

## Martial Arts 1271

Chapter 1271 Blood Crow Clone, Lightning Purgatory! (3)

“Human, you forced me to use my blood crow clone. Damn it.” Tourbe squeezed the words through clenched teeth. His tone was malicious but he seemed to have weakened considerably.

The Blood Crow Clone required much of his energy and spirit. Once exhausted, he would need to consume countless living souls and cultivate for who-knows how long to recover completely.

“Blood Crow Clone!” Wang Teng mumbled. His gaze turned sharp.

Seems to be an amazing battle technique!

But... It feels strange somehow.

“Wait, aren’t you a vampire? Why is that a blood crow and not a bat?” Wang Teng couldn’t keep his curiosity in.

Tourbe: ...

F\*\*k!

Who are you calling a bat?

He was a noble of the blood tribe, and had nothing to do with bats.

Huo Qiya and the others were equally gobsmacked.

Their commander’s focus was a little slanted.

Can you stop asking such strange questions at crucial moments?

Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered aloud, “Are you a mix of blood crow and bat?”

Huo Qiya and the others felt their lips twitch.

Mixed blood?

Can two different species be mixed?

What kind of idea is that!

Crack!

Tourbe almost cracked his teeth due to anger. His face turned black and veins popped out on his forehead. He glared at Wang Teng as if he wanted to etch his face deep in his heart but remained quiet. Then, he suddenly flew in another direction.

“F\*\*k, are you trying to run!” Wang Teng cursed involuntarily.

You looked ferocious just now. Why are you running away!

Why are you being such a coward?

Wang Teng did some operations and moved the lightning swords in the array to force the vampire back.

However, Tourbe executed his Blood Crow Clone when he had already left the center of the array and was by the boundary.

Thus, he managed to quickly dash out of the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array and escape from the dark apparition's territory.

He abandoned the 13th frontline!

Wang Teng didn't know what to say.

The guy escaped faster than a rabbit.

His words had been vicious but he didn't hesitate to run away!

His actions were a complete mismatch to the dark apparitions' image.

Huo Qiya and the others were stunned, too.

Their opponent quickly ran off without turning back.

No one managed to react in time.

Something felt off...

"Stop him!" Wang Teng shouted right after. He couldn't leave the array so he had to ask his subordinates to act.

The five deputy regimental commanders regained their senses and attacked at the same time. Five force attacks were shot to hit Tourbe from five different directions.

"Go away!" Tourbe was furious. He slashed down with his long sword.

The deputies weren't weak; they managed to stop the vampire with their joint effort.

A fight ensued.

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. Letting the dark apparition escape would have been a great loss.

He turned and looked down, eyes becoming sharp. The lightning power had yet to disperse, it would be useful to deal with the remaining apparitions below.

The creatures were stranded in the 13th frontline because of his lightning swords. They would have run otherwise.

It was time to deal with them once and for all.

Boom!

The array movements sped up as Wang Teng activated all the lightning force power. The constellation lightning force turned into a massive and violent tornado.

The dark clouds in the sky started spinning. Lightning power struck down.

The array gathered the power and formed lightning swords filling up the sky. It was a terrifying sight.

That was the final attack.

The move would gather all the lightning power!

Wang Teng bathed in flashes of lightning like the God of Lightning himself. A thick purple glow shimmered in his eyes.

Then, he waved his hand down and the countless lightning swords plummeted down.

The entire 13th frontline turned into a lightning sword hell.

Chapter 1272 The Bitterness of Poverty

Lightning descended and turned into thousands of lightning swords rushing down.

All the lightning force seemed to have been completely drained, turning into the sword in Wang Teng's hand.

Tens of thousands of dark apparitions were slaughtered with this weapon!

Countless dark apparitions wailed in fear. They were either nailed to the ground or split in two. Their heads and hearts were shattered, leaving no chance to survive.

Tourbe saw everything happen from a distance and paled even more.

What a terrifying blow!

Had he been a bit slower to escape just then, he would have been hit by that.

What in the world is this human?

An ordinary martial warrior would have never had the means to harness such horrifying power.

Such a genius couldn't be left alive; he had to be eradicated as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would definitely become a serious problem for the dark apparitions.

Tourbe's eyes kept flickering. A fierce light flashed in his eyes as he stared at the five people stalling him while the sword he held glowed brightly. He had to get away from them as soon as possible and leave that place.

Ordinary apparitions dying there would be inconsequential. But not for him.

Boom!

A murderous aura gushed out of Tourbe's body, seemingly using some secret technique to forcibly raise his strength. He became extremely fierce as he rushed to break the encirclement kept by Huo Qiya and the others.

"Be careful!"

Huo Qiya and the others' expressions changed. None of them dared to be negligent; they executed their strongest battle techniques.

Huo Qiya used his Savage Elephant Form and stomped in the air.

Wei Tong also used a physical battle technique. His body was like steel, even making metallic sounds when hit.

Jira was a wood element martial warrior. Her constellation wood force turned into vines and caged Tourbe as she tried to wrap his body.

Feng Gang's blade sent out a fierce golden blade glow and a powerful blade ultima erupted, which filled the sky with blade luminescence.

Marly's movements were strange and fast as he circled around Tourbe, stabbing him with a short sword from time to time. It was impossible to guard against this.

The strength of the five deputy commanders wasn't for show. Everyone had their unique techniques and were powerful in their own right.

Underestimating them would mean death.

Wang Teng stood within the rune array and breathed a sigh of relief.

The dark clouds in the sky were already on the verge of collapse, and the lightning force was about to be depleted.

The last blow he dealt had drained all of the lightning; otherwise, he would have lasted longer.

It was no longer necessary, though.

Wang Teng's aim was to deal a decisive blow. He didn't have time to whittle them down.

After a while, the dark clouds finally collapsed and dissipated.

The Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array was finally unable to hold it in anymore and collapsed, turning into countless light spots before it vanished.

It had fulfilled its purpose.

Many powerful dark apparitions had survived; some even wept with joy, thankful that they were still alive.

But they couldn't stay happy for long.

"Soldiers, kill them!" said a cold voice coming from the sky.

The Tiger Strike Force's martial warriors had already been waiting for a long time. All of them felt invigorated as they charged into the 13th frontline.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Frightening battle cries shook heaven and earth, as if wanting to overturn the sky.

The dark apparitions at the frontline looked flustered. They had suffered heavy injuries due to the lightning sword bombardment and were barely alive. How could they withstand the attacks of so many martial warriors?

The dark apparitions had already lost their will to fight and moved to flee.

“Don’t let them escape, kill them!”

Every captain issued orders to their teams to attack in formations, surrounding and killing the dark creatures.

Wang Teng didn’t pay attention to the battle below; he merely looked at the sky in the distance. A trace of battle intent appeared in his eyes.

Boom!

In an instant, he vanished from his spot.

Tourbe—who was battling Huo Qiya and the others—suddenly changed his expression. He threw a punch to his right, before he even had the time to think about it.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

Tourbe’s face looked horrified. He was thrown back for more than ten meters.

A hundred meters was considered a short distance during battles between cosmos stage martial warriors, let alone a mere dozen meters.

However, Tourbe couldn’t stay calm. He was fully aware of his own strength; not even Huo Qiya and the others could knock him back. Still, the sudden attack was able to do it. The opponent’s strength couldn’t be underestimated.

Tourbe stared at a point in space and saw a figure slowly stepping out.

It was Wang Teng!

“It’s you!” Tourbe was taken aback; his face looked dreadful.

He initially thought that the human would only have a chance to force him into a corner using the array; for him to be so powerful without it was completely unexpected.

This is not a celestial stage martial warrior!

Even if he were a cosmos stage martial warrior, he wouldn’t believe it.

“Commander!”

“Commander!”

...

Huo Qiya and the others felt elated by Wang Teng’s arrival.

“Hmm,” Wang Teng nodded and said without looking back, “Go and deal with the remaining dark apparitions. Leave this to me.”

“Yes!”

Huo Qiya and the others understood how powerful their leader was; they nodded and left without any hesitation.

