

## **Martial Arts 1251**

### Chapter 1251 Can You Give Me A Chance To Surrender? (2)

Endless strength surged out of his body and congregated around his giant mace.

Boom!

As the immense energy poured into the giant mace, a shadow started forming around it. Terrifying fluctuations were felt and spread out from within.

“Savage Elephant Mace!”

The yellow glow in Huo Qiya’s eyes shone brighter. They were like two lanterns. The ancient and barbaric aura around him grew intense, and an infuriated bellow escaped from his throat.

Boom, boom, boom!

He stomped his feet on the ground and shot into the sky like a beam of light, heading straight for the Lightning Slap.

Bang!

The shadow of the elephant around him raised its head and bellowed into the sky. Then, it flung itself at the Lightning Slap pressing down on it.

“Oh?”

Wang Teng exclaimed. He felt a familiar ultima fluctuation from Huo Qiya’s attack.

He released his own Strength of Ultima and instilled it into the Lightning Slap along with his spiritual power.

Boundless spiritual power seeped into the Lightning Slap. It grew quickly in size and gave off a glaring purple glow. It plummeted from the sky.

Boom!

The purple and yellow beams of light were both swift and violent. They collided like two meteorites within a split second.

A powerful and rampant Force fluctuation swept out from the center of the collision.

The floor of the arena cracked under its powerful force. Lines as thick as an arm were seen.

Mind you, the ground of this arena was made from a special stone. There were even strengthening runes carved into it, so it was extremely tough and sturdy.

Yet, it cracked from the collision of these two martial warriors. One could imagine how terrifying the impact was.

Even the protective shield started trembling violently. Tiny lines appeared, and there was a cracking sound. It was about to break at any moment.

“Oh shit!”

Everyone’s expression changed.

General Cameron hurriedly waved his hand and a powerful Force fluctuation flowed out from his body. It merged into the defense shield.

If this defense shield broke, the residual Force inside would injure many onlookers.

Following the addition of General Cameron’s Force, the cracks on the defense shield gradually disappeared, and it stabilized.

He was a universe-stage martial warrior. No matter how powerful Wang Teng and Huo Qiya’s attacks were, they couldn’t injure a universe-stage formidable warrior.

Huo Qiya wore a stern expression, and his face was a little pale. He felt the frightening energy compressed within the square seal clearly during that exchange of blows.

It felt like a real mountain pressing down on him. Even if he executed his Savage Elephant Form, his bones still made a cracking sound.

“Interesting, he managed to resist it!”

A strange glow flashed past Wang Teng’s eyes. Spiritual power surged out and went into the Lightning Slap.

Boom!

The purple light shone brightly again, along with bolts of lightning.

Boom~

Huo Qiya noticed something amiss, but it was too late. The lightning struck him using his giant mace as its medium.

Calamity lightning!

The power of the calamity lightning was hidden within the Lightning Slap.

Since he couldn’t win by strength, Wang Teng decided to add some other ingredients.

The calamity lightning was the real trump card of the Lightning Slap.

Huo Qiya might have a powerful physique, but he still trembled violently as if he was having a seizure when he got struck by the calamity lightning. A burnt smell came from his body, and his hair stood on end.

His huge face, which had grown bigger when he enlarged himself, had turned entirely black.

Puff!

A wisp of black smoke came out from his mouth.

At the same time, the Savage Elephant Form couldn't withstand the pressure anymore and collapsed with an unwilling loud roar.

Boom!

The Lightning Slap fell on Huo Qiya, pressing him onto the floor of the arena.

The entire arena trembled. The tremor even escaped the defense shield and caused the ground outside to shake.

Everyone took some effort to stabilize themselves before they saw the situation in the arena.

The square seal landed right in the arena, leaving no gap between it and the floor. There was no sign of Huo Qiya.

"Gulp!"

Someone swallowed his saliva uncontrollably.

"Did he... get crushed?"

Wang Teng stood in the air and pulled his hand back. The Lightning Slap shrunk and landed on his palm

Everyone finally saw what was below the square seal.

There was a human-sized hole in the middle of the arena. Huo Qiya was etched inside.

He looked miserable.

Gasp!

There was an uproar.

"Major Wang Teng... won!"

Everyone stared at this scene in a daze. It felt like a dream.

Huo Qiya, who was a seventh-level cosmos-stage martial warrior, was defeated.

Moreover, he got defeated by a celestial-stage martial warrior. This was unbelievable.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng in astonishment. They couldn't calm down.

Suddenly, Huo Qiya moved. He was trying to crawl out.

"Huh? He can still move?" Wang Teng was surprised.

Martial warriors who trained their physique were indeed different. Huo Qiya's body was amazing. He could still crawl at this stage.

Wang Teng wouldn't allow him to crawl up. He moved and appeared beside him. When he crawled up just a little, he slammed the Lightning Slap on the back of Huo Qiya's head.

Bang, bang, bang...

Dull thuds resounded in the arena.

Huo Qiya wanted to crawl up and surrender. He recognized the difference between him and Wang Teng and knew that he had no chance of winning.

But before he could open his mouth, he was hit in the back of his head.

He could hear a ringing in his mind. His vision turned black, and his head turned numb.

This was the power of lightning.

F\*\*k, you can hit my head, but why do you have to use lightning? That's vicious.

He knew that this was Wang Teng's doing without thinking.

This fellow was brutal.

He wanted to raise his hand and surrender, but Wang Teng didn't give him any chances. He kept beating his head as if he wouldn't stop until he fainted.

Huo Qiya couldn't speak. He had never felt so frustrated.

He felt his head swelling. Based on the strength of his physical body, this shouldn't happen.

But... he couldn't resist.

His only hope was the generals. He wished they would realize his situation quickly and stop this devil.

Bang, bang, bang...

Boom~

"Do you admit defeat?" Wang Teng asked while he hit him.

Bang, bang, bang...

Boom~

Huo Qiya raised his trembling hand.

"What? You don't want to surrender?" Wang Teng was shocked.

Bang, bang, bang...

Boom~

Huo Qiya clenched his fist.

"Are you still trying to hit me?" Wang Teng was surprised. He respected the other party's toughness.

Bang, bang, bang...

Boom~

The dull thuds were accompanied by the crackling of the lightning. It resounded in the arena, making the onlookers flinch. Some felt their hearts skipping a beat.

This young man was vicious.

What's more, he didn't show any signs of releasing his opponent because he asked as he hit him.

They automatically placed Wang Teng on their list of people they shouldn't offend.

Look at how smooth his actions were. He must be experienced.

They couldn't afford to provoke him! They couldn't!

Huo Qiya was going crazy. His consciousness was getting blurry and he couldn't move his mouth. There was only one thought in his mind.

Wang Teng, go to hell!

Can you give me a chance to surrender?

General Cameron couldn't bear to see this any longer and removed the protective shield. He coughed and said, "Major Wang Teng, stop beating him. You won."

"I won?" Wang Teng stopped and asked.

"Yes, you've won. Stop hitting him." General Cameron glanced at Huo Qiya and nodded profusely. He was an unbearable sight.

"But he hasn't admitted defeat." Wang Teng hesitated. He weighed the Lightning Slap in his hand.

"Don't. We'll surrender for him." General Cameron hurriedly stopped him when he noticed he wanted to continue. His tone was firm.

"Yes, we'll make the decision for him." General Qi Yuanju agreed. They mustn't continue to fight.

"That's right. We have a good understanding of your ability now. There's no need to continue fighting." General Kimberly wiped the cold sweat off her forehead.

"You should have said so earlier. My hands are sore." Wang Teng kept his Lightning Slap.

General Cameron: ...

General Qi Yuanju: ...

General Kimberly: ...

This fellow was a little irritating!

Chapter 1252 He Felt Troubled That He Was A Genius

The battle ended in an unexpected manner. Huo Qiya was carried out of the arena. No man could withstand this suffering, no matter how tough they were. He started doubting his life.

When he was carried down, Huo Qiya used all his energy to open his eyes and looked at Wang Teng who was standing in the limelight.

You're inhumane!

You're vicious!

Wang Teng was surrounded by the generals when he suddenly felt a bitter gaze landing on him. He turned around involuntarily.

Good riddance, did he beat him up so badly?

He was too focused on hitting him and didn't notice his strength. He almost couldn't recognize Huo Qiya from his swollen face.

Wang Teng felt apologetic.

The corners of their lips twitched when the generals saw Huo Qiya. They wondered if he regretted participating in this fight.

Wang Teng took the chance when everyone was distracted by Huo Qiya to collect the attribute bubbles around him.

Constellation Force (Earth)\*2500

Strength of Ultima\*1200

Savage Elephant Form\*600

Savage Elephant Mace\*900

Constellation Force (Earth)\*2200

Imperial-Level Earth Talent\*3000

Celestial Realm Spirit\*600

Cosmos Realm Enlightenment\*1200

...

Wang Teng's eyes glimmered. He felt delighted.

Huo Qiya was an earth-element martial warrior, so naturally, he dropped constellation earth Force attributes. There were 11000 points of it.

Wang Teng's celestial realm earth Force was stuck at the bottleneck of the seventh level of the celestial stage, so this addition helped him achieve his breakthrough.

Constellation Earth Force: 5300/80000 (celestial stage eighth level)

The eighth level!

This was a small surprise.

Next, there was the Strength of Ultima.

Wang Teng's Strength of Ultima rose very slowly because not many people had it. Thus, he didn't have attribute bubbles to pick.

This time, Huo Qiya had provided him with a good sum. There were 4300 points. Wang Teng's Strength of Ultima rose by a level.

Strength of Ultima: 800/6000 (sixth level)

Enlightenment of the Strength of Ultima flashed through his mind, sending ripples to his heart.

The image of an elephant appeared in his mind. Wang Teng felt as if he had become a giant. He possessed the indomitable power to pluck stars and destroy moons. In that instant, his eyes were sparkling with a strange light.

