

Martial Arts 1261

Chapter 1261 Single Handedly Suppressing a Team!

All the martial warriors in the field looked at the approaching figure.

They were curious about what their new regiment commander looked like.

Many rumors had been passed around over the past few days, most of them regarding Wang Teng and Huo Qiya's battle.

Huo Qiya was defeated by a landslide!

They heard that their new regiment commander was ruthless, so they were all extremely careful. No one wanted to offend him on the first day.

They finally saw the person in the flesh!

Young!

Insanely young!

He looked like a freshly enrolled newbie in the military, not the famous regiment commander of the Tiger Strike Force.

They couldn't link Wang Teng's image and the commander role.

The latter walked in and glanced around.

Sun Junda quickly ran forward and said to Wei Tong and the others, "Deputy Regimental Commanders, this is our new commander."

Wang Teng and the others had already noticed the official attire, so they stepped forward and saluted.

"Commander!"

Only Marly seemed a little unwilling. There was doubt in his gaze, but he still went through the motions.

"You're too polite. I'm new here and will need a lot of guidance from you in the future." Wang Teng saluted back and smiled.

They heaved relieved sighs when realizing that their leader was easy going.

"You're too kind," said the only female martial warrior among the deputy regimental commanders with a smile.

"You must be Commander Jira." Wang Teng looked at her and smiled back.

"You recognize me?" Jira exclaimed with delight.

"I've read through your information," Wang Teng explained.

"That means we don't have to introduce ourselves," a middle-aged man chimed in.

"Deputy Feng Gang." Wang Teng recognized him immediately.

He looked at the others and called their respective names.

Once he reached the last person, he paused for a second and said, "Deputy Huo Qiya, how's your injury?"

The other deputy regimental commanders gloated as they looked at the fellow.

"Thank you for your concern. I'm fine," Huo Qiya said sternly.

Wang Teng smiled and said, "You're very powerful. I went a little hard on you that day because I forgot to hold back. I hope you don't mind."

The corners of Huo Qiya's mouth twitched.

A little hard?

Aren't you aware of how heavy handed you were that day?

He didn't seem to be complimenting Huo Qiya; it was more like self praise.

The other deputy regimental commanders chuckled silently in their hearts when they noticed Huo Qiya's frustration.

Huo Qiya took a deep breath and replied, "I admit my defeat. I won't take it to heart."

"That's good. We're comrades from now on, so I hope no grudges come between us." Wang Teng gave him a meaningful look before turning to the others. His gaze paused on Marly.

There were no expressions on the latter's face, as he merely stared at the ground.

"Commander, do you want to say a few words since the entire force is here?" Wei Tong asked.

"All right, let me say a few simple words." Wang Teng nodded. He walked onto the platform with Wei Tong and the others in tow.

He looked down and saw the five thousand celestial-stage martial warriors properly lined up at ground level. They gave off a thick and ferocious aura, just like a prone wild tiger. Their presence was oppressive.

As Wang Teng sized them up—the martial warriors suddenly tapped their feet in unison and greeted him loudly. The ground shook and their voices resounded in the sky.

"Commander!"

Their aura exploded in full, mixing to blast toward their new leader.

The combined aura of five thousand martial warriors was terrifying.

A normal martial warrior could pale in front of such pressure, not even daring to speak.

Wei Tong and the others stared at Wang Teng. They weren't waiting for him to flounder, but they wanted to see how strong their new commander was.

All of them would stay unconvinced if he couldn't resist their collective aura.

An opening gambit!

That was the welcoming gift the Tiger Strike Force had prepared.

It was a common act in any powerful troop.

This was a means to display their strength to their superiors, as well as to test the new commander's ability and courage.

Peggy and the others were appalled, their faces turning slightly pale as they were shocked by the aura.

They looked at Wang Teng in worry.

Should the fellow make a fool of himself, he would have a difficult time managing those fierce tigers in the future. He would probably be forced to leave a couple of days later.

Such a thing had occurred before.

Renowned, powerful troops weren't easy to handle.

Wang Teng remained calm under everyone's gazes. Suddenly, a powerful aura erupted from his body.

Boom!

There was an intense killing intent hidden within the aura, gushing out of his body and charging at the martial warriors below.

The five thousand martial warriors turned pale and their auras collapsed. They were flabbergasted, words getting stuck in their mouths.

What a strong aura!

Even the deputy regimental commanders couldn't help but take an involuntary step back. They stared at Wang Teng's back in bewilderment.

They stood extremely close to their new leader, so they had to withstand a much greater pressure than the martial warriors below.

Marly squinted, all his confidence shattering at that moment. He clenched his fists for a long time, but then released them dejectedly.

Peggy and the others stared at Wang Teng in disbelief. Although they weren't experiencing the aura blast, they noticed the change in expressions on everyone's faces.

He managed to suppress five thousand celestial-stage martial warriors on his own!

What kind of concept was that!

They felt that what they knew of Wang Teng wasn't deep enough; it barely scratched the surface.

That wasn't an aura that a normal martial warrior could have. It was likely that not even a cosmos-stage martial warrior would have that capability.

What did he go through?

Wang Teng would be rendered speechless if he knew what was going through their minds.

They were thinking too much.

He didn't go through any special experiences. He had just collected more bubbles.

The new leader kept on releasing his aura for some time. There was no sign of it dispersing any time soon.

Everyone realized that the tides had turned.

At first, they were the ones testing Wang Teng, but now, he was the one testing them.

Wei Tong and the others looked at one another with forced smiles.

Wang Teng then gave the group a smile of approval and said, "Not bad."

Once he said that, the pressure above everyone's heads disappeared as if it never existed.

Everyone heaved sighs of relief. Then, they felt a little helpless.

They were only 'not bad' in the eyes of their new commander?

Wei Tong and the others felt troubled as well. Their new commander was too powerful, so much so that they couldn't raise their heads.

Huo Qiya was entirely convinced, finally understanding the power gap between them. It wasn't just his ability; he would never be able to create such pressure.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng with admiration and respect.

Chapter 1262 Out for Battle, Tiger Strike Force!

Wang Teng knew he had achieved his objective when he saw the change in everyone's gazes.

They had tried to ruffle his feathers...

The Tiger Strike Force had never experienced a beating!

Wang Teng flashed a mental smirk while still showing a calm expression. He looked at everyone and said, "I'm very glad to be able to command the Tiger Strike Force. I'm satisfied to experience your spirit today. You didn't disappoint me."

"..." Huo Qiya and the others were speechless.

They felt that the Tiger Strike Force was being looked down upon.

Their leader had just said that he was satisfied, his expression was too calm, making it look like he was complimenting an ordinary squad, not the renowned Tiger Strike Force.

None of them refute him, though. Wang Teng had the capital to act in such a manner.

Their pride was shattered in the face of absolute strength.

Wang Teng said slowly, "I'm an easygoing person. I will reward those who are worthy while giving due punishment to those who deserve it. I won't be stingy either; if the credit is yours, it's yours. I won't take any of it away from you, and I would never bother to do so.

"But, if anyone does something wrong, don't blame me for being unkind.

"So, everyone, please don't cross my bottom line."

The last sentence sent chills to the crowd. They looked at his calm face and compared him to the rumors.

It wasn't easy to deal with someone who had the power to be ruthless to Deputy Regimental Commander Huo Qiya.

At this moment, they truly saw their new commander as a strong person. None of them dared to underestimate him.

"That is all. From now on, we will be comrades; we will drink, eat, and bleed together." Wang Teng smiled.

The atmosphere on the field relaxed a little.

Wang Teng waved his hand and said, "All right, if there's nothing else, disperse. There will be a mission later; go back and prepare."

"Mission!"

Huo Qiya and the others were surprised.

However, none of them attempted to probe further since Wang Teng didn't say much.

"Commander, let us show you around the place." Deputy Regimental Commander Jira smiled.

"Let's leave that for later. The higher-ups have given me orders to recover the fallen 13th frontline once I take over as commander," Wang Teng said in a deep voice.

"The 13th frontline!" Huo Qiya and the others were stunned.

"No wonder. I saw Raging Bear and Red Scorpion squads setting off two days ago. Almost all of the main forces have gone to the frontlines," Feng Gang said.

"I heard we lost three of our frontlines. It matches the number," Jira commented.

"Great, it's time for the Tiger Strike Force to shine again." Wei Tong rubbed his palms excitedly.

"Commander, please give us your orders quickly. We're already two days behind."