Kings fight kings, while generals fight generals!

The remaining dark apparitions were powerful; there were even some low-tier devil emperors. If they didn't offer a hand, the celestial stage martial warriors would definitely be incapable of stopping them.

“Hmph!” Tourbe scoffed when he saw the deputy commanders leaving. “You're very confident, to actually dare face me alone when you're just a celestial stage martial warrior.”

“It's not bad. I think I'm a little confident in dealing with a crow-bat hybrid like you,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“Bastard!” Tourbe was extremely infuriated.

This human's tongue is too sharp!

He was from a noble vampire race. He wasn't a blood crow, a bat or a hybrid.

Damn it!

“Ah, seems like I got it right. I'm so smart.” Wang Teng rubbed his chin as he sized up his opponent with great interest.

He was intrigued about that vampire foe. The previous ones he had met only turned into bats, while that one could turn into a blood crow. It had to be from a different breed.

Wang Teng used the Eyes of Essence. His pupils became dark, but they suddenly froze.

His Eyes of Essence failed!

He could only see a blurred dark-red shadow, with some trace of purple. There wasn't a proper view, as if pixelated.

Eyes of Essence had failed for the first time. He was unable to see what his opponent really was.

This came as a true surprise for Wang Teng.

Looks like it's time to improve the Eyes of Essence, Wang Teng thought.

Despair overcame him when he looked at the blank spaces in his attributes board.

There was nothing!

Wang Teng suddenly remembered. He used up his blank attributes to improve his alchemy attributes when he was making the Xuanyang Soul Restoring Pills.

Damn it!

He looked up to the sky while his face was filled with the bitterness of poverty.

Chapter 1273 Ancestor, Save Me! (1)

Tourbe felt that the human foe's eyes looked weird for some reason.

He felt extremely uncomfortable, as if stark naked.

Wang Teng couldn't see Tourbe's bloodline essence with his Eyes of Essence, but he could see through his clothes...

Pfft!

He wouldn't look at a vampire's body.

He didn't have such a strange fetish.

A pity he couldn't tell if the vampire was a blood crow or a bat.

Wang Teng shook his head dejectedly.

Tourbe's face turned black when he saw Wang Teng's expression. He couldn't control the anger burning in his heart.

Roar!

With an angry bellow, he disappeared on the spot and reappeared in front of the human. The long sword drew a crescent in the air as it slashed down to deal with him.

Pfft!

Blood crow cawing was heard, aimed to affect Wang Teng's spirit. The sword glow followed.

Unfortunately, the attack was ineffective to deal with Wang Teng. His Nine Treasures Pagoda shimmered and blocked the spiritual attack.

A battle sword appeared in his hand. He instilled fire ultima onto the battle sword and a flaming glow was shot into the sky.

Boom!

Sword glows collided.

The flaming sword glow couldn't withstand its opponent's attack and shattered.

Wang Teng had used a tenth-level ultima for his attack but his opponent also had it. In comparison, Wang Teng's force was weaker so he lost in that exchange.

"Is that all you have?" Tourbe's expression became hideous, and instantly dashed towards the human.

As expected, I can't defeat a stronger opponent with ultima. Wang Teng shook his head and wondered.

In that case, I can only...

Meteorite Shower Domain, activate!

Boom!

While retreating, a strange fluctuation was swept out from Wang Teng's body, turning into a unique domain.

The sky disappeared and everything turned yellow. Large rocks floated in the air.

Tourbe stopped himself abruptly, his expression changing. "Domain!"

"Welcome to my domain!" Wang Teng appeared on top of a huge rock and looked at his opponent.

"No wonder you have the confidence to face me." Tourbe stared at Wang Teng with a calm expression. "But you're deluding yourself if you think you can defeat me with one domain.

"I also have a domain!"

Boom!

A strange fluctuation emerged from his body, turning into a blood-red domain of his own, pushing Wang Teng's Meteorite Shower Domain back and taking up half the area. He faced the human as an equal.

The thick blood stench pervaded within the blood-red domain. An obvious evil aura was trying to invade the other's domain.

"I knew you had a domain. If not, you wouldn't be able to fight with a heaven stage martial warrior," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"You surprise me. You're at the celestial stage but you managed to take your domain to the third-rank. Mine reached the fourth-rank but the difference in our force is vast. This is a fatal flaw." A blood crow gradually appeared below Tourbe. The avian creature stared at Wang Teng with cold and crimson pupils.

"Try me," Wang Teng replied calmly.

He was right. There was a huge difference between their forces.

Wang Teng possessed many forces, but he couldn't compare to a cosmos stage martial warrior. One's force would be several fold mightier with every rise in rank. Furthermore, the difference between them wasn't small.

His numerous forces only allowed him to shorten the gap.

The only trump card at hand was his domain and his secret ultimate skills.

Tourbe frowned. Where does this human get his confidence from?

How can he remain calm when there's such a vast difference in strength?

"Let's see how much longer you can remain confident." Tourbe snorted.

He was angered by Wang Teng's attitude.

Having spoken enough, the vampire started releasing a red glow from his eyes. His domain became redder, empowered by the glow.



Caw, caw...

Countless blood crows called without warning. Numerous pairs of crimson eyes opened behind Tourbe.

All of them were blood crows, filling the domain's area behind the vampire. No one would have noticed them if they hadn't opened their eyes.

Wang Teng was reminded of the Wicked Eye Domain. His head became numb due to seeing all those eyes.

However, it wasn't a moment for distractions. The blood crows were part of his opponent's attacking method.

Tourbe suddenly shouted, "Three Thousand Blood Crows!"

The blood crows shot out, turning into red beams as they charged towards Wang Teng. The smell of blood filling the air.

Concurrently, Wang Teng felt an evil spiritual fluctuation swarming towards him. His expression changed a bit.

That spiritual fluctuation was more powerful than the previous one. It was in a different league.

Smash it!

Wang Teng shouted in his heart. The Nine Treasures Pagoda shone brightly as it forcefully suppressed the evil spiritual fluctuations.

"Huh?" Tourbe's expression changed, feeling that his spiritual attack had been blocked by some force and couldn't push further.

Caw, caw...

Wang Teng blocked the evil spiritual attack but the sky full of crows kept on rushing towards him.

Chapter 1274 Ancestor, Save Me! (2)

Wang Teng's gaze sharpened as he quickly lifted a finger. The rocks around him boomed loudly and were hurled towards the blood crows.

Boom!

The next instant, both sides collided, causing a loud explosion.

Force fluctuations swept through the surroundings. They couldn't spread outside the domains, so they went back and forth within those regions before they disappeared.

Suddenly, Wang Teng squinted.

The blood crow attack was exceptionally powerful. It shattered the giant rocks, flew past the fragments, and shot forth towards him.

"Human, you're dead now!" Tourbe gave the other a mocking look. He sneered and said, "You can't kill me. You overestimated yourself."

Wang Teng looked at the fast-approaching blood crows while unmoving.

“Hmph, given up already? Let me have a taste of a human genius’ blood. It must be delicious!” A red light flashed past Tourbe’s eyes, while licking his lips involuntarily. He couldn’t wait to see as the human was consumed by the sky of blood crows.

“You want to drink my blood?” Wang Teng’s gaze turned cold.

Caw, caw...

The blood crows were a hundred meters away from Wang Teng, almost about to drown him.

Tourbe started to get excited.

“Hmph!”

Wang Teng snorted.

The blood crows stopped in mid-air as if a powerful force were pressing down on them. They couldn’t move.

Magnetic Domain, activate!

The two domains merged, releasing a terrifying force.

Boom!

The next instant, all the blood crows cawed in agony and exploded without warning, turning into blood mist.

“How’s this possible?” Tourbe was flabbergasted, unable to believe what he saw.

What happened just now?

This human had no power to resist. Where did that last burst of energy come from?

Was he hiding his true power?

Numerous thoughts went through his mind.

“Try my Planetary Devastation!” Wang Teng didn’t care how surprised the enemy was. That vampire wanted to drink his blood. It was unforgivable.

