

## **Martial Arts 1201**

Chapter 1201 A Little Too Realistic!

Wang Teng looked up from the leather scroll. "There's some difficulty."

Based on his alchemy mastery, it would be difficult for him to refine this pill.

The process was extremely complex, requiring a few hundred types of spiritual herbs. The combination was tricky too. It couldn't be compared with the other grandmaster-level pills.

This Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill was probably at the eighth-grandmaster level. If one wasn't at the peak of the grandmaster level, one wouldn't be able to make it.

Wang Teng's alchemy mastery was only at the beginner stage of the grandmaster level. Fourth-level pills were his limit. Without a doubt, he couldn't refine this pill.

But...

"You can't make it?" Veblen raised his eyebrows and asked.

General Cameron and Moira felt anxious too.

"If you can't do it, we'll have to send Di Qi back to the Great Qian Planet and invite another grandmaster alchemist to help," Cameron pondered and said.

There were some alchemists in the military, but only a few grandmaster alchemists were available. They were all stationed in important locations. There was one on the No. 29 Defense Planet, but his mastery wasn't up to the mark.

"That's the only way," Veblen said helplessly.

He had many methods, but he needed other people to realize them. Everyone's ability was limited. Although he was full of knowledge, that was just the theory. He needed other people to put it into action.

"Erm... I might be able to refine it," Wang Teng said.

Veblen: ...

General Cameron: ...

Moira: ...

They felt that they were worried about nothing. Why didn't he finish his sentence in one go?

He did it on purpose!

He must have done it on purpose.

"Are you sure?" Veblen asked.

"I can give it a try," Wang Teng replied calmly.

“Di Qi can’t wait much longer. If he misses the best time for treatment, he will suffer from eternal side effects. The injury to his Origin Of Soul is too serious.” Veblen turned forlorn. “How confident are you?”

“About 80% to 90%,” Wang Teng replied.

Veblen: ...

Was that called having some difficulty?

Do you have a misunderstanding of what difficulty means?

Everyone was at a loss for words.

“Wang Teng, Di Qi’s life is in your hands. You must think carefully,” General Cameron reminded him.

“Don’t worry. I know my limits.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Alright, you’ll be in charge of making the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill. When can you start?” General Cameron asked.

“We can start once all the ingredients are present.”

“I’ll ask my men to prepare them immediately.”

With his order as the supreme commander of the No. 29 Defense Planet, all the departments got busy.

The majority of the ingredients were consolidated and sent to Veblen’s laboratory. However, there were two special and rare ingredients.

The No. 29 Defense Planet didn’t have that many resources, so they couldn’t find these two ingredients.

“We still need the Xuanyang Flower and the Soul Thread Plant!” Veblen scanned through the ingredients and counted all of them.

“We don’t have these two ingredients on the No. 29 Defense Planet,” General Cameron replied with a bitter smile.

“Wait, I think I saw them before.” Wang Teng frowned.

“You’ve seen them before?” General Cameron and Veblen were startled.

“Let me take a look.” Wang Teng sifted through the space ring he got from the Flaming River Universe Lord. His eyes lit up.

The next second, two jade boxes appeared in his hand.

He opened the boxes. The Xuanyang Flower and the Soul Thread Plant were laid inside.

The Flaming River Universe Lord had left many spiritual herbs. These two were part of his collection. Wang Teng didn’t use them often, so he didn’t think they would come in handy now.

“Seriously!” Veblen was speechless.

He knew how rare these two ingredients were. It would be a feat trying to find these two ingredients outside the defense planet. Yet, Wang Teng had both of them.

Wang Teng didn't know the formula of the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill, so he couldn't have prepared them beforehand. This was a coincidence.

"Di Qi is quite lucky. I'll be mad if he doesn't thank me properly after he wakes up." Wang Teng glanced at the two spiritual herbs and felt a little heartache.

Moira glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of her eyes. Is this all you can think about?

Miser!

However, she was also surprised when Wang Teng took out these two herbs. This fellow always gave people surprises.

"Don't worry, Di Qi is a direct descendant of the Cavendish family. They will reward you for saving him and using the spiritual herbs on him," General Cameron said. He felt speechless too.

Wang Teng smiled and kept quiet. General Cameron didn't know his relationship with Di Qi. He was just joking.

"Cut the crap and refine the pill," Veblen urged him.

"Is there an alchemy room here?" Wang Teng asked.

"Yes, follow me." General Cameron brought them out of Veblen's laboratory and to the alchemy room.

The alchemy room was situated in a huge building at the back of the base. There were many alchemists entering and leaving the building.

The No. 29 Defense Planet was where they resisted dark apparitions, so naturally, there were injured martial warriors every day. Alchemy rooms were a necessity and so were alchemists.

However, there was only one grandmaster alchemist here. General Cameron informed the other party along the way.

The instant they reached the entrance of the building, a figure walked over to welcome them.

"General Cameron!"

This was an old human with white hair and a face full of wrinkles. He wore the alchemist uniform and treated General Cameron and Veblen politely. However, a hint of arrogance could still be detected in his expression. He must have lived a good life.

"Grandmaster Speanburg!" General Cameron greeted him politely too. "We need to make a grandmaster-level pill, so we have to borrow your room."

There were requirements for the alchemy room when making grandmaster-level pills. Ordinary furnaces couldn't withstand the energy shock during the pill refinement. Only Grandmaster Speanburg's alchemy room ticked all the boxes.

"General Cameron, you want to refine a grandmaster-level pill?" Grandmaster Speanburg was surprised.

"Yes." General Cameron nodded.

“Which grandmaster wants to make it?” Grandmaster Speanburg scanned the crowd curiously.

General Cameron and Mister Veblen weren’t alchemists. He knew this clearly. That meant that it was one of those two young people. But they were both so young. How could they be a grandmaster alchemist?

Grandmaster Speanburg subconsciously removed Wang Teng and Moira from his list.

“He’s the one.” General Cameron pointed at Wang Teng.

“Oh?” Grandmaster Speanburg couldn’t hide his astonishment this time. He frowned and asked, “General Cameron, are you joking with me?”

“Grandmaster Speanburg, my name is Wang Teng. I have been acknowledged by the Secondary Career Alliance.” Wang Teng stepped out without waiting for General Cameron’s reply.

“Wang Teng.” Speanburg spent most of his time on the No. 29 Defense Planet. Moreover, the Secondary Career Alliance purposely concealed Wang Teng’s information, so not many people knew about him.

“I know the majority of the grandmaster alchemists of the Great Qian Empire, but I’ve never heard about you.” He was puzzled.

“I just got recognized not long ago.”

“Do you mind if I check?” Grandmaster Speanburg hesitated.

He didn’t want to suspect him, but Wang Teng was too young and looked a little unreliable. He couldn’t believe everyone that ran over and told him he was a grandmaster.

Even if he was brought over by General Cameron and Mister Veblen, he still had his doubts. They weren’t in the same industry as him anyway.

“Please.” Wang Teng smiled.

Speanburg felt a little more confident after seeing his nonchalant expression. However, he still checked it.

He walked to the side and contacted a grandmaster. Soon, he found Wang Teng’s information.

He looked at the profile picture. It was the same, as young as the person in front of him. Wang Teng’s assessment process and the pills he had made were also recorded.

Speanburg was flabbergasted. He took a deep breath and didn’t know what to say. He felt that he had wasted his few hundred years in the universe.

This young man’s achievements had already surpassed his. What right did he have to be proud of?

After some time, Speanburg came back. The arrogance on his face had disappeared, and he was beaming like a blossoming flower. “Grandmaster Wang Teng, it’s my honor to meet you.”

“Me too, me too!” Wang Teng replied with a smile. Never slap a person who smiles.

The other three people were speechless when they saw the drastic change in Grandmaster Speanburg's attitude.

How realistic!

This was a little too realistic.