After some time, he let out a soft sigh. A smile crept up his face.

His Strength of Ultima just broke through to the fifth level not long ago, but now, his understanding of it had deepened again. His luck was not bad.

After the enlightenment of the Strength of Ultima, another memory appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

This was regarding the Savage Elephant Form.

Wang Teng turned into an ancient wild elephant. He was gigantic in size and could almost touch the sky.

The giant elephant galloped on the ground. It bumped into mountains to harden its skin and swam through flood waters to train its body...

It continued to do this day after day, year after year. Its body grew bigger and indomitable. It raised its head as it stood on the barren ground and trumpeted into the sky.

The shadow of an elephant flashed past Wang Teng's eyes. He had a brief grasp of the Savage Elephant Form and was at the foundation stage.

Savage Elephant Form: 600/1000 (foundation)

What startled him was, this Savage Elephant Form was a physique training skill that could go all the way up to the universe stage. After practicing it, his body would become as tough and formidable as the ancient elephant.

This also meant that the attribute was harder to raise. Just the foundation stage alone required 1000 points.

The 600 points he received from Huo Qiya weren't enough for a breakthrough.

But Wang Teng didn't care. The Savage Elephant Form was the icing on the cake. He possessed the Ancient God's Body which was a stronger physique training skill compared to the Savage Elephant Form.

Of course, if he mastered this skill, there would be an additive effect and Wang Teng's physique would be even stronger.

Looks like Huo Qiya only reached the small achievement stage of this Savage Elephant Form. If he were at the big achievement, I wouldn't have been able to break his defense without using an ultimate skill. Wang Teng touched his chin as he wondered to himself.

Soon, another round of enlightenment swarmed in.

Savage Elephant Mace!

This was the mace battle technique Huo Qiya executed some time ago. With his Strength of Ultima, he was able to resist the Lightning Slap controlled using spiritual power.

Mind you, Wang Teng's spiritual power was at the peak of the celestial realm. This meant that he had the battle power of a martial warrior at the peak of the cosmos stage. Yet, even when he used it on a powerful weapon like the Lightning Slap, Huo Qiya managed to withstand it. This proved how extraordinary the Savage Elephant Mace was.

Wang Teng finally understood the reason after going through the information about this battle skill.

The Savage Elephant Mace was an ultima battle technique too!

One needed to possess the Strength of Ultima to execute this ultima technique.

Wang Teng was elated.

This was the second ultima battle technique he received and it required the Strength of Ultima. This was rarer than a normal ultima battle technique.

This was a huge gain!

Savage Elephant Mace: 100/1000 (specialized)

900 points of this attribute raised the Savage Elephant Mace to the specialized stage. The points required to advance were the same as the Roaring Flame Lion Spear.

Looking at how powerful this battle technique was, he would be able to kill a cosmos-stage martial warrior with it.

Lastly, there were 3000 points of imperial-level earth talent, 2400 points of Celestial Realm Spirit, and 36000 points of Cosmos Realm Enlightenment.

Huo Qiya's earth talent wasn't weak. No wonder he was so powerful.

Wang Teng's earth talent was also at the imperial level, so this gain increased his ability greatly.

His spirit and enlightenment increased slightly too.

Overall, the gains were sizable. It was worth his effort.

Wang Teng collected the attribute bubbles while General Cameron comforted the tragic-looking Huo Qiya. Then, Huo Qiya was sent to the medical center.

"Major Wang Teng, you've offended Huo Qiya terribly this time. He's the deputy regimental commander of the Tiger Strike Force and is extremely familiar with it. You'll need his help in the future," General Cameron walked over and said in a meaningful tone.

"Erm... he won't use his influence for a private grudge, right?" Wang Teng felt a little guilty. He said in embarrassment, "He should have surrendered earlier. It's not my fault."

“Why are you still pushing the blame?” General Cameron rolled his eyes uncontrollably. “Alright, this is your own matter. You’ll be the commander of the Tiger Strike Force from now on. You can deal with this however you see fit.”

“So, I’m the commander of the Tiger Strike Force now?” Wang Teng asked.

“Yes. Your appointment letter will be sent to you soon. Remember to open it.” General Cameron nodded.

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded.

At this moment, General Qi Yuanju and the other generals gathered over and introduced themselves.

Wang Teng was stunned. These were people with real power on the No. 29 Defense Planet.

“Major Wang Teng is young and promising. You surprised me with your ability,” General Qi Yuanju commented with a smile.

“You’re speaking too highly of me. I was just lucky to be able to defeat Huo Qiya.” Wang Teng looked at his rank and knew that this was a major general. Hence, he treated him politely and replied in a humble tone.

“Hahaha, that was not what you said just now,” Qi Yuanju teased him.

“Cough, I was a little quick and thoughtless in my speech.” Wang Teng coughed awkwardly.

“But this is the first time I saw a celestial-stage martial warrior possessing such abilities,” General Ukeri smiled and exclaimed.

“Actually, a talent like Major Wang Teng should seek a wider stage in the universe and not risk his life on our life planet,” General Kimberly said.

“The defense planet is a training for me too. My ability increased after spending time here,” Wang Teng replied.

He was speaking the truth, but the generals didn’t believe him. They felt that he was just being polite because they knew he had only been on the planet for a few days. How could his ability increase so easily? Was this a game?

“That’s not right. The military places a huge emphasis on the grooming and development of talents. A genius like you will not be buried,” General Cameron said, “The League Of Talents is happening soon. I’ll send an application for Major Wang Teng to represent our military.”

“The League Of Talents!” Wang Teng was staggered. He didn’t expect to hear about this competition from General Cameron.

He originally planned to participate in this competition, but if he could represent the military, he would be able to get more benefits.

“With your ability, you will be able to get a good ranking for this League Of Talents.” General Qi Yuanju’s eyes lit up. He nodded in approval and said, “Count me in. I’ll support your decision.”

“Hahaha, let’s send the application together then.” General Ukeri smiled.

General Cameron glanced at them speechlessly. A bunch of sly old foxes!

He knew what they were thinking.

His recommendation was enough to get the approval for Wang Teng to become the military’s representative. Their participation wasn’t necessary.

But they wouldn’t give up this good chance to display their kindness to Wang Teng.

To them, Wang Teng wasn’t just a light-element martial warrior who knew a light Force treatment. He was a genius with great potential and worth befriending.

Wang Teng felt their overwhelming enthusiasm.

When did he become so popular?

Wang Teng wondered to himself. Then, he asked, “What does being a representative mean?”

“If you gain a good ranking as the military’s representative, you’ll receive rewards, promotion, military contributions, and resources from the military,” General Cameron explained.

Wang Teng was elated.

He was right. There were benefits to gain by participating as the military’s representative.

Sigh, he felt troubled that he was a genius. He received special treatment wherever he went.

Crofts’s face turned black when he heard their discussions. This fellow was getting more and more out of control.

The League Of Talents!

If Wang Teng participated in this competition as the military’s representative, his family would have a harder time dealing with him.

Chapter 1253 This Was The End Of Him!

Wang Teng’s Spirit was powerful so he was extremely sensitive to people’s evil gazes. Besides, Crofts was just nearby, and he didn’t hide his evil intentions.

Wang Teng turned and glanced at him. A smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Crofts’s heart sank. He had a bad feeling.

That was a sinister smile!

“General Cameron, I have something to report,” Wang Teng said abruptly.

“Oh, what is it?” General Cameron asked, feeling surprised.

“I was attacked by a bunch of martial warriors on my way back.”

“What!” General Cameron was appalled. “Are you sure?”

The other generals' expressions also changed. They looked at Wang Teng simultaneously.

Someone attacked a military martial warrior with military contributions on the No. 29 Defense Planet? Who did it?

Crofts's gaze flickered, but he didn't reveal any emotions on his face.

The instant he received the news that Dragon Fourteen had failed, he ordered them to leave. They should have left the No. 29 Defense Planet now.

Wang Teng wouldn't have the chance to expose him.

Crofts smirked in his heart.

He's just a young brat. He had no chance of bringing him down.

"Of course. I've killed the assassins, but the three leaders escaped, unfortunately," Wang Teng replied.

"Bastards!" General Cameron was infuriated.

"Audacious! Extremely audacious!" General Ukeri shouted in rage.

"Impudent. How dare they attack a man of merits on the No. 29 Defense Planet! We must find this person and punish him without any mercy," General Qi Yuanju said in a cold voice. Anger burned in his eyes.

All of them had high hopes for Wang Teng. Thus, they were enraged when they heard that someone attacked him.

Moreover, they attacked him on the defense planet. This was an outright provocation to them and the military.

Crofts didn't care about their anger. He placed his hands behind his back and looked down.

So what if they were angry? They had no evidence, so they couldn't do anything to him.

Wang Teng glanced at him from the corner of his eyes.

This old man seemed quite composed!

He didn't appear worried at all.

"Disgusting maggots are present everywhere." General Kimberly loathed.

This time, Crofts couldn't maintain his poker face. The corners of his eyes trembled a little.

He was a general, but he was called a maggot. He would be lying if he said he wasn't angry. No amount of cultivation could suppress his anger.

But he couldn't retort. He would be confessing his crime if he did.

This was frustrating.

Wang Teng wanted to laugh. General Kimberly did a good job.

Although she looked rough and bulky, Wang Teng found her extremely pleasing to the eyes.

“Major Wang Teng, do you know who attacked you?” General Cameron asked.

He glanced at Crofts involuntarily when he said this.

Wang Teng’s greatest enemy was the Parkers family. There was no one else.

Furthermore, when Wang Teng came back from the third frontline was when they were discussing who should be the commander of the Tiger Strike Force. The Parkers family had a huge motive to make their move then.

He remembered Wendell’s renunciation. Things seemed to link up.

