?"

A calm and assured voice echoed from his mouth, reverberating in this space.

Gasp!

In the spectator space, everyone fell into a state of shock, followed by a deafening uproar.

Wang Teng won!

I defeated everyone. I am the strongest.

Who dares to object?

What confidence! What splendor!

People looked at the figure standing proudly in the void, their expressions filled with astonishment as if they saw an exceptionally dazzling brilliance emanating from him.

Such a prodigy with unparalleled brilliance!

The members of the Constellation Society were stunned. Then, they started cheering. They were overwhelmed with excitement.

Their boss was the first on the Freshmen Leaderboard!

I defeated everyone. I am the strongest.

Impressive!

Amazing!

That individual was the president of the Constellation Society...

People in the viewing space were stunned and then elated. From now on, Wang Teng would become a legend of the Seventh Stellar Academy!

Chapter 2148: Wings Of Holy Light! Divine Constellation Physique! Special Honor! (1)

The competition for the Freshmen Leaderboard had come to a complete close.

Wang Teng defeated all the geniuses in the top ten of the Freshmen Leaderboard and rightfully became the first!

Moreover, no one could shake his position!

Everyone was still immersed in the intensity of the final battle, but Wang Teng had already begun to collect attributes!

This was a massive gain for him!

The top ten geniuses on the Freshmen Leaderboard represented the ten most talented martial warriors in the entire Seventh Stellar Academy.

The attribute bubbles they dropped were incomparable to others.

Wang Teng immediately swept out his spiritual power, collecting the scattered attribute bubbles throughout the battle space.

In an instant, several bursts of resonance emanated from Wang Teng's body.

There weren't just one or two explosions. There were many of them.

Wang Teng had a breakthrough!

Constellation Metal Force: 5100/70000 (cosmos stage seventh level)

Constellation Wood Force: 25500/50000 (cosmos stage fifth level)

Constellation Water Force: 21300/60000 (cosmos stage sixth level)

Constellation Fire Force: 42300/60000 (cosmos stage sixth level)

Constellation Earth Force: 3600/60000 (cosmos stage sixth level)

Constellation Light Force: 1200/30000 (cosmos stage third level)

Constellation Wind Force: 300/50000 (cosmos stage fifth level)

Constellation Lightning Force: 15200/40000 (cosmos stage fourth level)

Constellation Ice Force: 7600/40000 (cosmos stage fourth level)

Constellation Poison Force: 45500/90000 (cosmos stage ninth level)

Wang Teng experienced a nearly comprehensive improvement in the ten types of Forces. Except for the Fire and Poison star power that didn't break through a level, the other eight Forces all reached a higher level.

This almost all-encompassing enhancement was truly intoxicating.

If circumstances allowed, Wang Teng would have closed his eyes to savor the feeling.

The only force that didn't experience an upgrade was the constellation Dark Force. Unfortunately, it was impossible to encounter the constellation Dark Force in the Stellar Academies.

The only possibility was with Yu Yunxian, but it was currently sealed. The seal was incredibly powerful, and breaking it without strong external interference would be impossible.

Wang Teng wasn't the type to forcefully break someone's seal just to gain some benefits.

As for the previous incident, that was purely an accident!

He couldn't be blamed!

Yu Yunxian's first attempt failed, causing a mental imbalance. Coupled with the corrupting influence of the Dark Force that had the power to seduce and corrode the mind, he ended up "falling into darkness"!

But with more attempts, he would surely get used to it.

Wang Teng felt that he was a good person. Success was the mother of failure. If he unsuccessful a few more times, Yu Yunxian would become stronger than before, all thanks to him.

Then, there were the Spirit and Enlightenment attributes.

Every talent would drop these attributes. Wang Teng was too lazy to count them one by one. He glanced at the results on the attributes board.

Spirit: 115200/200000 (cosmos realm)

Enlightenment: 275500/300000 (universe realm)

"Not bad!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

His spiritual power rose tremendously. It had almost reached the sixth level of the cosmos realm.

His Enlightenment was about to reach the universe realm too. Wang Teng was filled with anticipation.

Next were the talents.

The talents among the top ten on the Freshmen Leaderboard were undoubtedly divine-level, so Wang Teng's talents, apart from a few reaching the immortal level and the dark talent, had all seen considerable improvement.

Next were the specific attribute bubbles.

First, there was Tai Beisha. As the only light-element martial warrior, Wang Teng definitely favored the attribute bubbles she dropped.

