

Martial Arts 1191

Chapter 1191 This Is A Rare Species! (1)

Brutal!

The onlookers could only use brutal to describe the battle between Wang Teng and Di Qi.

Martial warriors rarely used physical skills during a battle. This was especially true for powerful figures.

Every martial warrior had their secret scriptures and specialized weapons. They rarely cultivated their physical bodies or used them in battles.

But looking at Wang Teng and Di Qi's fight, they had obviously trained their physical bodies to a frightening level. If not, they wouldn't be able to resist such strong attacks.

Wang Teng understood his own situation. He possessed many body-strengthening skills, including the Ancient God's Body. This was a physique training skill from the Ancient Gods tribe, one of the most powerful body strengthening skills.

In addition, every time one of his Forces advanced, his body would undergo a transformation.

All these conditions constituted his impenetrable body.

But when he fought with Di Qi, he realized that the other party's physical body was extremely tough too. It was on par with his.

Boom, boom, boom!

The two martial warriors clashed continuously, breaking the trees and branches in their aftermath. The area was a mess.

Finally, after a collision, they flew backward.

Wang Teng drew a long impression on the ground before he managed to stop himself. He stood up and slapped the dust off his clothes. Then, he looked intently at Di Qi. "Strength of Ultima, you have grasped the Strength of Ultima too."

It was understandable why he was shocked. This was his first time seeing a dark apparition who had grasped an Ultima.

In the past, he thought that dark apparitions only knew dark-element skills.

This perception was shattered!

"Human!" Unexpectedly, Di Qi opened his mouth. His voice came from deep within his throat. It was extremely hoarse, like rusty metals scrapping one another.

"He spoke!" Peggy and the others widened their eyes in bewilderment.

Wendell was dumbfounded too. He was appalled.

"You can speak!" Wang Teng was shocked. He looked right into Di Qi's eyes, trying to find the dark lifeform hidden behind them.

“You... are... my prey!” Di Qi spoke each word with difficulty and a strange accent. The black light shimmering in his eyes was eerie and terrifying. It made people’s hearts shudder.

“Prey!” Wang Teng felt that he heard something absurd. He snorted and said with disdain, “You? A piece of shit that doesn’t even have your own body and can only hide inside others?”

The light in Di Qi’s eyes flickered as if shocked. How did this human know its true form?

Peggy and the others frowned slightly. They were astounded. It looked like their boss already knew what was controlling Colonel Di Qi.

Peggy’s mind spun furiously as she tried to figure out what kind of dark apparition this was. However, even after searching through all her memories, she couldn’t pinpoint a certain breed.

This was the first time she saw a dark apparition that could control a martial warrior’s body. There were no relevant introductions after flipping through past materials too.

But wasn’t Wang Teng a newbie?

He didn’t even know about the devil moth dark apparitions in the past, so how could he tell what kind of dark apparition this was?

This wasn’t right!

Wendell blinked and tried to recall similar species in his memories. Unfortunately, he didn’t know what it was either.

He was exasperated and frustrated because he felt stupid.

“Do you... want... to die!” Di Qi glared at Wang Teng with his eerie gaze. There was anger in his voice.

“Does everyone in your clan stutter?” Wang Teng shook his head and asked curiously with a contemptuous tone.

The dark lifeform in Di Qi’s body: ...

One could tell that it was raging.

I want to kill you, but your attention is on my speech and why I’m stuttering.

Wait, I’m not stuttering!

This is how my clan speaks. It’s our special trait. It has nothing to do with stuttering.

Its urge to kill this human got stronger.

Actually, it wanted to turn this human into its new shell.

The corners of everyone’s lips twitched a little. They had a new understanding of how random Wang Teng was.

Why was he thinking about such strange things during such a crucial moment? Couldn’t he be more serious?

While everyone was complaining in their hearts, Di Qi's body blurred, and he disappeared on the spot.

Everyone turned grave as they observed the mist for any changes.

"Are you trying to use this method to deal with me?" Wang Teng scanned his surroundings calmly. There were no emotions in his eyes.

Continue acting!

Wendell mocked Wang Teng in his heart, feeling that he was acting.

This was a strange and mysterious dark apparition that could control Di Qi's body. Now, it had disappeared into the mist.

He couldn't sense its presence, so he didn't believe that Wang Teng could remain calm.

Wendell was in a dilemma. He wished that Wang Teng would lose, so he wouldn't appear weak, but he also hoped that he would win. Otherwise, none of them would escape this place alive.

Chapter 1192 This Is A Rare Species! (2)

Swoosh!

A black glow escaped from the mist and shot straight toward Wang Teng's head.

"Such a small trick." Wang Teng sneered. A sword appeared in his hand. Light Force congregated on it, and he slashed it out.

Boom!

The black glow shattered without hurting Wang Teng.

Di Qi still didn't appear. He continued lurking in the mist like a poisonous snake waiting to bare its fangs at any moment.

Wang Teng remained calm. He threw another white sword light at the mist lightheartedly.

Everyone thought that he was attacking casually.

But the white sword glow dispersed the mist and revealed Di Qi's figure.

Wang Teng's seemingly random attack was actually directed at his enemy.

The dark apparition controlling Di Qi didn't expect Wang Teng to find its location. Hence, it didn't have the time to react and got thrown back by the sword attack.

However, at the last moment, a thick black glow erupted from its body and blocked Wang Teng's sword glow.

Then, it used the force of thrust to bounce back into the mist and disappeared again.

Swoosh!

Wang Teng released another sword attack without stopping.

Di Qi was hit once again in the mist. He flew out and darted back in. He didn't believe that Wang Teng could keep hitting him.

But no matter how hard he hid, Wang Teng's sword would hit him without fail.

Boom!

The sword glow landed on Di Qi, dispersing the dark Force on him.

Peggy, Wendell, and the others were in a daze.

Was he a bug?

They couldn't find where Di Qi was, yet Wang Teng managed to hit him all the time. It was as if he had a radar installed on him, and he could find his enemy wherever he was.

Di Qi opened his mouth and gave a loud roar.

The dark apparition controlling Di Qi's body was enraged after getting hit multiple times.

"I told you these are just petty tricks. Is it fun to play hide and seek with me?" Wang Teng asked.

The dark apparition: ...

What do you mean by hide and seek?

This was its undefeatable skill, but this human called it hide and seek. It felt like screaming with rage.

"You're the first person who has managed to force me to this stage." The hoarse voice floated out from Di Qi's mouth again. His gaze was cold and ruthless.

"Huh, you're not stuttering," Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise.

Silence.

The dark apparition felt a little helpless. It took a deep breath and decided not to speak to Wang Teng anymore.

Boom!

Suddenly, an extremely thick black glow erupted from his body. It turned into a strange force and diffused outwards. In an instant, everyone was enveloped in it.

Their surroundings changed. The mist disappeared, and everything turned into a dark space filled with an evil and sinister atmosphere.

"Domain!" Wendell exclaimed in shock.

This was a domain.

How was that possible?

Only heaven-stage martial warriors could grasp a domain, but it was executed by a dark apparition!

Was it a mid-tier devil emperor?

That wasn't right either. If it was a mid-tier devil emperor, it would have defeated them easily. It wouldn't be forced to use its domain because of Wang Teng.

There was only one possibility.

This was a low-tier devil emperor who managed to grasp the power of domain!

There were talents among the dark apparitions too.

It made sense for dark apparitions with great talent to grasp the power of domain at the low-tier devil emperor level.

Unfortunately, they met one of these dark apparitions.

"You... should be... proud... to die... in my... domain." The dark apparition's voice echoed in the domain. It started stuttering again and seemed to have a hard time speaking.

"So it's just a domain. Come, let me see how powerful your domain is." Wang Teng remained calm on the surface, but he was actually laughing inside.

A dark apparition who knew a domain!

This was a rare species!

He had more attribute bubbles to collect! Amazing!

Just a domain!

Wendell felt nauseous after hearing Wang Teng's words.

Why was this fellow still bragging at a time like this?

This was a domain, not some random skill everyone knew.

Wendell screamed in his heart. He felt that he was always on the verge of breaking down when Wang Teng was beside him.