Boom!

A myriad of giant rocks were gathered, quickly forming a giant ball.

Tourbe immediately pointed at the sky when he saw this.

“Blood crow!” he screamed in anger.

Red light was congregated, turning into a giant blood crow. It was impossible to see the edges of the creature’s wings as they spread. It raised its head and gave a shrill caw.

Wang Teng wouldn't let down his guard upon seeing such a powerful attack. He controlled his Meteorite Shower Domain and the Magnetic Domain to gather all the giant rocks and make an enormous ball.

The pressure given by the vampire was more powerful than that of any other cosmos stage martial warrior. It was on par with the expected output of heaven stage martial warriors.

Pfft!

The gigantic blood crow was quickly formed. It flapped its wings and dashed towards Wang Teng, seemingly at the speed of light.

Wang Teng reciprocated with a furious shout of his own, "Go!"

The enormous rock formation plummeted down at an astonishing speed, leaving a yellow light trail like a meteorite.

The surrounding space produced loud cracks from the pressure, sounding as if about to split.

Fortunately, they were in Wang Teng's domain. The outside space would probably give out with that pressure.

Boom!

The two attacks collided in an instant, sweeping the domains' inner space with a terrifying force.

One side was filled with blood aura while the other was full of yellow airwaves. Both were destructive, seemingly capable of destroying everything in their path.

The other blood crows and giant rocks couldn't withstand the impact and shattered.

Wang Teng allowed the rock to break. His hair danced wildly in the wind, but his expression didn't change. He stared intently at the center of the collision.

Tourbe did the same thing. The blood crow had already turned into blood mist, but he kept a poker face while staring at the point of impact.

The gigantic blood crow and the enormous rock were at a standstill. No one had gained the upper hand.

Tourbe's expression turned ugly.

He didn't expect a celestial stage martial warrior to be his equal.

Wasn't his domain at the third-rank?

How could it resist my fourth-rank domain?

This doesn't make any sense!

"Destroy it!" Tourbe didn't want to wait anymore. He made a decision and controlled the blood crow to explode.

Boom!

A loud blast was heard.

The blood crow turned into a ball of glaring red light and swallowed the giant round ball. A frightening shockwave swept over again.

This time, the thick blood aura gushed towards Wang Teng directly, engulfing him.

“Hahaha!” Tourbe burst out laughing when he saw this happen. “You’ll definitely die within my blood mist.”

“Really?”

A calm voice floated out from mist, echoing close to the vampire’s ears.

Boom!

Suddenly, a black-golden glow exploded within the blood mist, pushing and scattering the latter.

“What!” Tourbe widened his eyes in disbelief.

Swoosh!

At that moment—sharp black-golden sword glows shot towards him.

“Domain! Another domain!” said Tourbe with a shrill voice.

He didn’t expect the human to have yet another domain, one at the fourth-rank, even. It was stronger than the previous one.

What a sly human!

He didn’t use his stronger domain before. The guy only brought it out when I let my guard down.

Never had I seen such a sly human!

Boom!

Tourbe didn’t have the time to evade. He was pierced by the numerous black-golden beams.

“Is he dead?” Before Wang Teng could feel happy, he saw his opponent turn into a ball of red light and explode. The ball turned into a bunch of blood crows and flew away before reconstructing his body.

This time, his face was paler and he looked weaker. He seemed drained.

The vampire glared at Wang Teng with hatred and bitterness as if wanting to skin him alive.

That was the second time!

This human forced me to use my Blood Crow Clone a second time!

Damn it!

He had wasted too much of his energy and spirit. It would greatly affect his future cultivation.

Wang Teng widened his eyes and exclaimed helplessly, “F\*\*k, are you a cockroach? Why can’t you die?”

Is this vampire able to turn into blood crows multiple times so it can’t be killed?

"Idiot! You can't kill me!" Tourbe replied with scorn and a flickering gaze.

"Hmph, I don't believe you can use this method to stay alive all the time," said Wang Teng as he expanded his domain in an attempt to lock his opponent within.

Tourbe's expression changed. He rushed to retreat, but his speed couldn't catch up with the speed of the domain expanding. Soon, he fell into Wang Teng's Black Metal Domain.

"Let's see how many times you can use it." Wang Teng waved a hand and multiple black-golden sword glows were shot towards the enemy.

Tourbe was appalled. He slapped his chest and a drop of blood came out, which turned into a blood crow.

"Ancestor, save me!" he shouted while trying to escape.

The Blood Crow's eyes shimmered, then opened its beak and a blood-red beam emerged, destroying the black-golden sword glows.

Wang Teng's expression changed.

That blood crow seemed to be extraordinary!

What did Tourbe call it? Ancestor?

Wtf!

That blood crow is his ancestor!

Seriously, how shameless can you be? You can't win so you bring out your ancestor?

The blood crow started speaking, "Tourbe, you used the blood essence I left for you."

"It can talk!" Wang Teng widened his eyes in surprise.

"Ancestor, I was left without a choice. I would have died if I didn't use the blood essence." Tourbe heaved a sigh of relief when he saw his ancestor helping him. His tone was bitter.

"Hmph, useless." The blood crow snorted.

"Yes, yes." Tourbe remained humble in front of the blood crow, just as a grandson would.

Wait, he was the grandson of the grandson of that blood crow...

"F\*\*k, this isn't right!" Wang Teng couldn't see through the blood crow, so he started to get serious. He wondered if running away would be the best option.

Chapter 1275 Tsk, You're Old but Stubborn.

Wang Teng wondered if escaping was the better option. Meanwhile, the blood crow ancestor turned to look at him.

The former immediately stopped moving, showing an unfazed expression.

If the enemy didn't move, he wouldn't move.

He couldn't falter at the moment. Once he showed any signs of weakness, the enemy would grab the chance and give him a knock in the head.

The blood crow ancestor was manifested with a drop of blood essence. It might not have much power, so there shouldn't be much reason to be afraid.

Death is not scary. Just do it!

Many thoughts went through Wang Teng's mind.

The blood crow ancestor sized up the human with interest. A shrill voice came out of its mouth. "A genius of the human race? It won't be a waste of my blood essence if I manage to kill you."

"Old man, who are you to kill me with just a drop of blood essence? What are you thinking?" Wang Teng snapped back with a black face.

Tourbe looked at him in shock.

This fellow is quite bold. How dare he scold the ancestor.

He's doomed!

He's definitely a dead man now.

He had said that many times in his heart, but it was fine. He was sure that the human would have no chance to escape from his ancestor's attack.

A smirk appeared on his face.

"Hmph, it's been a while since someone spoke to me like this." The blood crow ancestor wasn't angered by the response. Instead, he laughed in a sarcastic and high pitched tone. It felt uncomfortable just listening to it.

"I can say it a few more times if you want," Wang Teng replied.

The blood crow ancestor: ...

Tourbe: ...

This human's mind isn't working properly.

"Anyway, old man, are you truly a crow?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"Impudent!" Tourbe roared in anger.

I've already said that I'm not a crow. Why does he have to bring it up again? He even asked in front of the ancestor. Is he tired of living?

He wished the human could die faster.

What if his ancestor thought he didn't explain properly and vented his frustration on him later?

He would suffer a terrible death.

“Hahaha.” The blood crow ancestor suddenly laughed in a sinister manner. “I admire your courage. I’ve decided that I will personally have a taste of your blood later.”

Wang Teng touched his chin and tried to fan the flames, “What kind of fetish is that? That vampire wanted to taste my blood and now, you want to have some too. Am I the Longevity Monk? But, there’s only one me. It’s not enough for the two of you. Why don’t y’all have a fight first?”

Is there something wrong with these vampire apparitions? Why are human talents being graded by how delicious they are?

Tourbe: ...

F\*\*k, this human is making trouble for me.

The blood crow ancestor was also rendered speechless.

The situation made him feel he was being a bad elder, snatching things from his descendant.

The other elders in the family would laugh at him if they learned of this.