At the same time, they finally believed that Wang Teng was a real grandmaster alchemist. He didn't lie.

Why else would Grandmaster Speanburg treat him like this?

He had put himself in a lower position. Normal people wouldn't receive such treatment. They knew how proud grandmaster alchemists were. If Wang Teng's mastery didn't exceed his, Grandmaster Speanburg wouldn't have this attitude.

"Grandmaster Speanburg, I need to refine a pill urgently. Can I borrow your alchemy room?" Wang Teng asked.

"Of course. It's my honor to have you use it." Grandmaster Speanburg smiled and lifted his hand.

"Please follow me."

The two of them walked into the building and headed toward Grandmaster Speanburg's alchemy room.

The three people behind them suddenly realized that Wang Teng was more popular here.

Chapter 1202 Strange Movement!

Blackwood Mountain.

That was where Wang Teng previously rescued Di Qi from.

At this moment, there was a terrifying behemoth creeping into a valley in the depths of the mountain range shrouded in a black mist.

The behemoth was extremely strange. It had a black body, and it felt as if it was made up of piles of rocks. The more shocking thing was that the behemoth resembled a colossal and malevolent battle fortress.

There were many ghastly silhouettes of dark apparitions moving around in the dense mist surrounding this fortress. If you could enter the battle fortress, you would realize...

That this was indeed a battle fortress!

Stone halls were piled on top of one another in a strange manner, forming the huge fortress.

At the moment, there was an incomparably tall figure seated on a throne made of stone in a hall. It was surrounded by black mist, which made it difficult to see its face.

You could see how sturdy its arms were as they rested on the armrest of the throne and its thighs that resembled pillars on the ground.

A pair of cold eyes scanned the surroundings as an indifferent voice followed, "Ukpur is missing?"

There was a figure kneeling in the center of the stone hall. It looked like a human martial warrior, not a dark apparition.

Hearing the voice, the figure's body quivered, and its head lowered. Drops of sweat fell from its forehead.

It was scary!

"Yes, yes, my lord!" The man was trembling as he spoke.

"Have you checked it out?"

"It's not confirmed yet, but devil vines in that area have been eliminated. We suspect that martial warriors from the light faction have appeared."

"Light faction martial warriors!" The figure on the throne paused and said lightly, "You didn't even realize it when they appeared at our doorstep? A bunch of trash!"

A powerful evil aura erupted from its body.

Boom!

The person below froze, and his body exploded. The ground of the entire stone hall was stained red with blood.

"Ah!"

A shrill scream suddenly came a few seconds after his body was obliterated. It was strange.

But soon, a dark figure jumped out of the destroyed body, begging for mercy. "My lord, please spare me! Spare my life!"

The figure was shaped like a brain, and there was a spine-like rod connected below it. It was another devil mind dark apparition!

It seemed that there was more than one member of the mysterious and unusual Devil Mind Race here.

"Find him!"

"Find out everything!"

"It doesn't matter who captured Ukpur. Bring him to me and I will make him pay!"

The rumbling cold voice from the throne rang in the stone hall.

"Yes, yes!" the devil mind dark apparition hurriedly answered.

"Go away!"

The figure's aura erupted as it roared. The devil mind dark apparition screamed again as he flew out of the stone hall.

...

In a hall located in the main base of the No. 29 Defense Planet, an old man was sitting on a chair with a screen in front of him. Loads of information were flowing on the screen.

Wendell stood beside him and hesitated to speak. He looked rather honest, resembling nothing like a “Raging Wolf” at all.

The old man browsed through the information on the screen. He wasn’t in a hurry, nor did he care whether someone was standing next to him.

Time passed slowly like this. After half an hour, the old man spoke, “Your heart can’t calm down.”

“Fourth grandpa, I—” Wendell was interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

“Are you afraid just because you lost once?”

Wendell wanted to refute, but he felt a chill in his heart when he thought about how ruthless Wang Teng was when he dealt with the dark apparitions. Fear emerged in his heart.

He was a demon!

“You’ve disappointed me.” The old man shook his head.

Wendell’s expression changed. These words were heavy.

In a big family like the Parkers, once they were labeled as incompetent, there was no way for them to turn the tables.

All his resources would be distributed to the other talents and would have nothing to do with him going forward.

Wendell’s status in the family wasn’t considered high. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been stationed here at No. 29 Defense Planet to fight.

If he really disappointed this old man, he would not lead a good life in the future.

“Fourth Grandpa, I will not let you down.” Wendell’s eyes were bloodshot as he cemented his resolve.

Cutting off people’s wealth was like killing one’s parents!

He had no grudge against Wang Teng, but if the Parkers wanted him to do it, he had no other choice but to obey.

“Very well, I did see something in you.” The old man got up and patted Wendell’s shoulder. He then said earnestly, “Little Wendell, it’s inconvenient for the strong ones to deal with him. Otherwise, we wouldn’t send you to do it. You have to understand the difficulties of the family.

“We are all martial warriors who are nurtured by the family. If they want to use us, none of us can escape this fate.”

Wendell nodded and didn’t show the slightest hint of dissatisfaction on his face.

The old man nodded with satisfaction and smiled. "But don't worry. As long as you do this job well and prove your ability, the family will support you. I just remembered that the current leader of the Tiger Strike Force is about to be promoted."

A big stick and a candy!

It was obvious what the old man meant. If he did this right, the leader of the Tiger Strike Force would be Wendell.

"Thank you Fourth Grandpa for your support," a trace of happiness flashed in Wendell's eyes as he replied hurriedly.

Tiger Strike Force!

This was a fierce and famous squad in the military. It consisted of 5000 martial warriors who were all at least at the celestial stage. They had repeatedly made extraordinary achievements and couldn't be compared to ordinary squads.

There were tens of thousands of military squads on No. 29 Defense Planet, and the Tiger Strike Force was one of the famous ones.

The leader of the Tiger Strike Force was undoubtedly a seat of power. If Wendell held that position, it would definitely be a huge leap for him. That was why he was so excited!

"Work hard." The old man nodded. "Wang Teng isn't actually that scary. The reason why he was able to avoid getting killed by our family was because of external influences. Now that he's here on No. 29 Defense Planet, he has no one to depend on. This is a good opportunity. You have to seize it."

"Understood." Wendell nodded.

"In addition, I will send a few more people to you. Be sure to settle this as soon as possible." The old man's eyes flickered coldly.

"Yes." Wendell felt more confident when he heard that there was help.

"Go." The old man waved his hand.

Wendell bowed respectfully and left.

After walking out of the hall, his expression became dark, and his eyes flickered. No one knew what he was thinking.

...

Chapter 1203 It's True That Grandmaster Wang Teng Bore The Lightning Calamity Alone! (1)

Wang Teng didn't know that various factions were making their moves against him. He was in Grandmaster Speanburg's alchemy room, getting ready to make the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill.

This was a standard grandmaster-level alchemy room. There weren't any extra items, and it used this planet's earth flame.



Almost all alchemists used earth flames to refine pills. The special flames were hard to tame and difficult to find. Not everyone was as lucky as Wang Teng.

Wang Teng sat cross-legged on the ground and waved his hand. The Black Meteorite furnace appeared in front of him.

He didn't start in a hurry. Instead, he released his spiritual power and picked up all the attribute bubbles around him.

This was the alchemist base. Many people made pills here, so there were as many attribute bubbles.

There were many master alchemists stationed on the No. 29 Defense Planet, so their attribute bubbles were useful to Wang Teng. After all, every grandmaster rose from a master.

He collected the attribute bubbles.

Alchemy\*10

Alchemy\*15

Alchemy\*30

...

The attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's mind and turned into his knowledge. Different images popped up in his memory.

These were all alchemy experiences. The attribute bubbles were from master alchemists and below, so their value wasn't high. Still, they were useful to Wang Teng.

