

Martial Arts 491

Chapter 491: A Round Of Huge Gains!

The next moment, the little creature jumped up and stared at the perfectly barbecued meat.

Slurp!

A clear sound of it gulping down its saliva could be heard coming from its throat.

Meat!

Delicious food!

It stared at the meat in Wang Teng's hand, its eyes filled with desire. He had starved for a whole day and was ravenous. But out of its fear of Wang Teng, it didn't dare move an inch closer. It could only gaze at it from afar.

Wang Teng frowned slightly. He didn't fancy the dark apparitions, but the little creature in front of him was different from the dark apparitions he had encountered previously. It looked amicable.

He didn't even feel any of the unholy aura that normally surrounded dark apparitions.

Unsettled, he tore a piece of meat and threw it to the little creature.

In any case, when he was in a coma, he had stayed in its home. That bit of food could be considered rent.

Seeing the meat flying over, the little creature lunged at it with its agile body, falling onto the ground after catching it. It didn't seem to feel any pain at all, only caring about stuffing the piece of meat in its mouth.

"De... delicious!" It was stunned just as the grilled meat entered its mouth.

Its throat moved unconsciously, and the meat slipped down the throat and into its stomach. It was upset that it couldn't savor the taste.

It might have been the best thing that it has ever eaten, even though its lifespan was no longer than seven years.

Looking at the remaining piece of meat, it treated it with more care, taking one bite after another. It looked blessed with its eyes closed with bliss.

Wang Teng munched on his meat and looked over. He wanted to curse at it, but looking at how it was enjoying the meat, he didn't know why he couldn't.

In the human world, a young child would grow up happily in the comfort of his home, but this little creature was already trying to survive in the wild.

If he didn't know what it was, Wang Teng might have helped it. After all, he owed it a favor.

Finishing his meat, Wang Teng's eyes flashed as he looked at his spoils of war.

He was dealt a huge blow in this war and had suffered heavy injuries. If he didn't have enough loot to compensate for that, he would be in real despair.

Pulling out his attributes panel, data started to appear in front of him. First was the Spirit and Enlightenment attributes.

Enlightenment: Imperial Realm (21/3000)

Spirit: Imperial Realm (53/3000)

Aside from his Spirit attribute, even his Enlightenment attribute had reached the Imperial Realm.

This was a great leap. His Enlightenment had improved, reaching truly terrifying levels. Only a handful of others had such levels of Enlightenment.

At least when he was collecting attributes on the battlefield, he had managed to pick up a few Emperor Realm Enlightenment bubbles. This meant that there were very few people with Emperor Realm Enlightenment to begin with, much less those with Imperial Realm.

Furthermore, Enlightenment was basically an innate talent and had much to do with what one already had at birth.

Treasures that could increase the Enlightenment levels might exist, but they would definitely be few and rare. For Wang Teng to be able to reach the Imperial Realm all the way from normal Enlightenment was unimaginable.

Wang Teng already knew that his Spirit had reached the Imperial Realm, but it was now at 53 points instead of the few measly points he had previously. It meant that he collected a large amount of Spirit attributes in that last wave. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to have so many points.

53 points were not something to be underestimated. The value of an Imperial Realm Spirit point was worth 10 times that of the Emperor Realm Spirit!

Wang Teng smiled bitterly. It was already difficult trying to increase his Emperor Realm Spirit, and it would be even more so now. After all, too few people had attained the Imperial Realm Spirit.

He shook his head and continued looking at his attributes panel.

Battlefield Awareness: 1230/9000 (9-star)

Wang Teng was stunned. His battlefield awareness had reached the 9-star level!

Before participating in the war, he was only at the 4-star level. It was ridiculous for him to have jumped five levels!

Even veterans might not have a 9-star battlefield awareness. Only those who lived and survived on the battlefield for several decades could attain this level.

Of course, generals like Dan Taixuan were another matter altogether. After all, they were skillful, talented, and had a wealth of battle experience. Naturally, their battlefield awareness wouldn't be low.

Wang Teng shut his eyes and realized that in the depths of his mind, there was a fuzzy memory of his combat experiences, like efficient combat skills and killer moves, increasing his combat prowess.

He opened his eyes, and his gaze flickered. It was an appropriate time for him to gain such combat experience. With his current strength, if his combat experience was too low, it wouldn't be put to good use. Now that it had increased, with a variety of strong battle techniques, his strength would multiply.

Further down was the Talent section.

Basically, everything was advanced-stage talents. His five Force elements had all increased and were almost maxed out. Weapon talents, such as swordsmanship, archery, marksmanship, had greatly improved. Among them, marksmanship and stick talents had just become advanced stages.

There was another advanced-stage talent that was originally intermediate stage. It seemed that he had picked this up during the course of battle.

The two most important talents were left.

The Space talent and the Eight Arms Devil Physique!

Space: 4125/10000

Eight Arms Devil Physique: 30/6000

There was a great increase of almost a thousand points in the Space talent. This was naturally attributed to the numerous space attribute bubbles that had dropped when the dark apparitions were opening the dimensional rifts.

Now, Wang Teng's Space talent was no longer insignificant. He could now perform some spatial moves with ease.

As for the Eight Arms Devil Physique, it was from the Eight Arms Devil General, Zurz. He was the second general-stage dark apparition that Wang Teng had slain. He had received a lot from him as well.

However, the Eight Arms Devil Physique was far from Demon Lotus Poison Body's level. The difference was almost 4000 attribute points.

Of course, for Wang Teng, the Eight Arms Devil Physique was a rare talent that could increase his strength, life, and restoration.

However, it was a pity that his wind, lightning, and ice talents did not increase.

Not many people had these three talents. His wind talent was stuck at the intermediate stage.

Wang Teng shook his head with regret and looked at the Force section.

Metal Force: 8100/9000 (9-star)

Wood Force: 7950/9000 (9-star)

Water Force: 7630/9000 (9-star)

Fire Force: 8230/9000 (9-star)

Earth Force: 7710/9000 (9-star)

...

Wang Teng was stunned to discover that his five Force Elements had reached the 9-star level, and they were only a thousand points from reaching the general stage.

Those thousand points would have been a huge gap for him to close in the past, but now, it was only a matter of killing a few advanced-rank star beasts.

With his 9-star soldier-level abilities, that was a piece of cake.

Wang Teng wasn't stumped and continued looking at the other Force attributes.

Wind Force: 2150/3000 (5-star)

Dark Force: 6960/10000 (10-star)

Lightning Force: 1350/9000 (9-star)

There was an increase in his wind Force, but it still remained 5-star.

Such a power level would be considered low for the current Wang Teng. But at least there was an increase, unlike ice Force and poison Force, which had no change at all. It was exasperating.

Wang Teng frowned and decided that if he had a chance, he would focus on increasing those attributes. After all, it didn't matter if it was wind, ice, or poison. They were all powerful Force attributes. Not using them would be a waste.

What shocked Wang Teng was the rise in his dark Force and lightning Force attributes. The increase was just too much.

His dark Force had only reached the 10-star level when he picked up bubbles from the Lycan general. He didn't expect to collect over six thousand attribute points after returning to the battlefield.

Wang Teng couldn't help taking a deep breath. Although the dark Force didn't run through his entire spine like how it would when it reached the general stage, the Force level did reach 10-star.

Moreover, he had experienced a general-stage battle. It appeared that the general-stage dark Force was real.

Thinking of this, Wang Teng's eyes narrowed slightly. His other Forces were at 9-star, but his dark Force had reached the general stage. How ironic.

But that was okay. If he was really in the Darkland, the general-stage dark Force would be the most important means of protecting himself.

Then, his gaze fell on the lightning Force, making him delightfully surprised.

