

Martial Arts 311

Chapter 311: Flaming Wings, Annihilating The Enemy In The Air!

Yang City.

The vast and prosperous city was plunged into a desperate situation.

The tall and towering city walls were unable to defend against the countless dark apparitions outside. Ripples appeared continuously on the protective shield as a massive number of dark apparitions attacked it. Thin cracks had already appeared on some parts of the shield.

Many runemasters were scattered across Yang City, maintaining the operation of the defense array. They would patch up the thin lines on the shield immediately.

The Liu and Su families were rune elite families. They sent their elites to protect the defense arrays.

Su Lingxuan, Su Lingyun, and Liu Xinghui were standing on the city walls at this moment. As renowned talents, they were stronger than normal runemasters. They were another batch of fresh troops.

However, a huge crack had formed at a certain part of the shield. This crack was impossible to repair in time. The dark apparitions used it as their passageway to charge into Yang City.

This crack was cut by a single slash from the Eight Arms Devil General.

Boom, boom, boom!

Loud explosions occurred in the sky without stopping.

The four boss-level figures turned into rays of glaring light as they collided and flew back repeatedly.

Every collision caused the air around them to erupt. The airwaves from their battle formed waves and waves of circular Force impacts, spreading out with them in the center. It was unnerving.

...

Below them, martial warriors from the different factions in Yang City were fighting at close quarters with the dark apparitions.

The Yang City Academy, the various elite families, and the different troops and armies were all participating in the bitter struggle for their lives.

The battle was tragic, and humans were collapsing every moment. The scary image of dark apparitions was deeply ingrained in people's hearts. They were difficult to handle and even harder to kill.

They were a nightmare to human martial warriors.

Fortunately, the human race had grasped the dark apparitions' weakness. Once they stabbed the hearts and chopped off their heads, they would die.

The dark apparitions didn't gain any advantage once the humans focused on one point to attack.

The most irritating thing was, the dark apparitions had one special trait—assimilation.

The heavily injured human martial warriors were easily contaminated by dark Force. Once their mentality was affected, they would turn into emotionless killing machines.

Just like the low-level dark apparitions.

As more and more human martial warriors and dark apparitions died, huge numbers of attribute bubbles floated on the battleground.

Fire Force*3

Earth Force*4

Dark Force*3

Spirit*2

Water Force*5

Dark Force*8

...

While killing the dark apparitions, Wang Teng released his spiritual power and let it roam around the battlefield, collecting all the attribute bubbles.

Fortunately, his spiritual power had reached the emperor realm. If not, his spiritual power would be exhausted after using it for too long. It wouldn't be able to sustain the long hours of usage like now.

Even the dark apparitions would drop spirit attributes. These helped him to replenish his spiritual power and prevented it from drying up.

The dark apparitions had probably sensed his power, so five dark apparitions charged towards him simultaneously.

"Be careful!" Someone reminded him from his side.

It was Dongfang Yu from the Yang City Academy.

"Go away!"

Wang Teng glared at the dark apparitions and slashed them with his sword. The fiery red flaming sword blade chopped the heads of the dark apparitions off directly. They were dead.

Dongfang Yu was stunned. Even she would find it strenuous to handle the attacks of five dark apparitions at the same time. However, Wang Teng had killed them with a single strike.

How powerful was this fellow?

She suddenly remembered how he had exchanged a punch with the 6-star soldier-level Yao Hongshou in the banquet. She was astounded.

Wang Teng turned to look at Dongfang Yu, who had reminded him just now. Suddenly, his gaze froze, and he shot out abruptly. He stabbed the heart of a dark apparition with his sword.

This dark apparition had dashed toward Dongfang Yu from behind when she was in a daze. It wanted to kill her.

Although the low-level dark apparitions didn't have a consciousness, they remained sharp and keen. They knew how to grab every opportunity and were extremely hard to handle.

"Don't space out!"

Wang Teng retrieved his battle sword from the dark apparition's chest as he shouted at Dongfang Yu. Blood flowed down the sword. He turned around and charged headfirst into another cluster of dark apparitions.

"I was reprimanded by that fellow." Dongfang Yu regained her senses and smiled bitterly.

She was no. 10 on the Gifted Ranking. She had reached the peak of the 4-star soldier level and had an extremely strong battle ability. She once even killed a 5-star soldier-level formidable warrior.

She wasn't a pretty but useless young lady. After a second of inattentiveness, her gaze turned sharp, and she continued her massacre.

Wang Teng didn't know how many attribute bubbles he had picked in this conflict. He only knew that he was getting stronger and stronger. There was a steady stream of Force in his body, exciting him more and more as he fought. He seemed to have been possessed by the God of War and the God of Death.

Other people needed dan medicine to replenish their Force, but he didn't. Wherever he went, a huge cluster of dark apparitions would fall. The human martial warriors around him were struck dumb with bewilderment.

But they were invigorated too.

"Why is he so strong?" Yi Kaicheng was the second most powerful student in the Yang City Academy, only behind Dongfang Yu. He wanted to compete with Wang Teng during the banquet, but when he saw this scene, he was left speechless. He felt bitter in his heart.

They weren't on the same level!

Suddenly, a figure flew down from the sky and headed straight for Wang Teng.

This was a high-level dark apparition with a pair of wings made of flesh on its back. It held a long spear in its hand, wielding it as fast as lightning.

An icy black glow was shimmering on the tip of the long spear. It was aimed at Wang Teng's head.

Wang Teng turned serious. He waved his sword and used 30% of his ninth-level sword presence to destroy the black glow.

The vampire dark apparition quickly soared into the sky once its attack failed. It waved its wings and turned into a series of lingering shadows as it flashed around Wang Teng, looking for an opportunity to strike again.

An eerie smile appeared at the edge of its lips, its gaze filled with contempt. It seemed elated to see Wang Teng so helpless.

Slash!

Suddenly, its eyes turned wide open.

A pair of fiery red wings appeared behind Wang Teng's back. He turned into a scorching red ray of light as he flew towards the vampire dark apparition.

"5-star soldier level!" Yi Kaicheng blurted out. He turned numb.

Only the top 3 in the Gifted Ranking had reached the 5-star soldier level. Those youths were all more than 20 years old.

Wang Teng was only 17, but he had already reached the 5-star soldier level!

Oh my god... it was scary!

The vampire dark apparition's eyes also widened in surprise. However, it was at 5-star soldier level too, so it immediately regained its composure. Its eyes turned scarlet red, and a sinister glow appeared in them. It shone straight into Wang Teng's eyes.

This was one of the talents of the vampire race—Bewitch!

"You're looking for death!"

A cold smile appeared at the edge of Wang Teng's lips. His eyes turned into a similar shade of scarlet. He was extremely skilled in his Bewitch skill. With the help of his emperor realm spiritual power, Wang Teng welcomed the attack of this vampire.

"How is that possible?" The vampire was flabbergasted when it saw the familiar glow in Wang Teng's eyes. It was in disbelief.

The next instant, confusion appeared on its face. It froze in mid-air.

Slash!

A blade glow stabbed out and penetrated its heart.

Chapter 312: The Killing Intent Of A Nobody Towards A Giant That Could Hold The Sky

A 5-star soldier-level vampire dark apparition had died under Wang Teng's sword. It was unbelievable.

The vampire had complex emotions in the split second before it died.

If it woke up from its confusion, you could see many emotions on its face. Stunned, dumbfounded, disbelief...

It was difficult to imagine how so many expressions could appear on its face in an instant.

However, that wasn't important. The main thing was, it got killed by the proudest talent of their race, Bewitch.

How funny was that? How ironic was that?

Bang!

After this ridiculous thought flashed past its mind, the vampire lost its vitality and slammed on the ground heavily.

Spirit*30

Dark Force*65

Intermediate Stage Dark Talent*10

...

Wang Teng picked up all the attributes it dropped. He didn't give them a second glance, though, as he set his eyes on another dark apparition.

Yi Kaicheng had witnessed this scene personally. His throat turned dry, and he couldn't help but swallow his saliva. He was mind blown. He couldn't calm down even after a long time.

Roar!

A roar was sounded beside his ear. He shuddered and evaded the attack haphazardly. Then, he turned and killed the dark apparition that had pounced on him.

"F**k... I'm not made of mud!"

Once Yi Kaicheng got stimulated by Wang Teng, the viciousness hidden in his heart was ignited. He fought with the dark apparition with a distorted expression.

Wang Teng placed his hands behind his wings and glanced at Yi Kaicheng from the sky.

The guy was powerful enough to handle his opponent alone. Wang Teng stopped looking at him, turned, and scanned the battlefield.