This must be heaven's way of torturing him.

Peggy and the others weren't surprised. They knew that Wang Teng had a domain too.

They felt a little hopeful. Wang Teng might not lose to this dark apparition.

"You're shamelessly boastful," the dark apparition said in an evil voice. It was offended by Wang Teng's attitude. "Since you're eager to die, let me help you."

Crimson red eyes appeared in the darkness around them. Some had vertical pupils, some had horizontal pupils, and others had distorted pupils. There were all kinds of pupils giving off a sinister glow.

However, all the eyes had a common point.

An evil and uneasy aura seeped out from the crimson eyes. Invisible fluctuations spread out, instilling chaos in everyone's consciousness.

"Oh shit!"

“Don’t look at those eyes!”

Peggy and the others shouted loudly, their expressions undergoing a huge change.

“Hahaha, it’s useless even if you close your eyes in my domain.” The dark apparition sniggered.

Peggy and the others heard countless murmurs beside their ears. They sounded like devils’ whispers, bewitching them to give up and fall into darkness.

Their spirits were being assaulted.

This was an unconventional and mysterious spiritual attack.

“Ah!”

Everyone clutched their heads and wailed in pain.

They released their spirit frantically to resist the spiritual attack of the crimson eyes.

“Hmph!”

Wang Teng snorted. A strange fluctuation floated out of his body and radiated around him. It formed a golden-black circular shield that covered Peggy and the others.

The martial warriors felt the spiritual stimulation disappearing. The devilish murmurs beside their eyes vanished too. It was peaceful again.

“Domain!

“You have a domain too!”

The dark apparition was in disbelief. Its arrogance was gone, and it looked as if it had seen a ghost.

“It’s just a domain, nothing special,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“I & ¥...” The dark apparition couldn’t help but curse.

Chapter 1193 Devil Mind Race!

A golden-black domain spread out with Wang Teng in the center. It covered everyone.

Peggy and the others finally escaped from the chaotic and devilish spiritual attack. However, their faces were pale as they had suffered a frightening spirit stimulation.

They still had lingering fears!

It was a scary feeling. Countless whispers echoed in their minds. They felt chills just thinking about it.

Anyone with a weak spirit would have collapsed.

They were able to resist it because they fought on battlefields all year round and had strong willpower.

The two domains collided and corroded each other, giving birth to hissing sounds.

The dark apparition went crazy with rage. It released more of its domain power and thrust it at Wang Teng's domain.

The thick crimson light shooting out from the evil eyes slammed into Wang Teng's Black Metal Domain.

This time, Wang Teng didn't use the Meteorite Shower Domain and used the Black Metal Domain instead.

That was because the Black Metal Domain was formed from the combination of the metal domain and spiritual power. It was perfect to counter the dark apparition's spiritual domain.

Boom!

The domains collided and caused a violent explosion.

Wang Teng's Black Metal Domain vibrated. Strings of evil spirit tried to dig their way in like devil claws.

"Human, an ordinary domain can't resist the spiritual stimulation of my Wicked Eye Domain!" The dark apparition laughed hysterically.

"It's too early to gloat!" Wang Teng smirked. He stood still with his hands behind his back as a powerful fluctuation surged out of his body.

Boom!

Fourth-level Black Metal Domain, activate!

This was his most powerful domain as well. The other domains were only at the third level.

Wang Teng's Black Metal Domain started expanding forcefully. Spiritual power swept through and clashed with the Wicked Eye Domain. Loud explosions were heard.

Crack!

Fractures appeared in certain areas, and numerous pupils started cracking too. Light started to shine in from the outside and dispel the darkness within.

Many screams of agony were heard in the domain. They probably came from the pupils.

"How is this possible!" the dark apparition shouted in disbelief.

"Idiot, do you think I can't beat you?" Wang Teng smirked.

"It's too early to laugh. This isn't the full power of my Wicked Eye Domain," the dark apparition said with a hideous expression.

Wang Teng squinted, wondering what trump cards this dark apparition had.

Boom!

After he spoke, beams of black light shot out from the depth of the domain. The cracks started healing, and all the evil eyes gathered in a certain direction. Gradually, a huge vertical pupil was formed.

“Interesting!” Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and looked at the giant vertical eye. He could feel a strong spiritual fluctuation inside.

Gradually, more eyes flew over and the vertical pupil got bigger. It hung high in the darkness, staring right at Wang Teng.

Immediately, an evil and ominous aura spread out. It was many times more powerful than before, and it charged straight at Wang Teng’s Black Metal Domain.

The other martial warriors felt their bodies turning cold. Their hearts shuddered as if they had seen something terrifying.

“Go and die!” The dark apparition’s cold voice resounded in the air.

Boom!

A crimson red glow burst out from the giant vertical pupil. It plummeted down, bringing along a powerful spiritual attack.

“It’s time to end this!” Wang Teng squinted. He raised his finger and released the Golden Crescent Blade. Numerous rays of black-golden lights merged together. All the energy of this Black Metal Domain was condensed on the Golden Crescent Blade.

The Golden Crescent Blade turned golden-black. It spun right toward the crimson beam of light with a mysterious aura around it.

Boom!

The two lights slammed into one another, one above and one below.

Residual Force swept out. The attacks were immensely powerful, so both domains started vibrating.

The martial warriors stared at this scene in astonishment. Only those who had experienced it first-hand could feel its power.

Even an ordinary cosmos-stage martial warrior couldn’t launch this attack.

They got nervous.

Who was stronger?

Could Wang Teng defeat this mysterious and strange dark apparition?

After some time, the standstill came to an end, and the beam of crimson light started giving way.

The Golden Crescent Blade crawled up the sky inch by inch. Its speed increased slowly as it pushed back the crimson beam of light, which was crumbling under the pressure.

He won!

Peggy and the others finally smiled in delight.

“Roar!” The dark apparition hiding in the dark bellowed in exasperation. It went all out, and a dazzling light shot out from the vertical pupil to maintain the light beam.

Unfortunately, the winner had been decided.

“Go!” Wang Teng pointed at the sky, and all the lights combined together. The attack of the Golden Crescent Blade became even more powerful. It charged right into the sky.

Boom!

The crimson-red beam of light finally disintegrated. The Golden Crescent Blade turned into a golden-black ray and cut into the giant vertical pupil.

A high-pitched scream was heard and stopped suddenly.

Roar!

At the same time, an angry roar came from the dark apparition.

The giant vertical pupil exploded from the Golden Crescent Blade’s attack. The darkness around started cracking, allowing light from outside to shine in.

Boom!

The next instant, the entire dark domain collapsed. It couldn’t withstand the pressure anymore.

A figure flew out amid the explosion. He forcefully stop his descent and dashed into the mist with black light shimmering around him.

“Thinking of running away?”

Wang Teng snorted. He vanished and appeared on his enemy’s escape route, staring at it in contempt.

Then, he released his punch. Yellow Force erupted and congregated to form a thick fist mark. It charged at the dark apparition.

The dark apparition howled in anger. It wouldn’t sit still and wait for death, so it punched in Wang Teng’s direction too.

However, it had exhausted much of its energy when executing its domain and was seriously injured. How could it be Wang Teng’s match?

The benefits of having many different types of Forces were visible now. Wang Teng only exhausted his metal Force and spiritual power to execute the domain, so he used his earth Force now.

He could use his Forces one by one.

The dark Force didn’t expect Wang Teng to possess another Force at such a powerful level. It crashed into the ground from the impact and couldn’t get up.

Wang Teng landed nearby and walked toward the dark apparition. He stepped on its chest.

“I have two choices for you. Come out from Di Qi’s body and I’ll let you die easily.

“Or wait for me to pull you out and beat you to death. In this case, you’ll die a terrible death.”

Wang Teng calmly gazed at the other party.

Silence.

Peggy and the others felt speechless when they heard what he said after they rushed over.

Are you sure there are two choices?

It sounds like a single choice.

It would still die either way!

The dark apparition was stunned too. It kept quiet for a moment before it reacted and fumed. "You can kill me but you can't insult me!"

"As a genius of the Devil Mind Race, I, Ukpur, will never bow to you." Di Qi's voice was hoarse. A black glow shimmered in his eyes as he glared at Wang Teng.