The increase of the lightning Force was frightening too. It went all the way from 2-star to 9-star soldier level, passing seven levels at once. This was unexpected.

He didn't think that using the Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array for his cultivation would give him such huge gains. If he could do this again a few more times, he would be able to reach the general stage easily. The 13-star general stage wasn't a dream!

Of course, he only dared to think about it. He had first-hand experience of the pain of lightning Force gushing into his body. He could die!

Moreover, he had used the modified version of the Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array, which included a 13th lightning rod. He also risked his life to attract the lightning Force, the reason why it had this effect.

The normal Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array might only allow him to reach the 7-star soldier level.

It got harder and harder to level up as one went further. The Force attributes required would increase, so even if Wang Teng relied on the array to help him, the effects would be smaller.

However, Wang Teng's ability had risen tremendously. All his five element Forces had reached the 9-star soldier level. Wang Teng was confident that he could fight with a general-stage martial warrior now.

Actually, he had already attempted it. He killed the Eight Arms Devil General when he was at the 9-star soldier level. Of course, the Eight Arms Devil General was hurt at that time.

Then, he looked at this scripture and battle techniques.

Among the battle techniques, the most precious one was the Darkness Clone Technique. This was a special technique given by Black Incubus Devil Lord. It could create clones and was an exceptionally practical scripture.

He had also received the Seven-Star Emerging Scripture from a human martial warrior. It came with the seven-star conscious, and the power was astonishing.

Seven-Star Emerging Scripture: 100/1000 (first-level)

Besides this, there were a few other powerful and rare scriptures and battle techniques.

Golden Heaven Earth Scripture—an earth-element sky-rank scripture.

Scorching Sun Cremating Scripture—a fire-element sky-rank scripture.

Jade Sea Tide Scripture—a water-element sky-rank scripture.

Green Dragon Seeking Wood Scripture—a wood-element sky-rank scripture.

Golden Star Fist—a metal-element sky-rank fist technique.

Black Wing Devil Mutilation Strike—a dark-element sky-rank blade technique.

Nether World Ghost Claw—a dark-element sky-rank claw technique.

...

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered, feeling elated. These scriptures and battle techniques were all sky-rank.

He suddenly remembered that many general-stage warriors had died in the war. This included human martial warriors and dark apparitions. These sky-rank scriptures and battle techniques might have come from them.

Among his five elements, only his metal-element scripture wasn't at the sky rank. This was great for his normal cultivation.

The higher the level of his scripture, the faster his speed of cultivation.

Of the remaining battle techniques, the Golden Star Fist was a metal-element fist technique, the Black Wing Devil Mutilation Strike was a dark-element blade technique, and the Nether World Ghost Claw was a dark-element claw technique.

Most importantly, all three battle techniques came with their conscious.

Golden Star Fist: 650/1000 (first-level)

Black Wing Devil Mutilation Strike: 580/1000 (first-level)

Nether World Ghost Claw: 800/1000 (first-level)

The consciousnesses of these three battle techniques were all at the first level. They weren't high, but having a conscious and not having it made a huge difference.

After receiving so many sky-rank scriptures and battle techniques, Wang Teng started to look down on those at the lower level.

He was getting arrogant.

This was a huge gain!

However, to him, those non-sky-rank techniques weren't useless. He could know the rest of their kind by analogy, and they might be useful in the future.

Finally, there was the one and only unexpected gain—the Emerald Glazed Flame.

He had a deeper understanding of this divine fire through the war. Even Black Incubus Devil Lord was afraid of the emerald glazed flame and had suffered in its encirclement.

Wang Teng started to view this flame with higher importance.

He could instill the Emerald Glazed Flame into his fire-element battle techniques. That way, he could catch his opponents off guard and raise the impact of his battle techniques, killing two birds with one stone.

Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered to himself.

He loved to surprise his enemies and catch them off guard the most.

When he thought of the Emerald Glazed Flame, he suddenly remembered Little White and the metal armor flaming scorpion. He had left them at the birthplace of the Emerald Glazed Flame because he thought he could go back and fetch them after the war ended. He never expected this to happen.

He was roaming in a strange land and didn't know when he could go back. Hence, he couldn't care about those two creatures temporarily.

Fortunately, the metal armor flaming scorpion had given up its spiritual flame, so he wasn't worried it would create trouble.

As for Dan Taixuan and the others, he had no choice. He hoped that they trusted him to remain alive and didn't hold a funeral for him, marking him as a martyr. If not, his parents would be heartbroken.

Wang Teng sighed and shook his head helplessly.

He went through everything that had happened in his mind. Finally, he let out a long sigh. He wasn't an emotional person, so he stopped thinking too much and closed his eyes. He started recuperating...

Chapter 492: Major General

On Earth, in a certain meeting room.

The atmosphere in the room was extremely heavy. Many people sat around the long table, and there were males and females of all ages, from 30 years old to elders with white hair.

Everyone gave off a refined and competent vibe.

Also, these people were all sitting up straight. The emblems on their shoulders were all... crimson stars!

Crimson star meant that they were at least a brigadier.

Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng were present too.

There were three elders sitting at the top. One of them was the mysterious and skinny elder who had watched the National Number One Martial Arts Competition with Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng.

One of the elders was muscular. His hair and beard were white, but his aura was oppressive. It gave people a lot of pressure.

The last elder seemed refined and easygoing. He looked like an amiable grandfather living in the neighborhood.

There was silence in the meeting room for some time. Then, the muscular elder in military attire said, "The dark apparitions have been getting more and more restless recently. The war in Star Maple City occurred before we settled the one in the north. This isn't optimistic."

Everyone's expression turned even more serious. No one spoke for a moment.

"We have been vigorously promoting martial arts in recent years. The country has spent a lot of resources in this aspect too, but we aren't left with much time." The refined and easygoing elder shook his head helplessly.

"Take a walk with me after the meeting ends," the skinny elder, who had his eyes closed to rest, said calmly.

The other two elders exchanged glances and nodded.

While the three elders were conversing, no one else spoke. However, when they heard the three elders confirming this issue within a few sentences, they immediately understood what they meant, and their eyes shimmered.

Based on their words, they were probably going to do something huge!

They wondered if more resources were going to be allocated to them. After all, the dark apparitions were running rampant, and the martial warriors had suffered heavy losses. They were having a hard time.

If they wanted to resist the dark apparitions, they needed to groom more powerful martial warriors.

Just as everyone was in deep thoughts, the refined and easygoing elder scanned the crowd before speaking in a heavy tone, "We might have won the war in Star Maple City, but it's a narrow win. From what you've said, Black Incubus Devil Lord isn't dead?"

He looked at Dan Taixuan. The other two elders turned in her direction too. They placed high importance on this issue.

"Yes, Black Incubus Devil Lord isn't dead. My disciple was pushed into a dimensional rift by her. She even left a few words for him. Everyone at the scene heard it." Her gaze was gloomy as she nodded and repeated Black Incubus Devil Lord's final words.

Everyone was stunned.

"Your disciple was forced into the Darkland?" the muscular elder at the side asked in astonishment.

"I'm afraid so," Dan Taixuan said.

"It's too dangerous in the Darkland. There isn't much chance of survival," the refined and easygoing elder said with a grim expression.

Dan Taixuan turned grave. "He should be alive. Wang Teng has a spiritual pet. We can confirm if he's still alive through it."

After Wang Teng got pushed into the dimensional rift, Little White flew to Star Maple City to find him because he hadn't returned for a long time. Dan Taixuan saw it, and Little White recognized her too. After some communication, she confirmed that Wang Teng was still alive.

"Oh!" The three elders looked at each other in surprise.

"It's good that he's alive. There's still a chance." The refined and easygoing elder nodded.