His hair had grown long after staying on the Xingwu Continent for so many days. The thick long black hair swayed in the wind as killing intent engulfed his body. It was impossible to look at him in the eye.

...

After Li Rongxue settled the civilians of the city, she brought her men back to the city walls and participated in the battle. She was at the 4-star soldier level, so normal low-level dark apparitions weren't able to hurt her.

Wan Feifeng was not far away from Su Lingxuan. The runemasters were all being protected by the martial warriors as they did their jobs. Wan Feifeng was in charge of Su Lingxuan.

This lady was similarly at the 4-star soldier level. She was much stronger than her younger brothers.

Wan Feipeng and Wan Feiyu were some distance away from her. The three siblings were kept close to one another so that they could take care of each other.

No one could escape in a situation like this, but every family had some selfishness. It was only natural that they hoped nothing would happen to their younger generations.

The same scene was happening everywhere. Although every family wanted to keep their bloodline running, the situation didn't allow them to. Who could remain unscathed in such dire circumstances?

Many young people lay in pools of blood. Death was everywhere.

Wang Teng floated down from the sky when he saw Su Lingxuan. He asked in concern, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. I just consumed too much power." Su Lingxuan shook her head. Her face was pale.

"Get some rest. You shouldn't force yourself." Wang Teng killed a dark apparition that came close.

"Alright." Su Lingxuan understood Wang Teng's combat ability. With him protecting her, she felt at ease. She threw a spiritual dan in her mouth and sat down cross-legged to recover her strength.

Wang Teng surveyed the surroundings. The progress of the battle was tragic.

If... thing went out of hand, he would listen to Gorlin's will and bring Su Lingxuan away!

The runemasters were upholding the defense array, but under the violent attacks of the dark apparitions, more and more cracks had appeared on the shield. The dark apparitions swarmed into the city and started another round of massacre.

In the sky, the Eight Arms Devil General was fighting Lord Yang, Gorlin, and Principal Yang alone.

All his eight thick arms were holding weapons. There were swords, blades, axes, spears... The black weapon that looked like a blade and a sword was exceptionally conspicuous.

He forced the three human martial warriors back and laughed. "You won't be able to hold on for long!"

His voice was deafening. It spread throughout the city and caused many human martial warriors to shudder. They all felt despair creeping into their hearts.

"What the f**k, this Eight Arms Devil General can speak the human language?" Wang Teng looked up and shouted in surprise.

Li Rongxue: ...

Wan Feifeng: ...

Dongfang Yu: ...

Yi Kaicheng: ...

The other humans around him: ...

The Eight Arms Devil General: ...

...

Everyone felt like fainting when they looked at the astonished Wang Teng.

My dear, can't you see what situation we are in? Can you take notice of what's more important?

Yang City is facing a crisis. Who cares if he can speak the human language!

Wait, this isn't about whether he can speak the human language or not.

We are not able to resist their attacks anymore!

Wang Teng's voice was a little loud, so the people in the sky could hear him too.

Gorlin felt the corners of his lips twitching. His disciple's thoughts were truly different from a normal person. He pretended like he didn't know this young man.

"Hahaha, Gorlin, your disciple is interesting." Principal Yang burst out laughing.

"He's just a little cheeky." Lord Yang was speechless.

However, after Wang Teng's casual remark, the pressure on everyone's heart dissipated a little.

Since Wang Teng wasn't afraid of this Eight Arms Devil General and even dared to tease it, they suddenly felt that it wasn't so terrifying anymore.

They had three mighty martial warriors guarding the city. Moreover, the reinforcements would also arrive soon. There was still hope. They just had to grit their teeth and hold on.

The veins on the Eight Arms Devil General's face jumped. He stared at Wang Teng with his blood-red eyes and said coldly, "Young man from the human race, you're amazing!"

As it spoke, it threw its long spear at him abruptly.

No one expected it to attack Wang Teng.

"Move!" Gorlin's expression changed as his spiritual power shot out to prevent the spear from hitting Wang Teng.

"Despicable!" Lord Yang and Principal Yang were infuriated. The Eight Arms Devil General actually attempted to kill a human talent right under their eyes.

Below, Su Lingxuan, Li Rongxue, and the others turned pale. They stared at the spear in fear as it shot towards Wang Teng with an indomitable aura.

Wang Teng was shocked too. He didn't expect the Eight Arms Devil General to attack him. However, his reaction was swift. Spiritual power surged out as he stared at the spear gravely. It formed a barrier to stop the spear's assault.

Everyone saw the battle spear pausing for a split second. However, it was still pushing forward steadily.

There seemed to be an invisible barrier blocking its path.

This was a furious strike from a general-stage formidable warrior. You could imagine how terrifying the attack was.

Sweat dripped down Wang Teng's forehead. He had exhausted much of his spiritual power as he frantically blocked the battle spear.

All of this happened within a few seconds. Thereafter, Gorlin's spiritual power caught up and formed a force to pull the spear back.

The battle spear finally stopped moving due to these two forces.

Clang! It dropped to the ground.

“Pant!” Wang Teng took in a massive gulp of air. He could feel the lingering fear in his heart. He raised his head and glanced at the Eight Arms Devil General. Suddenly, he smiled.

“I’ll keep this long spear!”

He held the long spear in his hand.

There was one more sentence he didn’t say. He would let it suffer its retribution one day!

The blood-red pupils of the Eight Arms Devil General flickered. It had sensed killing intent from Wang Teng’s gaze.

A nobody wanted to kill a giant that could hold the sky?

“Hahaha, interesting. This is really interesting!” The Eight Arms Devil General laughed out loud. It looked at Wang Teng and replied, “I’ll remember you!”

Chapter 313: Probing Death In The Eye!

“I’ll remember you!”

This sentence reverberated in the city like thunder. Everyone felt worried for Wang Teng. He might not get any good sleep after he got remembered by a general-stage formidable warrior!

They looked at Wang Teng involuntarily. His expression was calm, though. He didn’t seem to take it to heart.

“Don’t, don’t. Why does a male animal like you need to remember me? I wouldn’t mind if you were a beauty. Oh, right, are there female dark apparitions? Erm... never mind. Even if there are, they must be as ugly as you,” Wang Teng countered.

Everyone: ...

They were speechless!

Their minds were trembling.

They stared at Wang Teng in disbelief. He almost died a moment ago, but he still dared to humiliate the Eight Arms Devil General.

He called it an animal and even said it was ugly!

He was probing death in the eye.

But he helped them to vent their frustrations!

They felt refreshed for some reason~

They looked up at the black face of the Eight Arms Devil General. Although they couldn’t glean anything, it must be furious. Anger was probably burning in its heart.

Li Rongxue and Su Lingxuan wanted to stop him. He had angered the devil once, and he was doing it again.

Did he think that he was too old?

“You must have never experienced real despair before.” The Eight Arms Devil General’s cold voice sounded. “Once I capture the city, I’ll tear you into pieces, bit by bit.”

“I’m so scared!” Wang Teng shrunk his body and pretended to look frightened. However, he smiled and continued, “Let’s wait for you to capture the city first.”

His words!

His tone!

Why did it sound so infuriating!

Boom!

The Eight Arms Devil General was at the brink of exploding in anger. It took a step forward and wanted to squash this little human brat who humiliated it.

“Your opponent is us!”

Lord Yang and Principal Yang almost blew their tops. They were already enraged when the Eight Arms Devil General had attacked Wang Teng in front of them just now. Now, it wanted to do the same thing again. It didn’t put them in its eyes at all.

“Lord Yang, Principal Yang, hold him first,” Gorlin said coldly.

Speaking of anger, Gorlin was definitely more furious than the other two. Wang Teng was his disciple. What the Eight Arms Devil General did was unforgivable.

Lord Yang and Principal Yang knew what Gorlin wanted to do. They exchanged glances with each other and nodded grimly. “Okay, we’ll try our best to gain more time for you.”

The Eight Arms Devil General looked at Gorlin involuntarily.

However, Lord Yang and Principal Yang charged towards it, and the three of them were engaged in an intense battle.

“What’s Master planning to do?” Wang Teng looked up in confusion.

He saw Gorlin leaving the battleground of the three powerful warriors and sitting cross-legged in the air. A terrifying and powerful spiritual power surged out of his mind.

“Master wants to form an array!” Wang Teng’s eyes lit up. He understood what was happening.

Wisps of spiritual kinesis spread throughout the air. They seemed to be outlining an image, and runes started glowing in the sky.

“I wonder what array Master is making.” Su Lingxuan wondered aloud in confusion. She seemed a little excited.