“What a sharp tongue.” The blood crow ancestor sneered. No other words were said as he turned into a beam of red light and disappeared.

“Fast!” Wang Teng was shocked. He showed a stern look.

Swoosh!

A red beam appeared before him just then, stabbing his body before he could react.

Tourbe’s expression contorted with exhilaration.

This human is finally dead!

The guy had tormented him terribly, but he finally had his revenge. It was worth the drop of blood essence his ancestor had given him.

“Huh?”

The ancestor reappeared behind Wang Teng’s after his attack, then frowned all of a sudden.

He turned back to flash an astonished look at the human’s body.

No blood had splashed out from the giant hole made. Instead, the figure was disintegrating.

This is just a shadow!

When?

A few hundred meters away—space became slightly distorted and a figure stepped out.

“Oh my god, that was dangerous. I almost died.” Wang Teng patted his chest and appeared relieved.

“What?” Tourbe widened his eyes in disbelief.

This human managed to evade the attack of my ancestor!

Just now...

The elder blood crow stared at Wang Teng and said two words, "Space talent!"

Tourbe was appalled. It was just a guess at the start but his forefather ascertained it personally. This human possesses the rare space talent.

But, he didn't use this talent when we fought.

Was he looking down on me?

Tourbe felt offended. An unprecedented sense of humiliation surged in his heart. He wished he could rush over and fight it out with the human.

He was the talent of the vampire race, yet the human looked down on him.

"What space talent? I don't know what you're saying." Wang Teng denied it. His face was giving them a 'you must have seen wrong' expression.

The blood crow ancestor: ...

Does he think I'm blind?

Why would a crow... I mean, a formidable vampire like me, not notice the obvious space fluctuation?

Even Tourbe felt his face muscles twitching. He forgot the humiliation he felt and just wanted to complain.

"Hmph, even if you have space talent, you can't escape from my grasp." The blood crow ancestor glared at Wang Teng with a sharp gaze and disappeared once again.

Swoosh!

The elder turned into a beam of red light and pierced Wang Teng's body again.

Once again, the latter appeared in the distance; only his shadow remained.

"You can't catch me! You can't catch me!" Wang Teng's mind spun furiously as he tried to come up with a plan. However, he kept on putting an irritating act on the surface.

"This human is getting on my nerves!" Tourbe was then rendered speechless.

His ancestor remained silent. A cold glint flashed passed his eyes while turning his body around and forming a crescent in the sky, then flying towards the human again.

Wang Teng's Space Physique was at the third-rank and he had the Space Flash technique specially made for dodging. That is why he could even handle the blood crow ancestor's extreme speed with ease.

Well, the opponent emerged from a drop of blood essence, so he wasn't able to release much of his original power.

Finally, the blood crow had the last straw, only catching a lingering shadow every time he was about to catch the truant.



The elder felt as if he were trying to snatch a slippery eel.

This made him feel frustrated and unhappy.

It was also a bit embarrassing.

After all, he did say to his descendant that he could easily kill Wang Teng.

And yet, a long time passed and he had yet to succeed.

He started feeling that Tourbe's gaze was becoming a little strange.

"Seriously, why don't we just end it here; no one's getting the upper hand. There's no need to waste time over this," said Wang Teng to the elder after evading another attack and appearing somewhere in the distance.

"I must kill you. No one can humiliate me," the blood crow ancestor said angrily.

"Humph, you're a stubborn old man." Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. He turned to look at Tourbe and said, "Aren't you going to persuade your ancestor? An old man shouldn't strain himself."

"...Old man?!" Tourbe was confused. His neck turned with a rigid motion to look at his ancestor.

"You're looking for death!"

The blood crow ancestor had a mental breakdown even after many years of self-cultivation.

Chapter 1276 Blood Crow Ancestor: Bastard! (1)

He was the ancestor of the blood crow race, but the human dared to call him an old man. How could he not be angry?

Red light exploded from the ancestor's body. A terrifying bloody aura was spread out.

"This is bad!" Tourbe's expression changed. He retreated quickly, looking astonished. "This human managed to anger the ancestor to this degree. He's dead! Definitely dead!"

Wang Teng's expression changed a bit as he felt a scary aura coming from the red glow. This old fellow is risking it all to kill me.

He felt helpless.

Wang Teng had said those things to divert their attention so he could stall for time. Executing his Space Flash required a lot of energy, so he couldn't use it indefinitely.

Who knew that the ancestor would be so narrow-minded?

He was a senior, yet he couldn't stomach the teasing.

I have no choice. I have to receive the attack head on. Wang Teng didn't know what else to do. He could tell it was going to be a large-scale attack, so he wasn't sure he could evade it.

Boom!

The blood crow disappeared, then turned into a patch of red light exuding a bloody stench. Explosions were heard from within, a terrifying energy seemed to be gathering.

Wang Teng immediately stretched his arms and activated his space power.

Puff!

An invisible wind blew in the emptiness, circling around him and soon becoming a tornado.

Boom!

Pitch-black dimensional rifts started appearing around him as the nearby space trembled. Both domains started collapsing, as they were unable to withstand the frightening space power.

Crack..

Something broke.

The domain started to break down. Everyone could see the outer skies again.

“What a powerful space fluctuation!” Tourbe gritted his teeth, as he could only admit it.

This human talent was more powerful than I thought!

For the first time, he felt inferior.

But, so what if he’s powerful? He would be killed by his ancestor in the end.

Tourbe’s expression became contorted. He looked forward to witnessing how the human died by the hands of his ancestor.

The battle taking place in the frontline below had reached an end. Huo Qiya and the others looked up and were astounded by the situation above.

“What’s happening?”

“Why is there such a terrifying fluctuation?”

“Is it from the vampire?”

...

The five human sub-leaders were worried, not expecting the battle to reach that stage.

Terrifying energies were being spread by both parties in the sky.

One was blood-red, filled with the stench of blood. They could even smell it at ground level.

That was the vampire’s attack.

However, based on their briefing, it was only a low-tier devil emperor. How could he launch that scary attack?

The other side was giving off a strong space fluctuation. An invisible force was swept out, which couldn’t be underestimated.

That was Wang Teng's attack.

A space battle technique!

Many had seen him use the same attack at the third frontline when he killed the mid-tier devil emperor. Huo Qiya and the others had seen it in a video recording so they recognized it.

They could only pray for their boss' success in defeating his opponent.

Boom!

The space tornado surrounding Wang Teng began to spin with increasing violence, forming a sizable vortex.

Our hero disappeared into the center of the tornado.

The phenomenon continued to expand, mincing up the space around it. A powerful suction force came from within.

Dust, rocks, and trees below were sucked up and flew to the sky, drawn by the pull. All of it was sliced into bits and pieces instantly.

Even clouds were affected. They were also sucked in.

Just then, the confronting red light shot into the sky and formed a sickle-shaped blood glow.

"Die!" cried a shrill voice from within.

Boom!

The glowing sickle blade slashed down.

Wang Teng acted immediately, pushing his Space Tornado when he saw the other move.

The massive vortex rushed to collide with the blood glow.

An earth-shattering explosion resounded in the air.

Airwaves were swept out in all directions. Everything was hurled away by the impact.

Even Tourbe was thrown back by the powerful clash. His surprised face became slightly paler.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

There were bloody wounds on his face and other parts of his body. Red blood seeped out.

There was a tinge of space power within the force. It was extremely sharp, enough to cut through his tough body.

However, it was only a light injury. It didn't hurt his foundation.

Tourbe frowned, and quickly retreated to a safer distance.

He stared intently at the point of collision.

That was the moment to decide the winner.

Boom!

The blood sickle chopped through the tornado, attempting to cut it in half.

Wang Teng looked grim. He used all his energy to control his space power and accelerate the spinning of his Space Tornado to resist the powerful blood sickle.

Too powerful!

The blood glow was more powerful than expected.

No one had ever used brute force to cut through his Space Tornado since he created that move.

However, the blood crow ancestor did it.

What's more, he was but a drop of blood essence. If the real elder was there, he wouldn't be able to block a single finger.