“The recording device on my battlecraft recorded what happened. Please take a look.” Wang Teng didn’t say who it was. Instead, he brought out the evidence directly.

Crofts’s expression changed again.

Didn’t they use signal disruption devices? Why was there still a recording?

Damn it!

How did they complete their task!

They couldn’t do anything right.

He would be in trouble if Wang Teng was speaking the truth.

Many thoughts ran through his mind as he tried to come up with a solution.

“That makes things easier.” General Cameron was stunned for a moment. He glanced at Wang Teng in surprise before looking at his surroundings. “Let’s talk after we go back.”

“You’re right. This isn’t the right place to discuss such matters.” The other general nodded in agreement.

Everyone left the field and went back to the command hall.

The crowd watching Wang Teng and Huo Qiya’s match dispersed gradually. However, their duel was constantly talked about.

Wang Teng’s fame grew. It seemed to have spread to every corner of the defense planet.

A defense planet was neither big nor small.

But the special environment here meant that it was sparsely populated and most of the people lived on different bases. Hence, news spread quickly.

After Wang Teng and the generals arrived at the command hall, he took out the video he recorded.

The signal disruption devices did affect the operation of the recording device, but it wasn’t hard for an intelligent lifeform like Round Ball to record a video.

Crofts threw away all his hopes upon seeing the video. He wondered if there was any substantive content inside that could threaten him.

The video was played and the generals watched it seriously. Their expressions turned grim gradually as if they were suppressing their anger. They were in a bad mood.

The video started when Dragon Fourteen and his comrades appeared. Wang Teng lured the other party into revealing their identity and Dragon Fourteen didn't hide any information because he thought he could kill Wang Teng successfully.

Crofts's face turned green.

F\*\*k.

Were they idiots? Why didn't they go and die? Why did they come back?

These idiots were a waste of the Parkers family's resources.

At this moment, everyone was looking at Crofts. The atmosphere in the hall tensed up. It felt chilly.

General Kimberly and the others were staring at him with contempt in their eyes.

Wang Teng sat calmly in his seat and smiled at Crofts.

Aren't you very composed?

Continue to be composed. Why are you nervous?

Wang Teng felt refreshed when he saw the other party's response. He felt as if he drank a mouth of ice-cold coke in the hot summer.

"General Crofts, do you have anything to say?" General Cameron asked calmly.

"Nonsense!"

Crofts shouted, "General Cameron, are you saying I'm the mastermind just because of this video?"

"Isn't it so?" General Cameron asked coldly.

"General Crofts, do you think we're blind?" General Kimberly scoffed.

"These people revealed their identity too easily. They're trying to frame me," Crofts said agitatedly.

Everyone frowned. What Crofts said was possible, but the chances of it weren't high.

From this video, they could tell that the other party revealed his identity because he felt that he could kill Wang Teng. Of course, Wang Teng also baited him using his words, so they didn't say it voluntarily.

This meant that his words were highly reliable.

But Crofts insisted that the other party was framing him. If Wang Teng didn't have any substantive evidence, they couldn't do anything to Crofts.

"Hmph!" A snort was suddenly heard in the hall. It was filled with disdain.

Everyone turned and looked at Wang Teng who laughed out loud.

"Why are you laughing?" Crofts frowned.

“Nothing. Continue acting. I’ll bring out the evidence after you finish acting,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

Crofts fumed for no reason when he heard Wang Teng’s calm and contemptuous tone. He wished he could slap him to death, but he couldn’t.

Wang Teng seemed confident.

Crofts felt puzzled and nervous. He said in a cold voice, “Take out your evidence if you have it. I’m innocent. I’m not afraid of others framing me.”

“I didn’t know that you were such a good actor.” Wang Teng smirked.

Crofts: ...

F\*\*k, every sentence this brat says makes me feel like hitting him.

“Alright, Major Wang Teng, show your evidence,” General Cameron said.

“Alright.” Wang Teng nodded. He took out a piece of token and placed it on the table. “This token fell from one of the three leaders when I was fighting with them. I think General Crofts will recognize it.”

Of course, this didn’t fall from the leader. Wang Teng found it on Dragon Fourteen when he caught him.

Crofts’s expression changed entirely when he saw the token.

This was the identity token of the Parkers. The blood mark of the family member was etched on it.

A single test was enough to prove its authenticity. He has no room to refute. But he didn’t understand how Wang Teng got this token.

The token would shatter once the owner died. It was impossible to land in other people’s hands.

Besides, who would carry their token around with them on their bodies? Wouldn’t they keep it in their space equipment? Fell from his body? This was bullshit.

Many thoughts went through Crofts’s mind. In the end, he came up with one possibility.

Dragon Fourteen and the others were caught!

But after getting what he wanted, Wang Teng released them.

What did he want to do?

Crofts stared intently at Wang Teng with an ugly expression. He realized that he underestimated him.

This brat was like a poisonous snake hiding among the bushes. He would strike and bite him whenever he let down his guard.

One bite was enough to injure his core.

“General Crofts, aren’t you going to continue your act?” Wang Teng smiled at Crofts.

He didn’t care what the other party was thinking. Or rather, this was what Wang Teng wanted him to see.

Dragon Fourteen and his comrades would be abandoned anyway. Their role was to cover up for Wendell. Wendell was the nail Wang Teng wanted to bury.

“General Crofts, we’ll meet in the military court.” General Cameron glanced at him coldly and left.

The other generals got up and left without sparing Crofts another glance.

In the blink of an eye, only Crofts was left in the hall. He seemed to have aged within a few seconds as he sat in his seat, dejected and filled with unwillingness.

This was the end of him!

Chapter 1254 Buddha’s Sutra!

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There wasn’t any suspense about Crofts’s ending. There was no room for redemption if he was court-martialed.

The military court was the highest authority in the Great Qian Empire’s forces and it couldn’t be trampled on.

It was impossible for anyone, not even someone from the Parkers family, to ignore the majesty of the military court and attempt to rescue Crofts.

Crofts’s career in the military was over. He would lose his position, rights, and maybe even his life.

The war had just ended. Assaulting and trying to kill a martial warrior who had made great contributions was a violation of the military code.

Moreover, something like this couldn’t be kept under the sheets. Once it was made known, it would enrage countless martial warriors enlisted.

They fought against dark apparitions on the frontlines with their lives on the line. But now, they were getting attacked by their fellow humans. What was the logic behind this?

Although they weren’t the ones being attacked, they shared the same hatred.

Once a precedent was set, there would be many future occurrences like this one.

Given the circumstances, leaving Crofts unpunished would never defuse the anger felt by those in the military.

General Cameron and the others left, then Wang Teng got up and also left the hall. His expression was calm, so calm that Crofts found it hard to accept.

Shouldn’t Wang Teng be happy now that he had brought down a great enemy?

Why does he seem like he only did a small thing?

Crofts was unable to stomach such contempt. This only meant that Wang Teng didn’t take him seriously at all.

Being underestimated by someone he considered inferior was undoubtedly the biggest blow to a failure like him.

...

Wang Teng returned to his residence and was ready to get a good rest.

He would have been unable to hold on after repeated battles if it wasn't for his ability to speed his recovery by picking up attribute bubbles.

However, his spirit was a little tired, even if his body could last.

He didn't do anything. He took out a pile of delicacies to eat and slept after that. It wasn't a long while before a soft snoring could be heard.

Round Ball appeared beside him and shook its head. There was a little concern in its eyes.

Wang Teng slept soundly this time; his body and mind were relaxed.

Waking up the following day, he felt that his entire body was cleared of any fatigue and felt extremely comfortable.

"Looks like you have to balance work and rest. It's not good to push too hard."

Wang Teng shook his head and smiled bitterly while he stretched his back.

"Wang Teng, you have a few messages." Round Ball's voice could be heard in Wang Teng's mind.

"Let me see." Wang Teng nodded.

There were three messages in total, the first being from General Cameron; it was a letter of appointment as the Tiger Strike Force's commander. He was also informed to collect his military uniform from the logistics department within three days and to show up for his new post.

"Three days. There's no rush then."

Wang Teng took a look at the second message, which was from Peggy. She was asking how he was doing. Based on the words, it wasn't difficult to see that she was a little... concerned about him.

After all, not everyone could stand such an intense battle.

"Wang Teng, looks like your adjutant is interested in you." Round Ball snickered.

"I'm handsome. I'm loved wherever I go," Wang Teng said shamelessly.

Round Ball was rendered speechless after having underestimated his unabashed nature.

Wang Teng hesitated for a bit, but still replied to Peggy with a short message.

In any case, she was concerned about him. He couldn't just pretend he didn't see anything.

On the other side—a pretty smile appeared on Peggy's mouth as she received Wang Teng's message.

She usually had a serious and cold appearance. The sudden appearance of a smile was quite breathtaking.

It was a pity that no one could see it.

Peggy didn't reply to the message, simply closing her eyes and resuming her cultivation. She already felt the gap between her strength and Wang Teng's. Catching up was basically impossible, but she still had to work hard to shorten the distance; otherwise, she might not even be able to see his back in the future.

The third message was from Di Qi who also asked about his condition.

Wang Teng replied casually, not bothering much about it.

At this time—probably due to the relaxed state of both body and mind—he felt that the inherited memory from the Devouring Nihilism Beast had loosened up. Many memory pieces were naturally integrated into his mind and digested by him.

He then sat cross-legged on the bed and shut his eyes.

Time passed little by little. His eyes opened about three hours later. A strange light flashed in his pupils.

“Buddha's Sutra!

“Divine talent, World Devourer!”

He had a wide smile as he tapped into the newly acquired information. His heart overflowed with joy.

Buddha's Sutra was a scripture!

A spirit scripture!

It was something that Wang Teng had always wanted. The Devouring Nihilism Beast didn't disappoint him in the slightest.

