

Martial Arts 1241

Chapter 1241 The Loser Begs For Mercy. Wang Teng Comes Up With An Amazing Scheme... (2)

So, he was actually useless, right?

Di Qi started to doubt himself.

Peggy and the others wore complicated expressions.

Thinking about it carefully, Wang Teng had more than two domains.

He had another black and gold domain that contained spiritual power. It was more powerful than the two domains he just executed. That meant that Wang Teng had three domains.

...

Dragon Fourteen and his comrades felt hopeless. They knew that they had no chance of turning the tables. They had exhausted all the Forces in their bodies, so there was nothing they could do now.

“You should have surrendered earlier. Why make me act?” Wang Teng shook his head.

Silence.

Dragon Fourteen and the others didn't know what to say. They weren't willing to accept their defeat.

Who knew that you had two domains!

This was too much.

“Let's not waste any more time. It's time to send you to death.” Wang Teng's tone changed, turning cold and indifferent.

The expressions on his opponents' faces changed.

At this moment, dull blue drops of water appeared around Wang Teng. He waved his hand, and the droplets rained down.

“Damn it, hide!” Dragon Fifteen shouted.

Unfortunately, the droplets of water rained down like a shower. Space around them was sealed, so there was nowhere they could hide.

Panic appeared on the faces of the martial warriors in battle armor. Some of them had some energy left, so they started to release their Forces and formed a protective shield around them to block the water droplets. They wouldn't sit and wait for death.

The water droplets were dull blue and looked harmless. Their speed wasn't as scary as the giant rock either.

However, it made their hearts shudder. The water droplets were lethal in reality. A single touch and something scary might happen.

Actually, it wasn't hard to understand this. They were in someone's domain. No attack was an ordinary attack.

It seemed long but everything happened in an instant.

The dull blue droplets finally landed on their Force defense shield. Hissing sounds were heard instantly.

Their Force shields were corroded instantly the moment they touched the dull blue water droplets. It was like concentrated sulfuric acid being poured on metal.

Then, the water droplets dripped on their armors.

Their armors were celestial stage and above, so they could resist a celestial-stage attack. Yet, they were corroded instantly the moment they came into contact with the water...

"What's this? Ah..."

Screams of pain filled up the sky. They sounded tragic. The martial warriors started rolling on the ground and struggled frantically.

"Ah!"

"Spare me!"

"I surrender!"

...

The martial warriors screamed with all their might. Their armors were corroded, revealing their heavily decomposed body.

They kept scratching the parts that were stained with the water. Their bones and flesh were visible due to the corrosion, but they couldn't control themselves from scratching. They wanted to stop the corrosion of the dull blue water.

But it was useless.

After some time, all the martial warriors turned into a pile of blood. They were dead.

Water Of Netherworld!

This was a mysterious water that could corrode the bodies of heaven-stage martial warriors. Dealing with these celestial-stage martial warriors was a piece of cake.

Di Qi and the others felt their hair standing on end. They retreated a few hundred meters back.

Although no water would land in their zone, they still felt that the distance wasn't far enough. They lacked a sense of security.

What if the water dropped on them?

These people died a terrible death. It looked very painful.

What was this dull blue water droplet?

It was terrifying!

Many thoughts went through Di Qi and others' minds. They were flabbergasted and couldn't regain their composure for a long time.

Very soon, the screams disappeared. All the martial warriors that came into contact with the water were dead. None of them escaped.

However, Dragon Fourteen and his comrades were still alive. Wang Teng just wanted to scare them, not kill them yet. That would be too easy.

The three of them had a huge fright. They fell to the ground with trembling lips and white faces.

"Yucks, this is a little disgusting." Wang Teng looked down. It was horrendous.

This was his first time using the Water Of Netherworld. He didn't expect the effect to be this great—erm, scary.

This didn't suit his kind image!

Di Qi and the others stared at him speechlessly.

Can you be a little more shameless?

"Cough!" Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and landed from the sky. He said to Peggy and the others, "Lock the three martial warriors up and bring them back."

"Yes!"

The team reacted quickly and rushed forward. They grabbed Dragon Fourteen and his comrades and used the rune chains to seal their Forces so that they wouldn't escape.

The three of them didn't resist, allowing the team to do whatever they wanted. They didn't even dare to look at Wang Teng. They were afraid that this God of Death would give them a droplet of water.

"Major Wang Teng, what should we do with Wendell?" Peggy asked.

Wendell was still beside Wang Teng. However, his head wasn't buried in the rock anymore. It was submerged in a water bubble.

Martial warriors could hold their breaths in the water for a long time. The prerequisite was, they mustn't be forcefully pushed into the water.

Besides, this person was a master who had a profound understanding of the power of water.

Chapter 1242 The Loser Begs For Mercy. Wang Teng Came Up With An Amazing Scheme... (3)

Wendell was in this state. He wasn't in danger, but he didn't feel good. Strings of water were seeping in and out of his nose, mouth, ears, and even his eyes.

This feeling...

It was like tiny centipedes roaming around his five sensory organs. Just thinking about it was enough to make people tremble.

Wang Teng waved his hand. The water bubble disappeared, along with the domain. Wendell fell to the ground.

He clutched his throat and coughed continuously. Panting like a dog, he looked miserable.

Wang Teng squatted down and patted his back. He asked in concern, "Are you alright?"

"You, what do you want?" Wendell jumped in fright. He plonked on the ground and crawled backward with his arms and legs.

He saw what happened a moment ago. To him, Wang Teng was a murderer who killed without batting an eyelid.

Getting stuck in the water bubble was torture. He didn't understand how Wang Teng came up with such evil methods.

This person didn't have any good thoughts.

Wang Teng: ...

Di Qi and others: ...

This fellow seemed a little crazy. Did he become stupid because of the scare?

"Am I so scary?" Wang Teng turned to ask his team.

"Hmph, don't you know it yourself?" Di Qi snorted.

"Coward!" Wang Teng kicked Wendell.

Wendell: ...

He wanted to retort. Who could withstand such suffering?

"Alright, bring him back. I want to see what the Parkers will do this time." Wang Teng scoffed.

Wendell was in despair. His eyes turned lifeless. He knew that he was finished.

His future was destroyed, and his family would abandon him. The hard work he put in on No. 29 Defense Planet came to nothing.

He shuddered at the thought.

Wendell was filled with regret. He shouldn't have ambushed Wang Teng. He shouldn't have used this method to take revenge on him. He shouldn't have made Wang Teng his enemy.

Everything he did, everything he was proud of, was nothing in front of Wang Teng. He had no right to be his enemy.

He knew that he was weaker than Wang Teng, but he wasn't convinced. That was why he paid a huge price!

He lost everything because of it.

Unfortunately, his regret came a little late...

No!

He wasn't convinced!

He didn't want to end his future like this!

"Wang Teng, Wang Teng, let me go. I won't dare to give you trouble anymore." Wendell gave up his dignity and hugged Wang Teng's thigh as he begged for mercy.

Everyone was appalled. Was this the unruly and arrogant Raging Wolf they knew?