“No matter what array it is, it needs time.” Wang Teng looked grave. He wasn’t as optimistic.

They were evenly matched when the three of them fought with the Eight Arms Devil General together. With only two left, he didn’t know if they could keep it away for long.

At the same time, more and more dark apparitions were charging into Yang City. The human martial warriors couldn’t handle it anymore. The situation was getting from worse to worst.

Wang Teng frowned as he looked into the distance. “I wonder when the reinforcements will arrive?”

“Senior Brother, go and help them. The princess can’t fight them back anymore,” Su Lingxuan suddenly said agitatedly.

Wang Teng turned around. Indeed, Li Rongxue was showing signs of exhaustion. There were many dark apparitions around them, and they couldn’t ward them off.

“Okay. Stay here. Don’t run around!” he shouted at Su Lingxuan before dashing towards Li Rongxue and her subordinates.

Slash!

He held his sword in his right hand, while another battle blade appeared in his left hand. He was attacking with both hands. Sword and blade glows intertwined with each other and formed a huge web, enveloping the dark apparitions around him.

In an instant, numerous dark apparitions were killed.

Li Rongxue and her men were shocked. “He knows blade skills too!”

“Leave this to me,” Wang Teng said without turning his head. He charged into the cluster of dark apparitions.

One blade and one sword. The aura of the blade and the sword slashed through the groups of dark apparitions. It was invincible!

Wan Feiyu and Wan Feipeng were flabbergasted. They blurted without thinking, “Is this fellow human?”

Suddenly, they felt fortunate that they didn’t continue to pester Wang Teng. Who could afford to offend a monster like him?

Wan Feifeng wiped her cold sweat secretly, feeling a little guilty in her heart. She wanted to take revenge for her younger brothers, but now. she felt that she needed to think about it carefully...

Peace was precious, after all.

Furthermore, her younger brothers were at fault in the first place. She was a reasonable person. She wouldn’t confuse right and wrong.

Yes, her stupid brothers hadn’t been educated for a long time and kept causing trouble outside. If they managed to survive this battle, she would take care of them properly.

Wan Feipeng and Wan Feiyu suddenly felt a chill down their backs. They had a bad feeling.

They looked around them in confusion, wondering where this sudden chill came from?

...

Wang Teng was fighting with all his might. With the blade and the sword in his hands, he cut apart many dark apparitions like chopping carrots. The dark apparitions kept getting thrown back. They were either stabbed in their hearts or had their heads slammed.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, he heard a soft sound.

Wang Teng suddenly felt a piercing pain on his back near his heart. The malicious intent caused his head to turn numb.

It's too late!

The sneak attack had caught him off guard.

Even with his speed, he wouldn't be able to evade it at this distance.

Oh right!

In this life-or-death situation, many thoughts flashed past his mind. He had an idea.

Space talent!

Instantly, the space around Wang Teng started distorting.

Slash!

A pitch-black blade pierced through Wang Teng's heart.

"Die!" A sinister voice was heard at the same time.

Li Rongxue and Su Lingxuan's expressions changed. Their hearts scrunched up as they stared at this scene in a daze.

However, the next moment, the figure dissipated slowly.

The attacker was dumbstruck!

Boom!

A powerful flaming sword glow struck the attacker's body and sent him back flying like a cannonball.

Bang!

Splurt!

The attacker smashed on the ground heavily. His back was mangled, and his entire body was engulfed in flames. Blood spurted out of his mouth.

"It's you! You aren't dead?" Wang Teng's figure slowly appeared again. He was shocked when he saw the attacker's appearance.

It was Yao Hongshou. However, his appearance had changed tremendously. Dark green veins were bulging on his skin, along with black patterns. His entire body was covered with dark Force. He wasn't a human anymore.

This was... assimilation!

Chapter 314: Bullshit, I Only Killed One!

"Assimilation!"

Someone shouted the word directly. Everyone was thunderstruck as they looked at Yao Hongshou's face.

At the same time, looks of disdain flashed in their eyes. They didn't even bother hiding their contempt.

Dark apparitions were condemned by all humans, much less a human who had voluntarily turned into a dark apparition. This was even more atrocious.

He was a traitor!

He was born a human, yet he gave up his position in the human race. He turned himself into a dark apparition and allowed himself to fall into the abyss.

They still remembered that he was the one who called the dark apparitions. He was the reason for this disaster befalling Yang City. Everyone glared at him, wanting to peel his skin and eat his flesh.

...

"Are you surprised?" A sound came out of Yao Hongshou's mouth.

He was shimmering in black light. The black glow swallowed the flames on his body, and his wounds started healing. Black smoke rose from his body.

"He's fine?" Wang Teng squinted when he saw this scene.

He didn't hold back when he attacked him just now. However, Yao Hongshou was able to recuperate so quickly.

He mustn't underestimate his healing ability after he was assimilated.

"I'm curious about how you evaded my attack just now," Yao Hongshou crawled up from the ground and said.

"Do you want to know?" Wang Teng tilted his head and looked at him. He smiled. "I'm not telling you."

Yao Hongshou: ...

"I'll make sure you can't smile soon, you brat. No one can save you today. I'll tear you into pieces to avenge my sons." His gaze was hostile, and his expression was sinister.

"Don't spout nonsense. What do you mean by sons? I only killed one of them." Wang Teng was furious as though he got framed.

He would admit it if he did it, but if he didn't, he would never be framed.

He was Wang Teng, a person with principles!

“Only?!” Yao Hongshou trembled in anger. “I know that you helped that bitch Li Rongxue to kill my son, Yao Yu. You have a part to play too. I’ll kill you first before killing that bitch.”

“Erm...” Wang Teng felt a little awkward upon getting exposed. He scratched his head and replied sincerely, “Actually, you might not be able to kill me.”

“I admit that you’re a talent, and you’re not weak. You’re able to withstand my attack. It was surprising. But do you think that that was my true power? If those old fellows hadn’t protected you, you wouldn’t be standing here,” Yao Hongshou mocked him. He clenched his fist and felt the surging energy in his body. He then said in a mesmerized tone, “What’s more, I have become more powerful now!”

Wang Teng squinted slightly. He had to admit that Yao Hongshou became stronger after he turned into a dark apparition. He didn’t notice him when Yao Hongshou hid in the dark and attacked him secretly.

Without his space talent, he would be seriously injured from the attack.

“Yao Hongshou!”

At this moment, a few angry hollers came from the sky. The sound of air breaking came directly after.

A few figures flew over from afar. They were the family heads of Yang City. They yelled at Yao Hongshou indignantly.

“Yao Hongshou, how dare you appear again!”

“You’re a sinner!”

...

“Hahaha.” Yao Hongshou lowered his head and gave a sinister laugh.

Then, he looked up abruptly. His expression was hideous, and there was a red light glimmering in his eyes.

“Is it really my fault?”

“Since you didn’t give me a chance, I’ll make you suffer too.”

“You will all accompany my son in death!”

Angry howls came out from his mouth. He had turned into a maniac, looking like a devil.

Everyone’s expression was ugly. They felt a chill rising in their heart when they saw his crazed look.

“Your Yao family is also in Yang City. You attracted the dark apparitions here. They won’t be able to escape if Yang City collapses,” the family head of the Wan family bellowed angrily.

“The Yao family lives where I live. If I die, there’s no need for the Yao family to exist,” Yao Hongshou said with a cold smile.

Everyone was speechless.

Maniac!

Yao Hongshou had turned crazy!

He was beyond hope!

“Kill him together!”

A few powerful warriors looked at one another and started attacking. They executed their Force battle techniques and aimed them at Yao Hongshou.

“I have turned into a dark apparition. You’re not my match anymore.” Yao Hongshou was extremely arrogant. He stepped in the air and destroyed all the attacks. Then, his hands turned into sharp claws, with black glows shining around them. He clawed at his opponents.

The martial warriors shuttled back and forth in the air. When their Forces collided, they gave off loud explosions.

Wang Teng spread his flaming wings behind him. He held his battle sword in his hand and darted into the battlefield. It was a heated battle.

Wan Feifeng, Dongfang Yu, and the others had also noticed the situation here. From afar, they could only see the figures colliding continuously in mid-air. Every attack was earth-shattering, leaving their minds in a jumbled state.

“This is the battle between 6-star soldier-level martial warriors!”

“If Wang Teng is able to join them, has his ability reached that stage already?”

They found it unbelievable. He was their peer, but he could already fight alongside the famous martial warriors.

Compared to him, they suddenly felt extremely weak!

...

Boom!

A figure suddenly fell from the sky, smashing a large hole in the city wall.