Holy Light Sword Scripture (universe stage): 800/10000 (small achievement)

Wang Teng glanced at the attribute panel, and the proficiency of the earlier acquired Holy Light Sword Scripture had increased from the well-versed to the small accomplishment stage, directly surpassing two levels.

Various insights flashed in Wang Teng's mind, and he gained a different understanding of this sword technique.

The small achievement stage of the Holy Light Sword Scripture was enough to release half of the power of this sword skill.

Although it might seem to be only half, one must remember that this was a universe-stage light-element battle technique. Even for some talented cosmos-stage martial warriors, mastering it to this extent was already quite impressive.

Light Domain: 3600/4000 (fourth-rank)

Origin of Light: 1780/10000 (first-rank)

Wang Teng's Light Domain and Origin of Light had improved too. However, it was limited.

Tai Beisha's insights into these aspects weren't particularly strong.

In addition, Tai Beisha also dropped a light-element scripture named the Holy Light Universe Scripture.

This was an eternal-stage light-element scripture!

Holy Light Universe Scripture (eternal stage): 3000/5000 (foundation)

"Another eternal stage light scripture." Wang Teng's expression became excited, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Last time, he spent 1.25 million points to exchange for the Nine-Colored Illusion Light Scripture, and he felt the pinch for a long time. This time, he acquired it for free. How could he not be happy?

For someone like him, who aimed to create his own scripture, having various scriptures was undoubtedly beneficial.

What astonished Wang Teng the most was that he also picked up a rather specific combat technique attribute bubble from Tai Beisha.

Wings Of Holy Light: 2000/10000 (first-rank)

"Wings Of Holy Light!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. The corners of his lips lifted slightly. This was interesting.

The wings behind Tai Beisha's back were her innate talent, and unexpectedly, he managed to gain some insights from it. He vaguely recollected hitting her on the back before. Could it be from that?

As the attribute bubble merged, a rather distinctive light and shadow appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

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The light shadow revealed the figure of the Feather Race, with wings on its back, and a very special way of circulating Force within the body.

Eventually, the Force burst out, condensing into a pair of light wings on its back.

Yes, this was the condensation method of Wings Of Holy Light that Wang Teng obtained. The wings of the Feather Race were tangible, but the wings he gained were condensed from the Light Force.

"It's only at the first rank now?" Wang Teng was surprised.

Being at the first rank now indicated that there was still considerable room for improvement in the future.

The Wings Of Holy Light was quite extraordinary!

At this moment, he couldn't help but wish he could unfold the Wings Of Holy Light and see how fast he could go.

Previously, when Tai Beisha displayed the wings behind her, her speed was quite impressive. Even his Light Bolt would require some effort to catch up with her.

If Wings Of Holy Light could combine the Wings Of Holy Light and Light Bolt skills, his speed would be even faster.

He had learned from Round Ball about a powerful technique called Wings Of Wind And Lightning, which could also unleash terrifying speed.

Although he hadn't truly witnessed that technique, a pair of imitated Wings Of Wind And Lightning were crafted on his battle armor by Round Ball, significantly increasing his speed.

This indicates that if it were the genuine Wings Of Wind And Lightning, the speed would be absolutely terrifying.

However, how the Wings Of Holy Light compared to the legendary Wings Of Wind And Lightning remains unknown.

Having gained a special flying technique, Wang Teng was in a great mood. What a great start!

Without much thought, he continued to look at the attribute bubble dropped by another talented warrior.

Raynolds!

The opponent was a lightning-element martial warrior, which delighted Wang Teng.

He was a lightning-element martial warrior, which was a special attribute. As expected of one of the top ten talents on the Freshmen Leaderboard. He didn't disappoint him.

Lightning Domain: 3050/5000 (fifth-rank)

Origin of Lightning: 4280/10000 (first-rank)

Raynolds's understanding of the Lightning Domain had reached the fifth rank, and his understanding of the Origin of Lightning was at the middle of the first rank. Hence, Wang Teng managed to gain many benefits from him.

Besides these, Raynolds also dropped scripture and battle technique attributes.

Raging Lightning Lion Scripture (universe stage peak): 3500/5000 (foundation)

Raging Lightning Lion Blade Skill (universe stage peak): 1200/8000 (well-versed)

"It comes in a set." Wang Teng couldn't help but mutter to himself, seeing the obvious connection between these two techniques and the battle skills.