Chapter 1277 Blood Crow Ancestor: Bastard! (2)

Boom!

The space tornado spun rapidly, generating an extremely sharp cutting force which gradually whittled down the blood sickle.

However, the blood glow was still pressing down, slowly cutting into the space tornado and approaching Wang Teng.

A pair of eyes opened at the top of the blood glow: it was the blood crow ancestor. It gazed coldly at Wang Teng, who was in the middle of the space tornado and said, "To die in my hands is something you should be proud of."

"This should be enough." Wang Teng looked at the blood glow; a bright flash passed in his eyes.

"You're just putting up an act." The blood crow ancestor was stunned for a moment. He didn't know what the other meant and scoffed while looking at him with his red eyes. The blood glow then surged again and sliced into the space tornado.

Wang Teng could feel the threat of death as the blood glow cut deeper. The bloody aura was filled with killing intent, pressing down toward his head, as if ready to split him in half.

The young human raised his head abruptly and grinned before spitting out a word.

"Boom!"

The blood crow ancestor shrank its pupils, although too late to react.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion caused by the tornado breaking apart. The energy from the blast engulfed the blood sickle and Wang Teng.

“Bastard!” said the blood crow ancestor, letting out an unwilling roar and disappearing.

Space collapsed at the center of the explosion, forming an endless void. All energy was rolling towards it and the blood glow was also swept in. It was unable to escape.

“Oh my god!”

Tourbe saw what happened from afar and his expression changed drastically. He was extremely surprised.

He wasn't able to hear his ancestor roaring and was filled with anxiety because of what was happening, not knowing if the elder managed to kill the human.

“Commander!”

Huo Qiya and the others had grave expressions and they rushed over. However, they weren't able to approach the core of the explosion; the spatial fluctuations horrified them.

“I'm fine!” someone said right then.

Ripples appeared all of a sudden, and a figure stepped out. It was Wang Teng.

“Commander!” Huo Qiya and the others rushed towards him, feeling overjoyed.

Deputy Jira scanned Wang Teng and asked worriedly, “Commander, are you really OK?”

Wang Teng was able to escape, even though the explosion was colossal. It was unbelievable. However, he looked pale, seemingly worn out and in a bad condition.

Wang Teng shook his head and said calmly, “Don't worry. I won't die.”

The space tornado had consumed a lot of space power, leaving him almost completely spent. However, attribute bubbles had already been generated by the explosion. He could just replenish them immediately; there was nothing to worry about.

Everyone felt relieved when they saw he was fine.

Tourbe had an ominous premonition when he saw that Wang Teng was still alive and his ancestor was nowhere to be found. He stared at the human with dread.

Wei Tong looked at the explosion and asked curiously, grave faced, “What was that attack?”

“It was made by a clone from a vampire ancestor's blood essence,” Wang Teng replied.

“What? A blood crow ancestor!”

Huo Qiya and the others were shocked and horrified.

“Why would someone have a vampire ancestor's blood essence here?” Feng Gang asked in disbelief.

“That vampire had it.” Wang Teng looked at Tourbe who hovered in the distance.

“This means that the vampire's status isn't ordinary. He wouldn't have been granted such protection otherwise,” Huo Qiya said solemnly, “We can't let him escape.”

Wang Teng nodded. He had already thought about this.

The situation made it seem that the ancestor didn't care much for the lesser vampire noble, but carrying an elder's blood essence explained everything.

Wang Teng had previously heard that many powerful warriors would leave their blood essence to their younger generations to prevent untoward events, fearing the death of their kin.

Not only did dark apparitions practice this, many powerful families of the human race did the same.

Tourbe's expression changed slightly when he saw them approach.

He was caught in a dilemma.

Should I escape or not?

The life and death of the blood crow ancestor's clone was still uncertain, and he felt undecided because of it.

He wouldn't be let off if the elder was still alive and saw him escaping.

However, he was basically waiting to die if the clone was no more and he remained.

He was caught between a rock and a hard place.

Wang Teng sneered, as he could tell what the vampire was thinking. He waved a hand and called the sub-leaders to surround the enemy.

Tourbe's expression changed drastically, as he immediately wanted to retreat. Unfortunately, hesitating just then had robbed him of his final chance to escape.

Of course, even if he did escape, Wang Teng wouldn't have let him leave as he wished. He would capture the fellow, even if he had to use space power again. Otherwise, all his efforts would be moot.

Tourbe looked around, having a dreadful feeling. He couldn't find any chance to break through.

Wang Teng and the others had blocked every direction. There was nowhere to run.

He was like a rat in a hole, incapable of getting out.

Wang Teng looked at him and said calmly, "Stop struggling. You can't leave."

"My ancestor won't let you off," Tourbe said in a stern voice.

"He couldn't even take care of himself. He probably even flew back to your hometown." Wang Teng glanced at the explosion and snickered.

The space was still collapsing, leaving nothing but a void area. There weren't any blood traces left. The ancestor's blood essence was probably gone.

Tourbe didn't expect this. His face turned dark, as he couldn't accept this.

"Be good and surrender." Wang Teng was emotionless and stretched out a hand. Light force was condensed and moved towards Tourbe.

“Light force!”

Tourbe almost became numb with shock.

Not only is this human a powerful rune master, he can also use space power. Now, he’s even using light force. What does he not know?

How could the human race have such a monster!

No one could understand the overwhelming despair in his heart!

He felt hopeless.

Boom!

The hand condensed with light force grabbed the still dazed vampire.

Sizzle...

Sounds of burning could be heard coming from his body, like metal coming into contact with acid, producing a cloud of dark red smoke.

“Ah!” Tourbe let out a shrill scream.

“Woah, so loud!” Wang Teng was spooked by the reaction.

He was a low-tier devil emperor, and his light force was only at the planetary level. It shouldn’t have such a great effect.

Is the guy pretending?

Was he trying to make him let down his guard and look for an opportunity to escape?

What a cunning apparition.

A cold light flashed in Wang Teng’s eyes as constellation light force gushed out of his body and formed ropes. The light Force then bound Tourbe tightly; our hero even used divine flames to form a big net to cover him.

Three divine flames, three nets. All to be on the safe side.

As for the dark flame, it probably wasn’t of any use when dealing with dark apparitions, which was why it wasn’t used.

Then...

“Ah...” Tourbe screamed even louder.

Light force and divine flames inflicted a great deal of damage to him, especially when he was already in an extremely weak state.

Wang Teng seemed to have considered this.

The vampire apparition was already beaten into a pulp. How could it stand such treatment?

Huo Qiya and the others looked at the dark apparition and their mouths twitched, involuntarily feeling sorry for the creature.

Our commander is so cruel!

The sudden idea in their minds was that Wang Teng was a veritable nemesis for dark apparitions!

Once the vampire was properly ensnared, Wang Teng breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "Everyone, the battle is over!

"Let's call it a day!"

Huo Qiya and the others smiled brightly when they heard that.

We won!

Their victory had been splendid. They recovered the 13th frontline with minimal losses; all the dark apparitions were wiped out. None of them were able to escape.

An unprecedented sense of accomplishment emerged in their hearts.

What a great victory!

Chapter 1278 What Did that Dark Apparition Experience in Major Wang Teng's Hand?

At the main base.

All the generals on Defense Planet No. 29 were gathered in the commanding office.

Red Scorpion and Raging Bear's commanders were also present.

Both were waiting for the result of the thirteen frontline battle.

The ninth and the seventeenth frontline had been recovered due to their victories. They later sent new commanders to guard the base and resist the dark apparitions.

Only the thirteenth frontline had yet to report their results.

The main base had previously received news that the Tiger Strike Force had finally launched their attack.

Their victory depended on that battle!

Why did they place such a huge emphasis on those three frontlines?

Their geolocations were special. Once captured, the major frontlines in the middle would be isolated, and would instantly collapse if the dark apparitions launched a major invasion.

If that were to happen, the apparitions could then charge right in, straight to the main base.