"Devil Mind Race!"

Wang Teng repeated curiously. He could see another figure in his eyes.

Ukpur realized his slip of the tongue and almost wanted to slap himself. He continued in a cold tone.

"Devil Mind Race? I didn't say that. There's something wrong with your ears."

Wang Teng ignored him. He turned to Peggy and asked, "Have you heard of the Devil Mind Race?"

Peggy thought for a moment and shook her head. "No, I haven't heard of it."

Ukpur heaved a sigh of relief. That's good. My Devil Mind Race is mysterious...

"The Devil Mind Race is a mysterious race among the dark apparitions. They are born with no physical bodies and exist in a special spiritual form. But they can devour other lifeforms' spirits and take over their bodies. Even if the bodies die, the Devil Mind Race can search for another host and continue living... Am I right?" Wang Teng smiled at Ukpur.

Ukpur: ...

Chapter 1194 Eew, Disgusting!

Ukpur didn't feel good.

This human knew of his race, including their special characteristics and abilities.

Why did he have to ask others when he knew?

He relaxed earlier thinking that the other party didn't know about him, but Wang Teng shattered his hope.

What kind of weirdo was he? How could he do such a thing?

Peggy and Wendell were speechless too. They didn't know how to describe Wang Teng.

At the same time, they were shocked by his description of the Devil Mind Race. Their hair stood up.

The Devil Mind Race could devour other spirits and take over their bodies. They were terrifying and eerie.

They took a few steps back unconsciously, afraid that the dark apparition inside Di Qi's body would target them.

"You seem surprised." Wang Teng looked at Ukpur and chuckled.

"I said that I'm not from the Devil Mind Race," Ukpur retorted.

"Stubborn." Wang Teng shook his head.

"Wang Teng, is Cousin Di Qi gone?" Olivia asked with a pale face.

She was at a loss. She had a close relationship with Di Qi, so she couldn't accept his loss.

"That's right, this human is dead. No one who got devoured by me has managed to survive," Ukpur said with an evil smile. "His body is the best among all the humans I have devoured. My luck is not bad."

Olivia covered her mouth. Her eyes turned red, and tears threatened to fall down her cheeks.

"Why are you crying?" Wang Teng scolded in a soft voice. He tapped Olivia's head with his finger and said, "Don't believe what others tell you. Are you planning to come out into society like this? Also, how can you believe a dark apparition? Think with your brain."

"I... Why are you scolding me?" Tears started welling up in her eyes. She felt wronged and started crying. Then, she suddenly exclaimed, "Wait, do you mean my cousin isn't dead?"

"I told you long ago that he wasn't dead," Wang Teng replied angrily.

"Really?" Olivia didn't believe him.

"Will I get any benefits from lying to you?"

"Right!" Olivia nodded her head absentmindedly. "Save him quickly. He might get eaten by the dark apparition if you don't hurry," she continued agitatedly.

"Don't worry. Di Qi's Origin Of Soul isn't weak. The dark apparition can't eat him easily."

"Human, who are you? Why do you know everything?" Ukpur stared intently at Wang Teng.

At this stage, he knew that he couldn't fool the other party. This human understood him as if he had cut him up and studied him.

Anyone would feel frustrated in this situation. All his secrets were exposed in front of Wang Teng.

"Don't think too much. I'm just an ordinary person," Wang Teng replied calmly.

Ukpur: ...

To hell with being normal!

Do you think I'll believe you?

Will a normal person know about the Devil Mind Race? Will a normal person know that I have taken possession of this human?

Do you think I'm stupid?

Ukpur turned his head. He didn't want to look at this human anymore.

Hmph, b**ch!

"Which one do you choose?" Wang Teng went straight to the point.

"Hmph, don't put on an act. You can't do anything to me." Ukpur scoffed.

"Looks like I have to do it myself. How troublesome." Wang Teng shook his head and sighed.

Ukpur felt nervous.

Could this human really pull him out from his host?

This didn't make sense.

Only martial warriors much more powerful than him and specializing in the skills of spirit and soul could drag him out.

This was because when the Devil Mind Race took possession of one's body, they didn't just overtake the person's consciousness. They used a special skill to enter the body and formed a tight connection with the host. It was as if they became the body's soul.

Think about it. How hard was it to pull the soul out of a body?

This was the same as dragging the devil mind dark apparition out from his host. It was equally difficult.

But the next instant, he realized that the human's eyes had turned deep. They were like a black hole trying to suck him in.

Ukpur's expression finally changed. He was flabbergasted.

Abyss Burial!

These two words charged into his mind along with a mysterious power. His vision turned black, and a strange force surged out. An immense suction force exploded as it tried to pull him out of the body.

"No!"

Ukpur was appalled. He shouted unwillingly and furiously activated his Force. Tentacles popped out of his main form and planted themselves deep within Di Qi's consciousness.

Crack, crack ...

However, under the powerful suction force, these tentacles broke, and Ukpur's spiritual form left Di Qi's consciousness.

He wanted to die along with Di Qi, but he couldn't.

A powerful spiritual power enclosed him, denying him of all actions.

Peggy and the others widened their eyes in shock. They saw Wang Teng suddenly bending down and staring into Di Qi's eyes. Then, Di Qi's body trembled violently, and he screamed, "No!"

A black light was forcefully pulled out of Di Qi's body.

Everything happened within a few breaths.

The scene turned their perception upside-down. They found it unbelievable.

The crowd stared at the black light in bewilderment.

There was a lifeform that looked like a brain amid the black light. It was palpitating gently, and there was a spine-like black object connected to the bottom of the brain. Countless squirming black tentacles grew on the spine.

This thing looked gruesome and repulsive.

"You!" Ukpur's voice came from the lifeform in front of them. He was astounded and furious.

Their race had always been hidden behind the scenes. They were mysterious and never allowed any humans to learn about their presence. Even if the human realized something amiss, no one could pull them out from their host.

Taking a step back, even if they got pulled out, they could self-destruct at the last moment.

That way, no one would know their background.

But, this human knew everything about him and also pulled him out from his host.

How could he not be astounded or angry?

Wang Teng formed a cage with his spiritual power and locked Ukpur in it. He studied him curiously before complaining, "Eew, disgusting!"

Ukpur was infuriated.

He was a renowned talent in the Devil Mind Race, but this bastard said he was disgusting!

He couldn't bear it.

If he could, he wanted to beat Wang Teng up.

How did the Devil Mind Race judge their appearance? Only they would know.

"Brother Wang Teng, is this the Devil Mind Race?" Olivia leaned over with wide eyes.

"Yes, this is it." Wang Teng nodded.

"It's revolting!" Olivia said in disdain.

"F**k!" Ukpur almost erupted in anger.

She stabbed his heart again!

They kept stabbing him!

These humans were atrocious.

“Is Cousin Di Qi fine now that we have caught the devil mind dark apparition?” Olivia asked in anticipation.

“His spirit is seriously injured, so I’ll make some dan medicine for him. It shouldn’t be a problem,” Wang Teng said.

“That’s good!” Olivia heaved a sigh of relief. She cried in happiness and held Di Qi up.

“I have devoured the spirit of this person. It’s impossible for him to recover.” Ukpur sneered.

Olivia looked at Wang Teng worriedly.

“Do you want to fight again?” Wang Teng teased him. “It’s just a spirit injury. It can be healed with dan medicine. Why are you creating a fuss?”

“Hmph, naive.” Ukpur scoffed.

Olivia suddenly remembered that Wang Teng was a grandmaster alchemist. She heard from the Ji family that one of their elders managed to recuperate completely after consuming his dan.

Wang Teng might really be able to save her cousin.

Chapter 1195 Oh No, His Jealousy Is Back!

“Brother Wang Teng, I believe that you can save Cousin Di Qi. You’re right. Dark apparitions are all liars. I mustn’t believe them!”

Many thoughts flashed through Olivia’s mind as she nodded firmly.

Ukpur felt that he had wasted his effort in coming up with that speech.

What was this?

This human was quite easy to fool. Why did she suddenly become smart?

The Devil Mind Race loved to play with people’s hearts.