"Controlling the entire situation, killing a general-stage dark apparition, resisting Black Incubus Devil Lord to the limit... All these feats are impressive. This talent is a treasure of the human race!" The muscular elder nodded.

"He reversed an adverse situation and changed the tides with all his might. The human race needs a hero like him. If there's a need, use all efforts to save him and bring him back. We need to view his talent with importance!" The skinny elder chimed in.

Everyone was shocked by their words. Their appraisal of Wang Teng was so high!

They were willing to use all efforts to save him. That meant that they hoped Wang Teng could come back alive.

This was a signal that the higher authorities wanted to put him in an important position. But thinking about it, it wasn't strange.

Most of them were guarding the other areas and didn't participate in the war. However, they had received the report of the Star Maple City war. All of them were clear about Wang Teng's performance during the war.

Mind you, they felt that no one in this room could have done what Wang Teng did. This young man stuck in the Darkland was extremely outstanding.

Wang Teng's ability was equivalent to an army. Also, during special situations, he might be more important than an army.

If he could be saved, it would be a piece of good news for the humans.

No one objected.

"I heard that Wang Teng was given the title of an Honorary Baron in the Xingwu Continent?" The refined and easygoing elder asked once again.

"During the Yang City battle, Wang Teng formed a deep friendship with the Xingwu Continent. They seemed to have high hopes of his talent and gave him the title of an Honorary Baron. This time, to thank him for his contribution to the Star Maple City war, they made an exception and bestowed him the title of an Honorary Earl," Dan Taixuan explained.

"Wang Teng is bridging our relationship with the Xingwu Continent," the refined and easygoing elder exclaimed.

"Since the Xingwu Continent is benevolent and gave him the title of an Honorary Earl, we shouldn't disappoint our own man. I think that Wang Teng's ability should have reached the general stage. Along with his military exploits, it makes sense to raise him to a major general."

"This..." Everyone was dumbfounded.

Major general!

How old was Wang Teng?

An 18-year-old major general seemed so unreal!

"Isn't a major general title a bit too much?" someone asked cautiously.

"That's right, an 18-year-old major general might cause a huge commotion. This might not be good for him." Another person agreed.

"This will push him into the limelight..."

Dan Taixuan frowned but remained quiet. As Wang Teng's master, it was inappropriate for her to say anything now. However, she believed that they would give Wang Teng a satisfying answer.

The crowd spoke up continuously as they discussed this issue. After they had quietened down, the skinny elder finally said in a calm but commanding tone, "This is a special time, so we must make exceptions. It has been decided."

Everyone exchanged glances with each other. However, no one spoke.

The intention was clear. There was no room for discussion. Wang Teng had already gained the favor of the elders. If he came back, he would enjoy a meteoric rise!

Chapter 493: After Cleaning Up, He Was Still A Young And Handsome Boy!

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Wang Teng had stayed in this dark and damp hole for five days. If he hadn't, he would never know that he was a strong person who could withstand the loneliness and the terrible environment.

Yes, he was mentally strong!

To survive, he bore with this environment for such a long time. He respected himself.

At this moment, he could feel that his injuries were almost healed. He had just received the Eight Arms Devil Physique not long ago, so he was extremely comfortable in this environment filled with dark Force. His healing ability had also seen improvement.

Also, the combined effect of the Eight Level Devil Scripture and the Leiting Physique meant that his recovery ability was much more powerful compared to a normal person.

Especially the Leiting Physique. After using the Thousand Thunder Annihilation Array to cultivate it, his body had become extremely tough from all the training.

Wang Teng sat on the ground and clenched his fists. He felt that his punch was powerful enough to kill a 9-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Actually, if he wasn't so seriously injured, he could shorten his recovery time by half with all the abilities he had now.

Wang Teng wanted to leave this small cave. If he stayed any longer here, he would get claustrophobia.

Boom!

He stretched his hand out abruptly and punched the wall above his head. The roots of the giant tree and the thick soil flew into the air and splattered everywhere.

Wang Teng moved his body and appeared ten meters away from the cave. None of the soil landed on him.

However, the poor little creature in the cave suffered. It had been living a comfortable life recently. Wang Teng gave it delicious food every day, so it didn't need to go out and hunt.

It lay in its little home, eating and sleeping every day. Life was so relaxing.

It had grown fatter.

Unfortunately, after Wang Teng recovered, it wouldn't be able to enjoy this life again.

It was sleeping soundly when it suddenly heard a loud explosion. It opened its eyes in fear and jumped up from the ground. Before it could react, it saw its little home getting destroyed. A large amount of soil and grass slammed down from the sky.

Bang!

A huge rock coincidentally smashed onto its head. It hissed in pain, tears starting to well up in its eyes.

The little creature absentmindedly looked at its home, which had turned into a well. It could see the sky when it raised its head. It started searching for the being that took over its little home for so many days. Finally, it saw that big fellow ten meters away.

Wang Teng suddenly felt a sense of regret when he saw the little creature's innocent eyes.

Erm...

Damn it, he forgot that this place was its house!

Awkwardness floated in the air. Wang Teng pretended that he didn't do anything and raised his head to look at the sky.

The little creature: ...

The little creature crawled up from the cave. It swore that it would have fought with that big creature if it hadn't eaten his delicious food.

Wang Teng felt his head hurt. He wanted to leave this place to find a way to return to the human world, but what should he do with the little creature? He hadn't come up with a plan yet.

Throw it here?

That seemed a little cruel.

After a few days of interaction, Wang Teng realized that the little creature didn't seem like a dark apparition.

If it was a dark apparition, he could leave it here without feeling any burden. But if it wasn't, Wang Teng couldn't leave it alone since it had lent him its house for the past few days.

Wang Teng lowered his head and saw the little creature standing five meters away. It was neither too far nor too close. It was staring at him intently with its black eyes.

"Follow me!" Wang Teng said calmly with a stern face. He didn't care about the little creature's response and walked into the forest directly.

The little creature's eyes brightened. It hurriedly rushed forward to catch up with Wang Teng.

Wang Teng released his spiritual kinesis to sense the environment in the gray forest. He was searching for dangerous creatures and wanted to find clean water.

He was extremely dirty and smelly and needed to find a place to bathe.

The little creature behind him was pitch black and smelled sour and pungent. He wondered how long it had been since it last bathed.

If someone saw them, he might think that they had come out to beg.

The little creature followed behind Wang Teng vigilantly. It crouched its body to prepare to dodge or attack at any moment.

Wang Teng looked at it and knew that this little creature had survived in this forest for a long time. That was how it gained its cautious habit.

At this moment, his speed suddenly increased, and he dashed towards a certain direction in the forest.

The little creature was stunned for a moment. Then, it hastened its pace and ran through the forest on all fours. It looked like a wild animal.

Wang Teng was just testing its limit. If not, with his speed, the little creature wouldn't be able to catch up.

After some time, the little creature seemed to have found out Wang Teng's intention. It shouted, "Don't go there! It's dangerous!"

Wang Teng continued moving forward as if he didn't hear it.

The little creature hesitated. Recalling some bad memories, fear appeared on its face. However, after a few seconds, it gritted its teeth and followed Wang Teng.

Not long after, a peaceful lake appeared in front of them.

Wang Teng stood at the side and turned around. The little creature was standing far away, not daring to get close to the lake. He threw his spiritual kinesis out and grabbed the little creature. Then, he threw it into the lake.

Wang Teng took off his clothes and jumped into the cold water with a splash.

The little creature popped its head out of the water and paddled towards the shore frantically. It looked frightened.

"Wash yourself. If not, I'll throw you into the lake," Wang Teng said fiercely.

The little creature froze. It looked at Wang Teng and said, "There are monsters here. It's dangerous."