Huo Qiya, Marly, and the others looked over. Their eyes were filled with battle thirst, clearly ready for action.

"Let's get ready then." Wang Teng smiled.

"Yes, we'll gather the teams immediately." Wei Tong was agitated. "Damn, we must give the dark apparitions a good beating this time."

“How long will it take?” Wang Teng asked.

“About half a day,” Feng Gang replied.

“Okay.” Wang Teng nodded. “Oh right, include my subordinates as well. They will be participating in this mission.”

Huo Qiya and the others had already noticed Peggy’s group and guessed his commander’s intent. They only hesitated for a bit before agreeing to it.

The newly arrived martial warriors weren’t weak, and would be considered good fighters amongst the celestial-stage martial warriors present. Furthermore, they had experienced many battles under Wang Teng, and probably had been acknowledged by the latter.

On top of that, Wang Teng had just assumed the commander role, and it was but a small request. They were willing to do him a favor.

And so, the matter of Peggy and the others joining the Tiger Strike Force was settled with just one sentence.

The deputy regimental commanders left in a hurry. The entire Tiger Strike Force began to gather quickly.

Peggy and the others were also incorporated into the Tiger Strike Force, forming a small team of their own with Arwen as captain.

Peggy still acted as Wang Teng’s adjutant.

Time passed quickly. Half a day went by just as Feng Gang estimated. In fact, not even half a day had passed for everyone to be prepared and ready to go, assembling on the field once again.

Red Scorpion, Raging Bear, and Tiger Strike Force were well-known and intensely competitive military squads. Since all of them had been deployed, they had to compete for superiority.

How would they compare?

It depended on who fought the most beautiful battle with the least number of casualties, and the fastest to complete their missions!

Red Scorpion and Raging Bear had departed two days earlier and virtually the whole Tiger Strike Force was anxious; all they wanted was to head to the 13th frontline.

Wang Teng was wearing the commander’s special battle armor. The majestic tiger on his chest seemed to be roaring to the skies. He took to the air and floated in front of all the martial warriors of the Tiger Strike Force.

“Everyone, this is my first battle acting as the Tiger Strike Force’s commander. There is no room for failure, and we must fight splendidly!”

Wang Teng’s calm voice wasn’t loud, but it echoed in the sky and reached everyone’s ears clearly.

“Tiger Strike, Victory!”

“Tiger Strike, Victory!”

“Tiger Strike, Victory!”

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Five thousand martial warriors shouted in unison. Their voices echoed in the sky, and their morale was sky-high.

It was the first time for Arwen and the others. Their blood boiled with enthusiasm when they felt such camaraderie; they joined in the shouting.

Wang Teng looked at the members of the Tiger Strike Force and understood the origin of their name. One of the corners of his mouth rose a bit, making a smile.

“May martial arts flourish!”

“Let’s go!”

Everyone boarded the Tiger Strike Force’s dedicated battlecraft that was docked at the side according to their teams—Tiger Strike Eight!

There were a total of fifty vessels, and each could fit a hundred people.

Those ships were considered small, more suitable for internal operations on the planet.

Tiger Strike Eight’s body was dark red, and was equipped with a large amount of heavy weaponry. You could see a cannon in every direction. It had a ferocious appearance, like a terrifying war monster.

Wang Teng and the deputy regimental commanders set sail on the main battlecraft, which was escorted by a squadron as they headed toward the 13th frontline.

The fifty ships turned into streaks of red light and disappeared into the horizon.

It was a scene that drew the attention of a large number of martial warriors as they looked up.

“Look at the logo. It’s the Tiger Strike Force!”

“There’s more than fifty of them! Were their entire forces dispatched?”

“They’re heading toward the fallen 13th frontline. Are they going to recover it?”

“The Tiger Strike Force should be under the command of that new fellow, Major Wang Teng. I don’t know if they’ll succeed!”

“I hope everything goes well!”

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Many people already knew about the change in the Tiger Strike Force. Everyone was worried and hopeful when they saw them mobilize.

Many knew about Wang Teng’s achievements, especially when he returned from the third frontline. His reputation was definitely on the rise, yet he still was a newcomer and had no experience in leading a squad.

It was natural for people to worry.

Di Qi was standing in front of his team. He had almost recovered and was about to go on a new mission.

The previous deployment had a great impact on him, especially when he saw that Wang Teng had already started to take command of the Tiger Strike Force. It was impossible for him not to envy him.

Di Qi was feeling troubled at the moment. He entered the military much earlier than Wang Teng and made a lot of contributions. Still, Wang Teng overtook him in the end. The latter's status in the military was much higher than his now. It was embarrassing.

He had rejected Wang Teng's invitation to join the Tiger Strike Force.

There was his own pride and he wanted to rely on his own strength to gain more power, to later catch up with Wang Teng again.

He looked up to the sky and watched the Tiger Strike Force setting off. He seemed to make out Wang Teng's figure as well. After taking a deep breath, he murmured in his heart, "Wang Teng, you have to fight splendidly in this battle. Don't let others take you lightly."

"Captain, should we set off?" a martial warrior asked.

"Yes. Let's go." Di Qi retracted his gaze and boarded the battlecraft before soaring into the sky.

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At the top of the buildings where Veblen's laboratory was located—Moira stood at the edge of their building and looked at the sky.

"If you're worried, why don't you send him off?" said an approaching voice behind her.

"Master!" Moira saw Veblen walking over and smiled. "I'm not worried, I just came out to get some air."

"Lies!" Veblen shook his head and looked into the sky. "There's nothing to be worried about, though. That kid is cunning as a fox and as strong as a demon. The battle won't stop him."

"Master, you think highly of him."

"So-so." Veblen pouted. "I just haven't seen anyone as interesting as him in a long time."

"Is it okay to let him go to the Light Velvet Planet?" Moira asked.

"Actually, I hope he can help the Light Velvet Race."

"I was right all along." Moira smiled.

"You clever little devil." Veblen laughed.

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Back in the central command building—a smile appeared on General Cameron's serious face as he looked up.

This brat, he's finally willing to go!

He gave Wang Teng three days to prepare.

At first he thought that the boy wouldn't be able to sit still on the first day, ending up rushing to the 13th frontline. He didn't expect him to really hold out till the last day.

Wang Teng was really calm.

The man just didn't know if the young fellow would give him a surprise.

Adjutant Song stood next to General Cameron and was surprised when he noticed his leader's expression.

It looks like General Cameron thinks highly of Major Wang Teng!

"How's the situation with Red Scorpion and Raging Bear?" General Cameron asked.

"Both squads have reached the ninth and seventeenth frontline respectively, and had their first wave of attacks. However, they failed to break through the dark apparitions' defenses," Adjutant Song replied hurriedly.

"Keep paying attention to this. Report as soon as possible if there's any news." General Cameron nodded and went back to his office with a blank expression.

Chapter 1263 Lightning Ground!

The 13th frontline!

The place was located in the Northwest region of the No. 29 Defense Planet, right on top of a canyon. It was a strategic location to stop the invasion of dark apparitions.

The location was easy to defend but hard to invade.

However, the 13th frontline fell after holding on for half a day during the previous war.

Many reinforcements were sent but to no avail.

Many martial warriors died there, staining the canyon with their blood. Most of the forces managed to retreat in time but the losses were heavy.

The canyon was formerly known as the Angoro Grand Canyon before the No. 29 Defense Planet was invaded by dark apparitions. It was a beautiful and majestic holiday destination.

However, it was currently drenched in blood; the soil and rocks turned a black-brown color, giving off a thick stench.

Once the dark apparitions overran that defense line, a large number of their low-ranking specters started wandering around the canyon, expanding their territory.

6000 meters away, 50 battlecrafts stopped and observed the 13th defense line from afar.

Wang Teng and his deputy regimental commander stood in front of the control panel; the defense line status was being displayed there.

Images kept changing, showing everyone present a clear picture of the current condition. The atmosphere in the battlecraft tensed up.

“There are at least 70,000 low-rank dark apparitions,” Huo Qiya said grimly.

“Those are just low-ranked apparitions. The powerful ones are hiding inside the base,” Deputy Wei Tong added.

“Based on the available information, the high-rank members roaming this defense line are of the vampire type, of low-tier devil emperor stage. No mid-tier devil emperors have been detected,” Deputy Jira explained.