Moreover, the Buddha's Sutra was not any ordinary spirit scripture. It was an extremely mysterious and ancient knowledge in the universe.

This scripture seemed to have existed since the beginning of the universe. No one knew its origins; only a few powerful martial warriors had obtained it, and with it leaving a great mark throughout the cosmos.

The most recent martial warrior was born 30,000 years before and reached the eternal stage. Then he disappeared without a trace.

However, the Buddha's Sutra was well known.

The cultivation method would aim to strengthen one's spirit and form a 'Nine Treasures Pagoda'!

The use of the sutra would manifest the artifact. It was extremely recognizable.

The Nine Treasures Pagoda was actually a powerful means with both offense and defense capabilities.

Once formed, not only could Wang Teng use it to attack his opponent's spirit, but his own spirit defense would also be greatly enhanced.

It would be difficult for any spirit attack to harm him in the future, unless it was too far from his current stage.

However, it wasn't easy to cultivate the Buddha's Sutra.

Many more martial warriors would have successfully practiced it, instead of just a few.

The spirit scripture was different from the ordinary kind, as it required an extraordinarily large amount of spiritual power to cultivate it. A vast amount of spirit was needed for a pagoda to form.

It was just like building a house. If there weren't enough bricks, the house couldn't be built to completion, and it would be useless. Likewise, if the spirit wasn't enough, the Nine Treasures Pagoda wouldn't be finished.

Fortunately, it wasn't a problem for Wang Teng.

If his spiritual body wasn't considered strong, then no one would be stronger than him.

It could even be said that his spirit was probably the strongest among the seniors who had obtained the Buddha's Sutra in the past.

If word of this were to spread, people would probably think that Wang Teng was full of himself.

Those seniors were all at least at the eternal stage. Back when they had a celestial stage cultivation, were their spirits weaker than Wang Teng's?

It was indeed so.

Wang Teng's spirit stopped improving upon reaching the celestial stage. However, he kept acquiring more spirit attributes which strengthened his spiritual body.

Accumulating spirit like this was not something that could be compared to geniuses born with a strong spirit.

Besides, there were more challenges when cultivating the Buddha's Sutra.

The practitioner would need to endure great pain during the cultivation process. The entire thing was like having your spiritual body bashed with thousands of hammers to purify it.

Even worse, this wasn't just a one-time process; it lasted for a long time. If he gave up halfway, the Nine Treasures Pagoda would collapse, and all his previous efforts would go down the drain.

No one would even dare without having a strong willpower.

The more powerful a spirit scripture was, the more painful it was to cultivate it.

Considering the scripture's power level, the pain would be a hundred times more than with ordinary spirit scriptures.

A wry smile appeared on Wang Teng's face; there would be suffering in the future.

He didn't cultivate immediately and went deep into procrastination.

It wasn't because he was afraid of pain. It was because the Buddha's Sutra wasn't complete. The Devouring Nihilism Beast's memory only contained three levels of the scripture.

There were twelve levels in total, enough to reach the eternal stage. However, Wang Teng's Buddha's Sutra had parts missing, and he had found this out.

Still, he could advance to the universe stage with the first three levels!

Wang Teng didn't know how many levels his seniors had obtained in the past. However, he was sure that none of them had the complete set.

The Buddha's Sutra was too mysterious!

Wang Teng shook his head and thought for a moment before making a decision.

"Forget it. Let's cultivate first. At least I can advance to the universe stage. I can just switch to something else if I can't find the rest by then."

Switching scriptures wasn't an easy thing to do for others.

The Buddha's Sutra was powerful, and its Nine Treasures Pagoda was naturally strong.

If he were to switch later, he would have to destroy the pagoda.

This would equate to self-harm for an ordinary person, as it was formed by their spirit.

Spiritual damage was extremely troublesome. If careless, there would be unimaginable consequences that would affect future cultivation.

It might even lead to the death of their soul.

However, Wang Teng wasn't worried. He only needed to prepare large amounts of spirit attributes, which would be enough to mitigate the damage from destroying the Nine Treasures Pagoda.

He could also look for medicine that could nourish and repair his spirit. He was more than able to prepare himself for it.

Of course, those were things to worry for later.

Maybe he would have a chance to find the other parts of the Buddha's Sutra.

Wang Teng felt that he had a lot of luck by his side.

Chapter 1255 A Message From Veblen. The Light Velvet Race!

Once he made his decision, Wang Teng shifted his focus to another legacy.

Divine talent, World Devourer!

This sounded impressive, and it was indeed... truly impressive!

Everyone knew that the Devouring Nihilism Beast was powerful because it had the insane ability to devour everything.

World Devourer, a divine talent, was the key to its engulfing ability.

This enabled the creature to absorb anything, be it plants, rocks, metals, or life forms. Even mystical bodies could be devoured.

The universe-stage martial warrior who pursued Wang Teng fell victim to this ability and was still trapped in the Devour Space of the Nihilism Beast.

What exactly was a divine talent?

It wasn't ordinary for sure. Divine talents had such a name because they were extremely powerful battle techniques.

Only those with pure bloodlines and born with powerful traits could possess them.

In fact, a divine talent surpassed ordinary battle techniques.

Otherwise, the cosmos-stage Devouring Nihilism Beast would have been incapable of devouring the universe-stage martial warrior.

Wang Teng was overjoyed after learning how powerful World Devourer was and started thinking of farming more attribute bubbles.

It would be a waste to give up on such a powerful divine talent.

He would be able to farm on his own!

Wang Teng could actually use World Devourer through the Devouring Nihilism Beast, but using it himself was much cooler.

Still, what if it wasn't around him and was busy with errands? What would happen then?

So, for the sake of convenience, Wang Teng decided to farm World Devourer attributes.

It was fine if he didn't run across this talent. But now that he did, he couldn't let it pass.

He did whatever came to mind.

Wang Teng immediately entered the dark Devour Space and floated in front of the Devouring Nihilism Beast.

First, he sensed the aura of the universe-stage martial warrior to gauge his condition.

Even an expert like that would be in dire straits when plunged into that place.

The results surprised him greatly, though.

Sailen's life force was very strong. The devouring creature had absorbed less than once percent of his force thus far.

It looked like a tough bone to nibble.

On the other hand, the small world he was in was showing signs of collapse.

A small world was the universe-stage martial warrior's first line of defense. Once devoured, his body would be next.

Wang Teng was astonished. Universe-stage martial warriors were indeed deserving of their reputation, tenacious even in that situation.

He shook his head and looked at the Devouring Nihilism Beast's body. He then issued an order.

The beast looked at him.

Wang Teng was taken aback and slapped his forehead.

He couldn't use World Devourer inside the Devour Space!

He forgot about this matter altogether.

He could only return to reality and put aside the thought about farming attribute bubbles for a while.

Defense Planet No. 29 wasn't a suitable place to use World Devourer; he had to wait for a better opportunity.

Wang Teng shook his head in disappointment and curbed his enthusiasm.

With nothing else to do, he decided to see Veblen and take a look at the research progress of the devil ovum and Devil Mind Race.

The nearby martial warriors recognized him as he walked over to Veblen's laboratory. Some were enthusiastic as they greeted him and some gave him curious looks, while others were murmuring amongst themselves.

Wang Teng felt he had become the focus of everyone's attention. The sensation of being respected made him feel like he had returned to Earth.

He didn't dwell upon it, though. He reached Veblen's laboratory soon after.

Veblen was observing a devil mind dark apparition kept in a glass enclosure. Once the latter saw him arrive, he said with sarcasm, "Great hero, how did you find the time to come here today?"

"I'm here to see if you've made any progress." Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

"Well, there's a bit of progress."

Once he said that, Veblen immediately switched to a serious demeanor.

"Oh, what did you discover?"

"I found something interesting. Guess what it is." Veblen looked at Wang Teng. His eyes seemed to be telling him something.

"How would I know?" Wang Teng was speechless.

"The devil ovum seems to have turned into an empty shell. The Origin of Darkness that should be inside has disappeared," said Veblen in a casual tone as he looked into Wang Teng's eyes.

The latter's heart skipped a beat, but he didn't let his emotions show. He chuckled. "If you want to kill the devil ovum, you have to get rid of its Origin of Darkness."

Veblen's expression changed. He approached him like a curious baby and probed, "Then, what method did you use to get rid of the Origin of Darkness? Can you tell me?"

Moira was next to him, she glanced over and looked at Wang Teng curiously.

Wang Teng felt a sense of relief.

It turned out he wasn't suspected of absorbing the Origin of Darkness.

Scary!

He was speechless when he saw both of them behaving that way. He then spouted some nonsense, "It isn't much of a secret. I mastered a special light-element battle technique that is able to destroy the Origin of Darkness. That's it."

Veblen rubbed his chin and exclaimed, "A light-element battle technique able to destroy its Origin of Darkness without harming the shell? That is not an ordinary battle technique."

Wang Teng changed the subject, "By the way, you promised to tell me how Light Force could be improved after I was done dealing with the devil ovum. Now it's time to speak."

That was the main reason why he was there.

"Did I?" Veblen's eyes flickered. He turned his head and tried to feign ignorance.

Wang Teng was speechless. "Hey, how can you be so shameless? Do you want to ruin your reputation as a wise man?"

Moira was caught between laughter and tears. She knew that her teacher was trying to go back on his word.

He had surely made an agreement with Wang Teng, but now he wanted to deny it. That guilty look of his was too obvious.

But Wang Teng said he wanted to improve his Light Force. Was that the reason?

Moira suddenly realized why her teacher was being like that.

Veblen's expression worsened when he heard Wang Teng's words. He had agreed too hastily, even putting the reputation of the Intelligence Nativity Clan at stake. Now, he was filled with regret when he thought about it.

"What do we do? Veblen the wise man." Wang Teng emphasized the words 'wise man' on purpose.