The attributes came from different alchemists and represented a different kind of enlightenment and understanding.

It was like a filtering process. The system would filter the repeated knowledge and keep the essence before sending it to Wang Teng.

Even if it was an attribute bubble dropped by a master alchemist, it had its uses.

Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel after picking up all the bubbles.

Alchemist: 4350/10000 (grandmaster)

"Less than half. This isn't enough." Wang Teng frowned and shook his head.

The Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill was an eighth-grandmaster-level pill and was extremely tough to make. Wang Teng would be more confident if his attribute crossed the halfway mark.

Although he would only be at the middle stage of the grandmaster level, his experience came from the system. As a result, he was more all-rounded compared to other alchemists. This allowed him to have the ability to make an eighth-grandmaster-level pill at the middle stage.

Any other alchemist wouldn't dare to promise they could succeed even if they were at the peak of the grandmaster level.

He had picked up all the attribute bubbles outside. It would take some time for new attribute bubbles to appear.

The value of the bubbles wasn't high, and he needed a few hundred to reach the middle. He didn't have the time, however.

He had no choice but to push it up!

With a thought, the blank attributes plummeted. His alchemist attribute rose gradually. It started from 4350...

4500!

4600!

4800!

5000!

5100!

Wang Teng quickly stopped at 5100. His blank attributes were emptied once again!

750 points of grandmaster-level attributes used up all his blank attributes. There were more than 70,000 of them.

This was daylight robbery!

That was more than 70,000 points!

They were gone in a split second.

Wang Teng felt his heart aching.

He emptied his blank attributes when fighting with the Devouring Nihilism Beast and finally managed to accumulate 70,000 of them. Now, they were gone again.

But this also proved how hard it was to raise a grandmaster-level attribute. That was why Wang Teng wasn't willing to waste his blank attributes to push them up. He would rather pick up attribute bubbles. It was much more economical.

Wang Teng recorded this bill on Di Qi.

He did this to save him. Who else should he give the bill to?

His alchemist level reached the middle stage. Wang Teng went through his knowledge and felt that he could start the refinement. He immediately took out the ingredients for the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill and placed them at the side.

He waved his hand, and the Emerald Glazed Flame jumped out. It turned into a green dragon and circled the Black Meteorite. Wang Teng followed the steps and placed the spiritual herbs into the furnace with his spiritual power.

...

General Cameron, Veblen, and the others waited outside the alchemy room. Even Olivia hurried over when she heard the news.

There was no way to hide the fact that she was on the No. 29 Defense Planet. Her family had noticed her departure, so there was no point hiding it.

Also, she was worried about Di Qi, so she came directly.

At the same time, the Cavendish family kept a connection with Olivia so that they could understand the situation in real time. Especially Di Qi's father, Borla. He wished he could rush over instantly.

Unfortunately, the No. 29 Defense Planet was too far away. Even a universe-stage martial warrior would need some time to get there.

"Olivia, how's Di Qi?"

Olivia's wristwatch lit up, showing Borla's hologram.

"Uncle Borla, Brother Wang Teng is making an eighth-grandmaster-level pill, the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill. I heard that it can heal Cousin Di Qi's soul injury." Olivia gave him an update.

"Eighth-grandmaster-level pill? The Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill!" Borla was stunned. He asked immediately, "Is Wang Teng refining it personally?"

"Yes, he has already started."

Chapter 1204 It's True That Grandmaster Wang Teng Bore The Lightning Calamity Alone! (2)

"An eighth-grandmaster-level pill? Will it be tough for Wang Teng?" Borla hesitated before asking.

"Brother Wang Teng is confident," Olivia replied.

"That's good, that's good." Borla trusted Wang Teng. The young figure appeared in his mind, and he felt more at ease.

"Honestly, we wouldn't have been able to save Di Qi if Brother Wang Teng hadn't helped."

"The Cavendish family owes him a huge favor." Borla knew how dangerous the process was, so he felt even more grateful to Wang Teng.

"Borla, don't worry too much. We'll do our best to save Di Qi," General Cameron said.

"Alright, General Cameron. Thank you too."

"It's nothing. It's partly my responsibility. We underestimated the dark apparitions' ability and caused Di Qi to be in danger." General Cameron shook his head.

"No military mission is 100% safe." Borla shook his head. He wasn't planning to blame General Cameron.

They chatted for some time before Borla hung up.

"He's been inside for five hours. Will he succeed?" General Cameron turned to the alchemy room and sighed, shaking his head again.

“Master, how much confidence do you have?” Moira asked.

“The ingredients are only enough to make two pills. I’m afraid... I hope he can succeed.” Veblen shook his head.

“The Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill? Grandmaster Wang Teng is making that legendary pill? Wow, if he succeeds, I’ll have something to boast about in the future.” Grandmaster Speanburg chuckled.

“Grandmaster Speanburg, you seem to have great confidence in Wang Teng,” General Cameron said.

“Haha, if you know what Grandmaster Wang Teng did on the Grandmaster Speanburg, you will be as confident as me.” Grandmaster Speanburg smiled.

“Ohh!”

It was General Cameron and Veblen’s turn to be shocked.

“You don’t know his achievements?” Grandmaster Speanburg exclaimed in surprise.

They were the ones who brought him over, but they didn’t know anything. Yet, they still dared to let him refine the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill. Wasn’t that a little rash?

“Can you tell us?” Veblen asked curiously.

“I think so.” Grandmaster Speanburg pondered for a few seconds before sharing Wang Teng’s deeds.

After they heard the story, General Cameron, Veblen, and Moira were dumbfounded. They couldn’t associate Wang Teng with the grandmaster-level figure in Speanburg’s story.

Boom!

At that moment, a loud clap of thunder shook their eardrums. Dark clouds appeared out of nowhere and gathered above everyone’s heads.

“Pill calamity!”

“Success!”

Everyone was stunned for a moment before realizing what had happened. A smile appeared on their faces.

Boom!

A golden-red beam of light suddenly shot out from the alchemy room and into the sky. A thick fragrance spread out while circles of Force fluctuation swept over.

Bang, bang, bang!

A few explosions occurred in the different alchemy rooms.

“Cough, cough!”

“What’s happening?”

Many alchemists rushed out from their alchemy rooms with ashes on their faces and hair. They stared at the sky in bewilderment, not knowing what had happened.

“Pill calamity!”

“This is the pill calamity!”

“An alchemist made a grandmaster-level pill! Is it Grandmaster Speanburg?”

The alchemists regained their composure. Their furnaces had exploded due to the strong Force fluctuation. They were filled with resentment at first, but now, only astonishment and curiosity were left.

“I’m sorry to disturb y’all,” Grandmaster Speanburg opened his mouth and said.

“Huh? Grandmaster Speanburg, why are you here?”

“Who’s making pills inside?”

Everyone was staggered when they saw Speanburg. They quickly gathered over and started asking one by one.

The alchemists either had their hair stood up or their faces were filled with ash. They looked quite funny as they crowded around Speanburg.

“It’s another grandmaster,” Grandmaster Speanburg said mysteriously.

“Another grandmaster!”

“Another grandmaster came to our No. 29 Defense Planet?”

“That’s rare.”

“Looking at the intensity of the pill calamity, this pill isn’t a normal grandmaster-level pill!”

The alchemists made various guesses. They were flabbergasted as they stared at the thick dark clouds above.

They were master alchemists and below, but that didn’t prevent them from knowing about the pill calamity.

It was easy to tell this pill calamity was extremely frightening. A normal grandmaster-level pill wouldn’t attract something like this.

At the same time, they understood why the energy from this pill was able to break through the barriers between the alchemy rooms and reach their furnaces.

It was too dense, so it penetrated the barrier of their alchemy rooms directly.

This situation rarely happened. It only occurred when a high-level pill was refined successfully.

Boom!