“Low-tier devil emperor!” Wang Teng was surprised. “Are you sure this defense base was overtaken by low-tier devil emperors? What stage was the commander in charge of this base?”

“Yes, they’re just low-tier devil emperors. This is the video feed of the battle; it was sent back to the base just in time. You can take a look.” Deputy Jira tapped on the screen and a video started playing. An intense battle appeared before Wang Teng.

The latter watched it carefully. His gaze landed on a vampire being with a powerful aura. Just from the video reference, he could tell it was low-tiered.

Furthermore, the previous commander of the 13th frontline, Lu Gaoge, had verbally expressed his opponent’s ability.

However, its battle ability was terrifying, managing to hold the commander back during the final explosive stage.

It had to be noted that Lu Gaoge was a heaven stage martial warrior; only at the beginner level but heaven stage no less. Even so, the low-tier devil emperor managed to force him to retreat. This showed how powerful the dark apparition was.

Huo Qiya and the others became more serious after seeing the video.

Major General Lu Gaoge was powerful, but he had no advantages when facing the dark apparition.

It was likely that neither of them would be a match if they encountered the being.

Well, they would probably have a chance to hold him back if the five deputies acted at the same time.

However, that wasn’t the only one of them. It would be unrealistic to have the five deputies handle a single low-tier devil emperor.

Suddenly, they remembered that they had a monster on their side, too.

Their ally was even more astonishing than the other in comparison.

That low-tier vampire dark apparition had fought a heaven stage martial warrior, yet Wang Teng killed a mid-tier devil emperor, while being a celestial stage martial warrior.

Huo Qiya and the others looked at Wang Teng. They went to study his battle at the third frontline, only to conclude he was indeed powerful.

It wasn't a battle won by luck!

"Why are y'all looking at me?" Wang Teng was analyzing the battle video when he noticed his deputies staring at him.

"Cough." Wei Tong coughed awkwardly and asked, "Commander, can you tackle that dark apparition?"

"Are y'all planning to make me handle him on my own?" Wang Teng felt speechless.

"Commander, you're very powerful. A low-tier devil emperor will be a piece of cake for you," Huo Qiya said.

"I highly suspect that you're taking revenge." Wang Teng glanced at him from the corner of his eye.

"No, I'm not that kind of person," Huo Qiya replied with a poker face.

"I don't believe you." Wang Teng rolled his eyes. He didn't know that the stern-looking fellow could lie with a straight face; he had the wrong impression of him.

You can't judge a book by its cover!

"Commander, I think you can deal with that apparition with the ultimate move you used in the third frontline," Feng Gang said.

"Feng Gang, do you think our commander can't handle that vampire dark apparition?" Deputy Jira laughed.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Feng Gang was confused.

"Our commander is just being humble," the tall and muscular Wei Tong said with a chuckle. There was a smart glimmer in his eyes.

Feng Gang was speechless. "Am I the only one who believed it?"

"Stupid!" Marly said indifferently.

Feng Gang didn't mind. He glanced at Wang Teng bitterly.

"All right, I'll take care of that vampire apparition." Wang Teng hurriedly shifted his eyes away. He couldn't handle the deadly glare of a middle-aged man.

"That being the case, we'll have time to tackle the rest of the low-tier devil emperors," Wei Tong said.

"Before taking action, we need to come up with a plan. Charging straight to clash with the deputy regimental commanders isn't a smart decision," Deputy Jira said.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded. He turned and spoke to Peggy who had been quiet thus far. "Peggy, come and join our discussion."

"Me?!"

Peggy had barely entered the Tiger Strike Force and her contribution slate was clean. She was indeed Wang Teng's adjutant but she was still a newbie; that is why she had not attempted to butt in the conversation.

She was equally shocked and touched when she heard Wang Teng calling her over.

He was clearly giving her a chance to perform.

Jira, Huo Qiya, and the others realized his intention. Hence, they gave her a knowing look when they saw Peggy's approach.

Wei Tong and Feng Gang even gave Wang Teng an ambiguous smile.

They were stunned by her beauty at their first meeting. She was like a snow flower blooming in Winter—elegant, refined, and beautiful. Her cold aura prevented people from getting close, but their desire to conquer this ice queen was aroused.

Any man would love such a lady.

She was a rare breed in the military. No wonder Wang Teng kept her close.

Wei Tong and the other men were envious, feeling that they had squandered their time in the military. How could they not know of such a beauty?

"What's with that gaze?" Wang Teng glared at his subordinates.

Peggy also noticed their expressions. A tinge of red appeared on her white ears.

"Cough, let's get back to business." Jira coughed and saved Peggy from the embarrassment.

"Right, let's get back to business," Wei Tong agreed readily.

Everyone retracted their gazes, not daring to look at her anymore. If Wang Teng got angry, he could deliberately make things hard for them.

Peggy turned serious. She took a deep breath and stepped forward; then, she tapped on the screen and an image appeared.

Everyone looked at her curiously, wondering what she was thinking.

"I did some research on the Angoro Grand Canyon prior to this meeting. The local weather has changed for some reason, turning the entire canyon into a lightning ground every three months. Lightning strikes gather in this area," Peggy explained.

Everyone seemed to understand what she meant.

"So?" Jira asked with interest. This adjutant isn't a brainless beauty.

Wang Teng smiled. He sat down on the host seat and gave Peggy a look of encouragement.

Good job!

As expected of my person.

"The dark apparitions fear lightning. We can make use of the lightning to catch the dark apparitions off guard. This way we can be victorious with less effort," Peggy said firmly. Her confidence grew after seeing Wang Teng's gaze.

“This is a good idea.” Deputy Jira looked at Wang Teng and smiled.

“We’ll need to build a large-scale lightning array if we want to attract more lightning. The array must be powerful or it will explode with the pressure from all that lightning. How strong is the lightning there?” Wang Teng asked.

“Based on past records, we’ll need a fifth-rank grandmaster level lightning array,” Peggy replied instantly.

She had made ample preparations.

Wang Teng nodded and asked, “Good. Does anyone have any questions?”

“Fifth-rank grandmaster level? I wonder if the rune master in our force can handle this.” Jira hesitated.

“Let them try. If they can’t, I’ll do it,” Wang Teng replied indifferently.

“You?” Huo Qiya and the others stared at him in surprise.

“I forgot to tell you that I have some understanding of runes and managed to become a grandmaster,” Wang Teng replied casually.

“Some understanding?” Everyone was astounded.

It’s the grandmaster level!

Not everyone could become one. His attitude was a little too lighthearted.

Peggy looked at Wang Teng speechlessly. She came up with the plan but she didn’t know that Wang Teng was a rune grandmaster.

This was too hard to believe!

She wondered what other surprises Wang Teng had for her.

“Commander, are you kidding?” Wei Tong asked with uncertainty.

“Look at my face. Don’t I look serious?” Wang Teng asked.

“Erm... not really,” Wei Tong replied honestly.

“Go away!” Wang Teng kicked him angrily. Is he blind? Can’t he see how serious I am?

Wei Tong felt wronged. He was being honest and he got kicked. What’s more, he couldn’t dodge. How pitiful.

Everyone burst out laughing.

“All right, go and make preparations.” Wang Teng waved his hands.

“Yes!” Everyone was quick to reply.

Setting up the array wasn’t an issue, since Wang Teng was a rune grandmaster. That piece of news gave them much confidence.

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Chapter 1264 Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array!

Every three months, the Angoro Grand Canyon would become a land of lightning. Bolts would fall from the sky and gather in the canyon, making the entire area an electrical forbidden zone.

However, the lightning wouldn't exist forever; it would gradually dissipate after four or five days.

What Wang Teng wanted to do was seize that window of opportunity.

Two months and twenty seven days had passed since the previous lightning storm. This meant that he only had three to four days to set up the array.

It was precisely because of the timing that Peggy made the suggestion.

However, three days was a bit... short!

Setting up a grandmaster-level rune array in three days was too hasty.

Still, there was no other way. They could only try their best to complete it.

Suppressing the dark apparitions with the help of rune arrays was definitely a huge advantage. They couldn't just give up like that.

Being an elite squad, the Tiger Strike Force was well equipped and staffed. There were at least ten rune masters in their ranks.

The ten rune masters gathered in front of Wang Teng at the moment.

They already knew the reason why they were summoned. They would be tasked with setting up a fifth-rank grandmaster-level rune array to suppress the dark apparitions!

In all honesty, they found it hard to believe when they heard the decision.