"All right! All right! I'll tell you," Veblen waved his hand in despair and said seriously, "But before that, you have to promise me one thing."

"I still have to promise you something?" Wang Teng frowned in displeasure.

The man had agreed to tell him once the devil ovum was handled, and now, he was changing his tune. He wasn't that easygoing.

"Teacher!" Moira seemed to have sensed the latter's annoyance and nudged Veblen.

“Hear me out.” Veblen rolled his eyes. It was hard to keep a woman at home.

Wang Teng glanced at Moira and said, “I’ll do that for Moira’s sake. But don’t blame me for not playing along if your request is ridiculous.”

Moira blushed instantly.

It didn’t feel right. Why am I involved in this?

She just didn’t want the two to become enemies for no reason.

However, she didn’t know why she felt a little happy when the fellow said that.

Veblen saw that something was going on with their eyes and quickly took a step forward to block their eye contact. “I’m not asking you to do anything. It’s more of a request.

“I underestimated you back then. I didn’t expect that you could really deal with the devil ovum.

“I shouldn’t have told you about it, lest someone disturb their peaceful life.

“But now...”

He sighed in helplessness.

“Forget it. As long as you promise me you won’t do anything to hurt them, I’ll tell you.”

“Them?” Wang Teng said, “You have to tell me who they are.”

“That place is a special planet with a very dense Light Force. They are natives of that planet,” Veblen explained.

“I see, so the natives are still weak.” Wang Teng understood.

“That’s right.” Veblen nodded.

“An underdeveloped planet. No wonder you’re so worried. What stage is their strongest martial warrior?” Wang Teng asked.

“The strongest is their elder, a planetary-stage martial warrior.”

“Planetary-stage martial warrior. That’s not right... You said you know them, why don’t you help them?” Wang Teng was suspicious.

“It’s because those life forms are very special and I can’t help much. But I have helped them collect many light-element scriptures in recent years. However, their cultivation methods are different from the traditional sort. They can’t cultivate the ones I’ve obtained for them,” Veblen replied.

“There’s such a thing?” Wang Teng frowned and asked curiously, “Special? How special?”

“They belong to the Light Velvet Race, not the human race.” Veblen suddenly realized something. “You haven’t promised me yet.”

“I can accept your condition. Of course, on the premise that they don’t attack me,” Wang Teng responded.

“Don’t worry. I’ll let them know in advance. They wouldn’t do anything to you for my sake,” Veblen assured.

“I hope so.” Wang Teng nodded and said with joy, “A planet with dense Light Force. That’s rare indeed. It’ll definitely help me a lot.”

“That place is a holy land for light-element martial warriors. Perhaps you’ll be noticed by them, given your light talent,” Veblen said.

Wang Teng didn’t care whether he would be recognized; he was just going there to farm attribute bubbles. A planet with dense Light Force would definitely have heaps of light attribute bubbles.

#### Chapter 1256 The Confidence Of A Bug

Veblen didn’t know what Wang Teng was thinking.

He also didn’t know that the best resources for Wang Teng were attribute bubbles. Anything else came second.

Hence, his worry was unnecessary. Wang Teng wouldn’t harm the other party for no reason.

However, Veblen was still worried, so he signed a spiritual contract with Wang Teng in the end, all to ensure that nothing would happen.

Wang Teng signed his name without any hesitation.

“All right, I’ll send you the coordinates of the Light Velvet Race’s planet. You can search for it yourself,” Veblen said as he operated his wristwatch. He was satisfied with the young man’s attitude.

“OK, I got it.” Wang Teng looked at his wristwatch and nodded.

“When are you planning to go to the Light Velvet Planet?” Veblen asked.

The Light Velvet Planet was the light creature’s home.

“The Light Velvet Planet? What a sloppy name.” Wang Teng gave Veblen a strange look as he complained.

“I didn’t name it. The Light Velvet Race named it themselves,” Veblen replied angrily. He had trouble finding words as he felt Wang Teng’s contemptuous gaze.

Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and brought the topic back, “Cough, I can’t go there right now. I’ll head there after a few days.”

“Tell me when you’re going. I’ll inform the grand elder,” Veblen replied.

Wang Teng nodded. He was about to leave—

“Go now, quick. Your face makes me mad.” Veblen waved his hands in disdain.

Wang Teng laughed. He was elated because he had received many benefits.

Moira showed him to the door. She hesitated for some time before saying, “Wang Teng, the Light Velvet Race is kind hearted. I hope you can treat them the same.”

“Do all of you think that I’m a bad guy?” Wang Teng didn’t know what to say.

Moira couldn’t hold back her smile when she saw his reaction. “We’re just worried. If other people knew of their existence, they could suffer a devastating blow.

“My master and I have confidence in your character, but we’re just worried. That’s why we are naggy about the subject.

“I hope you don’t mind.”

“Don’t worry. I’m not a greedy person. I won’t do anything to them,” Wang Teng promised.

He understood their feelings. Earth went through something similar in the past as it entered the universe stage. Back then he was worried that formidable powers would lay their eyes on them and turn all earthlings into slaves. That would be tragic.

The Light Velvet Race was more valuable than the earthlings.

Light-element martial warriors were rare in the universe and resources for that element were just as scarce. If they were found, martial warriors would flock to them.

Their planet had a great amount of Light Force, so there had to be an abundance of light-element resources. The Light Velvet Race itself was one of those resources.

Many people would see them as money. Not everyone could resist such temptation. It was understandable why Veblen was cautious.

Wang Teng was about to leave when a question popped up in his mind. “Oh right, did you get your light element armor from them?”

Well, he kind of liked the armor.

Moira glared at him with disdain.

Didn’t he say that he wasn’t greedy?

He exposed his true character within the blink of an eye. This fellow doesn’t bother hiding his thoughts!

“Cough, don’t be nervous. I was just asking. I can offer something in exchange for the armor.” Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. He felt a little guilty after seeing Moira’s gaze.

“Yes, we received it from them. The grand elder gave many items to my master as a way to thank him for his help. My master made the armor with those materials.” Moira nodded.

“How lucky,” Wang Teng lamented.

The materials aren’t cheap. How could the grand elder give them away so easily? Wang Teng wondered.

The Light Velvet Race probably didn’t know the value of those materials in the rest of the universe and Veblen got them for peanuts.

“What do you mean by lucky?”

Moira glared at him. She seemed to know what he was thinking and said angrily, "We told the grand elder that the materials were rare, but she insisted on giving them to us. To make up for it, my master kept on helping them. That is why they're able to maintain such a long and good relationship."

Wang Teng felt a little embarrassed. He gauged the heart of a gentleman with his own mean measure.

Moira was indeed smart. She knew what he was thinking.

She had both a good figure and a good brain.

"Don't be angry. I'm the one at fault," Wang Teng smiled and apologized hurriedly.

"All right, I'm going back to work if you have no more questions." Moira rolled her eyes in a beautiful manner and turned to walk away.

"Wait, I have one last question." Wang Teng pulled her back quickly.

"Why do you have so many questions? What is it?" Moira felt helpless.

"Haha, well... What does the Light Velvet Race like? I can offer them some gifts to gain their favor," Wang Teng said in a fawning tone.

"How shrewd of you." Moira shook her head. She didn't know how to react. "Well, they do like light element items. They love to plant, so you can find some light element spiritual herbs or light element materials."

"They surely have an abundance of that," Wang Teng said.

"That's true." Moira found Wang Teng's helpless expression a little funny. "But you can search for some unique resources that they might not have on their planet.

"Also, their biggest problem is cultivation. You could become their guest of honor if you're able to solve this issue for them. Your status might even surpass my master's."

Wang Teng nodded in deep thought. He felt that it was a good option.

Forming a new cultivation method would be extremely hard for an ordinary person. They might not be able to achieve it in a lifetime.

But nothing was impossible for Wang Teng.

As long as he had enough scriptures, he could use them as reference, along with many trials and errors, all to form a new scripture.

This was the confidence of a bug.

The main point was... he needed to go through many trials and errors!

He wondered if the Light Velvet Race would cooperate with him.

Wang Teng didn't have any more questions, so he left.

He threw the Light Velvet Planet to the back of his mind once he got back to his lodging. He couldn't leave Defense Planet No. 29 for now. It was useless to think too much about it.

He sat cross-legged and started cultivating the Buddha's Sutra.

Although his spirit was very powerful and pure, it was messy. He wanted to refine it, but he didn't have the scripture.

Now, having the Buddha's Sutra, he could proceed with the refining.

As for the pain of the refining process... he was afraid!

Wang Teng closed his eyes and read through the first level of the Buddha's Sutra, then started to cultivate once he was done.

He needed to form a hundred spiritual hammers at the entry level.

The tools would be used to hammer himself. It felt painful just thinking about it.

The hammers couldn't be ordinary, either... Well, he could choose the ordinary kind, but the spiritual body refined would be of the lowest class.

No one would use ordinary hammers if they possessed an incredible scripture like the Buddha's Sutra.

However, creating a powerful hammer was difficult, too.

Spiritual hammers would be created through visualization. For that, he needed an object for him to visualize first.

The more powerful the visualized object, the stronger the spiritual hammer and the more dangerous it would be.

If the hammer was too powerful, it could crush the martial warrior's consciousness, which was lethal.

However, a stronger spiritual hammer would also mean a more powerful spiritual body. That would be the foundation for the Nine Treasures Pagoda. The sturdier the foundation, the stronger the building.

Wang Teng entered the virtual universe. Round Ball appeared beside him.

Wang Teng had a lot of money, so he bought a property in the virtual universe. Later, he appeared inside his own house when he entered the virtual universe.

"Round Ball, help me find the strongest hammers and maces in the universe," Wang Teng said.

"So you're going for the most powerful ones?" Round Ball knew that Wang Teng wanted to practice the Buddha's Sutra. At the same time, it also knew how dangerous it was, which made it feel concerned.

It wasn't a joke.