That was also the reason why the dark apparitions had taken down those two major frontlines first.

Unfortunately, the dark apparitions underestimated humanity's resolve. The human faction immediately sent their three powerful forces to recapture the three frontlines.

Now, only the thirteen frontline was left.



Undoubtedly, this frontline was important, so everyone had gathered to await the results.

The room was extremely quiet; a tense atmosphere filled up the air.

General Cameron closed his eyes and crossed his arms. He then placed a hand under his chin and remained calm on the surface.

No one knew what he was thinking, or if he was worried about the situation of the contested frontline.

General Cameron was the one who appointed Wang Teng as commander. Hence, the battle wouldn't just affect our hero. It would also affect this great official.

If Wang Teng lost, he would be labeled as someone with bad foresight.

General Qi Yuanju couldn't control himself and asked, "General Qi Yuanju, any news?"

He wasn't rough-looking but he was indeed an impatient fellow.

They had been waiting for three hours but no news was relayed. He couldn't wait any longer.

Furthermore, they had already dragged the battle for a few days. If General Cameron hadn't stopped them, his peer would have personally gone to ask Wang Teng what he was thinking.

"General Qi, you should change that impatient personality of yours," said General Kimberly with a smile.

"You're the only one who's not anxious," General Qi Yuanju replied angrily.

"I'm not, either," General Ukeri said calmly.

General Qi Yuanju felt the corners of his lips twitching.

Why are you speaking?

Am I talking to you?

Hmph!

He turned and glared at General Ukeri.

The latter shrugged. He wasn't bothered by the angry gaze directed at him.

Come and bite me!

General Cameron opened his eyes gradually and said, "It should be soon. They're right in the middle of a fight. We can't contact them at the moment. Let's wait patiently. You should be patient when it comes to young people."

"I agree with General Cameron. Major Wang Teng is not an unreliable person. I think he's quite confident of succeeding," General Kimberly said.

"General Kimberly, are you sure you're not speaking up for Major Wang Teng because he's handsome?" General Ukeri teased.

"Well, that's a bonus." General Kimberly coughed.

Both commanders from Red Scorpion and Raging Bear were rendered speechless.

Red Scorpion's commander was a sharp-looking middle aged fellow. He always wore a smile on his face and was handsome, too. He couldn't help but say, "Looks like everyone has high hopes for Major Wang Teng."

He paid attention when he scanned everyone's faces, so he could tell that everybody was expecting good results, even the restless General Qi Yuanju. The latter was just eager to know the outcome.

"Colonel Berkeley, you sound quite curious," General Ukeri said with a smile.

Berkeley bowed slightly to General Ukeri and smiled. "Of course. After all, all the generals seem to have high hopes for him."

"I hope he doesn't disappoint us," said the Raging Bear commander in a low voice, like the beat of a drum. He was a muscular bear race hunk. He sat on a large-sized chair and his upper body stood out, being taller than most of the people present. He would be about three meters tall when standing.

"Hahaha, I wonder which force is the most powerful in this mission." General Qi Yuanju laughed.

"I've already lost to Haus." Colonel Berkeley shook his head with a bitter smile.

Given his expression, it was evident that he felt that the Raging Bear Force would win the competition.

However, he didn't think that the new Tiger Strike Force's commander would do better than him.

If he lost to Raging Bear, Wang Teng couldn't beat him, either.

Berkeley had willingly admitted defeat when he heard that the Raging Bear had killed eight low-tier devil emperors.

Those were tough creatures to kill. One low-tier devil emperor made a huge difference.

He lost for a good reason.

Every high-ranked apparition was a military contribution on the battlefield. It was something worth boasting.

Haus could brag for a long time since he killed eight low-tier devil emperors.

Haus looked proud.

Just then—there was a sudden ring of an incoming call.

"It's here!"

Everyone became excited; they instantly looked at General Cameron.

Berkeley and Haus were included. They too cared about the result.

Cameron smiled and stretched out his hand. A light screen appeared.

Wang Teng's image appeared therein.

Behind him, the thirteenth frontline had turned into a pile of debris. Everything was burnt and all the buildings were destroyed. Dark apparition corpses lay strewn on the ground.

All the people present had experienced being on battlefields, yet the tragic aura on the other side still left them gobsmacked.

How was this battle fought?

It looked terrible, as the entire place was destroyed.

Berkeley and Haus turned grim, as they were equally puzzled.

Their battle with the dark apparitions was intense, but it never reached such a stage.

The frontline looked as if hit by a heaven-level heavy rune weapon. Furthermore, the weapon was launched in a moment when the dark apparitions were being overrun. That was the only possible reason for such destruction.

After all, high level weapons couldn't cause such damage if the apparitions were offering resistance.

However, if every battle could be fought with heavy weapons, they wouldn't need formidable martial warriors anymore.

Wang Teng noticed their strange and questioning gazes. He coughed awkwardly and said, "Cough. I went a little too hard. Do I need to pay for the losses?"

Silence.

Everyone was speechless.

Was this just a little hard?

Do you have a misunderstanding of what 'a little' is?

More so, the fellow was worrying about being accountable for the monetary losses. He didn't seem to care about the battle itself. He looked quite composed at the moment.

General Cameron felt the corners of his lips twitching. Only he knew what the young man had done to the thirteenth frontline. Such a level of damage was understandable if he used an array.

However, he was still surprised by what he saw.

Of course, there were pros when using powerful destructive attacks. However, they were necessary to deal with dark apparitions.

"Do I have to pay for this?" Wang Teng asked with a face reflecting guilt after seeing their expressions.

It would be a huge loss for him if he also had to pay for the damages after fighting the war. It would be a thankless task.

Wars weren't easy to handle!

"You don't have to pay for it. The military wouldn't be stingy enough to ask their own people to pay for damages." General Cameron felt helpless.

“That’s good.” Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief.

No one knew whether to laugh or cry.

This fellow’s mind works in strange ways. Why would he think he needs to pay for the losses?

“What about the result?” General Cameron went back to the main topic.

Everyone turned serious and looked at Wang Teng.

“We didn’t disappoint. Our forces managed to annihilate the dark apparitions. None of them escaped.” Wang Teng smiled. “We also caught a talented vampire apparition. I think you’ll like him.”

“Annihilated!” Everyone was stunned.

Such a word couldn’t be said with ease.

It wasn’t easy to annihilate an entire army of dark apparitions. Red Scorpion and Raging Bear had only managed to kill a portion. It was almost impossible to stop them from escaping, and they wouldn’t give chase, either.

And yet, Wang Teng said that his troop managed to annihilate all the dark apparitions who took over the thirteenth frontline.

No one could believe it.

“Are you sure?” General Cameron asked in a low voice. He widened his eyes a bit.

“You can send someone to check,” Wang Teng replied.

The General believed him. He shouted, feeling overjoyed, “Good!” Anyone could see how happy he was.

“Good riddance!”

“Major Wang Teng, good job!”

“Good, you’re indeed young and promising.

...

Qi Yuanju and the other generals felt elated. They were full of praise for Wang Teng.

“You’re being too kind. This is what I should do,” Wang Teng waved his hands and replied humbly. However, he was obviously enjoying the compliments.

The commanders from Red Scorpion and Raging Bear looked at each other, feeling abandoned.

The younger generations would surpass the older generation, leaving no paths for the latter.

They belonged to the poor, older generation.

“Oh right, did you say you caught a talented vampire apparition? Was he the one who forced General Lu Gao to retreat?” General Cameron asked.

“Yes, it’s this fellow.” Wang Teng pulled Tourbe into view.

Silence.

Everyone felt their lips tremble when they saw Tourbe, who was tied up like a dumpling.

What did this dark apparition experience in Major Wang Teng's hands?

Chapter 1279 Thank You for Your Compliment. What About My Reward...

"Indeed, that's the one. I didn't expect you to capture it." General Cameron took a deep breath and looked at Wang Teng in amazement.

How powerful was he, to be able to capture that level of dark apparition alive? It was unbelievable.