Asking a group of rune masters to complete a fifth-rank grandmaster level rune array was a bit too much for them.

Even a first-rank grandmaster level array would be extremely difficult for them. Their success rate would be less than 10%.

Gorling and the others endured headaches the time Wang Teng and Gorlin set up the Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array, and it wasn't even a grandmaster work.

Back then, Gorlin was about to reach the grandmaster level and was an accomplished individual overall.

In the end, it was barely completed by gathering the power of all the rune masters from the Xingwu Continent.

Of course, Wang Teng helped out a lot.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been that simple.

Sending ten rune masters to complete a fifth-rank grandmaster level array was a joke.

It didn't even matter if they had grown up in the universe and had great accomplishments in their fields, being better than Gorlin and the others.

A master and a grandmaster were worlds apart.

Jira and the others didn't know the difference between those ranks. They even thought that tasking those ten rune masters to complete a fifth-rank grandmaster-level rune array was valid.

However, those experts were well aware of their capabilities.

They really couldn't do something like that!

The rune masters were silenced by exasperation.

They were still a bit timid when facing their new commander.

Moreover, it was their first mission with him. If they said no, it was equivalent to slapping his face.

Wang Teng wouldn't beat them to their deaths, would he?

Wang Teng looked around and said, "The purpose of bringing everyone here is to set up the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array!"

Such an array was one of the few of the lightning kind he had just found in the Secondary Career Alliance.

The array was able to condense the power of lightning and turn into thousands of lightning swords before raining down on their enemies.

That kind of power was simply terrifying.

In terms of attack power, the array was placed first amongst the fifth-rank grandmaster level rankings.

When Wang Teng did things, he would always do his best; otherwise, he wouldn't even act.

That was why he chose the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array without any hesitation.

"What? Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array!"

The rune masters were astonished when they heard the name.

Although they hadn't seen it before, they had heard that it was one of the most difficult among arrays of fifth-rank grandmaster level.

They mainly knew about it because of its reputation.

Wang Teng actually wanted to set up such a complicated rune array.

They suddenly wanted to cry.

Too difficult!

It's too difficult!

Those who were clueless were the terrifying ones.

They really wanted to complain but they didn't dare to when they saw Wang Teng's calm face.

This new commander was quite fierce!

Only one of the rune masters showed a different expression. He was a little anxious. He took a step back and hid behind the group, as if trying to avoid Wang Teng's sight.

The latter glanced over and saw him, then frowned. "That rune master over there, have we met somewhere before?"

The alluded trembled all over and stood up awkwardly with a bitter face. "Grandmaster Wang Teng."

"Grandmaster Wang Teng!?"

The other rune masters looked at Wang Teng in astonishment. They then looked at the rune master who spoke.

Isn't he the commander? Why is he now a grandmaster?

Everyone was confused. They hadn't realized what was going on.

Is Master too nervous that he spoke wrongly?

He's so young. How's it possible that he's a grandmaster?

"So it was you," Wang Teng said.

That was the rune master he had met when he first went to the Great Qian Planet to participate in the grandmaster level assessment of the Secondary Career Alliance.

Moreover, he had a little feud with Master Fan Taining and wanted to give him some trouble when he learned that Wang Teng was brought over by his rival.

Turns out he targeted the wrong person.

Later, he immediately packed his things and ran when he heard that Wang Teng had passed three grandmaster assessments, fearing that Wang Teng would make life difficult for him.

As reality would have it, Wang Teng had already forgotten about him. He wouldn't bother about a mere rune master.

Meanwhile, Master Pittman arrived at the No. 29 Defense Planet after leaving the Great Qian Planet and even joined the Tiger Strike Force as a rune master.

Although the region was dangerous, he was treated better when compared to other places.

Pittman was also ambitious. He was hoping to gain some accomplishments so he could reach the grandmaster level sooner.

If he attained his goal, Wang Teng would be unable to move against him, even if he returned to the Great Qian Planet.

If both were grandmasters, the Secondary Career Alliance would also provide him with enough protection and he would have the confidence to stand in front of Wang Teng.

Who would have thought that he would still bump into the fellow after going to such a remote place.

He wasn't a grandmaster yet!

It wasn't enough.

His heart sank the moment Wang Teng recognized him. He was finished. Wang Teng still had the upper hand on the Defense Planet No. 29.

Being the commander of the Tiger Strike Force, Wang Teng had ways to deal with him.

"Master Pittman seems to be afraid of me?" Wang Teng smiled lightly.

"No, no." Cold sweat broke out on Pittman's forehead.

"All right. I won't give you any trouble for such a trivial matter." Wang Teng shook his head and didn't bother about him. "If anyone has any suggestions or ideas, please speak freely."

Pittman heaved a sigh of relief, although he still felt a little bitter.

He was thinking too much.

He was the clown.

Grandmaster Wang Teng didn't even care about him.

Everyone exchanged glances when they heard Wang Teng's words.

"Commander, are you really a grandmaster?" a rune master asked.

"That's right. I'll be the main person setting up the array. All of you will be supporting me." Wang Teng nodded.

"Gasp!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Good, good!

They would just be there for support.

Although Wang Teng's identity shocked them, it was still a good thing to have a grandmaster present.

Otherwise, they would really be embarrassed later.

Huo Qiya and the others realized they had the wrong impression when overhearing the conversation between Wang Teng and the rune masters.

A fifth-rank grandmaster level array wasn't that easy to complete.

Even if ten rune masters joined forces, it would be useless.

They were very fortunate since Wang Teng was a grandmaster.

Otherwise, they wouldn't even know where to start to set it up.

There was only one grandmaster on Defense Planet No. 29. He was stationed at the main base and it was impossible for him to offer help.

Peggy was also a little surprised. Although she checked the information in advance and knew that the fifth-rank grandmaster level rune array could accommodate the lightning storm's power, she didn't know how difficult it was to prepare.

Her idea would have been just empty talk without Wang Teng present.

"All right, that is all. Everyone will follow me to scout the terrain and prepare to set up the rune array," Wang Teng ordered.

"Roger!" the ten rune masters quickly responded.

Regardless of whether Wang Teng was the Tiger Strike Force's commander or a grandmaster, none of the rune masters dared to show the slightest neglect.

"Commander, do you need us to tag along?" Deputy Jira asked worriedly.

To reach the canyon, Wang Teng's group would have to pass by the 13th frontline. They would be surrounded by dark apparitions if discovered.

"No. It's easier for me to tackle them on my own. Movement will be affected if there's too many people," Wang Teng said, "And I need all of you here to take charge. There cannot be any problems."

"Understood." Huo Qiya and the others nodded.

Wang Teng stopped there and led the rune masters quietly as they lurked towards the Angoro Grand Canyon.

In the eyes of Huo Qiya and the others, Wang Teng seemed to have disappeared completely. Even his aura was concealed; they couldn't detect his position, at all.

"Erm..."

They looked at each other with eyes full of shock.

They were worried about Wang Teng's safety for nothing. Given his capabilities, he could freely come and go as he wished.

Wang Teng on the other hand didn't know what they were thinking. He was already in the middle of the Angoro Grand Canyon with the rune masters.

He completely concealed the group's collective aura to avoid being detected by the dark apparitions.

There were many low-rank dark apparitions in the canyon, but they weren't a threat to them.

Wang Teng didn't kill them, merely ordering the rune masters to avoid them and complete their respective tasks, letting sleeping dogs lie.

After some observation, everyone chose a suitable place and immediately began setting up the array.

Wang Teng was responsible for the array's core while the rest were in charge of the inscriptions on the edge. It wasn't a difficult thing for them.

On top of that, their leader would take some time to check on their progress and sometimes point out their mistakes, which greatly reduced the difficulty.

The rune masters felt greatly benefited by the experience. It was rare for them to receive pointers from a grandmaster; most of them were just ordinary rune masters without any background, never encountering grandmasters in their daily lives.

It was all thanks to the Tiger Strike Force that they were able to receive guidance from an expert.

Pittman felt bitter when he finally ascertained the gap between himself and Wang Teng.

When it came to runes, the best would take the lead.

Wang Teng was young, but his level of attainment was beyond reach.

The bitter rune master felt that even if he could rise and become a grandmaster himself, he could never be up to par.

Pittman finally believed that Wang Teng wouldn't give him any trouble.

He might not even have entered Wang Teng's mind. How could the fellow even think of making trouble for him?

Three days passed in the midst of such intensive preparations.