A single mistake could be horrendous.

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

Round Ball stopped persuading, seeing how adamant the guy was. It started searching.

Soon, a screen appeared in front of Wang Teng.

There were eight different kinds of hammers and maces on the screen. They had one similarity: all of them were ancient!

He wasn't looking at the real weapon, but Wang Teng could still sense the ancient vibe they gave off.

This proved that they had been around for centuries.

"These weapons have astonishing backgrounds. They are the most powerful maces and hammers acknowledged publicly, but they're scattered all over the universe. Some belonged to formidable warriors while others went missing. I can only show you their images. It's fortunate that their appearances were captured. You can even sense their aura. I think they're enough for your visualization," Round Ball said.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded, attracted by the weapons.

"Let me introduce them to you. The mace is the Savage Hammer. It is said to have been created by a divine-level blacksmith from the dwarf race..." Round Ball started introducing the weapons.

Wang Teng listened to Round Ball with interest. Just like what it said, all these weapons came from a great background. It felt incredible just listening to their names.

Chapter 1257 Reappearance of the Ancient Gods. The Fire God Hammer and the Lightning God Hammer! (1)

Round Ball finished introducing six out of the eight weapons. All of them had amazing backgrounds.

All six weapons had been made by divine-level blacksmiths and were specifically recorded.

Divine-level blacksmiths!

They were divine-level blacksmiths!

Wang Teng wasn't a clueless novice and understood what this meant.

They were the highest representatives of the blacksmith circle.

Anything with the word 'divine' included equated to having reached a certain peak.

It also meant that the six maces they forged were of divine rank.

The newest among them had been created 8000 years prior and the oldest was done a hundred of millions of years before.

No wonder the real thing couldn't be found.

The weapons had to be in the hands of formidable martial warriors usually known as gods.

Those "gods" had escaped the restriction of time and lived eternally, so no one could snatch the weapons from them.

The last two weapons were somewhat special.

They came as a pair.

Round Ball turned serious when he talked about the last two weapons. "These two hammers only exist in legends. Honestly, I don't recommend you to use them for your visualization."

Wang Teng stared at the last two weapons with interest.

The first six appeared as an image, but the last two weapons were just carvings on the wall.

For some reason, he felt that the carving style was a bit familiar when he saw them.

"What is this?" Wang Teng asked.

"This carving was found in an ancient hall made with black stone," Round Ball replied.

"A black stone hall?!" Wang Teng frowned.

"It's a great hall floating in the universe, made of an unknown black-colored material, which is extremely sturdy and mysterious. No one can destroy it. It's... strange!"

Round Ball contemplated before it continued, "An eternal-stage martial warrior once went in to look around but... never came out. The people outside heard agonizing screams from the martial warrior, so he's probably dead.

"The great hall is constantly moving, randomly appearing in front of people and disappearing without a trace as if it never existed.

"No one knows where it came from or where it's heading to.

"The great hall has been a mystery since the very first time it made an appearance."

"I didn't know there was such a strange place in the universe," Wang Teng exclaimed in shock.

Even the eternal-stage martial warrior died when he entered the great hall. What's inside it? Who made it?

"I know what you're thinking, but no one knows who built it. Legends started to sprout trillions of years ago."

"Trillions of years ago!" Wang Teng gasped. "How ancient is it?"

"Now you know why these hammers only exist in legends." Round Ball shook his head.

"Since they're just part of a legend, why are you showing them to me?" Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

Round Ball refuted in a firm tone, "Cough, I filtered them in because you wanted the most powerful hammers and maces. If I don't show them to you and you later find them one day, you could find them more to your liking and get angry at me."

"Makes sense." Wang Teng had nothing to complain about.

"Since you're not going to use them, I'll filter them out," Round Ball said.

"Wait." Wang Teng stopped it in a hurry.

"Why? Are you planning to use them?" Round Ball asked curiously.

“Calm down. Didn’t you say that this is from the great hall’s wall carvings? They’re not the only carving, right? Are there others? Can you show me?” Wang Teng asked.

“Well, I guess everyone would be curious about the carvings in the great hall the first time they heard about it,” Round Ball replied with a smile.

It waved a hand, and a screen appeared in the air again, displaying a few hundred paintings.

Wang Teng’s interest was piqued as he looked at them carefully.

All the powerful races were carved in the paintings.

There were humans, fairies, dwarves, orcs, three-eyed races, and many others. All the millions of races in the universe seemed to be recorded.

There were even powerful universe behemoths, including the Great Qian Empire’s Kunwu Beast, the giant dragon of the Parkers family, and the Devouring Nihilism Beast.

Numerous divine weapons could also be seen. Swords, blades, battleaxes, etc. They seemed to be the divine weapons of the respective races, weapons that only existed in legends.

Some did exist while others were covered in mystery, having disappeared from history.

Wang Teng was awestruck after he looked at the carvings. He couldn’t calm down for a long time.

He could feel the pass of their civilizations and the immensity of the universe as he saw those carvings. The paintings were like a thick history book.

After some time passed—Wang Teng took a deep breath and said, “The person who built this great hall has a purpose.”

“Of course. Unfortunately, no one has managed to leave that place alive,” Round Ball replied.

Wang Teng shook his head and stopped arguing with Round Ball. His gaze finally landed on the two divine hammers displayed on the carvings.

Chapter 1258 Reappearance of the Ancient Gods. The Fire God Hammer and the Lightning God Hammer! (2)

He finally understood why he found them familiar.

“The Ancient Gods!” Wang Teng muttered to himself.

There was a special race carved in the walls—the Ancient Gods!

“Huh? You know about the Ancient Gods?” Round Ball was surprised.

“Is it strange?” Wang Teng asked.

“Of course. They disappeared millions of years ago. I wouldn’t know about them without doing my research,” the other replied emotionally.

“Oh?” said a nonplussed Wang Teng.

They were gone; he didn't see any of them when alive. However, he had indeed seen one of their corpses.

Still, he didn't want to explain himself.

Round Ball felt unhappy. What's with that response? It felt offended.

"How did you learn about the Ancient Gods?"

"I saw one by coincidence," Wang Teng replied casually.

"Tsk, you don't have to reply if you don't want to." The little one pouted and returned to the main topic, "Which ones are you going to choose?"

"These two." Wang Teng pointed at the last two hammers.

The details on the two hammers could be appreciated in the carvings; even their colors and outline were visible. It wouldn't be complicated to use them for visualizations.

The only issue was, he didn't know how powerful they were.

As far as they knew, they were but fictitious things of legend. None of them knew a thing about them.

However, Wang Teng believed that the Ancient God weapons would be anything but weak. That was why he decided to bet on it.

Round Ball was stunned.

It spoke at length, yet the fellow still chose the last two hammers.

"Why?" it frowned and asked.

"No reason. I just want to choose them," Wang Teng replied, nonchalant.

"You..." The little one was at a loss.

Wang Teng wasn't being rash, but he did it with a light heart. Round Ball couldn't make heads or tails about it.

"Nevermind, it's your choice. It doesn't matter to me."

The little fellow disappeared the next instant, feeling it would go crazy if it kept arguing with the human.

Wang Teng was confused, but he didn't dwell upon it. Once he chose the hammers, he disappeared from the virtual universe.

Reality.

He closed his eyes and the images from the pair of hammers popped up in his mind. He started outlining them using his spiritual power.

The weapons had no mutual resemblance whatsoever.

One was covered in flames, etched with occult crimson patterns all over. It looked mysterious. The flames formed a sharp tip at the bottom of the hammer, like a flame tongue when swung through the air.

The other was surrounded by lightning, packed with complex, purple-colored patterns. It would release the power of lightning when swung, striking down from the sky. It was extraordinary.

Wang Teng came up with names for them.

One was the Fire God Hammer!

The other was the Lightning God Hammer!

The naming was convenient, easy to remember. Besides, it sounded impressive and classy.

Perfect.

It wasn't easy outlining the two hammers as their patterns were extremely complex. They weren't runes he knew; the rules of heaven and earth seemed to be embedded within.

It sounded deep and profound and it was.

Wang Teng remained patient, slowly outlining the hammers based on his understanding. His theory was strong, so he could sense the power of fire and lightning on those patterns, even though he didn't know what they represented.

Their might was similar to the power of origin.

He was gradually able to emulate their auras as he drew the hammers with his understanding.

Time passed slowly. Two days passed.

Round Ball appeared next to Wang Teng and frowned at him. It mumbled, Did you fail? I told you not to choose those two hammers, but you went and did it anyway. Seriously...

However, it didn't have the guts to say it out loud.

Being an intelligent lifeform, it had a self-deprecating feeling. Why am I in this state? It felt inferior.

Round Ball floated around Wang Teng twice, feeling worried. Then, it decided to sit in front of him and stare until it received a response.

Swoosh!

Just then—Wang Teng suddenly woke up. A pair of flashes appeared in his eyes: one red and one purple.

The red light was scorching hot while the purple glow sparkled with electricity.

The hammers' outlines could be seen within those glows. It was a little strange for them to appear in his eyes.

However, Round Ball didn't think too much of it, and stared at Wang Teng in disbelief. "You did it!"

Wang Teng was stunned, not expecting the little fellow to be right in front of him. The hammers in his eyes dispersed, and he nodded. "Yes, I just formed them through visualization. Indeed, they are special."

"Shucks, you always surprise me," Round Ball exclaimed. Then, it urged him, "Quick, tell me how special they are."

"They're very powerful. They seem to contain the rules of heaven and earth. I can feel that they're more powerful than the first six hammers," said Wang Teng after contemplating for a moment.

"Looks like the two hammers are exceptional. You just confirmed the rumors," Round Ball said with a smile.

"Hahaha, all the people doing research should thank me." Wang Teng laughed.

"Unfortunately, these two hammers have never made an appearance. It would be awesome if they did," Round Ball said.