He was begging for mercy at Wang Teng's feet like a loser.

Contempt flashed in Peggy's eyes. She was right. Wendell wasn't a reliable superior.

A real warrior would never lose their dignity. They wouldn't beg for mercy like Wendell.

"Go away! Aren't you disgusting? Why are you hugging my leg?" Wang Teng kicked Wendell away in disdain.

He didn't expect this fellow to plead using this method. Didn't he find it embarrassing?

"Wang Teng, let me go. I'll do anything if you let me go." Wendell didn't care how others looked at him. He didn't care if Wang Teng found him disgusting either. He just wanted to survive.

Wang Teng dodged hurriedly, afraid that he would hug his leg again. He wouldn't let a man hug his thigh.

"Huh? Wait, you can do anything?" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He touched his chin.

"Yes, yes. I can do anything. I can do anything as long as you forgive me this time." Wendell hurriedly nodded when he saw Wang Teng's attitude softening. He didn't care what his motive was.

"Cough, get up first," Wang Teng said to him. He thought of something.

"Wang Teng, are you really going to let him go?" Di Qi frowned.

Wendell had no dignity since he hugged his leg and begged for mercy. If Wang Teng let him go, he might take revenge when he had the ability to.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Wang Teng smiled.

Di Qi didn't know that he had enchantment skill. It could finally be put to use.

Wendell was his first experiment subject.

The Parkers, hmph... Wang Teng had an amazing scheme—scratch that, plan!

Chapter 1243 A Fire And Ice Combo Doesn't Seem Bad!

Seeing that Wang Teng had his own ideas, Di Qi didn't say anything.

Besides, based on his understanding of Wang Teng, he believed that he wasn't a brainless person that would simply release a tiger back into the forest. He was probably up to something evil again.

Di Qi looked at Wang Teng suspiciously and felt that the smile on Wang Teng's face was a little... weird.

Wendell didn't notice Wang Teng's expression. But he was ecstatic to learn that he was going to let him go. "Thank you, thank you. I will never go against you again. I will ask my family to transfer me away from the No. 29 Defense Planet. I will never show up in front of you again."

"Hmm, very good. You're smart." Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction.

"Then... Can I go?" Wendell asked cautiously.

"Hmm?" Wang Teng looked at him blankly with a straight face.

Wendell was startled. He didn't know what Wang Teng had in his mind and asked nervously, "What else do you have for me?"

"I said I was going to let you go, but I didn't say that I was going to let you go just like that."

"Yes, yes." Wendell's heart thumped, but he didn't dare to refute him and nodded repeatedly.

"Go wait at the side. When it's time to let you go, I will do so." After Wang Teng finished speaking, he looked at his team. "Keep an eye on him. If he's disobedient, break his three legs."

Three... three legs!

"Yes!" Peggy nodded in response with a strange expression.

Arwen and the others rubbed their hands in excitement as they looked at Wendell's lower body.

Wendell clamped his legs subconsciously and shook his head in horror, expressing that he would never run away.

He didn't dare to run. After being tortured by Wang Teng several times, he felt that he might live longer if he didn't try to escape. As a result, he stood aside obediently.

Di Qi looked at Wendell and felt complicated.

Wendell's strength was about the same as his and he had always fought against him. But now, Wendell became a prisoner who gave up his dignity in order to survive.

The world was indeed unpredictable. No one knew what would happen in the future.

Di Qi couldn't help but think about himself. Was the gap between him and Wang Teng starting to widen?

Back when Wang Teng first came to No. 4 Defense Planet, he still needed his help to repel his pursuers from Olant Federation. Yet now, he had already been overtaken, and the gap wasn't small either.

However, he didn't know that Wendell was sneaked upon because he was careless. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been caught so easily.

In terms of strength, the gap between them wasn't that wide. The only difference was that Wang Teng had too many skills and trump cards, unlike anyone else.

Besides, many of these trump cards were very powerful and could pose a threat to even heaven-stage martial warriors. It made the upper limit of Wang Teng's combat power much higher.

Wang Teng didn't say much when he saw that Wendell had become obedient. He glanced around and began to pick up the attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Fire)*1300

Constellation Force (Fire)*1000

Celestial Realm Spirit*500

Roaring Flame Lion Spear*800

Fire Ultima*1200

Cosmos Realm Enlightenment*600

Constellation Force (Fire)*1200

Constellation Force (Earth)*1400

Celestial Realm Spirit*200

Constellation Force (Wood)*1100

...

A large wave of attribute bubbles swarmed over and merged into Wang Teng's body. He realized that besides the Dragons, the other martial warriors had different elements as well.

Wang Teng collected a variety of constellation force attributes, but they were mostly of the five elements. They weren't that many either.

Attribute bubbles dropped by dozens of celestial-stage martial warriors were not enough to help Wang Teng currently.

The only special thing was the constellation wind Force, which was dropped when Di Qi was fighting.

It wasn't a lot. There were just over three thousand points, not enough for Wang Teng to advance.

There were also more than five thousand points of the spirit attribute that merged into Wang Teng's spirit and became part of it.

He then glanced at the attributes panel and stopped paying attention. The spirit attribute stayed the same as before, only becoming purer.

Wang Teng felt that he was in dire need of a scripture to refine his spirit. But he understood that a scripture like that was rare and tightly regulated. It was only in the hands of those above the universe stage.

That was because only martial warriors who had reached that stage would need to refine their spirit.

Wang Teng got this information from the Devouring Nihilism Beast's memory.

Basically, starting from the universe stage, one would pay attention to the improvement of one's spirit. This was because in the later stages, it wasn't as simple as transforming one's body. The spirit and soul needed to transform as well.

The body and soul had to fit together well. Otherwise, if the body was too powerful, the soul wouldn't be able to control it. Consequently, some powerful secret techniques wouldn't be able to be executed.

And if the soul was too powerful, the body might not be able to hold the soul and collapse.

The latter was relatively rare. After all, it was extremely difficult to increase the power of one's spirit and soul. No one could improve the power of their spirit and soul recklessly to such an extent.

Even for Wang Teng, improving his spirit and soul had to be within a certain parameter and not to be exceeded.

He was being held back by the Celestial Realm Spirit.

There were many disciples of powerful martial warriors who would refine their spirit under their elder's arrangements when they were just celestial-stage martial warriors.

They had the opportunity to experience spirit refinement in advance. However, these people were rarely seen as well. They were either well-protected or just didn't appear in the eyes of ordinary people.

In conclusion, Wang Teng had no chance to farm from them. At least he hadn't encountered one yet.

Maybe Di Qi had a scripture. After all, he was a descendant of the Cavendish family. However, Wang Teng couldn't ask him for it.

Even if he had, it was the family's secret and had nothing to do with him.

"I wonder if there's any spirit refinement technique in the Devouring Nihilism Beast's memory." Wang Teng's eyes flashed.

The Devouring Nihilism Beast's memory was huge, and he didn't have the time to digest it completely. There might be something unexpected in it.

If it didn't work, he could just find a few descendants of the Parkers and try. For example, Andrais was a good target for attributes.