The dark clouds pressed down on them as if the entire sky was being lowered. The rumbling thunder was heard continuously while calamity lightning shuttled back and forth like humongous dragons. A terrifying pressure filled up the air.

The pill fragrance was getting thicker too. It spread throughout the building.

Chapter 1205 It's True That Grandmaster Wang Teng Bore The Lightning Calamity Alone! (3)

"What a thick pill fragrance!"

The alchemists' eyes shimmered. All their attention was on the golden-red light. They tried their best to see the real appearance of the pill.

Boom!

A dazzling light blossomed from a pill the size of a longan. It gradually rose into the sky.

Boom!

The calamity lightning finally struck, heading straight for the pill in the pillar of light. Everyone felt their hearts skipping a beat. Would the pill be able to withstand this bolt of lightning?

Please don't be destroyed. This pill isn't easy to make.

The alchemists knew that many high-level pills were destroyed in lightning calamities after they were made successfully. This was why high-level dan medicines were rare.

However, when the calamity lightning was a hundred meters away from the pill, a purple beam of light shot up from the ground and smashed into it.

The calamity lightning just needed a split second to complete this hundred meters journey

Boom!

The next instant, the two of them collided and released a violent explosion.

The purple beam of light managed to stop the calamity lightning forcefully, protecting the pill below it.

"What's... that?" Everyone was puzzled. They stared at it with wide eyes.

"It looks like Wang Teng is prepared." General Cameron heaved a sigh of relief.

"Interesting. It's able to block the calamity lightning." Veblen's eyes lit up. Suddenly, he frowned. "Wait, that thing looks like a... brick?"

"A brick?!" General Cameron was stunned. He looked at it carefully.

The calamity lightning got dimmer and the second bolt of lightning hadn't arrived yet. Using this chance, General Cameron managed to see the true appearance of the item.

It was indeed a brick!

The other people widened their eyes in shock when they saw the thing basking in the light. They wondered if they were having an illusion.

An ordinary brick blocked the calamity lightning! They thought it was something exquisite.

Boom!

Before they could react, the second bolt of lightning dawned and slammed on the brick.

It blocked it again!

The third and the fourth bolts struck down continuously, leaving no time for the audience to catch their breath.

Each bolt was more terrifying than the previous one. However, the brick resisted all of them. This was absurd.

They started guessing the origin of the brick.

It was a little impressive!

But at the fifth bolt, the brick couldn't withstand the pressure anymore and started shaking. It was about to drop to the ground.

Everyone got nervous.

"The brick is going to fall," Olivia said anxiously.

Boom!

The moment she finished speaking, the sixth, seventh, and eighth bolts struck down at the same time, soaring through the sky like three ferocious lightning dragons and charging toward the brick with boundless fury.

Everyone's expressions changed.

The calamity lightning seemed provoked.

The high and mighty calamity lightning was blocked by a brick. How could it not be enraged?

The three bolts came with a mighty force. Suddenly, the brick turned and ran away.

Silence.

Everyone was stunned.

This brick was a little timid.

Wait, something wasn't right. If the brick ran away, what about the pill?

The last three bolts of lightning were the scariest. If the pill received them forcefully, it would be shattered into pieces.

No one could bear to see such a result.

Was it going to get destroyed at the last stretch?

Everyone was furious at the brick. Why did it run away without any warning? They couldn't act even if they wanted to.

Boom!

An earth-shaking thunder resounded in the sky.

The pill continued floating silently in the beam of light. It didn't shatter.

Unknowingly, a tall and straight figure had appeared above the pill. He bathed in the lightning as if he was the God of Lightning.

"Oh my god!"

Everyone stared at him with their mouths agape. Words were stuck in their throat. They were speechless.

"Is that Wang Teng?!" Veblen and General Cameron exchanged glances with each other and saw astonishment in the other party's eyes.

"So it's true that Grandmaster Wang Teng bore the lightning calamity alone!" Grandmaster Speanburg rubbed his eyes in disbelief as he mumbled to himself.

He thought that the rumors were exaggerated, but he believed them now!

F\*\*k, he had to believe them!

The truth was laid out right in front of him, stimulating his poor old heart. He almost had a heart attack.

Chapter 1206 A Man Always Has A Few Days Off!

There was a rumor that an alchemist withstood the lightning calamity personally, but only the insiders knew his identity.

They were people like Grandmaster Hua Yuan and Grandmaster Harol.

Bearing the lightning calamity alone was a piece of breaking news for the alchemists. They would talk about it whenever they met.

Speanburg was a grandmaster too, so he was familiar with Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others. Naturally, he knew about the rumor.

He looked at the figure in the sky in a daze.

He wasn't the only one. The others were astounded too. They stared absentmindedly at Wang Teng.

Boom!

The Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill was an eighth-grandmaster-level pill, so there were eight calamity lightning bolts. The final three were the most powerful and lasted the longest.

Wang Teng didn't shrink back. He basked in the lightning and used his body to resist it.

An occult golden pattern appeared on his forehead.



His lightning talent was fully released. At the same time, he activated his Leiting Physique and Ancient God's Body, using the calamity lightning to train himself.

Wang Teng's lightning talent was only at the emperor level and his Leiting Physique wasn't even at the planetary stage. This was nothing in front of the grandmaster-level calamity lightning.

However, the Ancient God's Body was extraordinary. It was a top-tier physique training skill. It had even exceeded the universe stage.

Wang Teng only raised it to 3-star, but it was more than enough to resist the tribulation.

The three bolts of lightning couldn't get through Wang Teng's defenses and dispersed gradually.

The lightning glow around him subsided, revealing his body.

This eighth-level calamity lightning is quite powerful. Wang Teng cringed. He could feel numbness and pain in his body.

He still suffered a little even though he had activated his Ancient God's Body.

Training his physique wasn't easy.

But he had some gains too. He clenched his fist and felt that his physique had become stronger.

He became stronger! Yay!

He looked through his attributes panel. The Ancient God's Body attribute had risen a little, just as he expected.

Ancient God's Body: 1500/300000 (3-star)

He used his blank attributes to push his Ancient God's Body to the 3-star level, but it was only at the doorstep. He remembered that he only had one point.

After the calamity lightning, he had 1500 points.

The corners of Wang Teng's lips trembled. One calamity lightning only increased it by 1500 points? Mind you, he needed 300,000 points to advance to the next level!

What a vast difference!

He would need 200 lightning calamities to reach the 4-star level.

Wang Teng felt that his future was bleak.

F\*\*k, 200 lightning calamities? Truthfully, he might need more. The further he went, the harder it would be. Who could bear this?

No one would do such a stupid thing.

Wang Teng shook his head and looked at the pill. After the lightning calamity, the pill got a little playful and started flying in another direction.

It was trying to run away!

Wang Teng stretched out his hand, and the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill flew back uncontrollably. It landed in his hand, lying obediently on his palm.

This pill was tedious to refine, so he only managed to make one.

But that was enough!

Wang Teng kept the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill in a jade bottle and picked up the attribute bubbles around him.

Constellation Force (Lightning)\*800

Constellation Force (Lightning)\*1200

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning\*150

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning\*200

...

Wang Teng bore a few lightning calamities in the past, so he was used to it. He was familiar with the attribute bubbles too.

The attribute bubbles merged into his body. Some turned into constellation lightning Force and flowed through his meridians and limbs before entering the lightning constellations above the sea of nihility.

He had eight lightning constellations now. This meant that Wang Teng's lightning Force had reached the eighth level of the planetary stage.

The other attribute bubbles turned into small bolts of purple calamity lightning and swarmed into Wang Teng's consciousness.

There was a small ball of calamity lightning ingrained in his consciousness. It got a little bigger after this addition.

Wang Teng immediately sensed the calamity lightning's happiness.

He smiled.

He received 12000 points of constellation lightning Force and 850 points of calamity lightning.