"Even if they do appear, it has nothing to do with us. There would be formidable martial warriors fighting for them." Wang Teng shook his head. "All right, I'm going to refine my spirit."

"Okay." Round Ball nodded and disappeared.

Wang Teng closed his eyes again. Both hammers floated in his consciousness; a special fluctuation flowed around them.

He needed to replicate them.

Based on Buddha Sutra's first level, he needed a hundred hammers for the refining process.

Since forming the first ones had been achieved, the only thing left to do was to copy and paste them, which was an easier process.

He released his spiritual power and hammers started forming. They all came in pairs: one Fire God Hammer and one Lightning God Hammer.

Time passed slowly...

Finally, the hundred hammers were created, filling up his consciousness. It was a grand sight.

No wonder it was necessary to have a powerful spirit to practice the Buddha's Sutra. The hundred spiritual hammers had already used up much of his spiritual power. An ordinary person would have had a hard time recreating such a feat.

Besides, they were powerful hammers!

The stronger the spiritual hammer, the more spiritual power required.

The two hammers visualized were the most powerful available. Only Wang Teng could make them.

Furthermore, he still had an immense amount of spiritual power left after making all those hammers. It was all thanks to the spirit attributes he had accumulated over that period of time.

Wang Teng controlled the hammers and used them to bash his spiritual body.

Bang, bang, bang...

"Gasp!" Wang Teng's face turned pale. He breathed in deeply.

Pain~

It was so painful!

He almost screamed, even considering his willpower.

Regret was surfacing at the moment. Why did he use the hundred hammers right then and there? I should have used one hammer to test first.

He was reckless!

Too late for regrets, though. He had already started hammering his spiritual body, so he had no choice but to continue.

Bang, bang, bang...

Dull thuds echoed continuously in Wang Teng's consciousness. His spiritual body slowly started to solidify.

At the same time, the power of rules seeped into his mind, particularly of the Origin Of Flame and the Origin Of Lightning. They flowed down the patterns and merged into Wang Teng's consciousness with each hammer strike.

"Huh?" Wang Teng noticed the power. He was shocked. "This is... the power of rules of the origin?"

"The Fire God Hammer and the Lightning God Hammer are able to provide the power of rules to build the Nine Treasures Pagoda!

"If that's the case, let's add some oil to the flame!"

Wang Teng had a crazy idea.

Chapter 1259 The Unique Nine Treasures Pagoda!

Ideas started blooming in Wang Teng's heart after realizing that the Fire God Hammer and the Lightning God Hammer could stir up the power of rules.

There was no description in the Buddha's Sutra saying that the power of rules from the origins would appear during the cultivation of the Nine Treasures Pagoda.

It could only mean that it came from the two visualized weapons. Those special hammers ignited the power of rules.

Wang Teng's choice was the right call.

The two hammers were indeed extraordinary.

One was a fire element hammer while the other harnessed the lightning element.

By right, if there were external elemental forces present, the power of the hammers would increase.

Coincidentally, Wang Teng had both of them.

Divine flame!

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning!

However, activating them was dangerous.

Everything was happening in Wang Teng's consciousness. In the likelihood of the weapons exploding, failing to withstand the power of the divine flames and the Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning, it would cause irreparable damage to his mindspace.

Consciousness, an essential part to all living creatures; once it collapsed, the person would die, unless the spirit was powerful enough to survive outside the body.

Still, Wang Teng decided to take the risk. He was a little mad, but he was clear headed.

He made some preparations before activating his divine flames and the Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning, relocating the hundred hammers into the Devouring Nihilism Beast's space.

The Devouring Nihilism Beast was an indomitable universal behemoth, with a consciousness many times stronger than Wang Teng's. It was also tougher; normal powers couldn't destroy it.

Thus, it was better to carry out such risky experiments within the beast's consciousness.

The Devour Nihilism Beast clone: (\*◉~◉)

You're so evil!

An intense bitterness swirled around the creature's mind, floating right and left in front of Wang Teng.

"Erm, don't be like that. Your consciousness is powerful; you'll be fine," Wang Teng said, the tone laced with guilt, "Anyway, we're in this together. Let's not dwell on the details."

The Devour Nihilism Beast clone: ...

He wasn't wrong!

After a round of appeasing the other, Wang Teng got serious.

He merged the divine flames into the Fire God Hammer.

First was the Emerald Glazed Flame. Good, it didn't explode.

Next, the Soul of a Thousand Beasts Flame. It remained intact!

Third came the Holy Flame. Good, nothing happened. Wang Teng wiped some virtual sweat.

Lastly, the Dark Flame...

The Fire God Hammer became a little unstable. The four flames had been with Wang Teng for a long time, so they wouldn't rebel; still, they acted out and became violent when instilled into the Fire God Hammer at the same time.

Wang Teng's heart was racing furiously.

Should I remove one divine flame?

Fortunately, the Fire God Hammer didn't burst. It withstood the fluctuations of four divine flames.

Puff!

Wang Teng let out a massive sigh.

At this moment, an eruption occurred—

Boom!

After the flames were infused, the ones surrounding the hammer were no longer illusory. They turned into real flames.

“Success!” Wang Teng was elated. The hammer didn't collapse, and became more powerful. This validated his previous guess.

The power of rules flowing in from outside became faster when he wielded the Fire God Hammer.

He was invigorated by the feeling.

No longer hesitating, he took out his Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning to instill the Lightning God Hammer.

This time, the other weapon showed no signs of exploding. After all, there was only one kind of lightning power, and it was at the first rank.

Once the step was made, the purple patterns on the Lightning God Hammer shimmered brightly. Lightning sparks started to course around the hammer. It looked divine.

Wang Teng transferred the hammers into his own consciousness.

Bang, bang, bang...

Then, he bashed his spiritual body with the hammers. Dull thuds rang in his consciousness again.

During the hammering process, the scorching heat produced by the Fire God Hammer invaded his spiritual body and refined it.

The power on the Lightning God Hammer worked the same way. Tiny bolts of lightning crept into his spiritual body and purified it.

The addition of lightning and flames caused the pain to increase.

Even his real body started trembling. His face paled while showing a contorted expression. Large drops of sweat dripped down his forehead, drenching his shirt. Groans came out of his throat; there were blood traces at the corner of his lips.

Again!

Wang Teng didn't stop. He kept shouting in his heart.

Again!

Again!

The hundred hammers started plummeting down. Only their lingering shadows could be seen.

Boom!

The pain worsened as time passed and Wang Teng became numb. One could only tell that the suffering continued by looking at the twitching muscles on his face.

A mysterious pagoda was slowly being constructed inside Wang Teng's consciousness. It gave off a faint golden glow.

Although incomplete, an ancient and majestic aura could already be felt. It was profound, vast, and noble.

Red, green, white, and black flames shot up and circled the pagoda, burning violently as if in the process of forging real gold.

Purple bolts of lightning struck down from the top of his consciousness. Thunder roared as they struck the building.

If someone were standing right in front of Wang Teng, they would be oblivious to the terrifying scenery inside his mind.

Amid the magical scene—the mysterious pagoda continued to give off a faint golden glow. It was conspicuous and dazzling; nothing could hide its glamor.

The golden glow intensified as the powers refined it. The result was visible, even with the glaring flames and the bolts of lightning. The construction became firmer, and was about to be completed.

Wang Teng could finally see the pagoda's appearance.

There were nine levels in the pagoda, and was a few hundred meters tall. The hundred hammers seemed to be minuscule before it.

The structure was complex; its pinnacle, eaves, and columns were filled with paintings of divine and mysterious animals.

Those creatures were ferocious and scary, as big as giants; they seemed to be ready to leap out from the walls to worship the pagoda.

A majestic and stern aura was spread.

Wang Teng had never seen those beings, yet he felt that they looked similar to the Ancient Gods. They were enormous and muscular like giant statues.

However, the creatures depicted on the pagoda were even more hideous and savage when compared to the Ancient Gods. They were two different breeds.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His entire consciousness was trembling. The Nine Treasures Pagoda was slowly forming with the help of the divine flames and the calamity lightning. Wisps of the power of rules were seeping in from the outside world, merging into the building and giving it an unpredictable strength.

The addition of the Fire God Hammer and the Lightning God Hammer caused the Nine Treasures Pagoda to move in an unknown direction.

The person who created the Buddha's Sutra had never foreseen such a change.

Time passed gradually. On the third day at dawn—the pagoda inside Wang Teng's consciousness was finally completed.

The four divine flames dispersed and the lightning above the pagoda started to calm down.

Wang Teng's consciousness settled down again.

The Nine Treasures Pagoda floated in his deep consciousness, giving off a gentle and dazzling golden glow. It was vibrant and eye-catching.

If placed among a bunch of shining pagodas, people would still notice it first.

Wang Teng was exhausted but happy.

Success!

He finally formed the Nine Treasures Pagoda!

He observed the building carefully and noticed the faint presence of red, green, white, black, and purple occult patterns under the golden glow.

Those were the colors of his divine flames and the calamity lightning.

The patterns weren't obvious, being covered by the golden light. He wouldn't have noticed them if he didn't look carefully.

"There's no description about this in the Buddha's Sutra. Was this caused by the power of rules?" Wang Teng wondered.

He could feel the power of rules from the Nine Treasures Pagoda. This allowed it to have a stronger offensive power.

If created with the 'normal' process, it could be used to hit other spiritual bodies. However, since it had the power of rules from the origins, the power of flames and lightning could be constrained inside.

This was amazing!

What were spiritual bodies afraid of? Flames and lightning!

Wang Teng's Nine Treasures Pagoda was sturdy, and also possessed the power of flames and lightning. It was a great spiritual weapon.

Its defensive ability had also increased. If anyone wanted to destroy the pagoda, they would first have to break the defenses established with flames and lightning. This gave him two additional shields.