Chapter 1265 Wait!

Three days passed quickly. Without any ruckus, the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array was completed. The time it took was shorter than expected.

Pittman and the other rune masters were flabbergasted, finding the situation unbelievable.

They had the honor of partaking in the construction of the fifth-rank grandmaster level array, and experienced how hard it was firsthand. However, the whole process was extremely smooth.

So smooth in fact, that the job was completed before they knew it.

The ten rune masters started to view Wang Teng in a different light. Not many rune grandmasters had such a level of mastery.

Most importantly, he was young.

Wang Teng took the rune masters back to the battlecraft. Huo Qiya and the others were already waiting for him and quickly approached to greet him.

"Commander, how did it go?" Feng Gang asked, feeling agitated.

The others looked at their leader with anticipation.

"It's done. All we have to do is to wait for the lightning to come!" Wang Teng stared at the sky and smiled.

Everyone felt elated and astounded at the same time.

They succeeded!

The Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array was an extremely difficult fifth-rank endeavor, with a high failure rate, which had them worrying for the past few days.

They only had one chance. If they failed, they would need to fight the dark apparitions face on.

They couldn't wait another three months.

If that happened, the number of casualties would go beyond their expectations.

Fortunately, Wang Teng succeeded.

He gained more of their favor this time.

"That's great. We can give the dark apparitions a huge surprise with this array." Wei Tong sniggered.

"Prepare yourselves. The lightning will come at any moment," Wang Teng said.

"Don't worry. Our martial warriors are always ready," Deputy Jira replied.

"Don't be so tense. The real battle hasn't started," Wang Teng said with a smile.

"Yes!" everyone responded with smiles.

The atmosphere became more relaxed. Knowing the array was there gave them much confidence.

"How's Red Scorpion and Raging Bear?" Wang Teng asked.

"They launched their second wave of attacks over the past few days and destroyed more than 30,000 dark apparitions. The results are striking," Huo Qiya said with shining eyes.

"Looks like they can't wait anymore." Wang Teng smiled.

"Three forces were dispatched together, so competition is inevitable." Marly snorted.

"They paid a great price too, though. Many of their elite martial warriors were sacrificed. We have better odds of winning," Jira added.

Wang Teng nodded. A sharp glint appeared in his eyes.

It was up to heaven to decide if they could win the battle beautifully.

...

Meanwhile—General Cameron received news of the three troops. He knew their progress clearly.

"I expected Red Scorpion and Raging Bear to act. As for Tiger Strike..." General Cameron shook his head.

"They haven't moved in three days. What are they waiting for?"

The General would not meddle in the three forces battle plans. Hence, he wouldn't ask too much.

He only wanted results.

But, he was starting to become curious about Wang Teng's plans. Why did he stay put?

Is he afraid?

Or does he have other plans?

"Continue watching them," General Cameron ordered.

The latter wasn't the only one. The few generals with real power, including General Ukeri, General Qi Yuanju, and General Kimberly, all of them were keeping a close eye on their battles.

They were being especially attentive towards the Tiger Strike Force. The new commander, Wang Teng, had great potential. He caught their attention during the fight for commander, so they naturally placed more emphasis on his first mission.

They were shocked and puzzled upon learning that the guy had yet to make a move.

This made them even more curious and interested.

Another day passed.

Wang Teng and his subordinates stood on top of their battlecraft, which was parked on the outskirts of the 13th frontline. They observed the skies of the Angoro Grand Canyon.

Everything was normal. There were no changes.

Lightning had yet to appear.

The five deputy regimental commanders looked at the sky with a frown.

However, they weren't the most nervous of the group. It was Peggy. She was the one who came up with the plan. She would no longer have the face to remain in the Tiger Strike Force if a mistake were to occur.

Wang Teng placed a hand on Peggy's shoulder and said calmly, "Don't panic. The lightning's arrival can fluctuate; three months is just an estimate. It's normal to have a difference of a few days."

"Yes." Peggy took a deep breath and nodded.

"Either way, let's get ready to battle and keep our defenses strong. We've been here for a few days; I believe the dark apparitions already know we're here. They're probably waiting for us to let our guard down," Wang Teng added.

Huo Qiya and the others were stunned. All their attention was on the array, so they forgot about this matter altogether.

This was the best time for the dark apparitions to attack.

Everyone waited for lightning to arrive but the sky remained calm. They could only head back, disappointed.

On the fifth day—still no signs of lightning. The atmosphere inside the battlecraft gradually became depressing. Huo Qiya and the others grew restless.

News came from Red Scorpion and Raging Bear.

Victory!

That same morning, the two forces broke through the dark apparition ranks and reclaimed the 9th and the 17th frontlines.

The Red Scorpion Force killed more than 80,000 dark apparitions, including 7 low-tier devil emperors. They also managed to heavily injure a mid-tier devil emperor under the combined effort of their commander and the deputies, forcing the creature to beat a retreat.

The Raging Bear Force achieved better results. They killed more than 90,000 dark apparitions, including 8 low-tier devil emperors, and inflicted heavy injuries on a mid-tier devil emperor.

Everyone was invigorated when they heard the news.

General Cameron was also overjoyed. He gave much praise to the commanders of both forces.

After excitement died down, he shifted his gaze to the Tiger Strike Force again.

The third force had not moved, not even for a single battle. It was hardly justifiable.

Everyone wondered if Wang Teng was afraid, not daring to attack.

All kinds of voices rose in an instant.

Many generals with real power sent messages to ask about the Tiger Strike's situation.

Huo Qiya and the others were stressed. They had never been met with such a case, since the Tiger Strike Force was formed. They didn't know what to do.

"Commander, I've sent our plan to headquarters," Deputy Jira walked over and reported.

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded.

"Commander, why don't we force our way in?" Wei Tong asked after some deliberation.

The others also looked over at their leader. Most of them wanted to barge their way in. Only Huo Qiya and Jira hesitated.

They didn't want to give up after waiting for so many days.

Chapter 1266 A Special Breed of Dark Apparition

Wang Teng didn't launch an attack in the end, and only asked his men to wait patiently.

He had a feeling that the lightning would land soon.

He specially asked Round Ball to look up the days when lightning fell in the past. The time difference was no more than five days.

This was in relation to both the before and after timing.

It had been two days so the lightning would either show up that day or the following.

Wang Teng could afford to wait.

It was almost impossible for the lightning not to appear.

That is, unless the local weather had a complete change.

But, weather conditions weren't formed easily; abrupt changes wouldn't take place.

How unlucky would they be if this were to happen?

Wang Teng didn't believe he was an unlucky person.

"You're really composed." Round Ball's voice appeared in Wang Teng's mind. It clearly understood what was happening outside, and respected Wang Teng's current calmness for this.

"Being impatient is pointless. I'm in charge of the lives of all these martial warriors. I can't promise to save all their lives but I can lower the number of casualties," Wang Teng said indifferently.

"What about the criticism from the main base?" Round Ball asked.

The little fellow knew that Wang Teng really wanted to fight the battle properly. The assessment from the people monitoring from the main base would affect the likelihood of promotions in the future, and whether he would be able to be seen by the real bosses of the military.

It was just a normal battle in the eyes of Red Scorpion and Raging Bear. To Wang Teng, it had a special significance.

Unfortunately, the weather wasn't playing along.

Wang Teng was at a disadvantage from the start.

Not taking the victories from those two groups into account, they could take their time and wait two more days as long as they won in the end.

But, having those two victories pressing down on them, the Tiger Strike Force was under more pressure.

Being the commander, Wang Teng received the most pressure.

"To hell with their criticism. I'm not afraid of anyone, even if I don't have the backing of the military," said Wang Teng with a snort.

Round Ball was stunned. Then, it laughed.

It felt that Wang Teng was indeed an interesting fellow.

The fifth day passed slowly. No lightning appeared even as dusk arrived.

The entire Tiger Strike Force was on tenterhooks. There was a growing feeling of insecurity.

...

Concurrently—within the 13th frontline, in what was once the commander's office.

An exceptionally handsome young man was sitting on the chair. His face was white, so much so that capillaries could be seen underneath. His lips were as red as blood, and two fangs were faintly visible on the corners of his lips.

It was a high-ranked vampire dark apparition!

He twirled the transparent wine glass he was holding, which contained an unknown crimson liquid.

The crimson liquid formed a small whirlpool as he moved the glass.