"We won't die," Wang Teng replied. He disregarded the little creature and started cleaning his body.

He had stored some daily necessities in his space ring, so this was the time to use them. After cleaning up, he was still a young and handsome boy!

But at this moment, just like what the little creature said, a black shadow suddenly appeared below Wang Teng.

Along with a huge splash, a hideous and scary-looking giant fish leaped out of the water. It opened its mouth and wanted to swallow Wang Teng.

The little creature widened his eyes in fear.

“You’re looking for death!” Wang Teng scoffed. He opened his mouth and puffed out a black ball of light. It shot towards the giant fish.

Dark Wind Bullet!

When the ball of black light entered the fish’s mouth, the black fish started expanding.

Bang!

Amidst a huge explosion, the giant fish’s body erupted. Wang Teng exerted his spiritual kinesis and threw all the flesh and blood away. None of it stained the lake.

The surroundings quietened down, and the lake resumed its calm entirely. All the restless creatures below shrunk back into their nest, shivering in fear and uneasiness.

The little creature widened its eyes in surprise and stared at the person who was enjoying his bath.

Chapter 494: Sorry, sorry!

Dark Force*56

Blank Attribute*80

After killing the big black fish, two attribute bubbles dropped. They got swept over by Wang Teng’s spiritual power, and he picked them up.

Then, he turned and glanced at the little creature. “What are you doing? Hurry up and bathe!”

“Yes, yes.” The little creature nodded its head in a daze. It took off its clothes awkwardly and started bathing.

It finally understood that this mysterious big creature was extremely powerful. It didn’t have to be scared of the powerful presences it had feared in the past.

Wang Teng finished bathing quickly and walked to the shore. He used his fire Force to dry his clothes before putting them on.

The little creature climbed up too. However, it was naked. It planned to wear its torn and tattered beast skin clothes.

“Pfft!” Wang Teng’s eyes suddenly widened in astonishment.

This little creature was a girl!

After bathing and washing off all the black things, her delicate and pretty little face was revealed. It was just a little pale.

Wang Teng hurriedly closed his eyes. *I’m sorry, I’m sorry!*

The little creature didn’t feel anything. She quickly wore her clothes and stared at Wang Teng with wide eyes.

Wang Teng opened his eyes and sized up the little creature carefully. Her eyes were a little pointy, and her pupils were dark purple. Except for that, she looked no different from an ordinary human.

Her hair was black. After washing, they dropped straight down behind her back.

Wang Teng touched his chin.

Honestly, this little creature was quite beautiful. Besides being a little malnourished, there was nothing wrong.

Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and shook away the weird thoughts in his mind. He wasn't interested in a little kid.

He had fed her for the past few days, so she had grown a little fatter. If not, she would have been skinnier.

Wang Teng thought for a moment and decided to keep her by his side first. He wanted to know who she was.

He grabbed the little creature's collar and flew into the sky. After confirming the direction, he flew out of the forest.

The little creature wasn't afraid. She looked at the scenery flashing by below her curiously.

"What's your name?" A calm voice sounded beside her ear.

She looked up at Wang Teng and tilted her head before replying, "Zi Ye!"

"Zi Ye!" Wang Teng lowered his head and looked into her purple pupils. He nodded his head in deep thought and asked, "Who gave you your name?"

At first, he thought that this abandoned child didn't have a name. Unexpectedly, she had one.

"My mother!" Zi Ye said.

Wang Teng remained silent for a moment. He guessed that Zi Ye's mother was probably dead. If not, she wouldn't have abandoned the young child.

He changed the topic and asked, "Did your mother bring you to this forest?"

"Yes!" Zi Ye nodded.

Wang Teng stopped asking. Zi Ye stopped talking too. She sized up her surroundings curiously. This was the first time she had left the vicinity of her home.

After flying for half an hour, the two of them reached the edge of the forest. He scanned the ground with his Spiritual Sight and saw a few balls of lights below.

There were four balls in total. Based on their intensity, three were at the 6-star soldier level while one was at the 7-star soldier level.

Wang Teng's eyes turned sharp. He landed on the ground with Zi Ye.

These were four vampire dark apparitions, two males and two females. All of them had outstanding appearances.

They were on their guard when they saw Wang Teng and Zi Ye landing in front of them.

Wang Teng wasn't stupid. This was the Darkland, so he must keep a low profile. He mustn't expose his human identity. Hence, he used Dark Force all this while.

The four vampire dark apparitions didn't suspect him. They saw him landing from the sky without wings, so he was at least a 7-star soldier-level dark apparition. They thought he was a famous dark apparition, so they didn't dare to be rude.

However, after seeing the two people's appearances, they kept their vigilance and turned arrogant instead. There was contempt in their eyes as they mocked, "Mixed-bloods!"

Mixed blood? Wang Teng was puzzled. He looked at himself and then at Zi Ye.

Were they referring to them?

Did the dark apparitions misunderstand something?

"Who are you?" Wang Teng asked.

"Impudent. Where did you come from? Don't you know that you should bow down to pure-bloods?" One of the dark apparitions ordered angrily.

Wang Teng frowned.

*F**k, are you asking me to kneel?*

Are these dark apparitions tired of living?

The vampire dark apparitions noticed that he didn't move. There was even disdain in his eyes. They got offended and infuriated. "You're looking for death!"

Two of the dark apparitions moved instantly and attacked him, shooting towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng was stunned once again. *Are dark apparitions always so reckless?*

They just attacked him without finding out his true ability.

He glanced at the other two dark apparitions. They were standing there calmly. They didn't seem afraid that Wang Teng would retaliate.

Where did their sense of superiority come from?

The two dark apparitions appeared in front of Wang Teng. The killing intent in their eyes turned stronger when they saw him ignoring them. No mercy could be seen from their expressions. Crimson light shimmered on their palms as they clawed at Wang Teng's heart.

"Move!" Wang Teng suddenly retaliated.

Bang! Bang!

With two crisp slaps, the two dark apparitions were thrown ten meters back.

Bang!

They slammed on the ground heavily, a few teeth dropping out of their mouths. Their pale and handsome faces were swollen, and they were shocked.

“How dare you hit us!” The two dark apparitions were surprised and furious. They seemed to think that Wang Teng attacking them was something incredible.

“Is there a problem with hitting you?” Wang Teng asked coldly.

“Do you know what you’re doing? How dare you attack a pure-blood? There’s no place for you in the Abyss World.” The other two dark apparitions who didn’t attack him stared at Wang Teng sternly.

The Abyss World? Wang Teng wasn’t frightened by their words. But he noticed a term they used and felt astounded.

“Hey, are you listening to us?” The four dark apparitions were infuriated. No mixed-blood ever dared to be so rude to them. Was this fellow mad?

“Sigh, we’re not of the same race, so we can’t even communicate properly.” Wang Teng sighed. He moved his body and disappeared instantly.

The expressions of the four dark apparitions changed. They activated the dark Force in their bodies. Black light shone around them, and they immediately created a defensive barrier.

“Useless!” Wang Teng snorted. Dark Force flowed around him as he punched his fists out.

Boom!

The four dark apparitions were flabbergasted. They were thrown off their feet, vomiting a mouth of blood.

“Who on earth are you?” They were frightened when they looked at Wang Teng again. The arrogance on their faces was gone.

Chapter 495: Viscount Snow

There was an unwritten rule in the Abyss World. More accurately, it was a rule formed based on common practice.

Pure-bloods were nobler than mixed-bloods.

In the dark apparition race, bloodline was the deciding factor. One’s birth, talent, and status were all based on one’s bloodline.

To the pure-bloods, mixed-bloods were lowly slaves, like the bugs in the mud. They could order them around however they wanted.

As long as they didn’t reach the general stage, the mixed-bloods must always bow to the pure-bloods.