In an instant, two humanoid shadows appeared in his mind. One shadow was seated in meditation, while the other wielded a war blade, practicing a set of blade techniques.

Both figures, whether in meditation or wielding a war blade, had lightning flickering above their heads, converging into a majestic lightning lion phantom. It roared towards the sky, its imposing aura making it impossible to gaze directly at.

"Not bad! Not bad!" Wang Teng nodded inwardly, gladly accepting them.

After all, these were techniques and skills at the pinnacle of the universe stage, and they were of the lightning element. He should be content.

In any case, they would provide significant assistance in his future formation of scriptures.

The third martial warrior was... Zhulong Shan!

This fellow was so pitiful. He consumed the Solar Dragon Blood and his ability increased tremendously but Wang Teng still defeated him.

The benefits he received after consuming the Solar Dragon Blood became Wang Teng's benefits too.

Solar Dragon Physique: 2300/50000 (fifth rank)

The changes to the Solar Dragon Physique caused changes to Wang Teng's True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo).

True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo): 500/50000 (fifth-rank)

Previously, Wang Teng's True Dragon Battle Physique (pseudo) was close to the peak of the fourth rank. Now, it had reached the fifth rank directly.

Zhulong Shan's Solar Dragon Physique brought about a huge change.

Wang Teng's physique was already robust, and after this enhancement, it became even more formidable!

He clenched his fist, feeling as if he could now take on three Zhulong Shan with a single punch.

The Solar Dragon Blood painstakingly absorbed by Zhulong Shan was like a bridal gown for him!

The curve of Wang Teng's mouth widened, and his mood got better and better.

Oh my god, he almost burst out laughing.

No! No! With so many people watching, he had to hold it in, discreetly enjoying the benefits and pretending not to notice

Solar Dragon Eye: 6026/10000 (real stage)

Solar Dragon Flame: 3000/50000 (fifth rank)

The Solar Dragon Eye and Solar Dragon Flame attributes rose. The Solar Dragon Flame even reached the fifth rank.

No wonder Wang Teng had sensed a considerable increase in the temperature of Zhulong Shan's Solar Dragon Flame before. It turned out his skill had upgraded.

This Solar Dragon Flame was indeed different from ordinary beast flames.

However, that was just it. It couldn't compare to Wang Teng's divine flames.

The Solar Dragon Eye was still at the real stage, but it had improved greatly.

Zhulong Shan refrained from using the Solar Dragon Eye this time, probably learning from the previous loss and deeming it ineffective against Wang Teng.

Also, his domain and power of origin didn't offer much assistance to Wang Teng. After all, being a fire-element warrior, no matter how fast Zhulong Shan improved, he couldn't surpass Wang Teng.

Wang Teng's Fire Force enlightenment wasn't low.

Unfortunately, he couldn't extract any other battle techniques or scripture attributes from Zhulong Shan, which puzzled Wang Teng.

It seemed like he had never obtained corresponding techniques and scriptures from this person before.

Wang Teng's gaze became somewhat uncertain. He hadn't noticed anything unusual before, but this time, after obtaining battle techniques and scripture attributes from other geniuses, he sensed a subtle difference.

Chapter 2150: Wings Of Holy Light! Divine Constellation Physique! Special Honor! (3)

"I've beaten him up so badly. Is it not brutal enough?" Wang Teng wondered to himself.

He didn't dwell on it and turned his attention to the fourth martial warrior – Feng Mo!

This was the first time Wang Teng had plucked the attribute bubble of this individual.

As a warrior proficient in poison, water, and ice elements, Wang Teng had high expectations for him.

Poison Water Nether Ice Domain: 1300/3000 (third-rank)

Origin of Poison: 100/10000 (first-rank)

"Huh? It's the Origin of Poison!" Wang Teng was a little surprised. He didn't expect Feng Mo to possess the power of origin.

The previous battle ended too quickly for him to notice.

However, Feng Mo's origin of poison was evidently weak, only providing him with 100 attribute points. This explained why he couldn't sense it.

There was no ice or water power of origin, indicating that Feng Mo had not mastered them.

"Poison Water Nether Ice Domain!" Wang Teng looked at the special attribute value and muttered to himself with a strange expression. "He had to come up with such a name for a domain that combines three types of Forces."

This domain was somewhat interesting!

Wang Teng closed his eyes and pondered for a moment, gaining a slight understanding.

This domain provided some inspiration for his Netherworld Domain. He intended to incorporate some of its changes into his Netherworld Domain.