After snatching the body of their host, they would use the person’s identity to live and integrate into their life.

Lying was their specialization. One should never believe them.

They were used to lying to others.

For instance, he said that Di Qi was dead and got exposed by Wang Teng. He took a step back and said that he had no chance of recuperating, hoping to cause a change in Wang Teng’s mentality so that he would have an opportunity to escape or find a new body.

The best time to snatch a person’s body was when his willpower was at its weakest.

Ukpur could tell that the young lady was the easiest to fool and had the weakest willpower. Naturally, she was an easy target for him.

The problem was, there was someone extremely hard to deal with among these martial warriors.

Anyone who could pull him out of his host would never be a simple person. He exposed his lies easily and even allowed the young lady to find her confidence in a few sentences.

This human was his nemesis. All his methods were useless against him.

This was infuriating!

Wang Teng glanced at Olivia in surprise. He didn't know what she was thinking, so he tried to encourage her, but her unconditional trust in him was enough.

This young girl was still quite sensible!

"Are you very angry?" Wang Teng looked at Ukpur.

"Hmph!" Ukpur snorted.

He had nothing to say, so he could only snort.

"I like how you're angry but can't do anything to me," Wang Teng continued.

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If Ukpur had a face, it would be black.

This b*tch!

"Major Wang Teng, shall we bring this dark apparition back?" Peggy leaned over and reminded Wang Teng softly.

"Yes, Veblen will be interested in him." Wang Teng gave an evil smile when he remembered how that guy wanted to study everything. Ukpur felt a chill upon seeing the creepy smile. He felt uncomfortable.

"You know Mister Veblen?" Peggy asked, surprised.

"I saw him a few times," Wang Teng replied casually.

Peggy didn't probe further. Her gaze turned strange though. Wang Teng's tone was lighthearted, but she felt that they didn't just meet a few times.

She realized it was harder and harder to understand her superior. He had only been on the No. 29 Defense Planet for a short while, but the higher authorities liked him. Moreover, he also knew Mister Veblen.

Although many people knew Veblen's presence, they had never seen him in person.

Peggy and the other martial warriors had only seen Mister Veblen once even though they had been on this planet for some time and that too from afar. It wasn't a close contact.

You could imagine how mysterious Veblen was since it was so hard to meet him.

Yet, Wang Teng had interactions with him. This was enough to prove something.

Wendell was shocked and jealous.

This fellow knew Mister Veblen!

Why?

Why did he have such good opportunities?

No one knew that Wendell had looked for Veblen several times because he wanted to get some guidance from him using his identity as a member of the Parkers.

The result was predictable.

Based on Veblen's temper, he wouldn't care about the Parkers.

He wasn't familiar with Wendell, so he wasn't willing to see him, much less guide him.

Besides being surprised at Wang Teng and Veblen's interaction, he was also jealous. His eyes turned red in envy.

"This is a rare dark apparition. Mister Veblen will like him." Peggy nodded.

Ukpur felt nervous after listening to their conversation. He had a bad feeling.

These humans wanted to bring him back for research.

F**k, as a talent of the Devil Mind Race, it was going to become a study subject for the humans.

These humans were evil!

Ukpur wasn't willing to be taken away, so he started struggling frantically. Black light erupted from his body and slammed against the spiritual cage.

No one expected him to have extra energy left.

Bang, bang, bang!

The spiritual cage started trembling violently. Peggy and the others were shocked.

However...

No matter how hard Ukpur struggled, the cage remained intact. It showed no signs of breaking.

Mind you, Wang Teng possessed the spirit of the Devouring Nihilism Beast while Ukpur was just a low-tier devil emperor. He might come from a race born with a powerful spirit, but they couldn't be compared to the Devouring Nihilism Beast. They were never on the same level.

"Stop struggling, it's useless." Wang Teng shook his head.

"How's that possible? How can you capture me?" Ukpur didn't want to accept his fate. He started roaring in the cage.

"Nothing is impossible. You think that your spirit is powerful and wanted to escape to find a new host. That's just wishful thinking. You should stay obedient in my hands." Wang Teng smirked in contempt.

"Human, you're playing with fire." Ukpur fumed.

“Hey, how do you know that I play with fire?” A green flame appeared on his hand, and he threw it randomly into the cage.

“Ah!” Ukpur screamed in pain.

Peggy and the others looked at him strangely. They sympathized with this dark apparition.

That wasn't what the dark apparition meant by playing with fire.

Wang Teng's understanding of this sentence was a little literal.

Wendell felt the corners of his eyes twitching. He couldn't shift his gaze away from the green flame.

Divine flame!

He learned from his family that Wang Teng possessed the divine flame. But, this was the first time he saw him executing it.

He had never seen a real divine flame in all his life!

To the Parkers Family, divine flames were their dream. He couldn't control himself after seeing it.

Oh no, his jealousy was back!

“Do you want it?” Wang Teng suddenly turned and asked him with an ambiguous smile.

“Hmph, so what if you have the divine flame? You might not be able to protect it.” Wendell pouted.

“At least the Parkers can't take it from me,” Wang Teng replied with disdain.

Wendell wanted to retort, but he didn't know what to say.

Wang Teng was speaking the truth.

The Parkers had used all methods, but the divine flame was still in Wang Teng's hands. No matter what he said, the truth wouldn't change.

He decided to keep quiet to prevent embarrassing himself.

Peggy and the others were stunned.

Major Wang Teng had a divine flame!

That was a legendary item!

Everyone knew that divine flames were hard to tame. Many people died in the process. Yet, their leader had one. This was unbelievable.

Indeed, he wasn't an ordinary martial warrior!

They felt more respect and admiration for Wang Teng.

If they knew that he had more than one divine flame, what would they think?

Ukpur's scream was still resounding in the air. He was in excruciating pain from the scorching divine flame.

After some time, Wang Teng kept the Emerald Glazed Flame and asked calmly, "Will you be obedient now?"

"Human, the Devil Mind Race will make you pay the price," Ukpur groaned in pain as he panted and replied.

"Looks like it isn't enough." Wang Teng flicked his finger again, and the Emerald Glazed Flame landed on Ukpur.

Screams echoed in the air. Peggy and the others felt their eyebrows jumping.

This devil mind dark apparition was a little bold. He remained unyielding even in this situation.

He earned their respect!

"What about now?" Wang Teng asked.

"...F**k!"

"What? Not enough? Let's continue." Wang Teng was surprised.

"Don't..." Ukpur sounded weak.

"What? Don't stop? Your request is a little outrageous, but I will satisfy it." Wang Teng shook his head and pretended to be shocked by the other party.

Wendell remained expressionless, but the muscles on his face kept twitching.

He was a devil!

Chapter 1196 Soul Bind! Wicked Eye Domain!

In the spiritual cage, the devil mind dark apparition turned lifeless. He was no longer as arrogant as before and couldn't even make any sounds. Only his pants of agony indicated that he was alive.

The green flame was still twirling around Ukpur, covering him entirely. It wouldn't kill him, but it allowed him to experience a living hell.

Peggy and the others took a step back unconsciously. They saw another side of him.

They didn't know how scary their boss was in the past!

He was a devil.

Although the enemy was a dark apparition and they didn't mind him dying, this wasn't something a normal person would do.

The dark apparition wanted to plea for mercy a few times.

However, Wang Teng misunderstood it and burned it three times. He didn't plan to let him off easily.

They found it a little... exhilarating!

Evil should be tormented by evil.

Fortunately, they weren't Wang Teng's enemy or they might start doubting their lives after meeting him.

Wendell suddenly regretted provoking him. He felt his heart trembling upon witnessing the torture.

This fellow wasn't a normal person!

Wasn't he asking for trouble by making him his enemy?

No, I will hide as far away as I can when I go back. I mustn't meet him.

Wendell was frightened. He admitted defeat instantly without any hesitation.

No one knew what he was thinking, so he wasn't embarrassed.

Wang Teng kept his Emerald Glazed Flame and flipped his hand. Ukpur disappeared. He was sucked into his Devour Space.

The Devour Space made his life much easier. It could store anything, dead or alive. There was no restriction.

If he didn't want to devour these items, the Devour Space would act like a normal storage space.