Many pure-bloods kept mixed-bloods as their food and slaves.

The mixed-bloods couldn't get resources, so they were unable to reach the general stage. They could only remain inferior to the pure-bloods and be their slaves.

It was an unfair world for the mixed-bloods.

This was why the four dark apparitions became so conceited when they saw Wang Teng and Zi Ye's appearance.

The two of them had the standard appearance of a mixed-blood.

They obviously thought that they could kill Wang Teng and Zi Ye easily. But they didn't expect this 'mixed-blood' to be so powerful. He defeated them with a single punch.

They only saw this strength in the 9-star soldier level or in sirs with higher levels.

This meant that the 'mixed blood' was at least at the 9-star soldier level.

But... When was there such a powerful character among the mixed-bloods?

The four vampire dark apparitions exchanged glances with one another. Fear and disbelief floated into their eyes. They couldn't help but raise their doubts. "Who on earth are you?"

Wang Teng glanced at them and stretched his hand. A huge rock flew over from afar and landed in front of them. He sat down on the rock and said indifferently, "From now on, I'll ask and you'll answer.

"Do you understand?"

A hint of humiliation flashed past their eyes. The 7-star soldier-level vampire was the leader, so he opened his mouth and said, "Sir, since you possess such ability, you should be respected. I, Viscount Snow, am willing to apologize for my rashness and rudeness—"

Before he could finish his sentence, a golden shadow zoomed in on him and smashed into his handsome and pale face.

"Slap!"

The vampire's head pounded right into the ground. His butt was lifted high, and his limbs convulsed uncontrollably. You could tell how painful it was.

The muscles on the faces of the other three vampires started twitching. They looked at the 'mixed-blood' in front of them, terrified. They didn't think that he would be so cruel.

Zi Ye's eyes lit up. She looked at the vampire on the ground and then glanced at the golden brick in Wang Teng's hand. She looked as if she had discovered something new.

The vampire pushed his hands on the ground and forcefully pulled his head out.

His hair was in a mess, while blood flowed down his forehead and nose. He was in a disheveled state. Resentment and anger appeared in his eyes.

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Wang Teng looked at him and asked.

Viscount Snow cursed in his heart.

This 'mixed-blood' wasn't going by the books. He had already admitted defeat and apologized, but he still beat him. He was a viscount of the vampire race. He had never felt so humiliated.

Also, this bastard was ruthless!

He slammed his head right into the ground. Utter humiliation!

However, this 'mixed-blood' was different from those mixed-bloods that groveled and acted like slaves in front of them. He dared to beat a pure-blood with a title. He was either stupid or mad.

No matter what he was, it was best not to anger him. Once he returned to his manor, he would have many ways to torture him to death. Hence, he nodded obediently and kept quiet.

Wang Teng felt a little disappointed, but he didn't waste any time and went straight to the point. "Where are you from?"

Cold sweat instantly appeared on the dark apparitions' foreheads.

What did that disappointed look mean?

The leader's eyes flickered. Just when he was about to reply to Wang Teng, the 'mixed-blood' fiddled with the golden brick in his hand and said, "Think before you answer. If I discover that you lied to me, I won't be so easygoing."

"Wolfhead Ridge, Graystone Town!" the leader replied without hesitation.

"Why did you come here?" Wang Teng continued asking.

"To hunt!"

...

After a round of interrogation, the four vampires told Wang Teng the truth obediently.

Wang Teng got to know a lot of information through them. At the same time, he understood what mixed-bloods and pure-bloods were.

All in all, it was troublesome.

He could guess why Zi Ye's mother brought the young Zi Ye to the forest to live. It must be due to this societal status that could never be changed.

Wang Teng glanced at Zi Ye. The latter looked back at him curiously.

He retracted his gaze, a devilish red light shining in his eyes.

Bewitch!

The leader lost his conscience under Wang Teng's powerful spiritual power.

Wang Teng asked a few more crucial questions. Most of what they said was true besides the fact that they didn't just come to hunt. He didn't ask anymore.

The leader shuddered and woke up suddenly. He screamed frighteningly as if he had seen a ghost. "How do you know the vampire race's talent?"

The other three vampires were stunned. They finally understood what had happened and stared at Wang Teng in astonishment.

This mixed-blood knew the talent unique to their race and even used it on them.

"Why does a dead person have to know the answer?" Wang Teng glanced at them coldly.

The vampires' expressions changed, and they ran away without any hesitation.

"If you kill us, all the pure-bloods will seek you as their enemies. They will chase you and kill you," the leader of the vampires shouted as he retreated furiously.

"We're the only ones here. Who will know that I'm the one who killed you?" Wang Teng mocked, not moving.

"You..." The leader was speechless. He felt that what the 'mixed-blood' said was reasonable. There was no way of rebuttal.

He didn't think that this man would really dare to kill pure-bloods. He must be a maniac!

They hastened their pace, exerting all their energies as they ran away. They just wanted to escape from this maniac immediately.

"Slash!"

Suddenly, the four dark apparitions who were running away trembled. Blood spurted out from their temples.

They turned rigid, and the expressions on their faces froze. They fell to the ground, dead.

"I prefer to kill any uncertainties." Wang Teng was indifferent. He raised his hand, and a ray of light flew into his palm. It was the Shooting Star Spiral.

Multiple attribute bubbles dropped on the ground. He picked them up.

Dark Force*160

Dark Force*140

Spirit*80

Dark Force*145

Spirit*120

Bewitch*25

...

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. His body changed, and he instantly turned into another person. He said to Zi Ye, "From now on, I'm Viscount Snow."

Chapter 496: Graystone Town

Zi Ye's eyes widened as she looked at Wang Teng, who had completely changed his appearance. With eyes filled with curiosity, she circled Wang Teng several times.

"Alright, alright. You're making me dizzy." Wang Teng grunted.

"Oh." Zi Ye stopped in front of him.

"Address me as Viscount Snow from now on, alright?" Wang Teng nagged again.

"Yes!" Zi Ye nodded.

Wang Teng patted her head with satisfaction. He turned over the four vampire corpses and removed a scarlet ring from Viscount Snow's hand.

By using the Bewitch skill, he discovered that these vampires were not just here to simply hunt. Instead, they were here for the secrets left by a certain vampire ancestor.

It was important to note that most vampires had a habit to hide all kinds of treasures in dark corners. They were passionate about hunting for the ones that were left behind by their predecessors.

Of course, almost all biological creatures loved the excitement and thrills of treasure hunting.

Wang Teng's eyes flashed, and he focused on the scarlet ring that no longer had an owner. He then swept his spiritual power and took out an aged scroll made of animal skin.

He flipped it open and saw complex ancient words, which looked elegant yet complicated.

The problem was that Wang Teng didn't know a word. This was not the common Dark Language.

He shook his head and kept it away, planning to have it translated when the opportunity came. As for the vampire secrets, Wang Teng wasn't very interested in that. Well, he was not a vampire after all.

Finding the path back home was the most urgent thing right now!

He started searching the vampire corpses again. Besides a few black gems, there was nothing valuable. The other three vampires didn't even have a space ring. Poor souls.

"This should be the dark Force stone." Wang Teng muttered as he fiddled around with the few pieces of black gems, feeling the dark Force in them.

He lost interest after a few glances. After he was sure that he didn't leave anything, he snapped his fingers, and a cyan flame engulfed the corpses. Not even ashes were left behind after a while.

Divine Fire is so awesome!

"Let's go!" Wang Teng held Zi Ye's collar and rushed into the sky, flying in the direction the vampire, Snow, gave them.

In less than half an hour, a town appeared in their vision. This must be the Graystone Town that Snow had mentioned.