Everyone looked at the person carefully. It was Yao Hongshou. Right now, he was in a miserable state. He was injured, and blood was seeping out from the corners of his mouth.

Yet, he smiled evilly. He flew up again, disregarding the fresh blood beside his lips.

“This bastard must be a cockroach.”

The other 6-star soldier-level martial warriors looked at one another in frustration. They didn’t expect Yao Hongshou to be so difficult to deal with.

They beat him again and again, but he recovered every single time. His recovery speed was astonishing.

Wang Teng looked up. Gorlin's array was only halfway through. However, Lord Yang and Principal Yang were gradually retreating under the attacks of the Eight Arms Devil General. They were in a difficult position.

Bang!

The Eight Arms Devil General hit Principal Yang with its special weapon, the one that looked like a sword and a blade. There were weapons on every single hand, so it was hard to defend against them.

Lord Yang threw an attack at the Eight Arms Devil General and made use of the recoil force to distance himself from the devil. He panted as he said to Principal Yang, "Old Yang, are you alright?"

"Don't worry. I'm not dead yet!" Principal Yang stopped in mid-air. He replied to Lord Yang indifferently as he wiped the blood off his lips.

"You are not my match," said the Eight Arms Devil General. He then ignored them and turned to fly towards Gorlin.

He could sense a hint of danger from this unfinished array.

He mustn't let it be completed!

Lord Yang and Principal Yang darted between Gorlin and the Eight Arms Devil General. "We're not done yet. Why are you running away?"

"Get lost!"

The Eight Arms Devil General raged. The soundwave swept through the air, making people dizzy from the vibration. They were scared witless.

"Hmph, why are you shouting? So what if you have a loud voice?" Principal Yang scoffed and blocked in front of Gorlin. He didn't budge an inch.

"Nuisance. Let me kill you first." The Eight Arms Devil General glared at them and moved his eight arms furiously. Amidst the black glow, it attacked with a thick dark Force, looking like a tyrannical God of Evil.

Lord Yang and Principal Yang turned solemn. They looked at each other and executed their strongest battle technique to welcome the devil's renewed onslaught!

Chapter 315: Yao Hongshou Must Die! Invincible Sword Presence!

Wang Teng was worried about the battle between the three martial warriors and the Eight Arms Devil General.

The situation wasn't optimistic!

He retracted his gaze and looked at Yao Hongshou, who was fighting with the 6-star soldier-level martial warriors. His eyes became sharp and cold.

"I must deal with him quickly."

Wang Teng held the battle sword in his hand and recalled all the abilities he possessed. He was searching for a way to kill Yao Hongshou.

He couldn't recover infinitely. As long as he attacked his lethal point, he could destroy him, preventing him from recuperating again.

He wondered if dark apparitions were able to resist the poison Force of the Demon Lotus Poison Body?

A meaningful smile appeared at the corner of his lips. He moved and shifted away from the battlefield, circling around them instead.

"What is Wang Teng doing?"

Many people were paying attention to this intense fight.

They hated Yao Hongshou bitterly and wanted to see him get killed on the spot. It would bring them great satisfaction.

But Yao Hongshou was unexpectedly powerful. Despite surrounding him from all sides, they couldn't bring him down.

This was when they saw Wang Teng leaving the team and circling outside the battleground. He didn't help them anymore.

Was he afraid of going forward because he got scared by Yao Hongshou?

"He's looking for an opening and waiting for a chance," Dongfang Yu said as she fought with the dark apparitions around her. She saw through his intention at a glance.

She was getting tired from killing the dark apparitions, but she soldiered on.

The others were fighting dark apparitions too. However, they would glance at the sky occasionally. At the moment, two important battles were taking place.

One was the battle with the Eight Arms Devil General. This was the most crucial battle. If someone died, the Yang City would fall too.

After all, one general-stage martial warrior was enough to influence a war.

The other was Wang Teng's battle.

Yao Hongshou must die!

This was the thought in everyone's mind. If he lived, it would be unfair for the civilians of Yang City.

I hope he succeeds! Li Rongxue prayed silently as she looked at Wang Teng's figure.

She felt guilty in her heart. Yao Hongshou turned crazy because she had killed Yao Yu. That was why he wanted to destroy the entire Yang City.

She felt that she was partly responsible and was unsettled.

Yet, the main culprit, Yao Hongshou, was still at loose. Li Rongxue couldn't accept this. She must answer to the civilians of Yang City.

Killing Yao Hongshou was the answer.

She couldn't do it, so she could only place her hopes on Wang Teng.

After all, that fellow wasn't an ordinary genius!

...

Wang Teng was looking for Yao Hongshou's weakness so that he could land a lethal blow.

It was impossible to kill Yao Hongshou with a normal attack. It had to be a full-force attack aimed at his weakness.

There was only one chance. He must find the right moment.

The other martial warriors fighting with Yao Hongshou understood Wang Teng's intention and helped him.

They didn't belittle him because his stage was lower. They recognized his ability.

This man was young, but he was competent. They mustn't judge him in a conventional way. He might really be able to kill Yao Hongshou in a single strike.

Yao Hongshou glanced at Wang Teng, and an evil smile appeared at the edge of his lips. "Brat, use all your attacks on me. After I kill these old fellows, you can also go to hell."

Wang Teng didn't reply to him. He stared at Yao Hongshou's moving body intently. Force ran through his body and congregated at the tip of his sword, shining with a brilliant glow.

This moment!

The explosion of the ninth-level sword presence!

Wang Teng raised his long sword.

Clang!

The sound of a sword leaving its sheath resounded in the area! A gigantic and fiery red sword glow shot into the air, seemingly piercing the sky.

Raging flames rose from Wang Teng's body and enveloped half the sky in an instant.

Heatwaves soared straight to the horizon!

Wisps of sword presence were instilled in the waves.

The people below were struck dumb with astonishment. They stared at Wang Teng absentmindedly. Their jaws almost dropped to the floor.

Yao Hongshou felt as if his heart was entangled by a lethal sword aura. Once it fell on him, he would be drowned in this indomitable sword presence.

He must hide!

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Once Wang Teng pushed his sword forward, the fiery red sword glow shot out like an arrow.

The sky and the earth were filled with sword aura. The boundless sword aura turned into a tornado.

Yao Hongshou was in the center of the storm.

His face was filled with bewilderment. He couldn't believe this. He didn't understand how Wang Teng was able to launch such a formidable attack.

Yao Hongshou stood in a daze. His entire body was engulfed by a thick aura of death. Dark Force gushed out frantically, and the black glow around him shimmered weakly, trying its best to protect its master.

The sword aura solidified. In the end, Yao Hongshou couldn't withstand the attack. Sword wounds appeared on his body, and fresh blood splattered everywhere.

He could also sense another Force in this sword aura. This Force was corroding the dark Force in his body.

What is this? Yao Hongshou's expression changed. He looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Poison Force!

This was only the start, though.

A glaring sword glow suddenly appeared in thin air. As he was getting weaker, it penetrated through his heart.

Yao Hongshou widened his eyes in shock. He lowered his head slowly and felt that his heart had shattered. Only crumbs were left in its original spot.

The dawn of death!

Endless darkness swallowed his consciousness.

Without the defense of the dark Force, his human body wasn't able to withstand the sword presence. It tore into pieces.

Yao Hongshou died on the spot!

No corpse was left!

The sword presence dispersed slowly. There was dead silence.

The sword presence also targeted the dark apparitions, so an empty area appeared after the attack dissipated.

The human martial warriors stood on the ground in a stupor.

Slurp!

You could hear people swallowing their saliva. They had lost their ability to speak.

"Is he still a human?"

Yi Kaicheng couldn't help but curse.

All the eyes were focused on Wang Teng. He was still in his attacking posture.

Crack!

Suddenly, a crack sound was heard from the battle sword in his hand. It broke inch by inch under everyone's astonished gazes. Finally, only the sword hilt was left in his hand.

Even the battle sword wasn't able to resist the frightening sword presence!

This battle sword had followed Wang Teng for a long time. He didn't expect it to break today.

The other 6-star soldier-level martial warriors had retreated when Wang Teng launched his attack. As they were closer to him, they had a deeper impression of the power of this sword presence.

They weren't able to exert a sword presence this powerful.

This young man was a monster!

On the other side of the battlefield, the Eight Arms Devil General turned around and squinted slightly. A malicious look appeared in its eyes. "This human must be killed."

...

The morale of the humans was invigorated after Wang Teng killed Yao Hongshou. However, they were still at a disadvantage.