Constellation Lightning Force: 21500/80000 (planetary stage eighth level)

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning: 1450/10000 (first rank)

His constellation lightning Force increased greatly, but it was still at the eighth level of the planetary stage. It wasn't enough for a breakthrough.

As for the calamity lightning, it only reached 1450 and was still at the first rank.

Seems like it would be an arduous task to raise it to the second rank.

Wang Teng shook his head and stopped thinking about it. He would take one step at a time. There was no use being impatient.

He couldn't endure the lightning calamity every day, right?

It didn't make sense.

Wang Teng floated down from the sky. General Cameron and the others crowded around him.

"How is it?" Veblen stared at Wang Teng's palm and asked agitatedly.

He had the pill formula for a long time, but no one had ever made the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill successfully.

He was taking a chance when he passed it to Wang Teng. He didn't expect him to be successful. This came as a surprise.

He wondered what the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill looked like.

General Cameron, Moira, Olivia, and Grandmaster Speanburg surrounded him and stared at him intently.

"I succeeded!" Wang Teng smiled. He opened his palm and showed them the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill.

A pill giving off a golden-red glow was floating in the crystal-clear jade bottle. It was round with eight patterns on it. The pill looked divine.

"Good, good, good. You didn't disappoint me." Veblen repeated three times.

"Great! Cousin Di Qi is saved!" Olivia was the most excited. She pulled Wang Teng's arm.

Wang Teng smiled too. He was a little stressed when refining the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill because he needed it to save his friend. Besides, the difficulty exceeded his mastery level, so if he failed...

Fortunately, that didn't happen.

Moira's heart pounded when she saw Wang Teng's smile. In her eyes, he seemed to be glowing.

This fellow was quite handsome!

"Dan patterns!" Grandmaster Speanburg suddenly exclaimed. His eyes were wide open like a goldfish as he stared at the pill in the jade bottle. He commented excitedly, "Grandmaster Wang Teng, you really amaze me. I'm fully convinced by your ability. You succeeded in making this difficult pill, that too of such high quality. This is the first time I've seen something like this in my life!"

As a grandmaster, Speanburg knew the meaning of the dan patterns clearly.

Dan medicines with patterns on them had the greatest efficacy, so their quality was top-notch.

Such dan medicines were rare, but he managed to see one today.

Grandmaster Speanburg felt honored.

"Grandmaster Speanburg, you're too polite," Wang Teng replied with a smile.

Actually, he wasn't satisfied with this dan medicine. There were only eight patterns on it. When he made the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill, there were ten patterns.

If he was given another chance, he was confident that he could make one with ten patterns and lock 100% of its efficacy in the pill.

"No, no. This is the most perfect pill I've seen in my life. Grandmaster Wang Teng, I have huge respect for your mastery," Grandmaster Speanburg exclaimed.

"I was just lucky," Wang Teng said modestly.

Grandmaster Speanburg, you're a good speaker. Please speak more.

"What are you saying? I have met many grandmasters, but none of them can make such high-quality pills. This isn't about luck," Grandmaster Speanburg said seriously. He felt that Wang Teng was too humble.

"Hahaha, Grandmaster Speanburg, I'll be embarrassed if you continue praising me." Wang Teng laughed.

Silence.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng speechlessly.

This fellow obviously loved the compliments. He didn't seem embarrassed at all.

Pfft, shameless!

"Sigh, look at how humble you are. I feel that I've been wasting my life. My alchemy mastery is stagnant, but I'm enjoying the glory of being a grandmaster. I'm ashamed." Grandmaster Speanburg shook his head.

"Please don't say that. You've earned my respect by staying on the defense planet. Not everyone can make such a decision," Wang Teng complimented him too.

It would be impolite not to reciprocate. Since the other party praised him, he should return the favor.

"It's nothing, it's nothing." Grandmaster Speanburg waved his hand. However, the smile on his face exposed his true feelings.

Everyone: ...

Are y'all done!

"Cough, let's save Di Qi first. Give the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill to Di Qi since you have made it," General Cameron coughed and said.

"Yes, yes. Saving a life is more important." Grandmaster Speanburg wasn't willing to stop but he still nodded his head.

Wang Teng looked at General Cameron with resentment.

Was he trying to stop others from complimenting him?

Why did he interrupt Grandmaster Speanburg after a few sentences? This was outrageous.

General Cameron: ???

What's with that gaze?

I feel as if I did something wrong.

General Cameron was at a loss for words. This fellow was shameless. Wasn't he embarrassed?

He glared at Wang Teng and walked away. He was afraid he might beat him up if he looked at him any longer.

He deserved a beating!

"A man always has a few days off," Wang Teng shook his head and muttered to himself.

Moira heard him because she was standing beside him. She gave a strange expression.

General Cameron stumbled. He clenched his fist, but he didn't turn around.

Bear with it!

Bear with it!

This young man made great contributions to the military, so I'll let him off this time.

Chapter 1207 She Had Matured! She Isn't A Young Girl Anymore!

They went back to Veblen's laboratory. Di Qi was still lying rigidly on the bed. He looked like a corpse waiting to be dissected.

The only difference was, he was wearing clothes. Normally, corpses would be naked.

Everyone gathered around Di Qi and looked at the poor man.

Wang Teng took out the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill and pried Di Qi's mouth open. Then, he stabbed—stuffed the pill in.

Everyone: ...

Olivia: ???

"Brother Wang Teng, are you really friends?"

"Don't we look like friends?" Wang Teng asked, sounding puzzled.

Olivia: ...

Seriously?

Looking at how rough you were, others might think you were trying to kill him.

“Don’t mind the details. If we were not friends, I wouldn’t have spent so much effort to refine the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill and save him. I’m a grandmaster alchemist. My time and labor are worth at least a few billion.” Wang Teng sniggered.

“You can explain it to him personally. I recorded the scene on my wristwatch,” Olivia said slyly.

“F\*\*k!” Wang Teng cursed unconsciously.

This girl was indeed sly. He got tricked.

“Are you scared?” Olivia smirked. “I’ll delete the video if you make 180 grandmaster-level pills for me.”

Silence.

Everyone looked at Olivia in bewilderment. They could almost see the fox tail popping out behind her.

She was surprisingly ruthless.

108 grandmaster-level pills? Did she think they were sweets? How could she even say that number?

“Why don’t you be a robber instead?” Wang Teng asked furiously.

“There’s no one to rob from,” Olivia replied in a seemingly naive tone.

“How smart of you.” Wang Teng rolled his eyes. “Well, I’m not going to bring you out again. Don’t beg me.”

“Huh~” Olivia was stunned. She quickly hugged Wang Teng’s elbow. “Don’t do that. Brother, I was wrong!”

Moira raised her eyebrow, glancing at their point of contact involuntarily.

Wang Teng immediately felt something soft on his elbow.

WTF!

This girl is growing up well.

She has matured.

I can’t treat her like a young girl anymore.

But he still wouldn’t relent easily. She would wreak havoc in the future if he gave in.

“Hmph, how can you be wrong? It’s my fault. I made a mistake by trusting you.” Wang Teng sighed and shook his head dejectedly.

“I...” Olivia didn’t know what to say. She was caught off guard.

Oh no, what should I do if Brother Wang Teng doesn’t bring me around in the future?

She didn’t participate much in this mission, but being able to go on one was a great breakthrough. She found it exhilarating and fun.

She wouldn’t have any more chances if Wang Teng ignored her.

“Don’t say anything. Let’s cut ties here,” Wang Teng glanced at her and said calmly.

“Sob... No, Brother Wang Teng. It’s my fault. I didn’t take a video. I lied. I won’t do it again. Sob, I was wrong.” Tears welled up in Olivia’s eyes, and she burst out crying.

Wang Teng felt helpless.

This wasn’t right.

He was the victim, but after she cried, he looked like the bad guy.

Everyone stared at Wang Teng strangely as if he was inhumane.