The walls and buildings in the town were all clad in a unique style of gray stones, which was probably how it got its name.

The houses in the town were basically stone forts. Wang Teng glanced over and didn't see anyone. It felt desolate.

He landed outside the town and wandered towards 'Graystone Town.'

Although the town was sparsely populated, there were still dark apparitions guarding the gates.

A few dark apparitions saw Wang Teng, who had transformed into Viscount Snow, and were surprised. However, they still stroked their chest and bowed respectfully, "Viscount!"

"Hmm." Wang Teng already understood Snow's personality. He nodded coldly, showing the majesty of a viscount, and passed the vampires confidently.

Zi Ye was like a slave, following closely behind with her head down.

When she first left the forest, she didn't have any fear. However, after being in such a foreign environment and having encountered dark apparitions, she was feeling uneasy. As a result, her current appearance was not a pretense.

Seeing that the two had walked far away, the vampires started talking softly.

"The Viscount just left not too long ago. Why is he back so soon?"

"I remember that the Viscount brought along three guards. Where are they?"

"Alright, alright. The Viscount's matters are beyond us."

"By the way, the Viscount brought a young mixed-blood back. I don't know what he's planning, unless... Hehehe!"

...

Wang Teng picked up their conversation. The corner of his mouth twitched as he glanced at Zi Ye from the corner of his eye.

Pfft. I'm innocent!

I should have gotten rid of all of them!

With the information he obtained during the questioning, Wang Teng looked for Viscount Snow's residence while sizing up the situation in Graystone Town.

In the Darkland, even the towns felt eerie. While he was walking over, Wang Teng felt as if he had entered a dead town with no signs of life. Coupled with the dim sky, it was as though everything was dull.

One or two ragged figures would appear occasionally in the alleys on both sides of the street. When they saw Wang Teng disguised as the Viscount, their eyes would be filled with fear. Their gazes would then fall on Zi Ye.

One by one, the gazes were fixated on Zi Ye. It felt like their eyes were trying to say something.

Zi Ye's sharp senses caught on, and she stopped to look into the alleys.

"Go!" Wang Teng didn't look back and shouted coldly from the front.

"Oh." Zi Ye responded and caught up to him.

Before long, the two of them reached the largest castle building in the middle of the town. Graystone Town was Viscount Snow's manor, and it was not difficult to find where he lived.

Wang Teng took out a token from the scarlet ring. The door slowly opened after the token was swiped.

He was the first to enter.

"My lord, you are back!" In the dark castle hall, two rows of servants in black and white bowed respectfully under the leadership of a housekeeper vampire.

Oh my, Snow does know how to enjoy life. Wang Teng glanced through the room and was deeply impressed.

The vampire servants in front of him were all exquisite beauties. If they were on Earth, countless geeks would regard them as goddesses.

"Yes. Has my room been cleaned?" Unmoved, Wang Teng asked indifferently.

"My lord, it has been done." The vampire in a housekeeper's costume led the way. She was Annie, the housekeeper of this old castle. It was worth mentioning that she was a female vampire with huge weapons.

Wang Teng took a quick peek without leaving a trace. Damned Snow!

After passing through a long corridor, they reached a bedroom where Annie opened the doors respectfully for Wang Teng.

"Go down. Don't disturb me if I don't call you," Wang Teng said coldly.

"Yes!" Annie glanced at Zi Ye ambiguously with a pair of fox-like eyes before turning to leave.

The corner of Wang Teng's eyes twitched. Damn it. What was that look?

He couldn't be bothered to pick a bone with a vampire. Wang Teng brought Zi Ye into the bedroom.

He realized that the bedroom was extremely huge. Dark black wooden desks, undistinguished leather sofas, goose down beds, the room had it all.

Wang Teng let out a deep breath and said to Zi Ye, "Just play alone there for a while. Don't run around."

Zi Ye nodded and looked around curiously.

Wang Teng didn't care about her and turned around in the room. He activated Spiritual Sight and scanned in all directions before sitting down by the desk after no problems were found.

Wang Teng looked through the books on the desk and on the bookshelf behind him. Some were written in Dark Language, while some were in another language that he couldn't recognize.

He took one in a Dark Language. It was a common book, but the contents were about the history of the Abyss World that he needed so urgently.

If he wanted to leave this world, he had to first understand it. That way, he could find a way to do so.

For the rest of the time, Wang Teng buried himself in the books until Zi Ye came over and tugged at his shirt.

He raised his head in uncertainty.

"I'm hungry!"

Wang Teng was stunned. It was already dark when he looked out at the sky, making the dark world feel even more gloomy.

A huge red moon hung high in the night sky. The faint red moonlight was scattered on the ground like gauze.

The full moon felt like it was hanging overhead. Wang Teng could even see the craters and the rugged mountains on its surface.

"It's already so late?" Wang Teng smiled bitterly and stretched his back. Taking out the star beast meat, he started grilling it on the spot.

He knew that vampires fed on blood, but Zi Ye and he couldn't possibly drink blood like wild beasts. It was fortunate that he had star beast meat and other dry foods in his space ring. It was enough for him to eat for a long time.

In the hands of a Force chef master, delicious grilled meat was quickly served. He even took out drinks as he sat around the table with Zi Ye, enjoying themselves.

Bang!

Suddenly, a silhouette crashed in from outside the window...

Chapter 497: Viscount, She's Still Young!

The sudden arrival of an intruder caused the atmosphere in the room to turn awkward.

Wang Teng and Zi Ye were stunned. They stared at the person absentmindedly with barbecued meat in their mouths.

The person was wrapped in a slightly ragged black cape. The wide hood covered his face entirely.

The light red moonlight shone behind the intruder, making him appear even more mysterious. Of course, if one ignored his rigid body after he saw the people in the room, everything would be perfect.

He had sneaked in perfectly, landed on the floor perfectly, and got perfectly discovered...

An interested look appeared on Wang Teng's face, and a glimpse of light flashed through the depth of his eyes. He activated his Spiritual Sight and immediately knew that this person was only at the 5-star soldier level.

Also, his aura was similar to Zi Ye's...

"I'm sorry, I lost my way."

As if he had felt Wang Teng's playful gaze, a hoarse voice came from underneath the cloak. He then slowly got up and retreated towards the window.

One could feel that his eyes were fixated on the disguised Wang Teng as if he was afraid that he would make a sudden move.

"You're already here. Why are you leaving in such a hurry?" Wang Teng smiled faintly.

Upon hearing that, the pupils of the figure under the black cloak shrank. His speed increased drastically, and he just wanted to jump out of the window and escape.

But at this moment, his body froze, and he couldn't move at all!

He was bewildered. Looking at the smiling Wang Teng, he exclaimed, "What did you do?"

He felt like his body was being bound by an invisible force. He wasn't even able to move an inch.

This was Wang Teng's spiritual kinesis!

"Spit it out. What are you doing here?" Wang Teng didn't bother to answer him and questioned him instead.

"No, nothing. I just accidentally entered this place and disturbed your dinner. I'm really sorry about that, but that's just it," the black-cloaked man said stiffly despite feeling uneasy.

"Haha!" Wang Teng sneered. He decided to leave him on his own and turned to continue his dinner.

Seeing that Zi Ye was still looking at him, he turned her head back. "Leave him alone. Fill your stomach first!"

"Oh!" Zi Ye responded, having finally remembered the mouthwatering food. She shoved the barbecued meat into her mouth, eating away.

After getting along for a few days, Wang Teng realized that this little creature was a glutton. Her belly might be small, but she could eat a lot.

Both of them ate quickly as if they were afraid that someone would steal their food.

The strong fragrance of the food spread across the room.

"Coo, coo!"

Suddenly, a clear sound rang in the room.