Gorlin had also reached the crucial stage. His forehead was filled with perspiration, and his face was pale. Yet, he persevered.

As long as the array got completed, the tides would turn!

At this moment, a black glow flew out beside him and headed straight for Gorlin...

Chapter 316: I'll Take It From Here!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Gorlin was wholly focused on completing the array.

A huge array was already taking form with him in the center. Numerous runes shimmered brightly, presenting a glamorous view.

A vague sense of danger seeped out from the array.

Even the Eight Arms Devil General felt uneasy...

However, an evil smile had appeared at the edge of its lips.

Suddenly, a black light flew towards Gorlin from the side. It was extremely fast, like a bolt of black lightning.

Although Gorlin's attention was entirely on the array, his spiritual power had enveloped the array, so he noticed the black light the moment it entered his territory. However, it came at the speed of lightning and reached him in an instant..

Gorlin's expression changed. He let loose a wisp of spiritual power to attack the black light.

The black light stopped for a second before penetrating the wall formed by the spiritual power. It furiously slammed into Gorlin's arm.

The black light finally revealed its true form. It was a glistening black snake!

Once Gorlin got bitten on his arm, his face turned black, and his spiritual power suffered a backlash. He vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Gorlin!"

Principal Yang and Lord Yang noticed the situation at once. Their expressions changed.

"Hahaha!" The Eight Arms Devil General laughed loudly. It was beyond elated for succeeding in its sneak attack.

"President Gorlin!"

"Master Gorlin!"

Many people below noticed this sudden change too. They were enraged. The Eight Arms Devil General was despicable! How could it use such a shameless method?

Everyone started feeling uneasy when Gorlin was poisoned. This meant that the array wasn't going to get completed. The human race immediately fell into an unfavorable situation.

"Master!" Wang Teng also felt infuriated when he saw what happened. His eyes almost popped out in anger.

He remembered how Gorlin had treated him during this period.

He didn't mind his background and taught him everything he knew without reservation. He even spoke up and protected him when he was in trouble. It was a lie to say that Wang Teng wasn't grateful in his heart.

Now that he was poisoned and injured, Wang Teng shot up without any hesitation.

Gorlin was in the most dangerous state now.

If someone attacked him suddenly, he wouldn't have the ability to resist.

At this moment, two figures suddenly appeared and blocked Wang Teng. Their 5-star soldier-level dark Forces were surging, and they had black wings on their backs. They were clearly powerful.

"Move!" Killing intent shot out of Wang Teng's eyes. He threw the dark apparitions back with a single punch.

He didn't hold back at all. He wanted to kill the dark apparitions quickly so that he could reinforce Gorlin.

A look of contempt appeared on the dark apparitions' faces. They were high-level dark apparitions, talented and smart. Their bodies were impenetrable too. This young man's sword skill was formidable, no doubt, but his sword was already broken. He couldn't execute his sword skills anymore, yet he wanted to fight with them in close combat. He must be dreaming.

But, the next second, their expressions changed slightly.

Boom!

A strong force smashed into their bodies. They were caught off guard.

Wang Teng had received a physical skill scripture from Senior Cheng Wu when he was in the military academy. It was called the Raging Bull Skill. He had already reached the perfected stage after practicing it daily. Hence, his body was strong, and his strength was extraordinary. After combining strength with Force, the air around him started exploding.

This was a display of its power!

Once the dark apparitions were thrown back, blood spurted out of their mouths. They were flabbergasted.

On the other side, Lord Yang and Principal Yang held back the Eight Arms Devil General with all their might so that it didn't have the energy to attack Gorlin.

The Eight Arms Devil General's gaze turned cold. It ordered, "Kill him!"

A figure flew over from afar and prepared to attack Gorlin.

After Gorlin got poisoned, he hurriedly ate a spiritual dan to maintain his consciousness. However, the spiritual dan couldn't cure the poison completely. It could only slow down its invasion.

He forcefully maintained the array while grabbing the poisonous snake with one hand. He noticed that it was dead.

He wanted to throw it away, but upon thinking of something, he kept it in his space ring.

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He also noticed a dark apparition charging towards him, so he could only divert some spiritual power and used his fire Force to attack his opponent with the arts of a divine spirit master.

As for the array, he could barely maintain it at its current state. He didn't have the energy to complete it.

Fireballs shot towards the attacker. The other party evaded in mid-air and kept getting closer to Gorlin.

"Master!" Su Lingxuan looked up at the sky anxiously, feeling frantic in her heart. She had followed Gorlin for the longest time, so they were like grandfather and granddaughter. Their relationship was closer than Wang Teng's.

She turned around and looked at Wang Teng. "Senior Brother, hurry!"

Her heart had already jumped to her throat.

Wang Teng dashed towards Gorlin once again. However, the two dark apparitions were like plasters sticking to him. They knew that they couldn't beat Wang Teng, so they didn't confront him head-on. Instead, they kept pestering and blocking his path.

Wang Teng's expression turned cold. A battle blade appeared in his hand, and he slashed at them.

Blade presence bore down on the dark apparitions.

The two dark apparitions dodged quickly when they saw Wang Teng's blade. They flew far away.

However, at this moment, the space in front of them started distorting. A ray of glaring light appeared out of nowhere. It split into two sharp rays and pierced through the hearts of these two dark apparitions.

The dark apparitions widened their eyes in shock. They lost their lives even before they understood what happened.

Wang Teng didn't even bother picking up the attribute bubbles. He darted through them and charged straight forward.

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Gorlin was in critical condition. He was seriously injured and couldn't resist his opponent's attack. He was struggling on the precipice of death.

The dark apparition had a long spear in its hand, and its tip was shimmering with a poisonous glint. He assaulted Gorlin like a tempestuous storm.

A flaming shield congregated in front of Gorlin.

Boom!

Under the enemy's attack, the flaming shield disintegrated instantly. It cracked little by little.

"Old man, die!" The dark apparition finally arrived in front of Gorlin. It gave a hideous smile as it stabbed his long spear out.

Lord Yang and Principal Yang were worried, but they couldn't break free.

"You can't save him." The Eight Arms Devil General gave a delighted smile.

The moment he finished speaking, an angry shout echoed in the air. It caused his expression to freeze instantly.

"You're looking for death!"

A glaring blade glow chopped the sky into two. Pale white blade aura lit up half the night sky. The dark apparition's expression changed, and it flew back at high speed.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

The powerful blade presence was locked on it. It followed it closely, unwilling to let go, and struck him from above.

Boom!

The blade aura filled up the entire sky. The blade glow cut the dark apparition from the head all the way to its toe. It was split into two.

Ah!

A cry of agony stopped abruptly. The two halves of the dark apparition fell to the ground along with a puddle of blood.

"It's him! It's him again!" The smile on the Eight Arms Devil General's face was stuck there. Then, it disappeared, and his expression turned eerie. He was exasperated. Clenching his weapons tightly, veins popped out of his forehead and arms.

How infuriating!

Gorlin smiled when he saw the person who came. He couldn't maintain his posture anymore and fell to the ground. The uncompleted array was at the brink of breaking down.

"Master!" Wang Teng held him up worriedly.

"Quick, the array is going to crumble!" A tinge of hope appeared in Gorlin's eyes as he spoke weakly.

"Don't worry. Master, I'll take it from here!" Wang Teng nodded seriously

Chapter 317 This Man Is Frightening. He Must Be Killed!

Everyone was fighting their own battle on the battlefield. Powerful warriors against powerful apparitions and low-rank martial warriors against low-rank dark apparitions.

7-star, 8-star, and 9-star soldier-level martial warriors were considered high-rank martial warriors. Since they numbered a few, they were mostly targeted and pestered by the powerful dark apparitions. It was hard for them to break free.

When Gorlin was attacked just now, two 6-star soldier-level martial warriors tried their best before they freed themselves and were able to help him.

Wang Teng passed Gorlin to the martial warriors who came. Then, he sat down cross-legged in the middle of the array. Everyone was puzzled when they saw this.

"What is Wang Teng doing?"

"He's Master Gorlin's disciple. Could he..."

While wondering aloud, their eyes widened in surprise. A thought appeared in their mind uncontrollably.

He wants to complete the array on behalf of Master Gorlin!

They swallowed their saliva involuntarily when this ridiculous notion popped up.

During the battle just now, Wang Teng had already showcased his frightening martial arts cultivation. He had reached 5-star soldier level at a young age and was skilled in both blade and sword. He had slain an uncountable number of dark apparitions and even one 6-star soldier-level dark apparition. Last but not least, the assimilated Yao Hongshou had also died in his hands.

There was nothing wrong with calling him a monster.