Why are you bullying a young girl? Seriously?

Wang Teng felt even more frustrated. They weren’t implicated, so they didn’t care. They were bad guys too.

“Stop crying. I’m just playing with you,” Wang Teng said helplessly.

“Really?” Olivia’s crying stopped, and her tears disappeared instantly. She asked, “Can I follow you in the future?”

Wang Teng froze, feeling that he got tricked again. He asked, “Why do you want to follow me? It’s dangerous.”

“It’s fun!” Olivia said.

Everyone: ...

This young girl was still a child.

How could she say that the defense planet was fun? Was she oblivious or naive?

Erm, they seemed to have the same meaning.

Everyone shook their heads. They felt lucky that this young girl didn’t pester them. Who could deal with her?

“Nonsense,” Wang Teng scolded softly. “This is a defense planet, not a place to play. Never mind, you’ll be brought back soon. Someone in your family will take care of you.”

“I don’t want to go back,” Olivia pouted and said unwillingly.

“That’s not for you to decide.” Wang Teng gloated.

Olivia blinked and stopped irritating Wang Teng. She was coming up with another plan.

As for Di Qi, some color returned to his face after consuming the pill.

The Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill melted in his mouth.

This was a good function. Di Qi wouldn’t be able to swallow the longan-sized spiritual dan in his state of unconsciousness.

“Wang Teng, when will Di Qi wake up?” General Cameron asked.

“Based on the efficacy of my Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill, two days.” Wang Teng estimated.

“Two days? That’s fast.” General Cameron was startled. “Looks like your alchemy mastery is extremely high. I should call you a grandmaster from now on.”

“Please don’t. I’m just a small soldier under you. Don’t call me grandmaster. It’s not the same system, so we don’t have to care about it,” Wang Teng replied in a hurry.

If Cameron changed the way he addressed him, their relationship would change too. They would turn from a superior and a subordinate to colleagues of the same rank. After all, grandmasters were the leader in their industry.

This wasn’t what Wang Teng wanted.

He still wanted to enjoy the protection of General Cameron. An address was nothing. He didn’t need it.

Silence.

No one knew what to say. They found Wang Teng extremely thick-skinned.

How could he say such words without turning red and putting himself in such a low position? Come on, shouldn’t you have some face as a grandmaster?

General Cameron glanced at Wang Teng in surprise. This wasn’t the reply he expected.

“Are you sure?” he asked.

“Yes, extremely sure. I’m just a small soldier under you. You can direct me around wherever you want. Just remember my military contributions. Wang Teng chuckled.

“So this is what you’re after.” General Cameron was caught between laughter and tears. “Alright, you will have your military contributions for your future missions. You won’t be affected.

“Cough, actually, military exploits are secondary. Most importantly, I want to contribute to the military,” Wang Teng coughed and continued righteously.

Everyone: →\_→

“Hahaha, you’re an interesting brat.” Veblen burst out laughing.

He rarely saw someone as honest and unpretentious as him.

Grandmaster Speanburg was stunned at first, but he understood Wang Teng’s intention after hearing their conversation. He smiled and kept quiet.

Grandmaster Wang Teng was a unique person. Other grandmasters chose to enjoy a good life in the Secondary Career Alliance. They wouldn’t come to the military to suffer.

Of course, their lack of ability was also one of the reasons.

Wang Teng was different. Although he was a grandmaster, his martial arts talent was strong too. His achievements in this field might be higher.



It was understandable why he chose this path.

“Let’s disperse since everything has ended. We’ll wait for Di Qi to wake up before asking him what happened.” General Cameron waved his hand and left immediately. He had many matters to deal with; he couldn’t stay much longer.

“I’m going back too. Grandmaster Wang Teng, come and have some tea if you’re free,” Grandmaster Speanburg said.

“I will.” Wang Teng agreed. He loved talking to this grandmaster because he had a way with words.

Wang Teng wanted to leave too, but Veblen pulled him back.

“Young lad, go and deal with the devil ovum now. The faster you get rid of it, the earlier I can study it.”

“You’re not allowing me to rest,” Wang Teng said helplessly.

“Why do you need to rest? You’re still young. Are you weak?” Veblen glanced at him.

“... Weak? You’re the one who’s weak,” Wang Teng replied angrily.

“Hey, don’t you know how to respect an elder?”

“No. Do you know how to dote on a junior?”

“Junior? You? Please don’t be so shameless.”

“I’m only 20 years old. I’m not old like you. One of your feet is already in the coffin.”

“You... ah, I’m angry!”

...

Moira slapped her forehead as she looked at the two of them quarreling and walking away. She hurriedly caught up with them.

Chapter 1208 A Cheap Trick Of The Devil Ovum, Silent Soundwave!

The three of them arrived at basement 10, where the devil ovum was sealed.

Wang Teng glanced at Moira and then at Veblen.

“General Cameron has already approved this.” Moira knew what Wang Teng was thinking and explained with a smile.

Wang Teng nodded. He was too lazy to say anything.

He could tell that Moira and Veblen were the same. They had a particularly strong desire to research the devil ovum. It was almost impossible to stop them from getting close to it.

That was why he simply stopped obstructing them. As long as they could protect themselves, he couldn’t care less.

Even if they were enchanted by the devil ovum, they would have brought that upon themselves. He had nothing to do with this.

Veblen and Moira were also very cautious. They quickly put on the light-element armor when Wang Teng opened the door.

That was right. Even Moira had an entire luxurious suit of armor forged from light-element materials.

Wang Teng's eyes were filled with envy.

Wealthy fellows!

The master and the disciple were too extravagant!

Two full suits of armor forged with light-element materials!

They weren't afraid of being robbed when they wore it.

At this moment, in Wang Teng's eyes, the master and the disciple were moving treasure chests. He wanted to take it all away from them.

Moira felt Wang Teng's gaze with her keen senses and was stunned slightly. She then rolled her eyes at him as if she knew what Wang Teng was thinking.

"Cough!" Wang Teng didn't expect that his intentions would be discovered. He understood how sensitive a woman's sixth sense was and looked away with a guilty conscience.

Wait!

Wang Teng suddenly thought of something and looked at Veblen with doubt. "Didn't you say that this armor was a gift? That person gave you two sets?"

"Yes, can't he do that?" Veblen retorted.

"Can, he definitely can." Wang Teng rolled his eyes and was speechless.

This was someone else's armor; how they got it had nothing to do with him. But he was sure that this old man wasn't telling the truth.

Tsk, he was afraid of being pestered!

Was he that kind of person?

He couldn't trust anyone anymore.

The door was now opened. Wang Teng walked in first. He was stunned when he saw what was in the room.

He was only gone for two days, and there were so many attribute bubbles around!

It seemed that the devil ovum was unwilling to be imprisoned here!

Wang Teng could totally imagine how the devil ovum struggled frantically after he left.

The more it struggled, the more attribute bubbles it dropped.

However, this was a good thing for Wang Teng. He immediately picked them up.

Constellation Force (Dark)\*300

Constellation Force (Fire)\*650

Enchantment\*80

Constellation Force (Dark)\*420

Enchantment\*110

Celestial Realm Spirit\*300

...

One by one, the attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's body and consciousness.

In an instant, Wang Teng obtained 31,000 points of constellation dark Force.

Boom!

Huge amounts of constellation dark Force merged into his sea of nihility, and there was a roar in his body. Soon, the ninth dark constellation gradually formed.

Planetary Stage Level Nine!!

Wang Teng's constellation dark Force had advanced to the ninth level of the planetary stage.

The breakthrough was so sudden that Wang Teng didn't have time to react. There was confusion on his face.

He initially thought that he would need a few more rounds before he could advance. He wasn't expecting it to be done now.

The devil ovum was giving him some huge benefits!

Wang Teng decided to give it a thumbs up.

The dark Force in his body gradually calmed down. All the constellation dark Force gathered into the nine dark constellations and fell silent.