Wang Teng and Zi Ye turned their heads simultaneously and looked at the figure in the black robe, who was standing upright in front of the window.

“He seems hungry!” Wang Teng commented.

“Yes.” Zi Ye nodded solemnly.

“Forget about it. Let’s not care about him. We don’t even have enough for ourselves,” Wang Teng said.

“Okay.” Zi Ye nodded again.

The two sped up. The meat and drinks on the table vanished quickly as if swept by a storm.

“...”

Are both of them devils?

The one in the black robe was going crazy. He seriously suspected if it was a wrong decision to come here tonight.

“Burp!”

“Burp!”

At this time, his ears picked up at two sounds that sounded like burps.

After eating their fill, Wang Teng and Zi Ye came over to the black-robed man. He took off the hood, revealing a wrinkled and pale old man’s face.

When he saw his appearance, Wang Teng was slightly stunned.

“Mixed-blood!”

“Viscount, this is really unintentional. Please have mercy on me and let me go. I can become your servant as long as you don’t mind my age.” The mixed-blood elder showed a humble expression and laughed awkwardly.

“How can you be so shameless!” Wang Teng glanced at him. Although it was a humble expression, there was a hint of slyness in his eyes, which couldn’t escape Wang Teng’s eyes.

“Looks like you don’t plan to speak the truth.” Wang Teng laughed coldly, and a red light flashed in his eyes.

“No!” The elderly mixed-blood immediately recognized the vampire’s ‘Bewitch.’ Startled, he immediately closed his eyes, trying to avoid Wang Teng’s gaze.

However, he had underestimated Wang Teng. The real Viscount Snow wouldn’t have been able to bewitch him, but Wang Teng’s spiritual power was too great. It directly penetrated into his mind.

The mixed-blood elder screamed. He was controlled by Wang Teng, and there was nothing he could do.

He opened his eyes, his gaze lax and lost.

“What’s your motive?” Wang Teng interrogated.

“I just want to rescue the young mixed-blood,” he responded.

Wang Teng went blank and glanced at Zi Ye. This result was beyond his expectations.

When Zi Ye heard that, she didn't have any reaction. She just stared blankly at the mixed-blood elder.

"What happens after the rescue?" Wang Teng continued.

"Graystone Town is Viscount Snow's territory. After saving the young mixed-blood, we will have to escape to other places for survival," the mixed-blood elder replied.

"How many of you are there?" Wang Teng had a sudden thought.

"There are hundreds of mixed-bloods living in Graystone Town, but many of them have been enslaved. They are unwilling to leave."

Wang Teng was solemn for a while. He asked a few more questions before dispelling the Bewitch skill.

The mixed-blood elder woke up with a pale face and throbbing headache. He slowly understood what happened and looked desperately at Wang Teng.

"I have been hiding for so many years. Never did I expect to fall into the hands of vampires like you." The mixed-blood elder sighed, and his facial expression turned calm.

"He's not a vampire." Zi Ye suddenly opened her mouth.

"Stop joking. How is it possible that Viscount Snow is not a vampire?" The mixed-blood elder looked at Zi Ye, thinking that her naivety was ridiculous. "Don't be fooled by him. None of these pure-bloods are good. They will only treat us like slaves and toys."

"I have a question. How did you survive till now when you broke into someone else's bedroom in such a stupid manner?" Wang Teng asked jokingly.

The mixed-blood elder's face went red. "It was an accident!"

"Forget it, I can't be bothered with you." Wang Teng shook his head. "But Zi Ye will stay with me. It's better than wandering around with you."

"Lord, she's still young. Please let her go." The mixed-blood elder looked at Zi Ye. A trace of sorrow flashed in his eyes, and he couldn't help but plead for her.

"..."

Why does that sound so weird!

Damn, is he someone that would do such bad things to little kids?

I can't trust people anymore!

Chapter 498: Bluff!

Wang Teng didn't want to explain anything, but something flashed across his mind, and he had a change of mind.

His body underwent a transformation, and he was back to his human appearance.

However, this was not his real face but another look. Furthermore, his ears were a bit pointed, having an appearance very similar to a mixed-blood.

Seeing his unfamiliar appearance, there was a hint of confusion in Zi Ye's eyes. She didn't know what he was planning.

Wang Teng winked at Zi Ye and sent her a signal. He didn't care if she understood what he meant, but he turned to the mixed-blood elder. "How's this?"

"You, you..." The mixed-blood elder was flabbergasted. He couldn't utter a single word.

"We have already eliminated Viscount Snow. I have disguised myself as him as I have a bold idea," Wang Teng said mysteriously.

"No, if you're not Viscount Snow, why do you know the Bewitch skill?" The elder couldn't believe it and sneered. "Don't lie to me. No matter what you're plotting, I'll not fall for it."

"This is naturally because half of my blood is from vampires," Wang Teng calmly explained.

"A half-vampire." The mixed-blood elder was taken aback and frowned. "Why should I believe you?"

"You are in my hands. Your life and death depend on my words. Why should I make you believe me?" Wang Teng said coldly.

As he spoke, he transformed back into Viscount Snow and turned over to Zi Ye. "How about we just kill him? He's too much trouble!"

Zi Ye froze for a moment. She looked at the elder, looked back at him, and nodded. "Okay!"

"How obedient!" Wang Teng caressed her head, and his gaze suddenly turned hostile.

"..."

And I was here to save this young girl!

The mixed-blood elder regretted once again. He shouldn't have come here!

Wang Teng took out Mo Que and started measuring the elder's neck as if he was trying to find a suitable spot to start.

Drops of cold sweat started flowing down the mixed-blood elder's forehead. He quickly shouted, "Wait, wait!"

"Any last words?" Wang Teng asked, but he didn't put down Mo Que.

The mixed-blood elder glanced at the huge weapon on his neck and swallowed a mouth of saliva unconsciously. "Well then, let's talk nicely. The truth is... I believe you!"

"..." Wang Teng looked at him, dumbfounded.

This old man was so quick to give in that he didn't even feel any sense of achievement at all.

Zi Ye tilted her head. She looked at the elder strangely, wondering why he had changed so quickly.

The mixed-blood elder was embarrassed, and his face became hot. Fortunately, his complexion was so dark that no one could tell.

“Don’t tell me you’re trying to pretend to believe me so that you can escape when I let you go,” Wang Teng said in suspicion.

“You can keep me by your side. I believe with your strength, I won’t be able to escape,” the mixed-blood elder said helplessly.

“I’ll believe you for the time being.” Wang Teng withdrew his spiritual kinesis.

The mixed-blood elder suddenly felt his body become loose. The invisible force had dissipated. He glanced at Wang Teng in surprise and lowered his head, revealing a faint smile.

Wang Teng opened his hand, and a jade bottle appeared in it. Inside was a black spiritual dan sitting quietly.

This was the poison dan that he had made when he was bored. It was initially just something he made for fun, but he didn’t expect it to come in handy now.

“Take this and eat it!” Wang Teng smiled.

Looking at the black dan on his palm, the mixed-blood elder’s eyebrows twitched.

This spiritual dan didn’t look like any ordinary one!

However, one had to bow to the circumstances. He felt an inexplicable chill when he faced Wang Teng’s smile.

He knew that if he didn’t eat the spiritual dan, the ‘Viscount Snow’ in front of him would not let him off easily.

After the mixed-blood elder swallowed the black spiritual dan, Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction and patted his shoulder. He then said earnestly, “I made this dan from many toxic substances. Giving you such an item of great value shows how much I value you.”

“...” The mixed-blood elder couldn’t even curse. Even though he was frustrated, he could only show a flattering expression. “My lord, do you have any other orders?”

Wang Teng sat back down on the sofa and beckoned to Zi Ye for her to sit by his side. He asked lightly, “I want you to find out about the towns that exist in the dimensional rifts.”