If his plan worked, he could plant a nail in the Parkers family, and it would be much more convenient to do things.

Wang Teng stopped thinking about it and looked at the other attribute bubbles.

What followed was enlightenment and talent attributes. It was a pity that these people were not very talented and had no meaning to Wang Teng.

The final two attributes were Fire Ultima and Roaring Flame Lion Spear.

The two attribute bubbles were from Dragon Fourteen and the other two.

There were a total of 4,350 points of Fire Ultima attributes. Wang Teng's mastery of Fire Ultima had already reached the eighth level. With this addition, although the level remained the same, he gained a deeper understanding of it.

The other attribute bubble surprised Wang Teng.

Roaring Flame Lion Spear!

That was Dragon Fourteen and the other two's Ultima battle technique!

Wang Teng was quite envious of this Ultima battle technique. After all, it was enough for them to compete with the power of his domain, showcasing its power.

A memory emerged in Wang Teng's mind.

After a long while, he opened his eyes, and a trace of crimson light flashed in his eyes. He had a basic understanding of this battle technique.

"It fuses with Ultima to attack. I see." Wang Teng's gaze flickered.

He then looked at his attributes panel.

Roaring Flame Lion Spear: 1/1000 (specialized)

800 points of Roaring Flame Lion Spear were enough for Wang Teng to advance it to the specialized stage directly.

He was satisfied with this Ultima battle technique. Although it was a spear technique, he could still use it.

Wang Teng's spear talent was at the imperial level. It wasn't weak. Furthermore, he had already mastered several spear techniques and wasn't unfamiliar with spears.

However, he had always used swords and rarely used spears. Now that he had a powerful spear battle technique, he didn't mind using it once in a while.

He remembered that he had obtained the universe-level Ice Devil Spear battle technique from the ice fairy. It was a powerful battle technique as well.

He had a fire element spear technique and an ice element spear technique... A fire and ice combo didn't seem not bad!

Chapter 1244 By Planting A Nail Today, He Will Receive Many Nails In The Future! (1)

After picking up the attribute bubbles, Wang Teng went back to the battlecraft with his team members and continued their journey to the main base.

The appearance of Wendell and the assassins had wasted much of their time. If not, they would have been back at the base already.

"Major Wang Teng, we found this in our surroundings," Peggy walked over and said while holding a device in her hand.

“Signal interference device.” Wang Teng recognized it the instant he saw it.

This was the device that Dragon Fourteen mentioned.

It was a round metallic device the size of a basketball. He could feel the strange fluctuations coming out of it. They had a strong interference effect on the transmission of the signals.

“Yes. The quality of this device isn’t low. It’s able to interfere with the signals sent by a heaven-level spacecraft,” Peggy replied.

“Oh!” Wang Teng was surprised.

Interrupt the signal of a heaven-level spacecraft? This device was of high quality.

Moreover, Peggy and the others discovered not one but three of these devices. The enemy had formed a triangle with them in the center. No signals could be sent out.

That meant that if Wendell and the assassins had succeeded, they would die silently without anyone knowing. No one would discover them for some time.

This time interval was enough for Dragon Fourteen and his team to leave the No. 29 Defense Planet quietly.

Never underestimate the ability of a powerful family. They had ways and avenues to send their people out.

“The Parkers have put in a lot of effort to kill you,” Di Qi said.

“These are mine now.” Wang Teng smiled, then said to Peggy, “Keep them.”

He appeared unaffected, but no one knew what was on his mind.

Peggy nodded and kept the devices.

“Oh right, prepare a room. I want to talk to Wendell privately.” Wang Teng gave Wendell an amiable smile.

Wendell shuddered instantly.

This is frightening!

What does this devil want?

...

The battlecraft wasn’t small, so there were many individual rooms on it. Peggy prepared a room quickly and Wang Teng brought Wendell in. Then, he closed the door.

Peggy, Di Qi, and the others were curious. They wondered why Wang Teng brought Wendell in. Was it just a simple interrogation?

Was he going to do something strange?

They exchanged glances and turned their heads away in unplanned unison. It was better not to know too much about their boss. The more they knew, the faster they would die.

In the room, Wang Teng found a chair and sat down. Wendell sat obediently in front of him.

“Do you know why I kept you alive?” Wang Teng poured himself a cup of golden fruit juice and twirled the cup slowly. He took a sip.

He had snatched this fruit juice from Di Qi.

He had been eyeing it for a long time. He saved Di Qi recently, so he took the chance to knock some money from him.

The taste was indeed exceptional. It was different from the one he drank in the virtual universe.

“I... I don't know.” Wendell hesitated.

“Oh, you really don't know?” Wang Teng gave him an ambiguous smile.

Wendell felt his head going numb. It was extremely uncomfortable. He could only reply stiffly, “You... want me to be your informer?”

“You're not stupid.” Wang Teng smiled. Then, his voice turned cold. “Not just an informer. I want you to become a nail, a nail that stabs right into the heart of the Parkers.”

Wendell raised his head abruptly. He stared at the young man in front of him in astonishment.

What a bold fellow!

He wanted to take down the Parkers!

Wendell's face turned pale. He understood Wang Teng's plans.

As an informer, he only needed to provide information to Wang Teng. But he wanted him to be a nail, one that stabbed the heart of the Parkers.

What did this mean?

Wendell wasn't stupid. He understood that Wang Teng didn't just want information. He wanted the entire Family.

He wished to destroy the Parkers!

Wendell stared at the calm face in front of him. This was absurd!

It was like an ant trying to shake the sky!

This was the only thought echoing in his mind. How humorous and naive!

This fellow doesn't know how frightening the Parkers family is!

The assassins sent to kill Wang Teng aren't even the tip of the iceberg of the Parkers. They are nothing.

What right does Wang Teng have to fight with my family?

Does he think he can fight with us after killing some martial warriors?

Wang Teng knew what Wendell was thinking from his expression.

Anyone would feel that he was overestimating himself when he said he wanted to deal with the Parkers. They would think he had a death wish.

But he didn't care. He wouldn't explain to Wendell either.

"You don't want to do it?" Wang Teng asked calmly. "If you don't, there's no reason to keep you alive."

"No, no!" Wendell jumped in fright. His expression changed, and he hurriedly shook his head.

Chapter 1245 By Planting A Nail Today, He Will Receive Many Nails In The Future! (2)

Either way, he needed to pacify this guy first. Who knew if he would do something horrible to him?

Wendell had had enough of the torture. He didn't want to experience the suffering again.

He could regurgitate Wang Teng's plans to his family members after he went back and take the chance to make amends for his failure. As for being Wang Teng's informer or nail, he didn't have any interest.

If his life wasn't in Wang Teng's hands, he wouldn't be willing to say another word to this maniac. But there was no choice now. He could only comply with him.

"Can you change the condition? You know how powerful the Parkers family is. There's no point in doing this," Wendell said.

The show must go on. If he agreed immediately, Wang Teng wouldn't believe him.

"You're not the one who will decide if there's a point in doing this or not," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"But my current status in the family isn't high. It's unrealistic for me to penetrate right into the heart of the Parkers."