Compared to the other elements, the dark constellations were the most obscure and silent ones in Wang Teng's body. They were all huddled in the corners and hidden in the deepest parts of the sea of nihility as if they didn't exist.

This was Wang Teng's intention.

Dark Force possessed a huge influence over other Forces, and he didn't want his other Forces to be affected by it.

Especially those Forces that were weaker than the dark Force. They would absolutely be unable to resist the corruption.

However, this was a little unfounded. The dark Force had never displayed any of such phenomena. It was possible that they all belonged to the same master and were kept in check.

But to be cautious, Wang Teng let it occupy an area alone, separate from the other Force constellations.

If it was possible, Wang Teng wanted the dark constellation to sink into the depths of the sea of nihility, but he couldn't do so, unfortunately.

Once the constellations were condensed, they could no longer enter the sea of nihility.

As a martial warrior, Wang Teng could only have a small glimpse of the mysteries of the human body. There was still a long way to go.

But in this way, the dark Force was a bit pitiful. It was like it was rejected by its master.

Besides the constellation dark Force, he also obtained the Enchantment ability.

The attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's mind and transformed into huge amounts of EXP.

Enchantment: 200/5000 (specialized)

This time, Wang Teng obtained 2800 points of Enchantment, which raised it into the specialized stage.

Wang Teng felt that his control of Enchantment was much more precise. With his powerful spiritual power, he could use it on cosmos-stage martial warriors.

He could even have a bit of success if he used it against heaven-stage martial warriors.

Suddenly, the skill felt useful. He could try it next time.

Lastly, it was the Celestial Realm Spirit attributes. There were a total of 3200 points, which was not a bad harvest.

The spirit attributes silently integrated into Wang Teng's mind, making his spirit purer.

No one knew about the transformation in Wang Teng's body. Furthermore, it all happened in an instant. Veblen and Moira didn't realize anything at all.

Wang Teng returned to his senses and looked at the devil ovum in front of him.

"Huh?"

He found a problem.

Why does this devil ovum look a little dejected?

Did it struggle too much that it became like this?

Strange thoughts were circling in Wang Teng's mind. He then took out the universe-level sword and stabbed the devil ovum.

Splash!

The sword pierced into the devil ovum without any resistance and the devil ovum shook violently. It then shook again, and again, and again, and again.

It looked like it was in bliss... No, it was in pain.

A piercing scream came out from the devil ovum, but it wasn't as overbearing as before. Instead, it felt a bit weak.

Veblen: ...

Moira: ...

Both of them were confused.

There's something wrong with this devil ovum!

It wasn't like this before. Why is it so weak now?

"Wang Teng, did you sneak in here?" Veblen asked.

"Why would I do that? I was outside these two days. It's impossible for me to come back." Wang Teng was speechless.

"Then why is the devil ovum like this?" Veblen was suspicious.

"It probably did this to itself. The devil ovum doesn't look very smart," Wang Teng answered.

Devil ovum: ...

What do you mean by not very smart?

He was framing it!

Slander!

It was a devil ovum; how could it not be smart?

This human's tongue is too vicious.

If it could, it would charge straight up to Wang Teng and beat him up.

Veblen and Moira had strange expressions. They probably guessed why the devil ovum became like this and were a little speechless.

This devil ovum doesn't seem to be very smart!

Wang Teng ignored the two of them and pulled out the sword from the devil ovum. He gave it a few more stabs.

The stabs were just a cover. Wang Teng's real motive was to absorb the devil ovum's Origin of Darkness.

This time, Wang Teng absorbed a third of the devil ovum's Origin of Darkness.

He planned to take half a month to destroy this devil ovum, but he realized that he might have missions. He wouldn't be in the main base all the time. It was better to deal with it quickly.

This could prevent any accidents from happening to the devil ovum. It might escape since it was unwilling to be captured.

Origin of Darkness: 500/10000 (first rank)

Wang Teng glanced at the attributes panel. The Origin of Darkness had reached 500 points. He absorbed 100 points the previous time, so this time, he absorbed 400 points.

The Origin of Darkness had become his strongest origin power.

Well, all his origins were at the first rank.

The rank of the origins meant his grasp of them. The higher his grasp or mastery, the higher the level.

“Alright, let’s go.” Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. He kept his sword and left.

“This is it?” Moira thought that Wang Teng had some special method, but he just stabbed the devil ovum. She was shocked.

“This is his method,” Veblen shook his head and said helplessly.

He had the same reaction as Moira when he saw Wang Teng doing it for the first time.

If he didn’t sense the devil ovum getting weaker, he would think that Wang Teng was fooling him.

He gloated a little when he saw his disciple’s astounded expression. Fortunately, he wasn’t the only one to have been fooled by this guy’s weirdness

Moira clearly recognized her teacher’s poor sense of humor and rolled her eyes at him. She then looked at Wang Teng in amazement.

She really wanted to ask Wang Teng how he did it, but when she remembered that even her teacher kept quiet, she realized that she would be wasting her breath for nothing.

After they left, the devil ovum in the room suddenly let out an inaudible soundwave.

The soundwave penetrated through the metal floor of the room. The runes on the ground were ineffective in stopping it. The soundwave then traveled outwards across the soil and rocks in the ground.

The soundwave lasted for a long time, and wave after wave were emitted. It was as if the waves superimposed on each other, allowing the first wave to travel further.

The devil ovum became weaker and weaker, and a few attribute bubbles dropped out onto the surroundings.

However, these attribute bubbles didn’t exist for long. If they weren’t collected after a certain period of time, they would disappear.

Some of the previous attribute bubbles disappeared like these, which was why Wang Teng missed it perfectly.

Click!

The door suddenly opened, and a figure walked in slowly.

“I’m sorry, I forgot to take something.” Wang Teng chuckled.

Chapter 1209 Di Qi Wakes Up. Emergency In The Frontline! (1)

The atmosphere suddenly turned quiet. The devil ovum froze, feeling guilty. It almost cursed.

What a sly human!

He came back and caught it off guard.

Forgot to take something? That's an excuse. There's nothing in this room. Does he think I'm stupid?

But he shouldn't be able to discover anything since I use a concealing technique and was extremely careful.

Hmph, I'm not going to let you fool me.

Wang Teng scanned his surroundings and saw a few new attribute bubbles. He knew that the devil ovum wasn't obedient.

He did wonder if the devil ovum was dispirited because it struggled too much.

However, he noticed something amiss when he was absorbing the Origin of Darkness.

There was lesser Origin of Darkness than before.

Here came the question. What could cause the devil ovum's Origin of Darkness to decrease?

Just the exhaustion of the constellation dark Force wasn't enough to dwindle the Origin of Darkness. There must be other reasons.

Wang Teng decided to be cautious and sneak back alone after everyone left.

As expected, he realized the problem.

A strange and weak spiritual fluctuation came out from this room just now. If his spirit wasn't powerful enough, he wouldn't have captured this movement.

After realizing that the devil ovum was playing tricks, Wang Teng opened the door immediately.

He released his spiritual power and picked up the attribute bubbles.

Devil Soundwave\*400

Celestial Realm Spirit\*600

Devil Soundwave\*300

Devil Soundwave\*500

Celestial Realm Spirit\*400

...

Devil Soundwave! Wang Teng was surprised.

Was this the cause of the spiritual fluctuation?

The attribute bubbles turned into enlightenment and merged into his mind. A mini explosion occurred in his consciousness, and he saw an image.

He was in the dark. He couldn't see anything around him and could only use his spiritual power.

He released his spiritual power slowly. When he sensed the outside world, he realized that he had turned into a devil ovum!

Wang Teng was dumbfounded. He carefully sensed all components of the devil ovum. This was where the Origin Of Soul and the Origin of Darkness were at.

The sensation was weird. He felt as if he was observing himself from another point of view.