Wang Teng was overjoyed.

He let out a sigh. The gains were better than expected.

Next, he just needed to continue refining the Nine Treasures Pagoda and make it stronger.

The more powerful his spiritual power, the stronger the pagoda would be.

Right then—the Devouring Nihilism Beast clone appeared in Wang Teng’s consciousness and sized up the Nine Treasures Pagoda with interest. “Wang Teng, make a pagoda for me, too.”

“Oh right, I should do that.” Wang Teng’s eyes lit up. He nodded and laughed. “That way, I’ll have two pagodas. Hahaha.”

The Devouring Nihilism Beast clone smiled.

Wang Teng wanted to forge another pagoda right away, but he recalled it was the day he would take over as regiment commander of the Tiger Strike Force. Hence, he had to put the matter on hold.

Right when he was about to leave his consciousness, he noticed that something was amiss.

The two hammers are still here! Wang Teng stared in surprise at the Lightning God Hammer and the Fire God Hammer.

The other ninety-eight hammers had dispersed, but those two remained. Wang Teng could tell that they were the first two hammers he had created.

What is going on?

Chapter 1260 Even the Dog Swaggers When Its Master Wins Favor!

According to the Buddha’s Sutra, visualized objects could dissipate and materialize at any time.

Wang Teng dissipated the Fire God Hammer and Lightning God Hammer after creating the pagoda.

After all, visualized objects consumed spiritual power.

But then he realized that the two hammers were still there.

This didn’t seem right!

Did the hammers have self-awareness?

The two hammers were floating next to the Nine Treasures Pagoda, looking small in comparison, which is why he didn’t notice them at first.

He stretched out his hands, and the two hammers flew to land on his palms obediently.

He then tried to sense them.

“There’s no consciousness, but they contain the contract origin.” Wang Teng had a weird expression, as if having discovered the reason why the two hammers had stayed behind.

They appeared to be similar to the Nine Treasures Pagoda.

Does this count as... buy one get two free?

"It doesn't matter. It's a good thing anyway." Wang Teng shook his head.

The two hammers seemed good for bashing people.

Apart from that, he couldn't think of any other uses for the time being. He stopped thinking about it and planned to study them at his own pace later.

Reality.

Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes. His complexion was a little pale, and he felt that his facial muscles were a bit stiff as he rubbed them with his hands.

"The Buddha's Sutra is meant for people to cultivate. It's too painful!" Wang Teng muttered, "My face is not paralyzed, is it?"

He hurriedly got off the bed and entered the bathroom. He then saw himself in the mirror and flashed a wry smile.

It looked like his face was indeed paralyzed!

For something to make him look like this meant that the cultivation process was really painful.

Round Ball appeared beside him and circled around him. It then gloated, "Yo, zombie."

"Get lost!" Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

He quickly used the Light Force in his body to circulate around his face. His facial muscles softened quickly after that treatment.

"Boring, it's good to change your style once in a while." Round Ball curled its lips.

"Why don't you change yours, then?" Wang Teng ignored him and went to the bathroom to wash up after taking off his clothes.

He was drenched in sweat. He couldn't just go out and meet people without cleaning himself up first.

Once done, he walked out of the bathroom feeling refreshed.

"Your adjutant brought a uniform for you. I asked her to put it by the door," Round Ball said.

Wang Teng was drying his hair as he said in surprise, "She brought it for me?"

"Hehe, she takes good care of you." Round Ball winked at Wang Teng.

"Shoo!" Wang Teng rolled his eyes and opened the door. There was a silver box waiting for him.

It was different from the supply box he previously collected. There was a majestic and ferocious tiger logo printed on it.

It was like a real tiger about to pounce on him.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrow and took the box inside. He opened it and saw his official attire and other things within.

He took out the uniform and unfolded it with a slight shake.

Wang Teng saw a tiger head logo embroidered on the uniform's chest area. It was black, but the eyes were in a red color, which was exactly the same as the logo on the box.

"This should be the strike force's symbol." Wang Teng smiled and wiped his body dry before donning it.

The garment was a good fit to his tall and straight body.

There was a fierce aura emanating from his body, however, it quickly disappeared; Wang Teng had contained it all.

Aside from the uniform, there were healing pills, energy stones, and other items in the box. All of them were several levels higher than the previous ones.

However, it didn't make a difference for him.

He was wealthy!

That was how confident he was.

Once ready, Wang Teng informed Peggy and the others before he left the room.

Peggy and the others had been waiting for a long time. Wang Teng had told them he would make them a part of the Tiger Strike Force; they were excited, really looking forward to it.

They would be part of a renowned division. Many people had tried their best to get in but failed. Now, such an amazing opportunity had come their way thanks to Wang Teng.

Entering the Tiger Strike Force came with a rise of status; they would receive more resources because of it. At least twice as much.

That was common knowledge, and the reason why many people wanted to be a member.

Soon, Wang Teng met Peggy and the others in the field.

"Looks like everyone is happy." Wang Teng smiled.

"Boss, don't make fun of us. Entering the Tiger Strike Force is a dream come true for us," Arwen said with embarrassment.

Peggy looked at Wang Teng and said with gratitude, "This is all thanks to you, Major Wang Teng." Even someone like her would be unable to curb her excitement.

"If that's the case, let's hurry. Looks like you can't wait any longer." Wang Teng laughed.

That group of subordinates had helped him a lot in the past. He didn't mind supporting them.

Everyone then walked toward the place where the Tiger Strike Force was.

All the squads of the main base were stationed on the periphery. Once war broke out and endangered the main base, they would act as the first line of defense.

The Tiger Strike Force was stationed to the west of the main base. Wang Teng and the others drew many eyes as they made their way over.

“That’s Major Wang Teng!”

“They are going to the... Tiger Strike Force, right?”

“They should be. The Tiger Strike Force is over there, but why are there so many of them?”

“It goes without saying that Major Wang Teng is taking his subordinates along. Why else would he do that?”

“No way. They are so lucky to join.”

Everyone was discussing, trying to guess Wang Teng’s thoughts. There was envy on their faces.

Even a dog swaggers when its master wins favor.

They were green with envy!

They didn’t have the luck to join Wang Teng’s squad earlier.

However, they only felt envious for a while.

They knew they had no chance. No one could have predicted that a newcomer like Wang Teng would become Tiger Strike Force commander.

No one thought that joining Wang Teng would be a good thing.

A while later, Wang Teng got to the place where the Tiger Strike Force was stationed. The first thing he noticed was a flag fluttering in the wind.

The flag had the now familiar tiger head logo.

Peggy and the others looked at the tiger head symbol in awe, especially when they felt its overwhelming presence. They were inspired by it and fell silent.

Five celestial-stage martial warriors were standing guard at the door. They frowned when they saw Wang Teng and the others.

Why are there so many people here?

One of them walked over and was about to chase them away when he suddenly noticed Wang Teng’s uniform. His expression changed right after.

“Are you the new... commander?” the martial warrior saluted and asked respectfully.

Wang Teng nodded.

The martial warrior quickly saluted again and shouted loudly, “Greetings, Commander! Captain Sun Junda from Tiger Strike Force’s Team 13”

Wang Teng felt helpless. He could only return the salute.

“Commander, everyone is waiting for you at the field,” Sun Junda said.

“Take me there.” Wang Teng nodded.

“They are?” asked Sun Junda in a hesitant tone as he was about to lead the way, all while looking at Peggy and the others.

“They are my subordinates.” Wang Teng didn’t say much, merely stating the fact and moving forward.

Sun Junda hesitated to speak, but he could only sigh from the bottom of his heart.

He could tell what the new commander was trying to do. However, such a move was somewhat against the rules, and the other deputy commanders wouldn’t agree to it.

Still, he was but a small captain and couldn’t speak his mind. He didn’t know this commander well yet; it wouldn’t be good if he left a bad impression.

A new chief would bring in new aides. Going forward, the new commander would have the highest rank in their force; he couldn’t afford to provoke him.

Sun Junda could only keep his mouth shut and lead the way obediently.

There was a small field at the Tiger Strike Force’s camp. Five thousand people waited there, while five deputy regimental commanders stood in front as they talked about something.

“Huo Qiya, I heard you got beaten up badly by the new commander. Is he that strong?” a burly man asked.

Huo Qiya’s face turned black instantly.

The bastard was rubbing salt on his wounds.

He could feel the back of his head hurt when he recalled the scene from three days prior.

That wasn’t all. He was humiliated!

A seventh-level martial warrior at the cosmos stage like him was beaten to a pulp by a celestial-stage martial warrior. It was a source of great shame and a dark chapter in the story of his life.

Now, he felt that everyone was talking about him wherever he went. It was extremely uncomfortable.

His resentment toward Wang Teng was deep.

The humiliation grew after his comrades brought up the subject. He glared at them and snorted coldly. “You can give it a try if you’re curious.”

“Hehe, I’m not a fool. I’d be a walk in a park for him if he was able to defeat you.” There was a glimmer in the burly man’s eyes as he spoke on the sly.

“Don’t be a coward, Wei Tong. You’re boosting other people’s morale and destroying your own courage,” said another martial warrior with red scales on his face and fiery red hair.

A middle-aged man who was resting his eyes cautioned, “Marly, I know you’re not convinced. You must have been upset when the commander recommended Huo Qiya and not you. You must be furious since

Huo Qiya lost and an inexperienced fellow took the commander position. I have to warn you, though: don't mess around."

"That's right. He's our official commander already. It'll be useless, even if you're unconvinced." Wei Tong pouted.

"You don't have to worry about me. I know what I'm doing," Marly said calmly.

"He's here!" said a female warrior, who was the first to notice the group of people coming from afar. She wasn't taking part in the conversation.

Wei Tong and the others quickly shut their mouths and looked into the distance.

A group of people led by a young man walked over. He was wearing the commander's garb with a calm expression. That face of his was too young.