"Since I chose you, I'll raise your status. It will be higher than now."

Wendell was flabbergasted. He felt that Wang Teng had gone crazy.

What right did he have to say such words? Raise his status? Who did he think he was?

Wendell felt that he had worked extremely hard all these years to get to this position and could be considered a leading member of his family. However, considering the overall picture, he was just a small potato.

Wang Teng was an outsider and a baron of the empire. His status wasn't that high either.

Wasn't he afraid of slapping his own face when he said such things?

"So, do you agree?" Wang Teng asked. There was a strange glimmer in his eyes as he stared straight into Wendell's eyes.

Wendell was stunned when he saw Wang Teng's gaze. He felt that something was amiss, but when he looked again, everything was normal.

“Tell me your decision.”

“Can I even reject it?” Wendell gave a bitter smile and submitted to fate.

“Good.” Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. Then, he smiled and asked, “You won’t betray me when you leave me, right?”

“I won’t. If I betray you, I’ll get devoured by a dark apparition and die an ignominious death.” Wendell’s heart skipped a beat. He quickly made an oath, afraid that Wang Teng wouldn’t believe him.

“You’re quite tough on yourself.” Wang Teng stared at him strangely. Then, he continued, “Remember, from now on, I’m your master. You can only be loyal to me.”

“Yes!” Wendell swallowed the humiliation forcefully and replied while looking at the ground.

The instant he finished speaking, his mind turned blank. His vision blurred for a split second.

Success! A smile crept up the edge of Wang Teng’s lips.

He was using the Enchantment skill from the start. The effects seemed not bad. He planted the seed silently, so Wendell didn’t notice anything.

The seed acted like a psychological suggestion. It would sprout and grow in Wendell’s mind, controlling his thoughts and turning him into Wang Teng’s slave.

He couldn’t use the spiritual mark to carry out this plan. Those formidable martial warriors in the Parkers family could find these marks easily.

Only a skill like Enchantment, which wouldn’t leave any traces, could escape their eyes.

How would Wang Teng know that the Enchantment skill was successful?

That was simple. Once the seed was planted, Wang Teng would detect a faint connection.

This was proof that his execution was a success. No one could fool him.

“You can leave. Call Dragon Fourteen and his comrades in.” Wang Teng waved his hand.

He would plant more Enchantment seeds in Dragon Fourteen and his comrades.

...

Two hours later, Wang Teng and his team arrived at the main base. The battlecraft landed on the field. Then, the team alighted.

Before they reached the main base, Wang Teng released Wendell and the others. He activated the Enchantment seed planted in them.

Now, they were his slaves. It was time to start his plan. By planting a nail today, he would receive many nails in the future.

Wang Teng chuckled in his heart.

Di Qi and the others didn't understand what Wang Teng wanted to do. They only knew that he released the captives after talking to them.

No one knew what happened in the room. Did they reach an obscure agreement?

Di Qi was extremely curious, but no matter how he asked, Wang Teng just replied to him with a mysterious smile. He was aching to know but couldn't do anything.

Although Peggy and the others were curious too, they didn't ask. They would always carry out Wang Teng's orders firmly with trust.

The moment Wang Teng came back, General Cameron wanted to meet him.

However, they didn't meet in his office. They headed to another place.

Wang Teng followed behind Adjutant Song and asked, "Adjutant Song, why is General Cameron meeting me in another place?"

"You'll know when you get there." Adjutant Song gave an ambiguous smile. There seemed to be a tinge of envy in his eyes.

"Alright." Wang Teng knew that he wouldn't get anything out of him, so he shook his head and kept quiet.

Chapter 1246 By Planting A Nail Today, He Will Receive Many Nails In The Future! (3)

Soon, the two of them arrived in front of a large door. Adjutant Song knocked on it.

"Come in!" General Cameron's voice came from inside.

Adjutant Song opened the door and raised his hand to invite Wang Teng in.

Wang Teng tidied his uniform and stepped inside. He glanced around him and realized that he was in a spacious hall. The white lights lit up the entire hall brightly.

There was a long wooden table in the middle of the hall. Many figures were sitting properly around it.

Wang Teng was stunned by this scene.

What was going on?

Why were there so many people?

He didn't recognize anyone beside General Cameron.

The people in the hall were sizing up Wang Teng too. Their gazes were all different. Curious, intense, disdain...

They were dumbstruck by Wang Teng's appearance.

He was too young!

Insanely young.

Was he honestly so powerful?

But his aura was indeed exceptional. One could feel his confidence and composure even though he was just standing there.

“Major Wang Teng, please come in. We’re all waiting for you.” General Cameron was sitting in the host seat. He had a small smile on his face when he looked at Wang Teng.

Everyone was astounded when they saw his expression.

The serious and starchy General Cameron smiled because of Wang Teng. This was unbelievable.

Wang Teng didn’t feel anything. He had regained his composure by now and walked calmly into the hall.

“Have a seat.” General Cameron pointed at an empty seat at the end of the table.

There were three seats there. A middle-aged man was already sitting on the seat to the left. The middle and right seats were empty.

Wang Teng sat in the middle seat.

The middle-aged man sat properly while facing the front. Even when Wang Teng sat down beside him, he didn’t show any signs of curiosity. He continued facing straight.

“General Crofts, is Wendell back?” General Cameron nodded at Wang Teng before turning to ask the elder sitting on the seventh seat to his right.

Crofts remained expressionless but he was raging in his heart.

He knew that Wendell would attack Wang Teng. Since he came back safely, it meant that Wendell had failed.

How could he not be angry? This plan was supposed to be foolproof but look at the result!

Useless!

Useless!

A bunch of useless idiots!

He took a deep breath and got up. “Please pardon me. I’ll come back immediately.”

“Looks like you’re going to contact the other candidate.” General Cameron nodded.

Wang Teng squinted and looked at Crofts.

From Crofts and General Cameron’s conversation, he knew that this guy was the spokesperson for the Parkers on No. 29 Defense Planet. At the same time, he was the mastermind behind sending Wendell to attack him.

Crofts walked out of the hall and came back quickly. He continued to put on his poker face, but everyone could feel his suppressed emotions.

“Wendell dropped out,” he said

“Oh?!” General Cameron glanced at him in shock.

He gave up?

Crofts was determined to get the commander's position for the Tiger Strike Force. Why did he give up so easily?

"Dropped out?"

The other people were flabbergasted too. They stared at Crofts in bewilderment, wondering what reason he had to give up this fight.

The man sitting beside Wang Teng raised his head and finally revealed a hint of astonishment. His calmness was gone.

As for Wang Teng, he had a strange smile at the corner of his lips.

Chapter 1247 Are You Sure?

Three candidates.

Everyone was surprised by the sudden withdrawal of one of the candidates.

The smile on Wang Teng's face disappeared within a split second. No one noticed it.

General Cameron was attracted by this piece of news, so he didn't notice Wang Teng's expression either. If he did, he would guess that it had something to do with him.

Crofts went back to his seat silently after announcing the news. Although this fight had nothing to do with the Parkers now, it would be impolite and inappropriate to leave immediately.