Berkeley and Haus were appalled. They had heard about the creature and knew that it possessed a heaven stage ability. They weren't sure if they could deal with it.

Still, Wang Teng managed to catch it alive.

They finally considered Wang Teng as their equal by then. They even respected him a little more than the previous commander of the Tiger Strike Force.

Based on what they recalled, the previous commander couldn't have achieved such a feat.

"Are there any rewards for catching this talented vampire?" Wang Teng asked.

General Cameron lifted his eyebrows.

This fellow is unique.

This was the first time seeing someone readily asking for rewards. Not once had he ever had a subordinate like him.

The others were equally speechless.

Everyone felt that Wang Teng was incredibly bold. Anyone would desire rewards, but none of them said it aloud. Not everyone had the courage.

Berkeley and Haus even felt that Wang Teng was stronger than them in this suit.

"It took great pains to catch this vampire. He even used his ancestor's blood essence. If I wasn't smart enough, I wouldn't have made it back alive," Wang Teng immediately voiced out his hardships when he saw the General's contemptuous expression.

"What?!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard this.

"His ancestor's blood essence!" General Cameron stood up and said in a low voice, "This vampire carried his ancestor's blood essence with him?"

"That's right, the ancestor was quite fierce. He almost killed me but luckily I managed to blah blah blah... In the end, I managed to send it back to his den using my wits." Wang Teng kept complaining while purposely describing how hard the battle was to showcase his merit. Then, he looked at General Cameron pitifully.

Wang Teng turned the stern atmosphere into a strange one. Everyone gave him weird looks, feeling that the fellow had discarded all his dignity.

This fellow... He gave away all face for the sake of a reward. How could someone be so shameless?

Berkeley and Haus looked at each other.

They lost!

They lost terribly.

They couldn't be compared to such a shameless person.

But, given Wang Teng's explanation, General Cameron and the others understood the battle better. They heaved a sigh of relief and stared at Wang Teng in astonishment.

The enemy used his ancestor's blood essence, but he still lost to this fellow.

It was hard to see through Wang Teng!

"Can you find the blood essence?" General Cameron asked the crucial question.

"Huh? I destroyed it already, didn't I?" Wang Teng was stunned.

"A vampire's blood essence isn't that easy to destroy. You probably only wiped out the consciousness inside," General Cameron explained.

"I can't find it. It fell into a dimensional rift. I didn't have the time to care about it in that situation." Wang Teng shook his head.

General Cameron was a little disappointed. "Nevermind, it's good that you're alive. You can come back to the base first.

"Oh right, how's the casualty count?"

"Wait, let me ask," Wang Teng replied.

Everyone: ...

Honestly, is he the commander?

Couldn't he be a little more responsible? He doesn't even know how many of his people had died.

They didn't know that Wang Teng had called the General right after the fight was over, fearing that they would worry. It didn't give him enough time to check on the numbers.

But, everything should have been accounted for by then.

Wang Teng called Peggy over to ask.

"No one died, but we have 363 injured personnel," Peggy reported.

She was close to the screen, so Wang Teng didn't need to repeat the message.

Everyone was silenced again.

This data... Did you really go there to fight?

Even General Cameron was surprised after hearing the news. He wondered if it was an illusion.

“Is there anything wrong?” Wang Teng asked.

General Cameron paused for a second before replying, “Nothing, you did... well!”

“Thank you for your compliment. What about my reward...?” Wang Teng rubbed his hands and chuckled.

Bang!

General Cameron turned off the screen.

Everyone tried their best to suppress their laughter. Wang Teng was indeed a talent; he managed to infuriate the General.

Still, silence returned as they recalled what the young man and the Tiger Strike Force had done.

What kind of monster is this?!

...

Wang Teng stared at his wristwatch with his eyes wide open. “He hung up on me?”

Peggy couldn’t help but roll her eyes. She would have hung up on him, too.

Wang Teng complained but he wouldn’t say it in front of General Cameron.

Otherwise, he would be severely reprimanded, and his reward would be annulled.

He felt helpless.

He wanted to vent his frustration but he didn’t have an avenue. Hence, he kicked Tourbe furiously.

Tourbe: o(∩\_∩)o

What does it have to do with me?

Peggy pretended she didn’t see anything.

He was just a dark apparition. A kick wouldn’t hurt him.

The troop taking over the thirteenth frontline was quick to arrive. The previous commander, Lu Gao, suffered a serious injury during battle but he immediately chose to return when he heard that their place had been reclaimed.

General Lu Gao was surely feeling unsettled, since he was climbing up from where he fell.

He was feeling troubled when he saw Wang Teng.

Lu Gao saluted Wang Teng seriously, then said in a low voice, “Commander Wang, I sincerely thank you.”

“You’re being too polite. This is what I should do.” Wang Teng waved his hands.

“I feel ashamed, since I allowed the dark apparitions to snatch the thirteenth frontline. This is embarrassing.” Lu Gaoge shook his head.

“Those apparitions came prepared. They concentrated their forces on these three frontlines so anyone would have suffered a loss. There’s no need to think much about it,” Wang Teng consoled him.

He was telling the truth. That was the reason why the three frontlines had fallen so quickly.

Lu Gaoge shook his head. He asked, “I heard that you caught the dark apparition. Can I see him?”

Hey!

Does he want to mock the captive to get his revenge?

General Lu appeared decent but he was quite evil at heart.

Wang Teng was happy to see this, so he pointed at the ‘dumpling’ next to him and replied, “He’s here.”

Lu Gaoge: o((☹\_☹))o

This is the powerful vampire dark apparition?

He thought it was some strange parcel.

Such a treatment was interesting.

For some reason, the reinstated General felt a sense of exhilaration when he saw how miserable the vampire was.

Lu Gaoge coughed and spent some time thinking how to compliment the hero, “Cough, Commander Wang is a young and promising martial warrior. You’re very thorough.”

“You’re speaking too highly of me. This is nothing,” Wang Teng replied in a humble manner. This vampire is sly. He can turn into crows and escape so I had to tie him good.”

“You’re right.” Lu Gaoge nodded after a pause.

“I’ll leave this place to you. Now I need to go back and report,” Wang Teng said.

“All right, let me send you off.”

...

Once done reporting, Wang Teng went back to the Tiger Strike Force battlecraft and then back to the main base.

Lu Gaoge stood on top of the ruins and watched them until they left. Then, he gave a silent salute before retracting his gaze.

Wang Teng needed some time to head back to headquarters so he spent that time counting his gains since he had nothing else to do.

He picked up all the attribute bubbles on the battlefield. Not one was left behind.



His gains were amazing.

First, there was the constellation lightning force. Thanks to the Mystic Heaven Lightning Sword Array, he managed to get more attribute bubbles than the usual collected from normal lightning.

Wang Teng's constellation lightning force was formerly at the ninth-level of the planetary stage but now, he had finally achieved a breakthrough.

Celestial stage!

His constellation lightning force had reached the celestial stage!

Furthermore, he jumped directly to the second level.

The stars representing his lightning force spun gradually above the sea of nihility. A strange power of life was released, then merged into his body, igniting a transformation.

Wang Teng felt his life origin and soul origin become more powerful after the transformation.

Life Origin: 36600

Soul Origin: 33800

Constellation Lightning Force: 7800/20000 (celestial stage second level)

Both his soul origin and life origin had increased. The effects were good.

Next was the constellation dark force. There was a whopping increase this time, since he killed many dark apparitions.

Constellation Dark Force: 1500/80000 (celestial stage eighth level)

It jumped from the celestial stage's first-level, directly to the eighth-level. Everything happened in an instant. Wang Teng found it absurd.

The other constellation forces rose too, but the jump wasn't astonishing. This was because the martial warriors from the Tiger Strike Force acted towards the end and no one died. For this reason, not many attribute bubbles were dropped.

As a result, none of his other constellation forces increased in level.

Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. An increase, no matter how small, was still an increase.

Also, his five deputies gave him some attribute bubbles, too.

He received 800 points of the Savage Elephant Form and 600 points of the Savage Elephant Mace from Huo Qiya.