Looking at him now, he seemed to be an exceptional runemaster too. If not, he wouldn't be able to take over Master Gorlin's high-level array.

As Li Rongxue recovered her strength, she asked Su Lingxuan curiously, "Lingxuan, what level runemaster is he?"

Su Lingyun and Liu Xinghui were maintaining the defense array not far away. Wan Feifeng, Dongfang Yu, and the other talents were also close to her. When they heard Liu Xinghui's question, they looked at Su Lingxuan with curiosity in their eyes. Su Lingxuan heaved a sigh of relief after Wang Teng saved Gorlin. When she saw Wang Teng wanting to replace Gorlin to complete the array, she was stunned too. She replied subconsciously when she heard Li Rongxue, "In the past, he was an intermediate-stage runemaster. He never took another test after that. However, Master says that he has improved at an exponential speed, so he might..."

Li Rongxue and the other gasped.

Might what? Although Su Lingxuan didn't finish her sentence, everyone could guess it.

Wang Teng might have become an advanced-stage runemaster. He might even be close to advancing to the master level.

They never imagined that Wang Teng had already reached master level. That stage wasn't easy to reach. A genius like Wang Teng might achieve it in the future, but not now. He was too young.

Even so, they were dumbstruck.

How monstrous was this fellow?

Liu Xinghui was talented in runes and was always called a genius. When he compared himself to Wang Teng, it was natural for him to get jealous. However, he was trembling in fright. What kind of presence was this?

This fellow wasn't human! 2402:800:6118:aaa7:743b:edc8:5c7f:5891

His martial arts cultivation was exceptional. Even if it was his father, he might not be able to beat him. He mustn't provoke him in the future. If not...

Just thinking of the consequences caused Liu Xinghui to shiver. Scary!

This was the right time to follow his heart.

On the other hand, Su Lingyun had different emotions. She realized that her jealousy towards Su Lingxuan was getting stronger. Why? They were both born in the Su family. Her father was the head of the family, and her status was higher than Su Lingxuan. Yet, she always lost to her.

Her beauty, her talent, none of them were better than Su Lingxuan's. She was even accepted as Gorlin's disciple. The outstanding young man had a good relationship with her, while she couldn't find any ways to get close to him. Failure was making her go crazy! Dongfang Yu, Yi Kaicheng, and the other talents looked at Wang Teng with flickering gazes. They couldn't regain their composure for a while.

Wang Teng didn't know how complicated everyone was feeling. He glanced at the Eight Arms Devil General with a smile at the corner of his lips.

The smile was indifferent. He wasn't afraid of the Eight Arms Devil General. In fact, there was even a hint of provocation in his smile. It seemed a little evil.

"This little brat!" The Eight Arms Devil General's expression turned distorted. He wanted to pounce on Wang Teng and punch him with all of his eight arms. As a general-stage formidable warrior in a high position, he was always respected and feared by the masses. No one dared to act so atrociously in front of him.

But Lord Yang and Principal Yang were obstructing him with all their might. He couldn't break free from them.

Lord Yang and Principal Yang were also astounded in their hearts. They felt that this fellow was full of surprises. They couldn't help but place their hopes on Wang Teng. Thus, they would never allow the past to repeat.

The two 6-star martial warriors placed Gorlin in a safe place and returned to the array.

"Young man, complete the array at ease. We'll guard you. Let's see who dares to disturb you," one of the martial warriors said.

Wang Teng nodded, his expression turning grave. He had learned this array from Gorlin before, and he remembered all the structure and shapes of the runes.

However, this was an advanced-stage, 6-star array!

Only master-level runemasters could create 6-star rune arrays. Still, its might was astonishing, able to kill a general-stage martial warrior!

It would be difficult for Wang Teng to set up this array alone based on his current cultivation. However, Gorlin had completed most of it. He just needed to carve the last portion of the runes.

Yet, this last portion was the most crucial part. This array was from the inside out. The closer to the core, the more important the runes.

The middle of this array was the core. The runes that formed the core needed to be extremely precise. A slight mistake could cause the entire array to disintegrate, and the efforts put in would go to waste.

But Gorlin believed in him!

Hence, Wang Teng couldn't disappoint him. Furthermore, they were facing a crisis. He must not and could not fail.

It could be said that once this array was formed, the wheel of victory would spin to the human's side.

Wang Teng took a deep breath and turned serious.

Boom!

A thick spiritual power exploded from Wang Teng's mind. It surged out like a dragon roaring out from its den and soaring into the sky.

Emperor realm! Everyone was shocked. This spiritual power felt so real.... It was spiritual kinesis!

Wang Teng wasn't just an advanced-stage runemaster, but he had also awakened the rare spiritual kinesis!

How could they describe his talent?

This monster must be the illegitimate child of God and Lady Luck, right?

He was so powerful!

The spiritual kinesis even felt as powerful as Gorlin's.

The thought flashed in Lord Yang's and Principal Yang's minds. They were thunderstruck.

Gorlin's disciple might surpass his master one day!

The younger generations below felt bitter. Was this Wang Teng's real strength? Was he really a young man and not some ancient demon? On the other hand, malicious intent spread in the Eight Arms Devil General's heart. This young man was too terrifying. He must be killed! If not, he would become a massive threat to the Darkland in the future.

Chapter 318 So Anxious That They Wanted To Pee

In the sky, a vast circular formation spun slowly, covering a large area.

Lights glowed on the array, and a powerful spiritual power enveloped the formation. Runes were slowly carved in the core.

A figure sat in the middle of the array with a grim expression. All his attention was on completing the formation, leaving him with no energy to care about the tragic battle outside.

Eyes were the windows to one's soul, and there was a holy light shimmering in his eyes at the moment. This was a sign that he was using his spiritual kinesis to its extreme.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud explosion came from the defense array below. It shattered into small pieces and disintegrated into motes of lights.

The human martial warriors were shaken up. They were the first to suffer after the defense array was destroyed. Without its protection, a large number of dark apparitions would surge into the city. No one knew how many people would be killed.

As expected, the dark apparitions that were blocked by the shield poured into the city like a dam had been broken. The pressure on the human race multiplied. Many martial warriors got surrounded by multiple dark apparitions and were bitten to death directly. "I'll go down and help!" The 6-star soldier-level martial warriors guarding Wang Teng grieved when they saw the bitter scene unfold.

"This..." The other person hesitated for a moment. Accidents might happen to Wang Teng if one of them left. Gorlin was an example.

"Both of you can leave. I can handle it alone," Wang Teng suddenly said.

"How can we do that? One of us has to stay behind at least," the martial warriors said.

"Go!" Wang Teng glared at them. The martial warriors felt scared somehow under his stare. They felt as though they were facing a character like Gorlin. "No. If something happens to you, we'll be the sinners of the whole city." Nonetheless, the martial warriors remained firm in their stance.

"I have a way to protect myself. Don't worry and go. If Yang City collapses, everything we've done so far will be useless." Wang Teng ignored them after he finished speaking. He continued focusing on the array, not daring to get distracted again.

The loss of concentration just now had almost resulted in a mistake. The difficulty of this formation exceeded his expectations.

The last sentence might have convinced the martial warriors. They exchanged glances with each other and nodded resolutely. "Be careful!"

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The next second, they charged down to help the defense.

Time flew. Soon, the night was coming to an end. Many people had died in this battle, but the war still continued. The young generation of talents suffered heavy losses.

Yi Kaicheng lost an arm, while Dongfang Yu was severely injured. Although people were protecting Li Rongxue, she was still seriously wounded. Leaning on her sword, she looked at the battlefield with a sorrowful expression.

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Only two Wan siblings were left.

Wan Feipeng died!

He died willingly to save his stupid younger brother. This might be the innate emotions of humans. They wouldn't be able to disregard the ties between their families.

Wan Feiyu cried his heart out when his brother fell. He wanted to kill all the dark apparitions to take revenge for his brother, but he was helpless. He was brought to a safe location by his men.

Wan Feifeng had turned mad from the massacre. She had a good relationship with her siblings since they were young. Yet, one of them died tonight. She believed it was her fault and felt regret and agony enshrouding her whole being. She could only kill more to numb her heart.

Similar scenes happened everywhere. People were dying every second. This was an unfair fight, to begin with. The dark apparitions came without any warning and had the advantage of numbers. On the other hand, the martial warriors in Yang City didn't have any time to prepare. They were at an extreme disadvantage.

Some 6-star soldier-level martial warriors had also fallen in this cruel battle. They were boss-level characters no matter where they went, yet many of them lost their lives here. It was a massive loss for the human race.