At this moment, the Origin of Darkness and his spiritual power started vibrating at a certain rhythm. Then, an invisible soundwave swept out.

...

After some time, Wang Teng came back to reality. There was astonishment in his eyes.

No wonder!

He understood the devil ovum's motive.

It was using this method to transmit information.

The Devil Soundwave made use of the resonance of the Origin of Darkness and spiritual power to form an invisible soundwave attack.

By changing the frequency of the resonance, it could tune the power of the soundwave.

Thus, besides being an attacking skill, the Devil Soundwave could also be used to transmit information.

The devil ovum tuned its soundwave to a harmless level and successfully evaded the rune seals in the room. The sound waves leaked out.

It sounded easy, but the actual operation required a lot of skill.

The Devil Soundwave was similar to the Devil Sonicwave Wang Teng received from the antman queen. However, the intermediary was different.

The Devil Soundwave was a sound attack that required the combination of the Origin of Darkness and spiritual power. The soundwave could be chaotic and enchanting. The victim would have a mental disorder and might even get contaminated with dark Force.

The Divine Sonicwave was more straightforward. It was a spiritual attack and could interfere with the enemy's mind.

In comparison, the Devil Soundwave was stronger and more sinister.

Wang Teng didn't mind. They were just skills to him.

The Devil Soundwave was a good method to deal with dark apparitions. They could have a taste of their own medicine.



Devil Soundwave: 200/300 (well-versed)

Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel. He received 1200 points of Devil Soundwave, so he reached the well-versed stage. He wasn't a beginner in terms of proficiency.

Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. He looked at the devil ovum and touched his chin.

The devil ovum felt something wrong with his gaze. Sensing danger, it shuddered in fear.

"I can't leave you here anymore. It's time to end your life." Wang Teng smirked and placed his hand on the devil ovum.

Boom!

A terrifying devouring power erupted.

The devil ovum started struggling and screaming in fear. Waves of spiritual attacks were hurled at Wang Teng.

It even activated its Devil Soundwave. The Origin of Darkness was depleted quickly, creating a resonance with its spiritual power and forming a spiritual attack.

Wang Teng frowned slightly. It could feel a chaotic soundwave entering his mind and causing a storm inside.

His spirit was affected by this soundwave. There were signs of collapsing.

Chapter 1210 Di Qi Wakes Up. Emergency In The Frontline! (2)

"Hmph!"

Wang Teng snorted. An enormous and powerful spirit surged out from the depth of his consciousness and pressed on the Devil Soundwave, suppressing it underneath.

The devil ovum didn't think that its trump card, which exhausted all its Origin of Darkness, would be easily blocked by this human.

How was that possible!

Despair and unwillingness gushed into its consciousness.

It wanted to release more Origin of Darkness, but the fearsome devouring power absorbed all of it rapidly. It could no longer control its Origin of Darkness.

"This Origin of Darkness is mine." Wang Teng sneered. He increased the intensity of the devouring power and furiously swallowed the Origin of Darkness.

The devil ovum gave up hope. It couldn't even struggle.

The devil ovum feared by all creatures was now in a hopeless stage with no chance to turn the tides. What a joke.

But it didn't understand why this human possessed such a frightening devouring ability.

He even dared to devour its Origin of Darkness!

Was he human?

How could a human absorb the Origin of Darkness?

Wasn't he afraid of getting contaminated by the dark Force and becoming a slave of the dark?

With this question in mind, the devil ovum's origin got sucked clean, and it became a lifeless and empty shell.

Wang Teng retracted his palm and let out a soft sigh.

Origin of Darkness: 1600/10000 (first rank)

He absorbed another 1100 points of Origin of Darkness. It was a good gain.

"I wanted to let you live longer, but you were disobedient. You can't blame me." Wang Teng shook his head innocently.

"I wonder if it managed to send any information out. If dark apparitions are attracted..." Wang Teng was in deep thought. In the end, he shook his head. "I should remind General Cameron. He can worry about it. I'm just a small soldier. It's not my problem."

Wang Teng walked out of the devil ovum's room nonchalantly and closed the door. Although this devil ovum was only an empty shell now, it still contained a powerful dark Force. People would get contaminated.

Then, he returned to his room and asked Round Ball to report the devil ovum's condition as well as his guess to General Cameron through his wristwatch.

Wang Teng threw the matter to General Cameron, who was having a headache.

He was shocked when he heard that the devil ovum might have sent some information out. He immediately held a meeting and started making all kinds of arrangements.

Especially for the frontlines. All the troops were mobilized to prevent a sudden attack from the dark apparitions.

The defense of the main base tightened to prevent dark apparitions from sneaking in. General Cameron knew how secretive the Devil Mind Race was, so he didn't dare to be careless. There was no way they could guard against that.

Many people felt the tense atmosphere, but they didn't know what happened.

On the other hand, Wang Teng was too lazy to bother about this. He took out the Lightning Slap after he went back and examined its changes carefully.

After absorbing the calamity lightning, the purple patterns on its surface got darker. Wang Teng also sensed that the power of the calamity lightning inside had gotten stronger.

The Lightning Slap had become more powerful.

Wang Teng smiled. He kept the Lightning Slap and sat cross-legged on the ground. Then, he entered the virtual universe and started cultivating.

The next day, he woke up feeling invigorated. The tiredness from the day before was gone.

He finished his breakfast and received the news that Di Qi had woken up. He hurried over.

General Cameron and the others were all present in Veblen's laboratory, huddled around Di Qi. There were doctors inspecting his body.

"Looks like you're recovering well." Wang Teng walked over and smiled.

He could tell Di Qi's condition with a single look. His body functions and Origin Of Soul were both recovering quickly. There was also a pure ball of energy nourishing his body, so he could recuperate completely soon.

"Wang Teng!"

Di Qi's eyes lit up. He came over and gave him a bear hug.

"Brother, I owe you my life."

He was clear about what he had experienced.

He knew about the dangerous mountain and the strange and mysterious dark apparition that controlled him.

He thought that he was dead.

But Wang Teng managed to pull him back from the gates of hell.

He was his savior.

Olivia had told him what happened after he fainted.

The moment Wang Teng knew that he was in danger, he went to save him without any hesitation.

Not everyone could be so decisive.

After bringing him back, he also made the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill personally. This was an eighth-grandmaster-level spiritual dan.

You could say that Wang Teng did many things for him. A normal person wouldn't be able to do it.

Di Qi suddenly felt fortunate that he made friends with Wang Teng. He would be dead if he wasn't present.

He was filled with gratitude.

The more grateful he felt, the harder he hugged. This seemed to be the only way to express his emotions.

"Alright, alright. We're both guys. One small hug is enough," Wang Teng said in disdain.

"You brat." Di Qi released him with a laugh.

“How do you feel?”

“Nothing much, just a little weak,” Di Qi replied with a smile.

“That’s good. Remember to reimburse me for the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pill.”

Di Qi was stunned.

I’m talking about our relationship, but you’re talking about money?

Was the favor of the Cavendish Family not worth as much as this?

This fellow was indeed unique.

But this was why he felt that Wang Teng was pure. He wasn’t like others who pretended not to want something they truly desired.

“Greedy,” Olivia muttered.

“Hahaha, don’t worry. You’ll get what you deserve.” Di Qi regained his senses and laughed. He didn’t mind.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows at Olivia, who gritted her teeth.

Everyone smiled when they saw them bickering like two little kids.

Veblen inspected Di Qi’s body thoroughly and confirmed there was no issue. Everyone finally felt at ease.

General Cameron heaved a sigh of relief. Di Qi wasn’t an ordinary martial warrior, so it was good that he was alright.

Suddenly, he glanced at his wristwatch, and his expression changed.

“What’s the matter?” Wang Teng asked, noticing the change.

“Emergency on the frontline. There’s a dark apparition invasion!” General Cameron said grimly.