Wendell frowned when he saw this scene.

Where did he store the devil mind dark apparition?

Wang Teng glanced around him and picked up the attribute bubbles dropped during the battle just now.

The entire process of dealing with the devil mind dark apparition seemed long, but it only lasted for some time. Hence, the attribute bubbles were still fresh.

Strength of Ultima*3000

Constellation Force (Dark)*15000

Celestial Realm Spirit*8000

Wicked Eye Domain*4500

Soul Bind*1500

Constellation Force (Fire)*8000

Fire Ultima*2000

...

As the attribute bubbles merged into his body, his eyes started shining brightly, and he got excited.

So many attribute bubbles!

The attribute bubbles exploded in Wang Teng's body and turned into a large amount of pure Force. It flowed through his limbs and gathered in the constellations above his sea of nihility.

He received 15000 points of constellation dark Force, allowing his constellation dark Force to increase greatly.

Constellation Dark Force: 50200/80000 (planetary stage eighth level)

But it was still at the eighth level.

There were also 8000 points of Celestial Realm Spirit. Wang Teng was surprised at this number.

8000 points!

He had never received so many spirit attributes from a single living creature. In the past, he had to pick up many attribute bubbles to reach this number.

As expected of the Devil Mind Race that existed in a spiritual form. Normal dark apparitions wouldn't drop so many attributes.

Another reason was that Wang Teng had burned it with his divine flame. He worked hard to get more bubbles.

Wang Teng was filled with anticipation. He looked at his spirit attribute.

Breakthrough!

Breakthrough!

He should rise to the cosmos realm now after absorbing all these attributes, right?

But to his disappointment, the breakthrough he was expecting didn't happen after these attributes turned into a stream of pure spirit and entered his consciousness.

He was still in the celestial realm!

F**K! Wang Teng cursed involuntarily.

How infuriating!

8000 points of attributes were gone to waste. Wasn't it infuriating?

It looked like his spirit would only advance along with his Forces.

However, Wang Teng did realize that his spirit was purer. The difference from before was obvious.

8000 points of spirit wasn't a small number. Along with the spirit attributes he received before this, he had probably accumulated 10,000 points.

The result was finalized, so Wang Teng couldn't do anything. He turned to look at the other attributes.

3000 points of Strength of Ultima!

Wang Teng knew that the dark apparition possessed the Strength of Ultima during their battle, but he didn't expect it to drop 3000 points of it. This was incredible.

What would the other martial warriors feel if they knew that a dark apparition grasped the Strength of Ultima and dropped so many attributes? Wang Teng felt that they should self-reflect.

Wang Teng needed the Strength of Ultima.

This ultima was stronger than the other ultimas, so fewer martial warriors possessed it. It was rarely seen normally.

The only place he picked up Strength of Ultima from was the Ancient God's corpse.

The combination of the Strength of Ultima and the Ancient God's Body could release a greater power.

3000 points allowed Wang Teng's Strength of Ultima to jump from the fourth to the fifth level. It was taking the lead among the ultimas he had.

Strength of Ultima: 1500/5000 (fifth level)

More knowledge and understanding regarding the Strength of Ultima appeared in Wang Teng's mind. He digested them instantly and understood the essence of the fifth-level Strength of Ultima.

Nodding in satisfaction, Wang Teng went forth to the next attribute bubble.

4500 points of Wicked Eye Domain!

This was a domain attribute!

Many memories gushed into his mind. His mastery of the Wicked Eye Domain rose exponentially.

4500 points of the attribute pushed this domain to the third level.

Wicked Eye Domain: 1500/3000 (third level)

Wang Teng understood the secret behind the Wicked Eye Domain.

The devil mind dark apparition had used this domain during their battle. To put it simply, dark Force and spiritual power were merged to form numerous chaotic and evil pupils. These pupils could release spiritual attacks to destroy a person's mind.

It sounded simple, but understanding it was another matter.

Spiritual attacks were mysterious and hard to grasp. Wang Teng could execute it because his spirit was strong enough and he had domain power. If other martial warriors tried it...

There was a high chance they would die!

Their survival was all dependent on luck.

Although the Wicked Eye Domain was useful, it was a dark-element domain, so he wouldn't have many opportunities to execute it.

What if I can merge it into my Black Metal Domain? He touched his chin and wondered to himself.

The Black Metal Domain was a combination of spirit and metal domain, so it might be able to be stacked with the Wicked Eye Domain.

Next was...

1500 points of Soul Bind!

Soul Bind!

The attribute bubble seeped into his mind and turned into his enlightenment.

This was a special skill, a skill that came from the Devil Mind Race's talent.

Wang Teng's eyes shone brightly. He went through his memories and understood what it was. It allowed the devil mind dark apparitions to snatch other living creatures' bodies.

Soul Bind, as its name suggested, was the binding of their souls to the body of other living beings.

Wang Teng was flabbergasted. This was an evil skill, but it was amazing too.

With this skill in his hand, Wang Teng could snatch the bodies of other lifeforms just like the Devil Mind Race!

This skill was similar to Thieve.

But there was a major difference.

Thieve could allow you to control another lifeform's body entirely, but Soul Bind wouldn't.

It was more like killing the chicken to get its eggs.

Why so?

There was a con in this Soul Bind skill. One couldn't control a body for too long. He needed to change host after a period because the body would die after it lost its vitality and original spirit.

This was why the devil mind dark apparitions had to change hosts frequently.

If they didn't, the host would be stained with the death aura and age gradually. A dead body was inconvenient to use.

Of course, there were advantages.

After executing the Soul Bind, besides taking control of the body, one could snatch its enlightenment too.

This was random. What you learned was based on luck.

Ukpur's Strength of Ultima was a skill he managed to snatch from another person's body.

However, this wasn't important for Wang Teng. Picking up attribute bubbles was a better way to get more skills.

Let me keep it. It might be useful in the future. Wang Teng thought to himself.

Then, there were the attribute bubbles dropped by Wendell when he attacked. There were 8000 points of constellation fire Force, which wasn't enough to increase Wang Teng's level. However, it was still a gain. His fire Force was at the eighth level and needed some time to accumulate.

Constellation Fire Force: 42500/80000 (celestial stage eighth level)

The 2000 points of fire ultima raised Wang Teng's fire ultima to the fourth level.

Fire Ultima: 1300/4000 (fourth level)

New comprehension of the fire ultima floated into Wang Teng's mind. He learned many things.

Actually, after grasping the power of the domain, his mastery of the fire Force was already profound. But the domain and ultima were two different systems.

Wang Teng was like a student who started learning high school knowledge before middle school skills. Moreover, he learned it quite well.

He could use his high school knowledge to understand the middle school textbooks, but he didn't know how to use middle school knowledge to decipher the middle school problems.

Thus, he still needed time to master the fire ultima even though he had the Blazing Domain.

The other ultimas worked the same way.

For some reason, he felt like a person buying tickets after getting on the train.

Wang Teng had a strange thought.

Then, he shook his head and looked into the mist. He was thinking about something.

"Major Wang Teng, this place is a little strange, but since we have completed our mission, let's go back to the main base and report this matter to the higher authorities first," Peggy reminded him tactfully.

"You make sense. Let's go back." Wang Teng nodded. He didn't reject Peggy's suggestion.

He stared at the mist and led everyone out of the mountains the same way they came in. All the devil vines were destroyed so they left easily without any dangers.

The dejected Raging Wolf, Wendell, shamelessly followed behind Wendell with his team and left the mountain together.

Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears but he didn't care. He boarded his battlecraft and hurried back to the main base.

Chapter 1197 It Wasn't Hard To Accumulate Military Contributions

In the main base, General Cameron's adjutant stood beside the parking spaces on the field and waited calmly.

After some time, he blinked and looked up.

A battlecraft landed from the sky and parked stably on the field. The cabin door opened, and a group of people walked down.

Adjutant Song went forward and saluted. With a smile, he said, "Major Wang Teng, you've achieved military exploits again!"

“Adjutant Song, why are you here?” Wang Teng returned the salute and asked curiously.

“General Cameron knew you were coming back, so he asked me to welcome you and bring you over to meet him,” Adjutant Song explained.