Wang Teng glanced down below and was deeply shocked. For some reason, sorrow poured out from the depth of his heart. The human race!

The human race!

There seemed to be a faraway voice screaming from the depth of his soul. It felt like a dream, but it felt real too. It was hard to describe.

He closed his eyes and stopped looking at the tragic state below. Only the last bit of the formation was left. He mustn't get distracted now.

"Anyone who kills him will get ten thousand devil crystals!" the Eight Arms Devil General suddenly shouted.

As soon as his voice faded, malicious glints shone in the eyes of the dark apparitions. Immediately, some 5-star and 6-star dark apparitions shot up into the sky.

"Kill!"

"Hahaha, die!"

The dark apparitions released all their attacks at Wang Teng Ten thousand devil crystals. This was enough to turn the dark apparitions crazy.

"Shameless!" Lord Yang and Principal Yang glared at the Eight Arms Devil General. Although they were injured and exhausted, they continued battling with the Eight Arms Devil General despite panting loudly.

"Stop them!"

The two of them shouted. The human martial warriors ignored the enemies they were fighting and rushed towards the dark apparitions to stop their attacks.

However, a portion of the attacks still continued flying towards Wang Teng. Lord Yang and Principal Yang stared at Wang Teng intently. They couldn't free themselves and save him. This helplessness threw them into despair.

Was Wang Teng going to follow Gorlin's footsteps?

Were they going to fail after persevering for so long?

"Hmph!"

The alarm in Wang Teng's heart ran as danger befell him. He snorted, and earth Force flowed out of his body. It formed layers of shield around him. They were like walls and walls of bricks.

All the attacks landed on the shields.

The shields broke layer by layer, but in the end, there were still three walls left. However, all the attacks had disappeared.

Wang Teng remained unscathed!

“Earth Force!”

Lord Yang and Principal Yang heaved a sigh of relief. However, they were amazed at the same time. They remembered that Wang Teng had executed fire Force and metal Force in the past. Now, he had displayed his earth Force.

Three elements martial warrior!

This was a great surprise. The youngsters below were almost numb now. How many trump cards did this fellow have?

Again and again. There seemed to be no end to it. It stimulated their minds without stopping.

The smiles on the dark apparitions' faces froze, and they felt infuriated. Ten thousand devil crystals had just flown away!

The Eight Arms Devil General had never felt so helpless towards a person. But he experienced it personally now. He could clearly feel his mentality breaking down.

Why? Why!

Is this fellow my natural enemy sent from heaven?

“Kill him, kill him. If you don't kill him, I'll skin you alive and pull out your tendons to make candles.” The Eight Arms Devil General raged.

The dark apparitions were devastated and suddenly felt wronged. They initially wanted to kill Wang Teng for the ten thousand devil crystals, but now, they would be turned into candles if they couldn't succeed. You should have said that earlier. Why didn't you say it before? We wouldn't have attacked him if you said it!

What a loss!

The dark apparitions felt hidden bitterness. They had no choice but to attack Wang Teng again. After all, if he didn't die, they would be turned into candles.

However, the human martial warriors had arrived to stop the dark apparitions. The long-range attacks were blocked by Wang Teng's earth shield, so they couldn't even see him, much less kill him.

For a moment, the dark apparitions felt so anxious that they wanted to pee.

We will die! Let us kill him quickly. Move please, sob...

Suddenly, a frightening aura erupted from the formation above them.

The array was finished!

Chapter 319 The Eight Universe Ablaze Dragon Array

A strong sense of danger spread out from the formation above them.

The array was finally completed!

Success!

Lord Yang and Principal Yang were elated.

The humans below also let out relieved smiles. They started cheering.

“Senior Brother succeeded!” Su Lingxuan was taking care of Gorlin. She shouted in happiness when she saw this scene. Unfortunately, Gorlin was unconscious, so he couldn’t see this.

“He really succeeded!’ Li Rongxue muttered to herself.

Wan Feifeng, Dongfang Yu, and the other martial warriors looked up. They seemed to see a glimmer of hope.

Even people who had grudges against Wang Teng, like Wan Feiyu and Liu Xinghui, sincerely hoped that Wang Teng would succeed. Once their wish came true, their hearts were filled with gratitude.

The shield formed by the earth Force dispersed gradually in front of Wang Teng.

Wang Teng sat cross-legged in the middle of the array, and there were beads of perspirations on his forehead. His face was slightly pale, but all of this was unable to hide the brightness in his eyes.

He looked up and stared at the Eight Arms Devil General.

Their gazes collided in mid-air. Even though he was a general-stage presence, Wang Teng was never afraid of him.

At this moment, a few dark apparitions who came to kill Wang Teng for ten thousand devil crystals charged towards him while the human martial warriors were in a daze. They wanted to make use of this last chance to kill Wang Teng.

Wang Teng had just finished laying a colossal formation. He must be at his weakest now.

What were they waiting for!

The Eight Arms Devil General’s threat hung over them like the sword of Damocles. Based on his personality, he always meant what he said. If they didn’t kill Wang Teng, they would really be turned into candles and lit up every day.

Killing Wang Teng was their only path of

escape. In a blink of an eye, three dark apparitions rushed into the array.

“Be careful!” Lord Yang and the others shouted. They were furious, silently scolding the martial warriors in charge of stopping the dark apparitions for being too careless. How could they let the dark apparitions close in on Wang Teng after he succeeded?

“Damn it!” The human martial warriors were also stunned. They turned and chased after the dark apparitions.

However, Wang Teng smiled. With a single thought, the formation started spinning, and flames burst out in the array. The three dark apparitions only had time to scream in agony before they got burned into ashes.

Lord Yang and the others heaved sighs of relief.

The human martial warriors were shocked and hurriedly stopped outside the array.

Although they were 6-star soldier-level martial warriors, they didn't dare to touch the array after seeing the dark apparitions dying with no chance of resisting.

"Please retreat further away," Wang Teng said calmly. The human martial warriors smiled awkwardly. They cupped their fists at Wang Teng to apologize for their carelessness. Then, they retreated far away.

The Eight Arms Devil General felt his eyelids jumping when he saw the dark apparitions burning to cinders. He could feel that the array was life-threatening. He started withdrawing at once.

"You gave me a spear and asked your men to kill me multiple times. Now, I'll return the favor," Wang Teng glanced at him and spoke indifferently. A smile appeared on his face.

"You don't have the ability to kill me!" The Eight Arms Devil General smiled hideously. His gaze was full of contempt, but in the depth of his eyes, there was a hint of seriousness.

Wang Teng didn't want to reply. He raised his hand and pointed straight at him. The array started spinning violently, gathering the fire Force at an astonishing speed. In the end, a fiery red whirlpool formed above Wang Teng's head. The bottom of the vortex was connected to the core of the array. Fire Force kept pouring into the array without stopping.

Raging flames rose from the middle of the array. They surged to the sky and transformed into a large fire dragon. The dragon raised its head and let out a heaven-shaking roar.

Roar!

Scorching heat spread through the air, and heatwaves blanketed the entire city.

This array was known as the Eight Dragons Ablaze Dragon Array.

The Eight Arms Devil General felt the corners of his lips twitching and sped up his retreat.

He couldn't handle the array!

The Eight Arms Devil General felt that he was acting like a coward. Still, he tried to convince himself that it was just a strategic retreat. After this round of attack, he would definitely let the brat understand what despair felt like.

"What a powerful aura!" Lord Yang and Principal Yang glanced at each other and quickly flew back. If they were implicated, they might burn their skins.

Go!

Wang Teng mouthed the word softly. The blazing giant dragon roared to the sky before charging towards the Eight Arms Devil General.

The Eight Arms Devil General felt a scorching heat closing in on him from behind. He turned to take a look, and his heart jumped in fright.

Once his life was on the line, his expression turned grim. A black glow lit up around his body. He clenched the weapon that looked like a blade and a sword and slashed an enormous black crescent in the air. He threw the attack at the giant flaming dragon.

Boom!

The huge black blade glow slammed furiously into the ablaze dragon, looking as though it was going to chop the dragon in half. A loud explosion shattered the windows below.

The giant flaming dragon was cut into two.

The Eight Arms Devil General was elated. However, the next moment, his pupils constricted in shock.

The two split flaming bodies merged and charged towards him instantly. In the blink of an eye, he was swallowed whole. The fiery storm devoured the Eight Arms Devil General, terrifying flames filling up half the sky. Lord Yang and Principal Yang staggered. They had to retreat again. This was the difference between a master-stage runemaster and an advanced-stage runemaster.