The Poison Water Nether Ice Domain alone was already quite formidable. However, Feng Mo clearly hadn't mastered it completely, or its power would have been even greater.

If the Water Domain was to infuse the ice and water power of origin into it, the power of this domain would increase by several levels.

Even if Feng Mo's Poison Water Nether Ice Domain was only at the third rank, it would be enough to crush Feng Mo's fourth-rank version.

Besides domain and the power of origin, Feng Mo also gave Wang Teng a scripture attribute bubble.

Poison Water Nether Ice Scripture (universe stage): 800/5000 (well-versed)

"Poison Water Nether Ice Scripture!" Wang Teng was stunned for a moment, then suddenly enlightened. No wonder Feng Mo's domain was named like that.

That guy was quite lazy, almost on par with him.

However, this scripture was not bad. A universe-stage three-element scripture was worth many points in the Treasure Pavilion of the Stellar Academy.

The fifth martial warrior was Boret!

Boret was a triple-element martial warrior too, specializing in lightning, fire, and wood elements. Especially with the Wood Spirit physique, with such a combination of talents, he could certainly rank among the top ten in the Freshman Leaderboard.

Wood Spirit Physique: 1000/10000 (first-rank)

This time, he picked up the attribute bubble for the Wood Spirit Physique again, allowing his Wood Spirit Physique to grow, and at the same time, the Spiritual Wood Divine Physique also improved significantly.

Enhancing the Spiritual Wood Divine Physique was what Wang Teng was most concerned about. After all, this physique could absorb plant life to preserve his life.

Next was Boret's domain—Tree Domain!

Tree Domain: 2000/3000 (third-rank)

This was a wood-element domain but its form was special. Wang Teng was curious.

At this moment, the relevant insights merged into his mind, gradually providing him with a sense of enlightenment.

It all boiled down to Boret's talent. When he employed this Tree Domain, he could transform into a towering tree, possessing formidable power.

Now that Wang Teng has mastered this domain and possessed the Wood Spirit Physique, he could manifest a towering tree similar to Boret, serving as an attacking method within the domain.

What's more, with his more advanced Spiritual Wood Divine Physique, his control of Wood Force might even surpass Boret.

Simultaneously, this Tree Domain incorporated changes from Fire and Lightning elements, making it a mixed domain. However, the Wood element remains dominant, with the changes from Fire and Lightning serving as auxiliary.

Boret also had a Lightning Domain but he didn't use it. Knowing Wang Teng's strength, he immediately utilized the powerful Tree Domain from the outset.

As for Boret's power of origin, it was only at the first rank, offering no assistance to Wang Teng and unable to aid in his advancement.

In addition to this, Boret also dropped a bubble containing a scripture attribute.

Thousand Wood Lightning Fire Scripture (universe stage): 800/5000 (well-versed)

"Hey, it's another mixed-element scripture." Wang Teng was somewhat surprised. These talented warriors were all quite well-off.

On one side, someone possesses a mixed technique with Poison, Water, and Ice attributes, and on the other side, another possesses a mixed technique with Wood, Lightning, and Fire attributes.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng was the one who benefited.

Wood Flame Spear (universe stage peak): 1500/8000 (small achievement)

Lightning Wood Spear (universe stage peak): 1200/8000 (small achievement)

Finally, there were the two battle techniques that Boret mastered. This time, several attribute bubbles dropped, allowing Wang Teng to reach a level of small achievement in both techniques.

The power of universe-stage peak battle techniques at the small achievement stage was quite remarkable.

The sixth talented martial warrior—Baichuan Liu!

Baichuan Divine Physique: 4000/10000 (first-rank)

The first attribute bubble was the Baichuan Divine Physique, directly increasing 3000 attribute points and significantly improving Wang Teng's mastery of it.

Of course, it couldn't be compared to Baichuan Liu's Baichuan Divine Physique. It looked like he could only find opportunities to get more attribute bubbles in the future.

Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill (eternal stage): 300/8000 (well-versed)

In addition, Baichuan Liu also dropped many attribute bubbles for the Nine Essence Baichuan Blade Skill. After Wang Teng picked them up, his proficiency in this sword technique went from the foundation to the well-versed stage.

Wang Teng really liked this sword technique. It was a combination attack skill of the Baichuan Race, rare and hard to come by. Naturally, he hoped to quickly enhance his proficiency in this sword technique.