“It looks like General Cameron is even more impatient than me.” Wang Teng smiled.

“This isn’t a small matter after all,” Adjutant Song said in a meaningful tone.

As General Cameron’s adjutant, he knew some insider information.

“Let’s go over now.”

“Please bring Colonel Di Qi along. Mister Veblen wants to check him,” Adjutant Song nodded and added.

“Alright.” Wang Teng turned to Peggy and said, “Bring Di Qi along.”

“Let’s go.”

After Adjutant Song finished speaking, another battlecraft landed. Wendell alighted with his team members.

They exchanged glances from afar. Wendell and his team were in a tragic state. They left hurriedly without saying a word.

“I think Colonel Wendell went for the same mission,” Adjutant Song exclaimed in surprise when he saw their condition.

It was the same mission, but Wang Teng completed it without any injury. On the other hand, the famous Raging Wolf in the military suffered heavy losses and came back miserably.

It was unbelievable.

“He’s probably unlucky,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly while looking at Wendell’s back.

Adjutant Song smiled and kept quiet.

He didn’t believe him. Missions never relied on luck. Luck was useless if one didn’t have the capabilities.

Wang Teng followed Adjutant Song to Veblen’s laboratory. General Cameron was already waiting for him there.

“Wang Teng, I heard that you went on a mission again.” Veblen stood there with his hands behind his back and chuckled.

“You look elated.” Wang Teng rolled his eyes uncontrollably.

“Just a little,” Veblen teased him.

“I brought back a rare breed for you. Do you know how tough it was? I’m saddened by your attitude.” Wang Teng shook his head and sighed.

“Don’t leave me hanging. Take it out immediately,” Veblen urged him, not buying Wang Teng’s acting.

Wang Teng reported to General Cameron about the Devil Mind Race. Since he brought him here, it meant that Veblen knew about it too.

It looked like he was extremely interested in the Devil Mind Race.

Peggy and the others were amazed. Their boss didn't just meet Veblen a few times. They seemed quite familiar with each other.

Mister Veblen treated Wang Teng differently too. He spoke to him casually as if he was a normal junior.

Mind you, in the past, many people with high status looked for Veblen, but he ignored all of them.

Yet, he treated Wang Teng differently. This was unimaginable.

"Put Di Qi down. The rest can leave," General Cameron said.

"Yes!" Peggy and the others replied quickly. They placed the unconscious Di Qi on a stretcher in the laboratory and saluted before leaving.

Only Wang Teng, General Cameron, and Veblen were left in the laboratory.

"Wang Teng, take out the devil mind dark apparition you caught," General Cameron said in a stern voice.

Wang Teng stopped fooling around. With a single thought, Ukpur appeared before them.

Ukpur was extremely weak. He hadn't recovered from the divine flame's burning.

He got thrown into a dark space before this, so when he saw light and the evil human, fear swarmed into his heart. He screamed in terror. "Don't burn me, don't burn me. I admit defeat!"

Wang Teng: ...

General Cameron: ...

Veblen: ...

Ukpur suddenly noticed that his surroundings were eerily quiet. There were three pairs of eyes staring at him.

"Young lad, what did you do to him? Why is he so terrified of you?" Veblen asked curiously with a weird expression.

"Cough, I didn't do anything. He frightened himself." Wang Teng touched his nose.

F**k! Ukpur felt like cursing.

To hell with him scaring himself!

He was from the Devil Mind Race. He wasn't a coward. What a joke.

This bastard didn't want to admit what he did. Shameless.

"Do you think we're stupid?" Veblen asked angrily.

“That’s not important. The main thing is, how do y’all plan to deal with this devil mind dark apparition?” Wang Teng changed the topic.

“Give it to me. The Devil Mind Race is a mysterious race, but you managed to capture one. I’m getting more and more curious about you.” Veblen clicked his tongue.

Wang Teng was speechless.

This wasn’t right!

He brought the devil mind dark apparition back for Veblen to study because he wanted him to put his attention on the dark apparition.

In the end, Veblen got more curious about him.

What kind of logic was that?

Did he shoot himself in the foot?

This old man was outrageous. Why did he still want him when he had the devil mind dark apparition?

“Alright, look at your expression. I won’t do anything to you without your consent. I never force anyone. I like people who do it willingly,” Veblen rolled his eyes and said.

“Willingly?” Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he scoffed, “Who will be so stupid?”

Veblen ignored him. He was deeply attracted by the devil mind dark apparition and stared at him with an intense gaze as if he was some rare treasure.

He looked as if he wanted to... cut Ukpur up!

Ukpur shuddered in fear.

F**k, did he enter a lion’s den after leaving the wolf’s lair?

This old man’s gaze is scary!

“I’ll leave this fellow to you.” Wang Teng winked at Veblen. “I thought about you the moment I caught him. Aren’t I a good friend?”

“Yes, not bad. You do have some conscience,” Veblen replied happily.

“The Devil Mind Race!” General Cameron’s eyes shimmered. There was a hint of happiness on his stern face. “This race is born to be a spy. When they use their strange survival method to invade our faction, we can’t catch them. It’s great that we caught one. We must study it carefully.”

“Honestly, Wang Teng is your lucky star. Look, he has only been here for a while and has already made many military contributions.” Veblen laughed.

Wang Teng glanced at Veblen in surprise. This old man spoke up for him. This was interesting.

“You’re right. Major Wang Teng is my lucky star.” General Cameron looked at Wang Teng in delight and continued, “Don’t worry, you’ll get what you deserve.”

"I'll thank you first," Wang Teng said with a smile.

"This is what you deserve." General Cameron waved his hand.

Wang Teng was elated. He earned another bunch of military contributions.

It wasn't hard to accumulate military contributions.

"Oh right, can you secretly tell me how much the military contribution will be?" Wang Teng chuckled and asked.

"Hahaha, this fellow." Veblen pointed at him and burst out laughing.

"You should receive around 20 thousand military contributions," General Cameron replied. He didn't know if he should laugh or cry.

"Only 20 thousand?" Wang Teng was disappointed.

"Only?" General Cameron was speechless. "If you hadn't brought the devil mind dark apparition back, you would only receive 2000 military contributions. Other martial warriors have to spend many years on missions to accumulate 20 thousand military contributions."

"It looks like I earned quite a large sum," Wang Teng touched his chin and said.

Chapter 1198 It's A Little Crushed? What Do You Mean?

General Cameron and Veblen shook their heads when they saw Wang Teng's reaction.

Wang Teng was a money grubber!

But his ability was sure impressive.

He achieved such great deeds with just two missions. Could a normal martial warrior do this?

The higher authorities, especially the ones in the military, loved pricks like him.

They weren't afraid of troublesome people. They were afraid of incapable ones.

"The military contributions of these two missions are enough to raise your rank," General Cameron said suddenly.

"Oh!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up like two light bulbs.

He was going to rise in rank?

This was a little fast.

Some people worked hard for years but stayed at the same rank.

Besides military contributions, one needed recognition from the higher authorities and a good reputation to climb the rank.

If not, it was just building castles in the air.

This was why some people had no chance even after spending many years in the military. It was frustrating.

Wang Teng had enough military contributions and had gained the recognition of the higher authorities. General Cameron was one while General Darté was another. Besides, his achievements would spread to those above.

The only thing he lacked was reputation.

The two missions he completed couldn't be announced to the public. They had to be kept a secret, so other martial warriors didn't know what he did.

If he was given a higher rank, it might spark unhappiness among the other martial warriors.

Anyone would feel unconvinced if a martial warrior who just joined the military got promoted for no reason.

Hence, this matter needed to wait, but Cameron said it now because he wanted to tie Wang Teng down.

Talents received special treatment everywhere. If he didn't give him enough benefits, someone would come and snatch him away.

The details about the devil ovum and the devil mind dark apparition would reach the bosses' ears quickly. He wouldn't be able to hide Wang Teng.

If he didn't pull him over now, this young man might fly away.

"However, we'll need to wait for the higher authorities to approve the promotion, and there won't be a huge ceremony for it," General Cameron looked into Wang Teng's eyes and said.

"That's nothing. A promotion is always good," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

He wanted a promotion not because he wanted the limelight. His aim was the military's support.