Give a master-stage runemaster enough time, and he would be able to form an indomitable array. Even general-stage warriors wouldn't dare to face its power.

"The Eight Arms Devil General... is dead?" The people below questioned in disbelief.

Even Lord Yang and Principal Yang weren't able to kill the Eight Arms Devil General together, but Wang Teng was able to force him into a corner with the array.

If the Eight Arms Devil General was dead, this crisis would have ended, right?

Unfortunately, at this moment, an angry roar resounded from within the flames, dashing their hopes. A hole was blasted in the sky of fire.

A figure glowing with black light darted out.

It was the Eight Arms Devil General!

The black glow around him had dimmed a little. There were many burnt marks on his body, and he seemed a little bedraggled.

Lord Yang and the others were appalled. This astonishing attack still couldn't kill the Eight Arms Devil General. He was indeed intimidating

"Hahaha, little human, you can't do anything to me!" The Eight Arms Devil General guffawed. Killing intent appeared in his eyes. Wang Teng had put him in such a precarious position. It was time to retaliate.

"Really?" Wang Teng remained composed. He tilted his head and looked at him.

The Eight Arms Devil General's heart almost leaped out of his chest when he saw Wang Teng's gaze. A bad premonition rose up in his heart.

“If one blazing dragon isn’t enough, what about three?” Wang Teng smiled. He hooked his fingers, and the flames erupted again. Three fiery dragons congregated in the sky. They weren’t any smaller than the gigantic flaming dragon at the start.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

Flames burned the air as the dragons roared loudly. The three huge dragons spiraled above Wang Teng like the stars twinkling around the bright moon. He looked like the son of fire.

Chapter 320 The Fear Of Being Dominated By Flames!

The muscles on the Eight Arms Devil General’s face twitched furiously as he stared at the three blazing dragons in front of him.

This is outrageous!

How dare you torture me like this?

I have my dignity too!

“You’ve forced my hand, brat. Let me show you the forbidden skill of our Eight Arms Devil race!” The Eight Arms Devil General’s expression turned hideous.

The moment he finished speaking, a thick purple-black glow oozed out of his skin. His scarlet red eyes shone brightly.

The next moment, all his muscles started squirming, and his height increased. He became bigger and taller, giving people unprecedented pressure.

At the same time, the power of his aura increased multiple times.

Below his muscles, his veins popped out and throbbed viciously. They looked as though they would burst at any moment. Blood seeped out from the pores all over his body.

It looked extremely terrifying. The Eight Arms Devil race had a forbidden skill that would exhaust their vitality. They would never use it unless they were in a critical condition. “A mere 5-star soldier-level martial warrior forced me to use my forbidden skill. You should feel proud,” the Eight Arms Devil General said in a hoarse voice.

“No, this is the result of my master and me, as well as all the human martial warriors. Your defeat is just,” Wang Teng replied.

“Hmph... Hahaha, you think that you will win?” The Eight Arms Devil General let out a peal of laughter laced with contempt.

“Yes, you will lose today,” Wang Teng nodded sincerely and said.

The Eight Arms Devil General was stunned. He felt that he couldn’t communicate with this brat. If he continued, he would die from anger. “You didn’t lose to me alone. Rather, you lost to the entire human

race. The dark apparitions will never understand the unity and fearlessness of the human race!” Wang Teng looked at the human martial warriors fighting with the dark apparitions below and smiled emotionally.

“You’re wrong. The human race will perish!” The Eight Arms Devil General grinned hideously as he also glanced at the battlefield below. “Even if the human race perishes, you won’t achieve a real victory,” Wang Teng replied indifferently.

“What a joke. Death is the greatest failure. Everything you said is just an excuse for your failure.” The Eight Arms Devil General sneered.

Wang Teng shook his head and remained silent. He felt that the devil couldn’t understand what he was saying.

“Little brat, I hate you!” The Eight Arms Devil General flared up in anger. He seemed to have suffered great humiliation. He stopped talking nonsense and charged straight at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng pointed at it, and the three giant dragons soared down.

Boom!

Scorching flames blazed into the sky. The clouds seemed to be burning, a testament to the array’s might.

“He should be dead now, right?” Everyone looked up at the flames in the sky. They were dumbstruck.

Roar! An angry cry came from within the flames. The Eight Arms Devil General dashed out with a black glow shimmering around his body. There were burnt marks on his body, and he was covered with blood. He uncontrollably vomited a mouthful of blood.

He had suffered severe injuries under the array’s assault.

“Erm...” Everyone was shocked.

The power of the Eight Arms Devil General was beyond their imagination. Although he was injured, he still had the energy to continue fighting. Was it impossible to kill him?

“I’ve already said that you can’t kill me!” The Eight Arms Devil General laughed.

“Oh, if three isn’t enough, how about six?” Wang Teng replied in an unconcerned tone. He hooked his finger, and six flaming dragons formed in the air, looking down at the Eight Arms Devil General.

“I %&#@#@&#*&#*...” The Eight Arms Devil General felt his heart was bleeding in frustration.

“Come, Mister Eight Arms, your fire dragon set meal has arrived.” With a wave of Wang Teng’s finger, the fire dragons bellowed and shot out.

The Eight Arms Devil General: ...

Lord Yang: ...

Principal Yang: ...

Boom!

Frightening flames swept towards the Eight Arms Devil General, drowning it in the sea of fire. Cries of agony came from within. No one knew if he was wailing in anger or pain.

At that moment, thick black light exploded from the center of the flame. The Eight Arms Devil General was still putting up a resistance.

Boom!

A figure stumbled out in a disheveled state. The devil general's body was drenched in blood, but the ruthlessness in his eyes didn't subside. He charged towards Wang Teng.

"Die!"

He slashed his weapons, and the black blade glows enveloped the young man.

"Be careful!" Lord Yang and Principal Yang rushed over hurriedly. They didn't think that the Eight Arms Devil General would still be alive after Wang Teng used the power of the six dragons. He even had the energy to retaliate.

"You have a strong vitality." Wang Teng shook his head.

After his sentence ended, instantly, eight burning dragons rose into the air, protecting Wang Teng in the center.

He wasn't the son of fire now. He was the king of flames!

The Eight Arms Devil General felt suicidal.

How was he supposed to fight?

Huh?

Tell me! How can I fight!

He turned around and ran away without any hesitation. At the same time, he was furiously cursing in his heart. It felt extremely frustrating "Don't leave. My dear, this is the last time. There aren't any more dragons. You will win if you endure this round," Wang Teng shouted. He seemed to have found his conscience and realized that he was being outrageous. He shouldn't humiliate his opponent; he should give it some hope.

It was the Eight Arms Devil General, after all!

As a general-stage devil, he needed to show his opponent some respect.

"Do you think I'm stupid? Why will I believe a bastard like you?" The Eight Arms Devil General ran away frantically without turning his head. This human young lad was worse than him, a devil.

Lord Yang and Principal Yang felt their lips twitching. Where did Gorlin find this disciple? He was wild, cheeky, and shameless!

Did Gorlin teach him that?

Gorlin seemed to be of a noble character and high prestige, but he was actually a shameless and evil old man under the virtuous exterior?

Liu Xinghui and Wan Feiyu suddenly shivered. This was a vicious man they shouldn't offend.

They decided that after this battle, if they managed to get out of it alive, they would kneel and apologize to Wang Teng, begging him for forgiveness.

Intense and violent flames surged towards the Eight Arms Devil General from behind. He let out an ear-shattering scream of pain and was engulfed in the fire once again.

That day, he experienced the fear of being dominated by flames!

Boom!

The eight fire dragons were the ultimate attack of the Eight Dragons Ablaze Dragon Array. Its full-fledged attack was extremely terrifying

Lord Yang and Principal Yang wanted to help Wang Teng at first, but they immediately ran far away. This was scary. Indeed, they mustn't provoke a runemaster.

Which general-stage martial warrior would want to have a taste of this attack?

Just as the devil general was beating a hasty retreat, a tiger roar came from the west of the city. Thick smoke appeared on the horizon in the distance. A group of men seemed to be charging this way.

It was the Crimson Tiger Troop!

At the same time, a strange screech came from the west. Thick smoke rose from the ground on that side too.

The Black Sparrow Troop was here!

The citizens of Yang City cheered loudly after a moment of silence.

"Reinforcements are here!"

"We are saved!"

The grounds in the north and south started shaking as more reinforcements arrived. The commotion was huge.

This was the reinforcement from the empire!

Three waves of reinforcements arrived simultaneously.

At this moment, a hint of white appeared on the horizon. A faint morning glow lit up the sky.

The sun was about to rise!