Besides, Wang Teng was still one of the candidates.

The other candidate was the deputy regimental commander of the Tiger Strike Force, Huo Qiya. He was a favorable candidate.

It was still not confirmed if Wang Teng would get the commander's position.

Crofts had the right to vote. He could vote for Huo Qiya and make some trouble for Wang Teng.

"Everyone, since Wendell has given up the chance to fight for the commander's position, we will decide between Major Wang Teng and Colonel Huo Qiya," General Cameron said after coughing to attract everyone's attention.

No one had any objections.

Wang Teng scanned their surroundings. He finally knew why so many people were mobilized. It was to find the commander of the Tiger Strike Force.

General Dart had told him about this matter in the past, but Wang Teng didn't think that it would happen so quickly. He thought that he had to wait for some time. Moreover, he was one of the candidates.

He blinked and understood why Wendell decided to act on his way back to the main base. It was for this.

Wendell knew his ability, so he had no confidence. That was why he chose to take the risk and find someone to get rid of him. If he succeeded, with the help of the Parkers, he would have an 80% chance of getting this position.

Brutal. Wang Teng snorted in his heart.

After experiencing all these situations, he understood how filthy and despicable these noble families were.

Never take any chances with them. Wang Teng warned himself.

“So based on what we have decided, Major Wang Teng and Colonel Huo Qiya will have a duel. The winner will be the commander of the Tiger Strike Force,” General Cameron continued.

“Duel!” Wang Teng was stunned. “Why are we using such a method to decide the commander’s position? This is like child’s play.”

“We have seen your resume. Both of you have pros and cons. That’s why we agreed to let your abilities be the deciding factor,” General Cameron explained. He understood what Wang Teng was thinking.

Wang Teng nodded in deep thought.

“Since there’s no objection, let’s head to the arena,” General Cameron said.

Wang Teng and Huo Qiya had no objections.

Everyone left the spacious hall and headed to the field.

The group attracted many people’s attention on their way. The martial warriors around them stopped walking and saluted, sending them off with their eyes.

“It’s hard to see these generals normally. Why are they together today?”

“Is there something happening?”

“Look, isn’t that the deputy regimental commander of the Tiger Strike Force?”

“It’s him. I heard that the commander of the Tiger Strike Force has been promoted. Are they competing for the commander’s position?”

...

The martial warriors around them discussed in low voices. They quickly found the reason behind the gathering and got excited. Hence, they followed the crowd.

Soon, they arrived at the field.

General Cameron and the others didn’t stop the martial warriors from looking on.

Watching a duel between powerful martial warriors was invigorating and could lift the morale of military martial warriors.

Also, this duel would decide who would be the commander of the Tiger Strike Force. Having more martial warriors as witnesses would help the winner in controlling the Tiger Strike Force in the future.

There were many arenas in one corner of the field. These were for normal duels.

Wang Teng and Huo Qiya stood opposite each other in an arena.

A pile of martial warriors was gathered around them. They were burning with excitement. However, many of them were unfamiliar with Wang Teng, so discussions were heard continuously.

“That’s Major Wang Teng, right?”

“Wang Teng? Major? Who’s that? I don’t know him.”

“I know, I know. I just came back from the third frontline. Major Wang Teng made a name for himself this time!”

“F**k, tell me more. How did he make a name for himself?”

“Come closer. I’ll tell you secretly.”

“What do you want to do? I’m not gay. If there’s something, tell me directly. Don’t whisper into my ears.”

Silence.

Weird conversations were heard occasionally. It sounded a little inappropriate, but Wang Teng’s achievements started spreading through the crowd like wildfire.

Many people widened their eyes in disbelief.

He helped General Darte from the third frontline kill a mid-tier devil emperor. Was it true?

Major Wang Teng seemed to be a celestial-stage martial warrior. How could a celestial-stage martial warrior threaten a mid-tier devil emperor? This sounded absurd.

Emotions were ignited after the news spread. The atmosphere became even more heated.

Some believed while others were in doubt. Discussions filled up the field. But as more and more people confirmed his achievements, the crowd started to believe it.

There was no point in hiding such matters. No one would make a joke about this, so the reliability was quite high.

The strong were always respected by the martial warriors. Everyone started to look at Wang Teng in a different light.

This young major looked like a formidable character!

Huo Qiya stood opposite Wang Teng. He didn’t know anything about Wang Teng’s abilities or achievements. Hence, when he heard that he was fighting for the commander’s position with a newbie who had only executed three missions, he got furious. He felt humiliated.

He had been the deputy regimental commander of the Tiger Strike Force for a long time and made many great contributions to the military. He was also extremely familiar with the troop.

By right, after the commander left, he was the best choice. He didn’t expect these two airdrops.

One was from the Parkers, so his background was powerful. He didn't hear about the background of the other person, but he was a newbie. If he could have a place in this fight, it meant that his connections were not bad either.

He would stand on his hands if Wang Teng didn't have any connections.

Huo Qiya couldn't get over it.

When Wendell gave up his chance, he was surprised because he didn't understand his decision. But at the same time, he was furious.

He came and left whenever he wanted. What did he treat the Tiger Strike Force as?

Huo Qiya had put a lot of effort into the Tiger Strike Force so he had strong feelings toward it.

That was why he detested Wendell and Wang Teng who treated the Tiger Strike Force as something to play with.

When he heard the discussions of the people below, he was stunned. How could a martial warrior who killed a mid-tier devil emperor be a newbie?

There seemed to be some misunderstanding!

What did he say just now? Did he say he would stand on his hands?

No, he didn't say that.

Huo Qiya shook his head to clear his random thoughts. Since this young man was powerful, he mustn't let down his guard. He couldn't hand over the Tiger Strike Force to another person.

"I don't care who you are or what background you have. The commander of the Tiger Strike Force can only be me," Huo Qiya said to Wang Teng.

"So?" Wang Teng replied calmly.

"So, I will defeat you." Huo Qiya stared at Wang Teng intently. "I'm at the seventh level of the cosmos stage, but my combat prowess is much higher. You're only at the celestial stage. You won't have a chance no matter what methods you use."

"Are you sure?" Wang Teng smiled.

Seventh-level of the cosmos stage?

He just defeated three martial warriors at the peak of the cosmos stage. Furthermore, one of them possessed the Ultima. How was Huo Qiya compared to them?

Chapter 1248 Oh No, I Used A Bit Too Much Force!

"Are you sure?"

Di Qi, Peggy, and the others also received the news that Wang Teng was dueling with Huo Qiya, so they rushed over quickly.

This was an important matter. How could they not watch it?

The moment they arrived at the arena, they heard Huo Qiya and Wang Teng's conversation. They stared at one another with strange expressions.

Huo Qiya hadn't understood the current situation!

He didn't know Wang Teng's achievements, but they did.

Honestly, a martial warrior at the seventh level of the cosmos stage... might not be able to defeat Wang Teng.

However, Wang Teng had just been through a huge war at the third frontline and survived an assassination by Wendell. He had fought two hard battles, so he must be quite exhausted.