Savage Elephant Form (universe stage): 400/3000 (well-versed)

Savage Elephant Mace (Ultima battle technique): 700/1000 (specialized)

The Savage Elephant Form went from foundation to the well-versed stage while the Savage Elephant Mace remained at the specialized level. However, he now had a better grasp of it.

Since the Savage Elephant Form reached the well-versed stage, Wang Teng started to understand how powerful it was.

If he executed this move along with the Ancient God's Body, he would become a mighty contender.

Chapter 1280 Sturdy And Tough!

Aside from scriptures and battle techniques, Wang Teng also received the ultima strength from Huo Qiya.

He received 1500 points of the latter.

Ultima Strength: 2300/6000 (sixth-level)

He had already gotten this attribute from Huo Qiya in the past; the addition made it rise to the sixth-level.

His understanding of this ultima reached a new level.

Wang Teng felt that he could kill a cosmos stage martial warrior with a punch.

The attack was extremely powerful, considering he was a celestial stage martial warrior.

The attribute bubbles dropped by Huo Qiya weren't bad. Although he did gain some benefits from him, benefits should be gained all the time.

Given the chance, Wang Teng would strive to get more bubbles out of Huo Qiya again.

The latter—who was training hard at the moment in one of the craft's training rooms—shuddered. He felt a chill for no reason.

Of course, the other four deputies dropped many attribute bubbles too, being deputy regimental commanders.

Wang Teng gained a physical training scripture from Wei Tong, called Bronze Armor Scripture. It was also at the universe stage, so it was anything but ordinary.

One of the military martial warrior's benefits was the chance to trade for high-rank scriptures and battle techniques in the military system.

Universe stage scriptures could be exchanged.

His deputies had reached the cosmos stage, so they needed to get some universe-level scriptures. Of course, if strapped for credits, they could take a step back and look for heaven stage scriptures.

However, it would be for the best if they could practice a universe stage scripture right from the start.

The scripture's upper limit would determine their future limit. Practicing a heaven stage scripture would at most allow them to reach the heaven stage.

To reach the universe stage, a switch to a new scripture would be needed.

This was an arduous task for most martial warriors, as it took a long time acclimating to the new scripture; the best way was to practice a high-rank scripture from the start.

Huo Qiya and the others considered the universe stage as the furthest they could see themselves reaching. Even so, the hopes were slim, and would be satisfied if they attained the heaven stage.

But, everyone could dream. What if they succeeded?

All practitioners had the hopes of becoming a universe stage martial warrior and the boss of their own territory.

That was why they aimed high and chose universe-level scriptures. They had to try no matter what.

As for the eternal stage, it didn't even cross their minds. They would save that though for a time after they reached the universe stage.

Most of the warriors of the universe stage would never get to reach that level. There was a chasm separating them from their goal.

Wang Teng received 1300 points of the Bronze Armor Scripture, going right past the foundation stage and reaching the well-versed stage.

Bronze Armor Scripture (universe stage): 300/3000 (well-versed)

Wang Teng closed his eyes to sense the new scripture, and the practice method appeared in his mind. He felt somewhat at a loss.

All physical training skills entailed self-abuse!

Just like the Savage Elephant Form, he needed to use some inhumane method to train his body to strengthen it.

Fortunately, he could raise their levels via attribute bubbles, so he didn't need to go through the abuse.

Practicing both scriptures at the same time would be unbearable!

People could think he wanted to commit suicide.

The only major difference was that the Bronze Armor Scripture was based on the metal element scripture, while the Savage Elephant Form was of the earth element.

Fortunately, he could use both skills in tandem.

But... no one would be mad enough to practice two physical scriptures at the same time, right?

Well, except for Wang Teng who was a veritable bug.

He wondered what it would be like to execute both scriptures simultaneously, and realized that the result could be a little strange.

The image would be an eyesore.

He had seen Huo Qiya after executing the Savage Elephant Form. He shot up in height and his muscles bulged out, turning him into a small giant.

The Bronze Armor Scripture was similar, making the user taller and bulkier, with a body as hard as metal.

Would he turn into a giant ironman if he used both together?

Sturdy and tough!

Indeed, the Ancient God's Body was the best. A gold mark would appear on his forehead and that was it; no changes were made to his body.

This body technique was more thoughtful in comparison.

Besides, considering the transformation like that of a superhero, the Ancient God's Body was still quite handsome.

He also received strength ultima bubbles from Wei Tong, which came as a surprise.

He didn't expect the latter to possess this ultima too!

Strength Ultima: 4100/6000 (sixth-level)

He received 1800 points, causing his ultima strength attribute to rise again.

This felt comfortable!

Two consecutive increases were better than a slow and gradual increment.

Feng Gang's attribute bubbles weren't special. Aside from constellation metal force, he dropped a metal ultima.

He had a great understanding of this category so he dropped a sizable amount of attribute bubbles. There were 3200 points in total.

Metal Ultima: 8500/9000 (ninth-level)

This ultima had already reached the ninth-level. The new influx of attributes took it to the peak of the ninth-level. He would soon reach the tenth-level.

Once that level was at hand, the attack would become amazingly powerful.

Wang Teng's understanding of the move would hit the perfect stage too.

Even heaven stage martial warriors would have it hard to attain the perfect stage for their ultimas. At most they would reach the eighth or ninth-level.

That was high enough to support them in understanding how to cast a domain.

However, this would still affect their enlightenment of their soul origin, power of rules and such in the future.

Accumulation from the start was important for that reason.

Wang Teng didn't place much importance in this at the start, but Round Ball, the legacy of the Flaming River Universe Lord, and the memories hidden in the Devour Nihilism Beast kept emphasizing its importance so he placed more attention on it.

The real value of receiving the legacy of the Flaming River Universe Lord and the Devour Nihilism Beast came from that precious knowledge.

Many martial warriors would die for it.

That was why a master imparting teachings to his disciples was extremely important in the universe. There was a huge difference between someone with a master and someone without.

Jira mostly dropped constellation wood force, wood ultima, and imperial-level wood talent attribute bubbles.

There were 6500 points of constellation wood force in total; Wang Teng's was originally at the seventh-level of the celestial stage. The sizable addition provided by the Tiger Strike Force allowed him to break through to the eighth-level.

Constellation Wood Force: 3200/80000 (celestial stage eighth level)

Wang Teng smiled as he looked at his attributes board. At least one of his basic elements had a breakthrough.

He received 2100 points of wood ultima, which wasn't enough to reach the next level, and remained at the current eighth level. However his understanding deepened.

Wood Ultima: 5300/8000 (eighth-level)

Finally, he gained 3200 points of imperial-level wood talent.

Wang Teng already had some of it; the addition allowed his talent to become a little stronger.

Imperial-Level Wood Talent: 6200/25000

Although a small increment, it wasn't bad. He did perceive changes in his wood talent. This meant that he had improved considerably.

As for Marly, he was the one who surprised Wang Teng the most, since the fellow dropped wind element attributes.

Constellation Force (Wind)\*5500

Imperial-Level Wind Talent\*4000

Wing Ultima\*4500

...

Wang Teng's constellation wind force was already at the third level of the celestial stage. The 5500 increase made it much stronger.

Constellation Wind Force: 18700/30000 (celestial stage third level)

Imperial-level wind talent wasn't useful to him, since he already had the divine talent. He had yet to find anyone with a superior gift.

On the other hand, the Wind Ultima... Not bad!

Wang Teng received the Wind Hell Ultima and the Raging Gale Ultima in the past. The former was a combination of Wind Ultima and Bloodlust Ultima, while the latter was a pure Wind Ultima, from the Wind Ultima category.

The three ultimas overlapped; he would need to come up with a method himself if he wanted to merge them. He couldn't rely on picking up attributes for this.

Wing Ultima: 2100/5000 (fifth-level)

His wind ultima was at the fifth-level, slightly weaker than the others. However, it rose quickly since he picked up many attribute bubbles after the latest war. It would have been hovering around the first and second level without this round of gains.