The dashing fellow stared at the liquid in his cup. A faint purple-red glow shimmered in his eyes as he lifted the cup to enjoy the succulent drink.

Knock, knock, knock!

Knocks were heard on the door.

The young man frowned. His interest in the liquid was gone and he said in a cold voice, "Come in!"

A vampire dark apparition walked in.

The latter was also good looking, but he couldn't be compared to the one in the room.

Especially his aura. The vampire dark apparition in the room had an outstanding and noble momentum; he would stand out even if he was thrown into a bunch of his kin.

The new arrival was frightened. He could hear the unhappiness in the other party's tone and knew he had disturbed the latter.

"Sir Tourbe, I'm really sorry!" said the vampire dark apparition with care and bowing.

"I will send you to meet our ancestors if you can't give me a satisfactory reason," Tourbe replied calmly.

Cold sweat appeared on the vampire's back. He trembled in fear as he replied, "Sir, the humans have been here for six days. Shall we..."

Splat!

Before he finished speaking—a crimson beam of light shot out from Tourbe's mouth and landed on the other vampire, who instantly melted into a pile of black blood before he could even scream.

"Idiot!"

The purple-red glow flickered in Tourbe's eyes as he mumbled to himself, "They're just humans. What's there to be afraid of?"

"Huntington and Joseph have already left.

"I hope they can hurry up."

He got up from his seat and walked to the window. Then, he looked in the direction of the ninth and the seventeenth frontline.

...

On the sixth day—the five deputy regimental commanders ran to the top of the battlecraft early in the morning to look at the sky. Hopefully the heavens will send us some lightning soon so we can go home... I mean, so we can fight with the dark apparitions.

Only Wang Teng stayed put in his room, inside the battlecraft. He only came out slowly at around 9 am.

“Commander, you’re really patient. We can’t sit still,” Wei Tong said bitterly.

“I would also be impatient if it did any good.” Wang Teng chuckled.

Everyone was speechless.

They didn’t know that their new commander would be so composed.

Is he a happy-go-lucky person or does he have plans up his sleeve?

Wang Teng didn’t care about their expressions. He looked at the sky and closed his eyes to sense his surroundings. He smiled.

It’s here!

The lightning is coming!

He could sense lightning power congregating in the sky before him using his lightning talent.

“Everyone, get in position. I did some calculations and just found that there will be lightning in the afternoon,” Wang Teng said.

“Did some calculations?”

Huo Qiya and the others exchanged silent looks. They had a terrible urge to curse.

Do you think you’re a fortune teller?

Can’t you be more reliable at a time like this?

“Commander, don’t joke around,” said Deputy Jira with a bitter smile.

“I’m not joking,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

Everyone was stunned. They looked into the sky but they couldn’t sense anything, because their skills weren’t lightning-based.

“Commander, can you sense the lightning Force in your surroundings?” Wei Tong exclaimed in surprise.

Wang Teng knew they wouldn’t believe him unless he gave them some assurance, so he nodded and readily admitted.

“You can sense it!” Wei Tong was flabbergasted. He could not believe it.

It was just a casual remark, but Wang Teng had actually admitted it.

What did that mean?

Wang Teng was a rare lightning element martial warrior.

How else would he have the means to sense Lightning Force?

Huo Qiya suddenly remembered that their new leader used a weapon that could harness lightning to defeat him. At first he thought that Wang Teng just had the advantage of having a good weapon; but now, it seemed that he did have the ability.

“Let’s inform our men and ask them to make preparations.” Everyone was motivated, so they hurried to prepare.

Chapter 1267 Activation of the Array, Lightning Sword Congregation!

The order cascaded down the ranks.

All the martial warriors in the Tiger Strike Force were excited. The battle would finally start.

They had waited six days for that moment.

No one was more agitated than them during those six days.

The dark apparitions were right in front of them but they couldn’t beat them. It felt as if there were next to a naked beauty but they couldn’t move.

There was exasperation, especially after hearing the news of Red Scorpion and Raging Bear’s victories. They couldn’t sit still anymore.

An elite group like the Tiger Strike Force had their own sense of honor.

It was an honor forged after years of progression under the lead of numerous commanders.

Every member had etched that honor deep into their hearts.

That was why they placed such huge importance on this. They wouldn’t allow themselves to lose to other forces.

Finally, Wang Teng released the order for them to attack after six days had passed.

Everyone was excited, so they hurried to make the necessary preparations.

Time passed slowly...

Suddenly, dark clouds started gathering above the skies of the Angoro Grand Canyon.

The clouds moved in a strange manner, only gathering above the canyon. The other areas were clear.

“It’s here!”

“It’s really here!”

Huo Qiya and the others looked up excitedly.

Wang Teng didn’t lie to them. The lightning did arrive in the afternoon.

Wang Teng stood on top of the battlecraft and looked at the dark clouds, too. They felt magical.

It was said that such a periodic amassing of lightning phenomenon started after a heaven stage lightning element martial warrior fought in the area. Back then, the expert released an ultimate attack and forced all the energy to consolidate there.

After the battle, the scene would continue to appear every three months.

What kind of battle technique was able to change nature?

Wang Teng couldn't imagine it; he had yet to see a battle technique of the like.

He only knew that the ultimate technique was extraordinary and unique.

Looks like I can't underestimate any martial warrior!

Wang Teng might have the means to sneak an attack against a heaven stage martial warrior, but that didn't mean he was unbeatable. He would still be in trouble if he met a truly powerful martial warrior.

Wang Teng gave himself a silent warning.

The dark clouds continued to gather for half an hour.

The entire sky was black, as if the clouds were hanging right above their heads, creating a gloomy atmosphere.

Boom!

Suddenly, thunder roared, echoing in the sky.

Thunder came without a warning. Huo Qiya and the others were shocked by it.

Everything was still calm a second prior. The dark clouds were gathering, but there were no signs of lightning. The ominous rumble came out of the blue.

It was a scary sound. The thunder itself seemed to be venting a long repressed anger.

However, everyone looked over and there were still no signs of lightning.

Wang Teng frowned, as the clouds were strange; fortunately, he could feel the Lightning Force gathering within them.

...

On the other side, within the 13th frontline—

Tourbe walked out of his room and looked up at the sky with a frown.

Why did these dark clouds and thunder suddenly appear?

Everyone knew that dark apparitions were afraid of lightning.

He was a high-ranked being, so he wasn't fearful of lightning. Still, it could suppress his ability to a certain extent.

He had an ominous feeling for some reason.

“Come in!”

“Sir,” greeted a vampire apparition respectfully as he ran in.

Tourbe looked at the sky and asked, “Is there anything special about this?”

“Sir, this is a special phenomenon that happens once every three months. Lightning will gather above the canyon in front of us. It’s not a threat,” replied the lesser vampire.

“Looks like it’s a natural occurrence, given the three-month period.” Tourbe heaved a sigh of relief. “Be careful with our defense. Pay close attention to those humans.”

“Yes!”

...

“Commander, when are we going to take action?” Wei Tong asked excitedly.

“Wait!” Wang Teng smiled.

“We’re still waiting?” Wang Teng muttered. Still, he didn’t dare to disobey.

Huo Qiya and the others smiled. They were no longer restless. Lightning clouds arrived just as their leader predicted, so the battle would start soon; they didn’t mind waiting a few more minutes.

Boom!

Thunder resounded in the sky again.

This time, they finally saw the lightning. Silver-white bolts spiraled down the sky like silver pythons.

Boom!

Boom!

Soon, thunder and lightning filled up the entire space before them. Thick bolts of lightning crashed down, striking the Angoro Grand Canyon.

The discharges were furious and wild. There were only a few at first, but then a few hundred bolts of lightning struck at the same time.

Boom, boom, boom...

Huo Qiya and the others gasped as they witnessed the scene.

Frightening!

Extremely terrifying!

Hundreds of lightning bolts rained down at once, sending chills down their spines.

It was a majestic and terrifying scene!

All of them felt that escaping would have been impossible if they were to stand near the dark clouds.

Is this the true power of nature?

The same question popped up in everyone's hearts.

Wang Teng was also shocked.

The lightning power was outrageously strong!

He remembered the rumor. A heaven stage martial warrior executed some special battle technique and created such a unique sight.

Still, it was a good thing. That lightning would have the power to release the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array's true potential and he could happily collect some attribute bubbles.

There would be many lightning element attributes for him to collect this time.

Lightning was reflected in Wang Teng's pupils as he smiled in secret.