He needed to face the Parkers, so getting the military's support was good for him.

Also, the fewer the number of people who knew about it, the better.

Wang Teng was still in his growing phase. If too many people knew about it, it would reach the Parkers' ears, who would obstruct his path. That would be troublesome.

The Parkers didn't have much say in the military, but Wang Teng was also a speck of dust in this huge military system. The Parkers had the ability to influence him.

He planned to catch the Parkers off guard after maturing. That would be much better.

General Cameron was contented when he saw how sensible Wang Teng was.

If he knew that Wang Teng just wanted to keep a low profile, what would his expression be like?

"Did you discover anything when you were saving Di Qi?" General Cameron changed the topic.

"I do have some observations. There were many devil vines in the area. As for the devil mind dark apparition, I only found one. I was worried about Di Qi, so I hurried back to report first and didn't probe further. I'm not sure about what's happening," Wang Teng explained his mission process in detail.

"Devil vines!" General Cameron and Veblen were astounded.

"You're saying that there are devil vines in that mountain?" General Cameron asked with uncertainty.

Devil vines were dark plants. They only grew in areas with intense dark Force, so they were rarely seen in the universe. Thus, their appearance here was unusual.

"Yes, there was a whole lot of them." Wang Teng nodded.

"Why didn't you say that earlier?" Veblen frowned and complained furiously.

"Erm, I thought that they weren't a big deal, so I could report about it after I came back."

General Cameron felt his head hurt. "How is the appearance of the devil vines not a big deal? You're lucky to be able to come back alive."

"They're not that scary. We killed all the devil vines. Of course, I don't know if they exist in other areas," Wang Teng said with a smile.

"You killed all of them?" General Cameron was startled. He thought he heard wrong.

"Young lad, this is not the time to brag. Devil vines aren't easy to deal with." Veblen shook his head.

"I brought Di Qi back. Why would I lie to you? Look, I even brought back some broken specimens. You can take a look." With a wave of his hand, a devil vine appeared on the ground.

The laboratory was small, so he could only take one out. Actually, he had many more. They were all stored in his space equipment and brought back to the base.

This devil vine was at the devil king level, so it was still intact. Wang Teng didn't crush it.

General Cameron and Veblen stared at each other.

Veblen circled the devil vine twice, his eyes glowing. "Good stuff! Good stuff! This is indeed the devil vine. I didn't think you could deal with them and bring one back in a single piece. You don't act like a celestial-stage martial warrior at all."

"It's nothing. Don't be surprised."

Veblen: ...

General Cameron: ...

They choked on Wang Teng's words and rolled their eyes. This fellow was a little shameless. He was bragging right in front of them.

"Although the devil vine is a little hard to deal with, it shouldn't be difficult to catch them," Wang Teng frowned and said. He was confused by their expressions.

“Not difficult?” Veblen felt that Wang Teng had some misunderstanding. “The devil vine isn’t as easy to destroy as you think. Even earth-element martial warriors will have a hard time capturing one. Their ability to move underground is exceptional.

“We can capture them if we station martial warriors in the area, but who will ask them to do such a thing? Do they have nothing better to do? The dark apparitions will probably take the devil vines away if they detect the powerful martial warriors. They won’t leave them there for us to capture.

“That’s why we’re in an awkward position.”

“Alright, I understand.” Wang Teng nodded. He was thinking too much.

Every formidable martial warrior had their own business. The price of asking a formidable martial warrior to capture the devil vine was huge. Even the military wouldn’t want their aces to do this.

As for martial warriors below the cosmos stage, these devil vines were honestly a little tough for them.

“How many devil vines did you bring back?” General Cameron asked curiously.

“Around 40? I didn’t count them properly.”

“How many?” General Cameron’s voice raised by an octave, and he stared at Wang Teng in bewilderment.

“Around 40,” Wang Teng repeated. He was stunned by General Cameron’s big reaction.

General Cameron and Veblen looked at each other. They couldn’t think properly.

40 devil vines!

Come on, these were the devil vines, not some random weed one could pick along the side of the road. Did Wang Teng find the lair of the devil vine and capture all of them?

“Oh right, I caught a low-tier devil emperor-level devil vine too, but it’s a little crushed,” Wang Teng added.

“A low-tier devil emperor-level devil vine!” General Cameron exclaimed in shock.

“Wait, what do you mean by a little crushed?” Veblen caught the main point and grabbed Wang Teng, staring at him intently.

“I used a little too much force when fighting with it and crushed it,” Wang Teng replied in embarrassment.

“Oh my god, you wastrel!” Veblen complained.

This fellow crushed a low-tier devil emperor-level devil vine. They were extremely rare, and their research value was numerous times that of devil king-level devil vines.

Veblen felt his heart aching. He wanted to cut Wang Teng into pieces.

“Erm, don’t look at me like that. I didn’t do it on purpose. It would have run away if I didn’t act fast enough. You wouldn’t even have the crushed version then,” Wang Teng said softly.

“Hmph, remember to be gentler on rare breeds next time.” Veblen snorted. He knew that he couldn’t blame Wang Teng, but he still felt as if he had suffered a great loss.

“I will, I will.” Wang Teng nodded profusely.

Chapter 1199 Moira! Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill!! (1)

In the laboratory, Veblen and Wang Teng circled the body of the devil vine and discussed how they should study it.

Veblen realized that Wang Teng was very knowledgeable. He would provide some unique points of view occasionally.

He glanced at Wang Teng in surprise. This young man really wasn’t simple!

No wonder he could kill so many devil vines. He was also curious about the method Wang Teng used to kill them.

Based on their ability, it should be difficult for a celestial-stage martial warrior to kill a devil vine hidden a hundred meters below the ground.

Unless Wang Teng had some special earth element or wood element skill. Or he had an extremely powerful spirit that allowed him to detect the exact position of the devil vines.

Wait, this fellow was a light Force martial warrior. He might have a special way of sensing dark Force.

No, that wasn’t right. The devil vine condensed all its dark Force in its core, which made it laborious to detect its location. Besides, it was below the ground, so it could escape detection, increasing the difficulty of finding it.

Many ideas went through Veblen’s mind, but he still couldn’t figure out how Wang Teng took care of these devil vines.

He was itching to know. The thought of cutting Wang Teng up popped into his mind involuntarily.

General Cameron was startled when he saw them discussing happily. He rarely saw anyone who could continue a topic with Veblen for so long.

The ominous feeling in Ukpur’s heart grew stronger as he stared at Wang Teng and Veblen from the cage.

This young man was a devil.

This old man didn’t seem like a good person either. He was like a mad scientist!

Will they cut me up?

Ukpur shuddered in fear. He was having a mental breakdown. He hid in the cage and trembled like a fish out of water.

To think that a talent from the Devil Mind Race landed in this state. How tragic!

Devil God! Save me! Ukpur shouted in his heart.

At this moment, the door of the laboratory opened, and a slender and tall figure walked in.

Wang Teng turned his head.

This was a lady around 20 years old with an exotic beauty. Of course, only she would know her real age.

Wang Teng was taken aback, partly by her appearance. He had seen many stunners, but this was the first lady who encompassed both uniqueness and beauty in her appearance.

The other part was because this laboratory was well-hidden, and they were dealing with the Devil Mind Race and devil vines currently. These were matters others shouldn't know.

Anyone who could come into this laboratory at this time must have a special status.

Huh? She looks a little like Veblen. Wang Teng was astonished, realizing that he might have stumbled on a huge secret.

His gaze went back and forth between the beauty and Veblen. His expression turned strange.

No way!

Was she Veblen's daughter?

How did the shriveled Veblen give birth to such a pretty daughter?

The beauty noticed Wang Teng's gaze, but she only took a quick glance at him. Then, she walked towards Veblen and smiled. "Master!"

"Master?" Wang Teng was confused.

Did he misunderstand something?

This beauty wasn't Veblen's daughter but his disciple.

"Maira, you're here." Veblen nodded and said excitedly, "Quick, take a look at this devil mind dark apparition. You are researching it, right? You have a real one to study now."

Maira! Wang Teng repeated the name in his heart.