Was it alright for him to compete now?

They started to worry.

Huo Qiya frowned when he saw Wang Teng's calm expression. Was he looking down on him?

"Hmph, conceited! Your ability will speak for you!" Huo Qiya snorted.

He stopped wasting time and took off his outerwear. He wasn't wearing armor, so his muscular upper body was revealed.

Boom!

Suddenly, an intense aura erupted from his body. He seemed like a ferocious tiger that was let out of its cage.

The muscles on his body bulged out and expanded many times. His height rose too.

Huo Qiya was originally 5'9". This was the height of a normal person. Yet, he had grown to more than 13 feet tall now. He was akin to a little giant.

His arm alone was thicker than Wang Teng's thigh.

Veins popped up on his face, and hot air was blowing out from his nose. He huffed and puffed, just like a steam locomotive.

"Damn, shapeshifting!" Wang Teng stared with surprise. He didn't expect that Huo Qiya was also a martial warrior who focused on cultivating his body!

This is interesting!

"It's here! It's here! That's it!"

"What? What's that?"

"It's Huo Qiya's strongest battle technique 'Savage Elephant Form.' You don't know this? Your news source is too outdated."

"Savage Elephant Form! It looks really powerful!"

“Of course it is. Huo Qiya has never been defeated by anyone of the same stage. Others will be thrashed by him once he starts using Savage Elephant Form.”

“It is said that Huo Qiya defeated martial warriors at the peak of the cosmos stage using Savage Elephant Form. The opponent was even beaten into a pulp and almost cried!”

“Major Wang Teng is done for. He’s just a celestial-stage martial warrior!”

“I heard that Major Wang Teng relied on a sneak attack to defeat the mid-tier devil emperor using his ultimate move. Something like that definitely requires a charge-up time. In a duel like this, Huo Qiya wouldn’t let him have the time to prepare such an attack. He’s probably finished.”

...

Many people knew Huo Qiya well and were even familiar with his famous battle technique.

Seeing that Huo Qiya was using his strongest battle technique as soon as he went up, they couldn’t help but mourn for Wang Teng. They all looked down on him and believed that he had no chance of winning.

Any normal person would make a similar judgment. After all, the difference between a seventh-level cosmos-stage martial warrior and one who was at the peak of the celestial stage was too huge.

On the other side, the few powerful generals were discussing the duel as well.

“Huo Qiya is really strong. He’s cultivated his Savage Elephant Form to a high level.” General Qi Yuanju nodded in approval.

“Savage Elephant Form cultivates the body. Huo Qiya has immersed himself in this technique for several years and has already trained his body to extremes. Even martial warriors who have just advanced to the heaven stage would have to spend effort in breaking his defenses. This Wang Teng...”

The man who spoke was an old man. He was also a major general. He shook his head and didn’t think much of Wang Teng.

“General Ukeri is right. After all, Wang Teng is just a celestial-stage martial warrior.” A female martial warrior commented.

“General Crofts, what do you think?” General Qi Yuanju suddenly turned his head and asked Crofts.

“I’ll just stand and watch.” Crofts’s face was void of emotion.

He was uncertain about Wang Teng’s strength now. He had sent dozens of celestial-stage martial warriors and three peak cosmos-stage martial warriors to kill him, but they all failed. Coupled with the report that was provided previously by the family, he wasn’t sure of his true strength.

Everyone: ...

Bang!

At this moment, a loud noise came from the arena.

Huo Qiya stomped hard and disappeared from his spot, charging at Wang Teng.

“Here we go!”

Everyone was invigorated and looked over intently.

In that instant, Huo Qiya was like a colossal mammoth as he came crashing over, generating a huge impact.

Wang Teng, who stood in front of him, had the strongest feeling.

Huo Qiya’s aura was surging toward him. It wasn’t just a simple aura that emerged from his powerful body. There was an overpowering battle intent in it.

Huo Qiya had been through countless battles, which was why he could accumulate his battle intent to such a terrifying level. If ordinary martial warriors faced such him, their bodies would become stiff, and they might even shake uncontrollably.

However, it wasn’t enough to affect Wang Teng.

Since his time on Earth till now, he had been through many battles as well and had already accumulated countless Battlefield Awareness attribute bubbles, even perfecting them.

For a person with perfected Battlefield Awareness, battle intent was nothing to be afraid of.

Wang Teng was thinking about another problem.

Should I use Dragon Blood Battle Physique? Or Ancient God’s Body?

How about both?

Both battle techniques were powerful, but he had never used them together.

Huo Qiya specialized in physical strength, and he was a seventh-level cosmos-stage martial warrior as well. His body was extremely strong.

This was the first time that Wang Teng had encountered someone like him. He was a little excited.

’ll just use both together! Wang Teng made a decision.

“Where are you looking?”

Just at this moment, a fierce roar was heard.

Huo Qiya had already closed the gap and rushed in front of Wang Teng. He then stomped down five meters away and leaped into the sky.

The huge body cast a shadow that shrouded Wang Teng.

He clenched his right fist and a yellow fist condensed and mercilessly blasted down toward Wang Teng’s head.

Bang!

There was a sonic boom. Wang Teng raised his head, and the terrifying wind blew his hair to the back.

However, his eyes were unwavering and his face was calm as before, without showing any signs of panic.

Ancient God's Body, activate!

Dragon Blood Battle Physique, activate!

Almost instantly, Wang Teng activated the two physiques.

There was a loud roar!

Flames swept out of Wang Teng's body and coiled around him like a green dragon.

The Emerald Glazed Flame!

And on the body of the green dragon were three special flames that covered it like they were its scales.

Star Phoenix Flame!

Scorching Beast Flame!

Ocean Whale Flame!

The onlookers were stunned.

The green dragon let out a bellow as it soared into the sky. It then swooped down and merged into Wang Teng's body.

Wang Teng's figure then slowly emerged.

There were dragon-like flame patterns on his whole body, including his face. The patterns covered his clothes and lower body as well.

There was only one exception. There was a mysterious mark between his eyebrows.

The patterns formed by the Emerald Glazed Flame were different. The mark between the eyebrows was golden which was extremely striking.

"This is..." Crofts's eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost.

Why was the battle technique displayed by Wang Teng so similar to their family's Dragon Blood Battle Physique?

He couldn't be sure. Although it looked similar, there were some differences. Especially the golden mark between Wang Teng's eyes. Their family's Dragon Blood Battle Physique didn't have that.

The duel below didn't stop, no matter how shocked Crofts was.

It might seem long, but all these changes only happened in the blink of an eye.

Before Huo Qiya could land his fist, he noticed Wang Teng's changes and the horrifying aura that erupted from his body.

His expression changed suddenly, and his pupils shrank. It was as if he had seen something unbelievable. However, there was no turning back. He couldn't stop!

He howled in anger and mobilized all the strength in his body to gather on his fist before slamming it down.

A green flame flashed in Wang Teng's eyes as he gazed directly at the fist. His own right fist suddenly erupted into flames, condensing into a green flaming fist.