The dark clouds in the sky covered at least a few thousand meters in radius, forming a majestic and grand scene when the bolts of lightning crashed down.

Lightning gathered within the Angoro Grand Canyon, accumulating and forming a terrifying lightning land. None of the lightning power could be dispersed.

Wang Teng felt that the time was ripe, so he flew into the sky and shouted, "Everyone, it's time to witness the miracle."

Everyone was excited. They looked at Wang Teng simultaneously.

Then, they witnessed how their leader dashed into the lightning storm.

"Human!"

Tourbe noticed Wang Teng's presence in the thirteenth frontline. He stood up and furrowed his brow.

He didn't know what the human wanted to do, but he definitely wasn't seeking death by charging into the lightning.

"Sir, shall we strike him down?" a vampire approached and asked.

"I'll personally go there," Tourbe said in a cold voice.

Boom!

The instant he finished speaking—he tapped the ground with his feet and leaped into the sky, cracking the ground with the exerted strength.

Wang Teng noticed the dark apparition flying towards him. His gaze turned sharp and he sneered.

"You're looking for death."

"Die!" Tourbe bent his fingers; a blood-red glow was condensed around his hand, forming a sharp claw, then tried clawing at Wang Teng.

The latter stopped abruptly, then stared at the sharp claw with a smirk. A calm voice emerged from his throat. "Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array, activate!"

Boom!

Light blossomed around him, a gigantic purple array appearing out of nowhere amid the lightning strikes.

Countless lightning bolts turned into sword glows and hovered around Wang Teng. An invisible killing intent was sweeping through the air.

The blood-red claw was destroyed by a lightning sword before it could get any closer to Wang Teng.

"Oh my god!"

Tourbe squinted. He experienced a sense of danger and his expression changed tremendously, and was overcome by bewilderment.

Chapter 1268 Blood Crow Ghastly Scale Shield!

Dark clouds enveloped the earth. Lightning flashed violently and thunder roared.

A round purple array gradually revealed itself amid the lightning. It was humongous; the area covered exceeded the dark clouds in the sky.

A terrifying constellation lightning force swarmed over and circled within the array, flowing through all its corners and spinning furiously, forming a tornado in the process.

Ring!

The ringing of a metal was heard.

Lightning gathered into long swords of different sizes, giving off purple sparks and a chilling sword aura; killing intent filled up the whole array.

Tourbe was appalled. He found this unbelievable.

He only knew that the humans wanted to do something, so he went there personally to prevent them from doing anything threatening.

The vampire knew that the human leader was just a celestial stage martial warrior. Killing him would be a simple task.

However...

Reality slapped him hard.

Who would have thought that his opponent would covertly make such a powerful array?

He even trembled when he saw the array working.

It was a deadly threat!

It felt just like when he faced a superior apparition. The invisible chill made his blood run cold.

Bastard!

When did he make the array?

Why didn't they notice it?

Are my people blind? Their opponent created that powerful array right at their doorstep but no one noticed a thing.

Tourbe's face turned black. He felt like murdering his men.

However, it wasn't the time to think about this. The array was the pressing matter.

...

Some distance away—Huo Qiya and the others finally saw the array's true appearance, and were awestruck.

No words could express their current emotions.

It was... so powerful!

So this is what a fifth-rank grandmaster level array looks like!

Everyone finally understood the magnitude of such high-tiered arrays.

Honestly, those powerful arrays were rare, and it was normal for them to not have seen one before.

No wonder grandmasters have such a high status. One array was enough to affect the result of a battle.

Unfortunately, there were very few of them. Not all troops had one.

The Tiger Strike Force was extremely lucky to have one in their team.

All the martial warriors in the Tiger Strike Force were flabbergasted. They gasped in shock as they stared at the array hovering in the sky.

Terrifying!

No wonder they held fast for lightning to get there.

There was no need to be afraid of the dark apparitions with the leverage of the array.

Prior to this, many thought that Wang Teng was afraid, and wouldn't dare to attack.

They felt ashamed now, finally understanding their leader's plan. They wished they could bury themselves in a hole.

Wang Teng was many levels above them!

Pittman and the other rune masters were also looking at the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array in the sky. Their gazes were intense, with hearts filled with excitement.

That was the fifth-rank grandmaster level array they had created together.

Their contributions were minimal, but they still had a strong feeling of accomplishment.

This would probably be the sole opportunity for many of them to partake in the creation of an array at the grandmaster level.

Most of them would stagnate eventually, never reaching that level, no matter how hard they tried. That was the brutal truth.

However, Wang Teng had given them the chance to be part of the making. It would be something worth boasting for the rest of their lives.

The sense of achievement felt stronger after witnessing the array's frightening power first hand.

...

They weren't the only ones who felt astounded. Even the dark apparitions who overtook the 13th frontline were stunned. Then, a huge commotion ensued.

Fear was spreading!

All the dark apparitions were afraid. They stared in shock at the frightening array above them.

Could anyone tell us why there's a terrifying array above us?

Should we run?

No!

If we run away now, Sir Tourbe would kill us first.

The cowering apparitions remembered how brutal their superior was; they forcefully suppressed their urge to escape.

...

Tourbe was glaring at Wang Teng right then. The constellation dark force within him surged out frantically to resist the lightning power outside.

Thousands of lightning swords were continuously radiating a sharp sword aura. The leading vampire felt that he was sitting on a bed of needles.

Tourbe asked, "Human, who are you?"

"From Defense Planet No. 29, commander of the Tiger Strike Force... Wang Teng!" Wang Teng floated amongst the lightning and replied calmly to the vampire apparition before him.

He recognized the creature. It was the one who had defeated the previous commander of the thirteen frontline, conquering their base.

That vampire dark apparition gave him a different feeling, with an aura exceeding any of the normal vampire kind. His nobility was innate, just like nobles in human society. They were superior, and looked down on everything and everyone.

He also gave off an extremely pure dark aura, other vampire auras seemed murky in comparison.

They seemed to be entirely different forces!

“You want to recapture the 13th frontline?” Tourbe scoffed.

“Do you have a problem with that?” Wang Teng asked calmly.

Tourbe glanced at Wang Teng contemptuously and replied, “You won’t be able to get it back while I’m around.”

He wanted to stall for time so he could observe the array and find a weakness.

But, Wang Teng didn’t give him the chance.

“Are you done?” asked Wang Teng, tilting his head.

Tourbe frowned. The human’s indifference sparked his anger for some reason. He felt humiliated.

He was a celebrated noble among vampires, an owner of the purest blood with high status. How could this human offend me?

“If you’re done, you can go back to your Darkland.”

Wang Teng remained composed and raised his hand forcefully. Then, he pointed at Tourbe.

Ring!

A crisp sound was heard all of a sudden, accompanied by thunderous roars. The gathered constellation lightning force started to become restless, tossing and turning violently within the array.

Sharp blade marks cut through the air, forming clear lines in the sky.

Boom!

Thousands of lightning swords flew in Tourbe’s direction, lightning sparks crackling around them and leaving a trail of light as they plummeted toward the dark apparition below like torrential rain.

“Damn it!”

Tourbe’s pupils turned into pinpoints. He acted with determination, immediately raising his arms as if holding up the sky.

“Blood Crow Ghastly Scale Shield!”

Crows calls were heard after his angry howl. A dark-red light shone around the noble, turning into a murder of blood crows. They gathered around his hand, forming a hideous and savage-looking red shield.

Chapter 1269 Blood Crow Clone, Lightning Purgatory! (1)

Boom!

Lightning swords came crashing down the moment Tourbe was condensing a blood-coloured shield, engulfing it.

The lightning swords weren't only rushing towards the vampire leader; it was also aimed at the dark apparitions below.

The dark apparitions had no idea that Wang Teng could attack them while facing Tourbe.

The lightning sword was extremely fast, immediately flashing in front of their heads in just a short period of time.

It was already too late when they realized what was happening, and could only watch as the lightning swords grew in size.

"No!"

Countless creatures roared unwillingly and channeled their dark Force out of their bodies in a bid to resist the falling lightning swords.

However, most of them were unable to withstand the incoming rush of power.

Their defenses were broken by the lightning swords directly, nailing their bodies to the ground. Endless screams could be heard.

Sword aura erupted from the lightning swords and tore apart their bodies, destroying all the dark constellation force within.

Arm-wide cracks appeared on the ground, formed by the falling swords.

Boom, boom, boom...

Explosions echoed continuously in the sky.