Maira's eyes glowed with happiness and excitement as she looked at the devil mind dark apparition at the side.

Ukpur shuddered in fright.

Oh my god!

Another one!

Why were these humans looking at him with scary gazes?

He felt that humans were more terrifying than dark apparitions.

"That's amazing. I always knew such a race existed and have studied them for many years, but there's no real specimen for me to work on. My research was at a standstill. I'll now be able to get some concrete results with this devil mind dark apparition," Maira exclaimed in delight.

Wang Teng started feeling sad for this devil mind dark apparition.

He landed in the hands of someone who researched devil mind dark apparitions. What was worse than this?

Wang Teng could already imagine the ending of this devil mind dark apparition.

“Master, how did you get this devil mind dark apparition?” Moira asked without turning. Her eyes didn’t leave Ukpur.

“You have to ask him.” Veblen pointed at Wang Teng.

“Him?” Moira glanced at Wang Teng in surprise. “You caught this devil mind dark apparition?”

“I think so?” Wang Teng replied.

“You should be the Wang Teng my master keeps talking about. You brought the devil ovum back too.” Moira guessed Wang Teng’s identity.

“Oh, your master has talked about me?” Wang Teng glanced at Veblen. He didn’t think he would say good things about him.

“My master praised you highly.” Moira sized up Wang Teng with interest. “Will you let me study you?”

“Like master, like disciple,” Wang Teng rolled his eyes and said in frustration.

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“Hahaha.” General Cameron burst out laughing.

Moira was a little disappointed that Wang Teng didn’t agree. She exchanged glances with Veblen. There was helplessness in her eyes.

“Why don’t you look at Di Qi? He’s still unconscious.” Wang Teng changed the topic hurriedly.

“Cough, I almost forgot about him,” Veblen gave an awkward cough and replied in a guilty tone.

He got too excited upon seeing the Devil Mind Race and the devil vine. Wang Teng couldn’t help but feel sad for Di Qi. To Veblen, the devil mind dark apparition was more valuable than him. What a poor little thing!

Everyone finally gathered around Di Qi after Wang Teng’s reminder.

General Cameron lifted his hand and placed it on Di Qi’s forehead. His expression turned grim. “His Origin Of Soul is seriously injured.

“Veblen, take a look at him.”

“Alright, I’ll inspect him.” Veblen’s spirit was powerful, so his inspection of the Origin Of Soul was more accurate than others.

He didn’t rely on his spiritual power alone. He used other devices and did a thorough inspection of Di Qi.

“Master, his body function is decreasing rapidly. The injury of his Origin Of Soul is at 60%,” Moira said gravely as she stood in front of a device and looked at the data on it.

“60%? That’s a little troublesome. He won’t be able to wake up if we don’t treat him immediately.” Veblen shook his head.

“Haha, I said that anyone who gets devoured by me won’t be able to heal easily,” Ukpur said proudly.

Wang Teng flicked his finger, and a green flame landed on Ukpur. He screamed.

Silence.

The corners of everyone’s eyes trembled. They finally understood why the dark apparition was afraid of Wang Teng.

“Ignore him. Continue,” Wang Teng said.

“That’s a divine flame!” Veblen stared at the green flame in amazement.

“Yes.”

“No wonder the Parkers keep troubling you,” General Cameron said.

“Hmph, they’re just a bunch of mad dogs snatching for food.” Wang Teng scoffed.

General Cameron’s expression turned strange. He called a grand duke family mad dogs. What a bold young man.

Moira glanced at him. She found him interesting.

“I kind of like your temper.” Veblen chuckled.

“Please don’t. I don’t like guys.” Wang Teng looked at him contemptuously.

“I don’t like guys either.” Veblen rolled his eyes. Suddenly, he had an idea and leaned over, whispering, “What do you think about my disciple? She has long legs, a good figure, fair skin, and a beautiful face. Should I act as the matchmaker?”

“Am I someone who likes beauties? Don’t try to bribe me. You must be looking down on me,” Wang Teng said righteously.

Veblen was astounded. Was he wrong?

“Cough, but your disciple is not bad. I didn’t think someone with your looks could find such a pretty disciple.” Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. Then, his voice turned serious. “I always think that the character is more important than one’s appearance. Your disciple is a knowledgeable lady. As an outstanding person, I admire someone who’s as impressive as me. Hence, I don’t mind you matchmaking us.”

Veblen was speechless.

I almost believe you!

He was astounded by this young man’s shamelessness.

“Cooperate with me for some research and I will matchmake you,” Veblen replied as he glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of his eyes.

He could tell that Wang Teng wasn't an obedient guy. Indeed, this method was useful.

“Nope.”

“No discussion. Cooperate with my research if you want her.” Veblen shook his head confidently.

“Forget it. There are many beauties. One less is fine.”

“You...” Veblen was staggered.

This fellow didn't go by the script.

Why isn't he interested in her? How can he reject me so quickly? Shouldn't you give me some face!

“Master.” Moira's voice floated over slowly.

Veblen's expression froze. Stiffly turning his neck, he looked at Moira's icy expression. He smiled in embarrassment and suddenly pushed the blame onto Wang Teng. “Moira, this brat wanted to take advantage of you, but I've reprimanded him already. Don't worry.”

“F**k!” Wang Teng cursed uncontrollably.

This old coot was despicable!

Aren't you a wise man? Shouldn't you rather be called a shameless man?

“Hmph.” Moira snorted. She didn't believe him.

“Don't trust your master. I'm a righteous guy. I never take advantage of others,” Wang Teng explained hurriedly.

“Both of you are shameless.” Moira scoffed.

“Alright, stop fooling around.” General Cameron shook his head helplessly and asked, “Do you have a way to cure Di Qi?”

“It's a little troublesome.” Veblen turned serious. He touched his chin and shook his head.

“I know how to make a pill called the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill. It can heal spiritual injuries,” Wang Teng contemplated before speaking, “However, if the injury is at 60%, that pill might not be able to cure him completely.”

“The Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill!” Veblen stared at Wang Teng in bewilderment. “I have heard about it, but I didn't know you could refine it. Are you a grandmaster alchemist?”

General Cameron and Moira stared at Wang Teng in a daze.

Such a young grandmaster alchemist!

Seriously?

“Yes.” Wang Teng glanced at Veblen in shock.

Not many alchemists knew about the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill, yet Veblen did. He also knew that only grandmaster alchemists could make it.

General Cameron and Moira were mindblown. This guy was a grandmaster alchemist.

It was unbelievable.

They didn't think that Wang Teng would joke about this. After all, such lies were easy to see through. He wasn't stupid.

"The Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill isn't enough to heal him." Veblen looked at Wang Teng again. "But things are simpler now that you're a grandmaster alchemist."

"Oh, what do you mean?" Wang Teng asked.

"I have another pill here with greater effects compared to the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill. It has the ability to heal the Origin Of Soul of a cosmos-stage martial warrior."

"What pill is that?" Wang Teng asked. His eyes shimmered.

"The Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill!" Veblen explained, "This is a dan prescription from my Intelligence Nativity Clan. It's extremely precious and has extraordinary effects on injured souls. It's definitely a miracle pill."

"The Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill!" Wang Teng repeated the name. He had never heard of this pill before and was curious. "Are you willing to give it to me since it's so precious?"

"If you can refine it, why not?" Veblen smiled indifferently. "This prescription is only valuable if someone can make the pill. If not, it's just a useless piece of paper."

Wang Teng admired his open-mindedness.

If it was really as easy as he said, the dan prescription wouldn't be so precious. Ordinary people wouldn't have the heart to take such prescriptions out.

"Take a look at it yourself." Veblen took out a leather scroll from his space ring and threw it to Wang Teng. "This Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill isn't easy to refine. You might not succeed even if you're a grandmaster alchemist."

Wang Teng didn't reply to him. He read the content of the scroll carefully.

A frown slowly appeared on his face as the astonishment in his heart grew stronger.

Impressive!

Complicated!

This Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill was amazing yet complex. It was many times more tedious to make than the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill.

No wonder he said that even a grandmaster alchemist might not be able to refine it.

"What do you think? Do you have the confidence?" Veblen asked.