There was a little golden light on the flaming fist, along with red and blue intertwined in it. He then punched out.

Boom!

The green flame collided with the yellow fist that blasted down from above.

There was a huge explosion, and terrifying force swept across the surroundings, causing the defensive cover of the arena to shake continuously. It seemed as though it might not be able to withstand the powerful force of the impact and would shatter.

Everyone gasped and widened their eyes.

"Oh my god!"

General Cameron and the others were also shocked and couldn't believe their eyes.

Boom!

The yellow fist couldn't withstand the force from the green flaming fist and shattered.

There was an explosion.

A figure flew out and slammed hard on the defensive cover. The body then rolled down and hit the hard arena ground with a loud bang.

Silence!

There was dead silence all around!

Everyone stared blankly at the figure that flew out. Their brains couldn't work for a while.

It was Huo Qiya!

He was sent flying into the air!

And he was sent flying just by pure strength.

This wasn't right!

Didn't they say that he was strong and frighteningly powerful?

That was it?

Who was the cosmos-stage martial warrior?

They even suspected that Huo Qiya and Wang Teng had swapped bodies and looked different. Otherwise, how was Wang Teng, a celestial-stage martial warrior, able to have such terrifying power?

Thud!

Footsteps were heard. Surrounded by green flames, a figure walked out from the aftermath. It was like the fire god had descended.

“Oh no, I used a bit too much force.” Wang Teng looked at Huo Qiya on the ground.

Everyone: ...

This sentence wasn't offensive, but it was extremely insulting!

Everyone was speechless.

He used a bit too much force?

Did he misunderstand the meaning of those words?

“So, what do you think of Wang Teng's ability?” General Cameron smiled as he asked the people beside him.

Qi Yuanju, Ukeri, and the other generals were speechless. The muscles on their faces twitched uncontrollably. Just a moment ago, they were saying that Wang Teng had no chance and he wasn't Huo Qiya's match.

Look at the result.

Slap!

This was a tight slap in their faces!

The generals felt their faces turning red. They wished they could retract their words.

Crofts's face was black. He glared at the young figure in the arena in astonishment.

Why was this young brat so strong?

He couldn't accept this reality. He finally understood why Dragon Fourteen failed in his mission. With his ability, it was possible for him to resist a martial warrior at the peak of the cosmos stage.

Wang Teng couldn't remain alive.

It would be a catastrophe for the Parkers if he went on to become a heaven-stage or a universe-stage martial warrior.

Chapter 1249 That Didn't Look Like A Proper Weapon!

In the arena, one was standing and one was on the ground. They formed a stark contrast.

But the person on the ground wasn't Wang Teng, whom everyone expected. It was Huo Qiya. Everyone was flabbergasted.

“Cough, cough!”

Huo Qiya suddenly moved and struggled to climb up from the ground. There were traces of blood at the edge of his lips. Only a few seconds had passed since he was thrown to the ground. He had regained his senses.

“Look, Huo Qiya is up again. He hasn’t lost!”

“Does he still have a chance?”

“But he got thrown off his feet with a single punch. The difference in ability is too wide.’

“Who knows? What if Major Wang Teng only has a powerful punch?”

...

Everyone regained their composure and started discussing upon seeing Huo Qiya stand up.

Because of Wang Teng’s sudden outburst of power, this competition became full of suspense. Everyone was filled with excitement too.

Huo Qiya stumbled as he tried to get up. There were some burnt marks on his body and an obvious fist mark on his chest.

He looked down at the fist mark in astonishment. Then, he raised his head and looked at Wang Teng.

“Why are you so strong?”

“Really? I only use a third of my strength,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

Huo Qiya: ...

Was he acting?

He threw him back with only a third of his strength?

What did that make him?

General Cameron was speechless. This young man was powerful but a little boastful as well.

He wasn’t mature enough!

Was he saying that he defeated a cosmos-stage martial warrior with only a third of his strength?

It didn’t matter if others believed him. He didn’t.

“But I’m surprised that you can still get up.” Wang Teng looked at Huo Qiya with interest.

These were his honest thoughts. He had used two physiques just now, but he only managed to throw Huo Qiya off his feet. He wasn’t defeated. This meant that Huo Qiya’s physique was powerful.

Huo Qiya’s face turned black when he heard his words.

Look at what he was saying.

He was being looked down upon by a celestial-stage martial warrior. This was infuriating.

He took a deep breath to calm down. Then, he spoke in a low voice, "I've put you in a high position, yet I still underestimated you.

"However, if you think this is all I have... you're wrong!"

Boom!

The instant he finished speaking, the aura around his body surged, and a frightening yellow Force erupted.

Boom!

The yellow Force shot out from his body. It was thick and bulky. From a distance, Huo Qiya looked as if he was standing inside a mountain.

Then, as the Force flowed out. Huo Qiya's eyes started to give off a yellow glow too. Wisps of wild beast aura streamed out from his body.

At the same time, the yellow Force started changing. It quickly gathered to form the outline of a giant elephant.

The elephant looked extremely real. It gave off a barbarous and savage aura as if it had traveled here from prehistoric times.

Wang Teng frowned.

He shouldn't underestimate Huo Qiya. Although he was at the seventh level of the cosmos stage, his aura was as powerful as Dragon Fourteen.

Even though the Savage Elephant Form seemed to exhaust his energy, the battle power it released was terrifying. A normal martial warrior at the peak of the cosmos stage might lose in front of him.

"What a terrifying aura!"

Peggy and the others, who were watching the match, started to get nervous.

"This is the real power of the Savage Elephant Form. Will Wang Teng be able to beat him?" Di Qi said gravely.

Even he felt threatened by this aura. The opponent was very powerful!

"You should be proud even if you lose because you've forced me to release the full potential of my Savage Elephant Form." Huo Qiya stood within the outline of the elephant. His voice echoed in the air.

Bang!

The elephant shadow around Huo Qiya gave an ear-shattering roar and stomped its feet. It charged at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng shook his head and smiled calmly. There was no fear in his expression.

"Let's play with you."

He turned into a green ray of light and shot toward Huo Qiya. Flames surrounded him.

Boom, boom, boom...

Both of them hurled punches at each other. One was as tall as a giant while the other was the height of a normal man. The difference was obvious when they stood together.

However, these two people were on par in strength, and they were using such a simple and brutal method to fight.

A thunderous explosion occurred in the arena. Waves of Force fluctuation swept through the air as the eruption resounded in the sky.

This aggressive collision startled many of the onlookers.

They were so fierce!

This duel was brutal!

But they had to admit that they were all heated up watching this fight. Their emotions were aroused following the exchanges of blows.

Everyone's pupils moved according to the positions of the two figures. No one dared to blink. They were afraid of missing any part of this battle.

It was rare to see such a fascinating battle.

After releasing the full potential of his Savage Elephant Form, Huo Qiya's power rose tremendously, especially his strength. He had become almost indomitable.

However, he soon realized that Wang Teng managed to keep up in strength.

Was he speaking the truth earlier?

Did he honestly use only a third of his strength just now?!