It was a magnificent scene.

Over in the distance—all the Tiger Strike Force members kept their eyes peeled, astonished by the sight.

Too powerful!

The dark apparitions had no power to resist the array.

There was a lapse of joy in everyone's hearts.

If this went on, the majority of their enemies would be wiped out without having to take action. Victory was basically a cinch.

At this moment, a roar came from the sky.

Roar!

Tourbe's blood-coloured shield was already up, but the lightning sword bombardment had pushed it back a hundred meters. The noble was in a difficult position.

Meanwhile, Wang Teng was staring at the shield in amazement.

That shield is good!

It was actually able to block attacks from the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array.

“Human, you are courting death!”

Rage swelled up in Tourbe, feeling utter humiliation. He glared at the human leader with eyes full of killing intent.

Wang Teng hooked his fingers at him and shouted loudly, “Come and kill me!”

Boom!

Tourbe’s handsome face became ferocious and twisted in an instant. A pair of massive wings grew on his back, he suddenly disappeared from where he stood with a single wing flap.

This is a little interesting!

Surprise flashed in Wang Teng’s eyes. He moved towards the void and shot a sword flow with condensed lightning.

Clang!

Tourbe reappeared and looked grim, holding a dark red sword to block Wang Teng’s attack.

His movements were predicted.

“Die!”

A bright sword glow erupted from Tourbe’s sword and an evil sword aura flew out, smashing the lightning sword into pieces.

Wang Teng’s eyes flickered as he controlled the array, continuously forming lightning swords to bombard the vampire.

There were too many lightning swords. Tourbe was too tired to deal with them and he was completely unable to approach the human.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, he couldn’t dodge in time and a lightning sword left a gash on one of his arms, blood splattering.

Tourbe’s expression was getting worse as he looked at the wound. There was lightning force around it, which tried to infiltrate his body.

Lightning force had a strong restraining effect on dark apparitions. He deeply felt the impact.

“Come again!”

Wang Teng didn’t give him time to breathe as he kept swarming the vampire with lightning swords.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Streaks of purple sword glow continued to flash across Tourbe’s body, leaving their mark.

The damaged places were scorched black; it was the unique effect caused by being exposed to lightning.

Over in the distance—Huo Qiya and the others were in disbelief as they paid attention to the battle.

Feng Gang swallowed his saliva and asked, “Is that really the dark apparition that defeated General Lu Gao?”

“I... think so.” Wei Tong was uncertain.

The contrast was so stark that they couldn’t believe it.

General Lu Gao was a heaven stage martial warrior. Him being defeated was an indication of the vampire’s frightening power.

But now, he was helpless against Wang Teng’s attacks.

The latter was indeed relying on the array’s power, but that was also one of his moves. They could see how mighty their leader was.

“I don’t know if the commander can defeat this dark apparition,” Deputy Jira said.

“It’s hard to say. The vampire is in a tough spot right now, but it’s not gravely injured. Those are just shallow wounds. The guy is looking for a chance to counterattack.” Huo Qiya shook his head.

Everyone’s expression became solemn upon realizing the fact.

“When do we make a move?” Marly asked after a while.

“Wait for the commander’s orders. It’s not time yet,” Huo Qiya replied.

...

Boom!

Thunder resounded in the sky, but it couldn’t drown out a louder sound.

A figure was blasted back again by the lightning: Tourbe.

He was panting heavily and wanted to vomit blood. He kept scanning the enemy, wanting to find Wang Teng’s flaws.

“Come on, try harder. Maybe you can get close to me.” Wang Teng beckoned with hand again.

(=|||)

Tourbe trembled with rage, clearly infuriated.

This human is too despicable!

I really want to hack him to death!

Boom!

A cold light flickered in his eyes as he took a deep breath. A powerful aura then surged from his body.

He couldn't wait a moment longer.

Chapter 1270 Blood Crow Clone, Lightning Purgatory! (2)

I have to kill this loathsome human.

Endless dark-red light appeared out of nowhere and swarmed towards the long sword in his hand, forming a blade-like glow a few hundred meters in length.

The giant image of a blood crow appeared behind the sword glow. It stared intently at Wang Teng with its crimson eyes, then spread its wings and gave an agonizing and shrill cry.

Wang Teng started to feel dizzy because of the bird call; his spirit seemed to be stimulated by it.

"Hmph!"

Wang Teng snorted. The Nine Treasures Pagoda in his mindspace shone brightly and repelled the evil spiritual fluctuations.

Then, he raised a finger.

Numerous lightning swords flew towards him and formed a humongous sword glow behind him.

The sword glow was enormous. Its tip pointed straight at the sky, to stab the thick dark clouds. Lightning flashed around it like dragons circling the sword.

Tourbe squinted when he saw this.

However, there was no turning back. There was nowhere he could hide since he was within the array. The only choice was to take the attack head on.

He gritted his teeth. Red light shot out from his body and rushed towards his long sword. The dark-red light around the sword turned even more terrifying.

Roar!

He bellowed in anger once he couldn't take the pressure anymore, and swung the sword down violently to attack the human.

"Have a taste of my giant sword!"

Wang Teng didn't look down on the attack. He lifted his finger and the purple sword glow behind him was shot.

There were a hundred lightning swords condensed in the attack, making it a few hundred times more powerful.

Boom!

The two sword glows collided in mid-air. Frightening force fluctuations swept through the sky. Explosions rang and all noises were drowned out.

Everyone had a temporary hearing loss. The earth seemed to have turned silent.

The red and purple sword glows crashed and corroded the other. Frightening sword auras erupted continuously. They were at a standstill.

Everyone stared at the scene in a daze with mouths agape, having forgotten to close them.

Huo Qiya and the other deputy regimental commander stared at the center of the collision intently. They were equally astounded and worried.

Can our commander defeat the dark apparition?

After some time passed—

Crack!

The clear sound of something breaking was heard.

Everyone stared at the point of collision with wide eyes. Cracks appeared on both sword glows and they were spreading at an extremely fast speed. Lines covered both weapons instantly.

Boom!

The next moment, the two sword glows shattered, turning into droplets of light that rained down.

An oppressive residual force was gushed out.

A bottomless sword mark was carved on the ground. Dust flew everywhere, blocking all view.

Everyone stared into the dust, wanting to ascertain the situation.

The dark apparitions below were also trying to peer into the dust.

Those creatures were afraid of death—

Especially the high-ranked kind.

If Tourbe won, they would have a chance to survive. If he lost, based on the array's power, they would be unable to escape.

The dust had yet to scatter. Suddenly, someone dashed out.

"It's the vampire apparition!" many exclaimed.

Huo Qiya's face turned pale.

Did our commander lose?

"Trying to run?" said a stern voice from somewhere inside the dust cloud.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Multiple lightning swords soared from within the dust simultaneously and chased after Tourbe.

"Sir Tourbe!" the dark apparitions below shouted anxiously, being worried for their leader.

The latter detected motion behind him so he turned to look. His expression changed to show astonishment.

“Let’s see if you can block this attack.”

Wang Teng was half-hidden by the dust. He pointed at Tourbe and the lightning swords increased their speed.

Boom!

They traveled the final distance, appearing a few meters behind the vampire.

“Roar!”

Tourbe gave an unwilling and angry roar. A thick blood-red glow burst out from his body.

Boom!

The next instant, the lightning swords pierced through his body. Numerous sword lights shot over from all directions, tearing the blood-red glow with their sharp blades and drilling numerous holes in him.

Huo Qiya and the others were bewildered by the scene.

“He’s... dead?”

They couldn’t believe their eyes. The powerful dark apparition is dead already?

The death was too sudden.

It felt unreal.

However, Wang Teng didn’t smile. Instead, he frowned and fixed his gaze on the blood-red glow.

The blood-like luminescence had been cut but it didn’t disappear. Instead, it flew away into the distance, as if it was alive.

Caw, caw...

Crow calls sounded and the blood-red light transformed into a murder of blood crows.

Tourbe’s body appeared again. His face was pale as usual, and there were no wounds on his body. The sword injuries had disappeared; no one could tell if he was seriously injured.

“He’s not dead!” Huo Qiya and the others were dumbfounded. They couldn’t believe it.

Wang Teng was equally startled.

F**k!

What kind of strange battle technique is that?!

His entire body had just burst from an explosion but he actually turned into a bunch of blood crows and reconstructed himself again.

Report! This dark apparition is a bug!