An absurd thought floated into Huo Qiya's mind. He was appalled and couldn't control his emotions.

The others were also dumbstruck when they noticed this situation.

They thought that Huo Qiya would at least gain some advantage after executing the Savage Elephant Form even if he couldn't suppress Wang Teng. Yet, the situation took an unexpected turn.

Wang Teng's ability exceeded all their expectations.

Boom!

Huo Qiya and Wang Teng exchanged a punch and separated quickly at the speed of lightning. They flew back for more than ten meters.

Huo Qiya turned grim. He clenched his fist, and a giant battle mace appeared on his humongous palm.

He was fifteen feet tall, so his palm was the size of a fan. Yet, the battle mace didn't look small in it. It seemed to be customized for him.

Huo Qiya waved his hand, and the battle mace swung through the air. A loud sonic boom was heard.

It almost deafened the crowd.

Wang Teng was stunned when he saw the giant mace.

This is against the rules!

If he got hit with that enormous mace, he would turn into minced meat.

Wang Teng looked through his weapons. There was nothing bigger than the mace in his collection.

Wait.

I think I found something.

The next instant, a brick appeared in his hand... no, it was a square seal!

It had been gathering dust for a while, so it was about time to take it out for a clean-up!

The people below were staggered when they saw the ordinary-looking square seal.

This weapon was... a little strange!

Was Wang Teng planning to use this small square seal to fight Huo Qiya's giant mace?

Everyone's expression turned strange.

Even Huo Qiya was stunned. He sized up the seal in confusion.

Could this weapon injure people?

It wasn't even as big as his palm.

However, it did look a little scary as there were occult purple patterns on it.

It was neither fish nor fowl. It didn't look like a brick but it didn't look like a seal either.

It didn't look like a proper weapon!

General Cameron's expression changed. He recognized the weapon. This was the seal Wang Teng used to resist the lightning calamity.

This wasn't an ordinary seal.

Regardless of what everyone thought, Wang Teng lifted the seal and released his spiritual power.

Boom!

The Lightning Slap flew into the sky like a bolt of purple lightning and struck down on Huo Qiya.

Everyone shook their heads. The square seal was like a toy compared to Huo Qiya's large body. It couldn't even bruise him.

Huo Qiya remained indifferent. He stared at the normal palm-sized square seal calmly as it flew toward him. He swung his giant mace down.

Clang!

The giant mace smashed onto the square seal, giving off a loud metallic sound.

He seemed to have stopped the square seal, but there was a change in Huo Qiya's expression.

Chapter 1250 Can You Give Me A Chance To Surrender? (1)

Huo Qiya's eyes turned round as if he had seen something unbelievable.

Boom!

The square seal, which was originally palm-sized, started to release dazzling purple lightning.

Beneath the lightning, the square seal grew larger at a visible speed. Within a split second, it became bigger than Huo Qiya's mace.

This time, it wasn't Huo Qiya who had a change in his expression. The onlookers were astounded too.

"F**k!"

"The square seal can grow bigger?!"

"Wang Teng's weapon isn't right!"

"Sir, is he cheating?"

...

The generals didn't know what to say after hearing the discussions.

They were experienced people, but the majority of them had never seen a weapon that could expand or shrink at will. They were all stunned.

Especially General Cameron. He only knew that the square seal had lightning power, but it looked like there was more to it.

"Have you seen this weapon before?" General Qi Yuanju asked after some hesitation.

"No, I've never seen anything like it." General Ukeri shook his head.

"I've seen one in the past," a muscular female martial warrior paused for a moment before replying.

"Oh? General Kimberly, you've seen it before?" Everyone looked at her in surprise. "Quick, tell us more."

"I've seen something similar. It was the weapon of a divine spirit master. I was lucky to see it when I was traveling around the universe in the past. His weapon was a small mountain that turned into a real mountain when he attacked. No, it was bigger than a real mountain. It could crush a small planet. I was appalled when I saw it at that time." General Kimberly recalled.

"That means that Wang Teng is a divine spirit master!" General Qi Yuanju caught the crux of the issue. He was astounded.

When Wang Teng attacked, they thought that he threw the seal out with his Force. After General Kimberly's explanation, they started to think otherwise.

“Yes, he’s a divine spirit master. He has reached the celestial realm.” General Cameron looked through Wang Teng’s information and nodded.

“Gasp... a celestial-realm divine spirit master? That’s the same as a cosmos-stage martial warrior! What’s more, his physical body is powerful. Huo Qiya is in danger!” General Ukeri gasped and said solemnly.

The others agreed with him.

...

The Lightning Slap was already a few hundred times bigger than it was at the start. It was twice as large as Huo Qiya’s giant mace, and the purple patterns shone brightly. Sparks of lightning could be seen dancing within.

“What do you think? Is my baby big?” Wang Teng looked at Huo Qiya and smiled proudly.

Silence.

There was an abrupt moment of silence.

What was he saying?!

They felt that there was a different meaning behind Wang Teng’s words. It sounded a little inappropriate.

The men wore strange expressions on their faces as if they heard something familiar.

The ladies blushed and clicked their tongues. They were familiar with these words too.

“Cough, this young man is ill-mannered. We need to educate him,” General Cameron coughed awkwardly and said.

“Yes, we need to educate him,” General Qi Yuanju agreed with a weird expression.

“He’s still young. It’s understandable,” General Kimberly laughed heartily with her loud voice.

Huo Qiya didn’t feel good after hearing this sentence. A layer of goosebumps appeared above his bulging muscles.

What kind of strange experience was this? Why was a man asking him if his baby was big?

He felt that he had just suffered the worst humiliation in the world.

“Move!” Huo Qiya shouted as he widened his eyes in anger. He lifted his giant mace and threw it out.

Bang, bang, bang!

Loud explosions were heard. The large mace clashed with the oversized Lightning Slap.

“Fierce!

“Looks like it isn’t big enough.

“I will let you admit that mine is bigger than yours. What’s more, it’s much bigger.” Wang Teng frowned.

Silence.

Everyone felt speechless.

What kind of obsession was this?

Wang Teng didn't know that everyone's thoughts were running wild. He released his spiritual power, and the purple glow blossomed on the Lightning Slap. It expanded again until it was the size of a small metal hill. It hung over Huo Qiya's head.

"Gulp!"

The people below swallowed their saliva unconsciously when they saw the terrifying metal hill.

What the f**k!

What the hell was this?

They could still accept the size of it before, but this current size was beyond their imagination.

How could a palm-sized square seal turn into a mountain? This didn't make sense!

Even a grandmaster-level weapon didn't have this ability.

The generals turned to look at General Kimberly. They remembered her description. It was similar.

"Right, this is it." General Kimberly nodded.

Huo Qiya looked up and squinted. He felt like cursing.

This fellow was a bug!

"Go!"

Wang Teng pressed his hand down, and the Lightning Slap hurled down at Huo Qiya. The sound of wind echoed in the air. The air was compressed until sonic booms were heard.

Boom!

Huo Qiya's expression changed entirely when he saw the enormous seal. He hurriedly released his Strength of Ultima and instilled it into his giant mace.