“Dimensional rifts!?” The mixed-blood elder was stunned. He didn’t know what Wang Teng was planning to do. He looked him carefully in the eye. “My lord, that is a very confidential matter. I’m afraid that... it’s hard to find out more.”

“Hmm?” Wang Teng let out a cold snort.

“I’ll go, I’ll go. I know all the mixed-bloods in every town, I can definitely get some information.” The mixed-blood elder’s heart jumped.

“That’s good.” Wang Teng smiled and waved. “Go!”

“Ah yes, remember to come back here every seven days, or else... you will die very miserably without the antidote.”

The elder's body shivered all over. Thinking about the consequences, he couldn't help but feel the numbness in his scalp. He bowed and saluted Wang Teng before turning around to leave.

At the window, he turned back and carefully asked, "My lord, are you really a mixed-blood?"

"What do you think I am?" Wang Teng smiled meaningfully.

"I understand!" The mixed-blood elder nodded and jumped down the window, disappearing into the night.

"What did he understand?" Wang Teng was a little confused.

Zi Ye curiously looked out of the window and into the direction that he disappeared, but she couldn't see anything.

"Do you want to go with him?" Wang Teng walked over and stood by her side.

"Hmm..." Zi Ye thought about it for a while and shook her head. "No!"

"Why?" Wang Teng probed.

"He's too weak!" Zi Ye replied seriously.

"Heh, you sure are cheeky." Wang Teng knocked on her head and laughed.

...

At this time, the mixed-blood elder was darting through the dark alleys as though he was an erratic shadow. He was concealed and extremely fast. It was obviously some kind of concealment technique.

Soon, he was at a remote corner of Graystone Town. He looked around and made sure that he wasn't being followed before he felt relieved.

He then walked towards a house and knocked on the door rhythmically.

The door opened slightly, and a pair of eyes peeked through the gap. Seeing that it was the mixed-blood elder, the person let him in. "You're back, Rodney. You didn't get the girl out?"

"Yes. I made a mistake!" Rodney walked into the house and nodded with a solemn expression.

There were a lot of figures in the house, and they were all mixed-blood.

The one who opened the door was a mixed-blood that looked like a middle-aged woman. She asked anxiously, "What happened?"

"That Viscount Snow is not simple," Rodney replied.

"According to the news we heard, Viscount Snow is lustful. Although he's at the 7-star soldier level, he doesn't have any combat power. Why wouldn't it be easy? Did you make a mistake?" the middle-aged mixed-blood woman asked curiously.

"That Viscount Snow was changed to someone else." Rodney laughed bitterly.

"Ah!" Everyone in the room exclaimed.

“How is that possible!?” The female mixed-blood could not believe it.

Rodney recounted what had happened without hiding anything before sitting down solemnly.

After everyone heard it, they fell into silence.

“You’re saying a mixed-blood was disguising himself as Viscount Snow?” The female mixed-blood confirmed again.

“You have already asked this several times. I saw it with my own eyes. How could I be wrong?” Rodney said impatiently.

The female mixed-blood was a bit embarrassed, but she still frowned. “But it’s really incredible that there’s such a powerful and mysterious person amongst us mixed-bloods. If we can get him on our side, it would be great!”

“Maybe we can go for it.” Rodney had something on his mind. “Considering his attitude towards that young girl, this person is somewhat trustworthy.”

“He’s looking for towns that exist in the dimensional rifts. We can find out more and see what he plans to do.”

The others hesitated for a bit before agreeing to his decision.

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Chapter 499: A History Of Destroying Worlds

While the mixed-bloods were searching for news of the dimensional rifts on Wang Teng’s order, he was enjoying the vampire viscount’s lavish lifestyle.

All the female servants in the castle had amazing figures. Besides the fact that they were dark apparitions, they were extremely pleasant to the eye.

At this moment, Wang Teng was lying on the sofa. Two servants were massaging his legs while another two were massaging his arms. Another one stood behind him and kneaded his back.

Annie stood at the side, feeding blood-red little berries to Wang Teng.

These red chestnut berries were a kind of spiritual fruit well-liked by the vampires. After tasting them, Wang Teng felt that they were not bad.

Zi Ye was sitting beside him, happily taking the red chestnut berries and popping them into her mouth. She didn’t care about Wang Teng’s lavish lifestyle. She wasn’t interested.

Wang Teng flipped through a book and gradually understood the Abyss World.

He hadn’t been doing anything recently. All he did was wait in the castle for the mixed-bloods to bring him the news he wanted.

I didn’t know that the dark apparitions’ world is so huge. There are many incredibly powerful families including the vampires, the Eight Arms Devil Race, the lycans, and many others. These races are ancient,

and they have frightening presences supporting them... Wang Teng put down the ancient leather scroll in his hand. His gaze flickered as he wondered to himself. Are they referring to the devil gods?

He sighed silently. The waters in the dark apparitions' world ran deeper than he thought. The human world couldn't be compared with them.

If any of the frightening presence behind the ancient races landed in the human world, the human world could only be destroyed.

This worry was reasonable. In an ancient book, there were recordings of the destruction of other worlds. It was written as if they were singing merits and praising the dark apparitions.

This race destroyed a certain world, etc, etc. The dark apparitions thought of it as a merit.

Mixed-bloods referred to the descendants of the dark apparitions and the survivors of these destroyed worlds.

No wonder they never received fair treatment in this Darkland. To the dark apparitions, mixed-bloods were only their slaves.

Wang Teng took a deep breath when he saw this, his expression turning grim.

Destruction of worlds!

This was... crazy!

But the dark apparitions treated it as a way to expand their territory.

Crazy!

Wang Teng could only use this term to describe the dark apparitions' actions.

After some time, he let out a sigh. These pieces of news were weighing down on his heart, but they weren't all bad news.

The recordings in the ancient books made Wang Teng realize that the Abyss World he knew was only a low-tier world of the Darkland.

This wasn't the core of the Darkland.

Wang Teng was surprised. At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief. This meant that the powerful presences weren't in this Abyss World. Even if there was one, it was rare.

Hence, he was relatively safe.

At this moment, a vampire servant walked over and said respectfully, "My lord, there's a mixed-blood outside looking for you."

"Oh?" Wang Teng stopped pondering and raised his eyebrows. "Let him in."

"Yes!" The vampire servant went off. Soon, she brought the mixed-blood elder over.

"You can leave." Wang Teng waved his hand and ordered the servants and the housekeeper to leave.

“My lord, do you need me to stay? That lowly mixed-blood might harm you.” Annie stared at the mixed-blood in disdain.

“With my ability, do I need you to protect me?” Wang Teng snorted. “Leave. Don’t make me repeat myself.”

“Yes!” Fear flashed past Annie’s eyes. She left in a hurry.

The elder started speaking only when everyone else had left. “Viscount, please accept Rodney’s bow!” He bowed at Wang Teng.

“Your name is Rodney?” Wang Teng asked.

“Yes.” Rodney nodded. “My lord, I finally managed to find the news that you wanted.”

“Tell me about it.” Wang Teng turned serious immediately.

“The nearest dimensional rift is at Blackcrow City. I heard that the military is gathering there,” Rodney replied.

Wang Teng touched his chin and asked, “How confident are you?”

“At least 50 to 60%,” Rodney replied seriously.

“It looks like I have to make a trip to Blackcrow City,” Wang Teng said thoughtfully.

Whether this piece of news was real or fake, he needed to take a look. If not, he didn’t know when the chance to return to the human world would come.

Wang Teng was a decisive person. He made his choice instantly. “I’ll leave for Blackcrow City tomorrow. You will come with me.”

“Yes, my lord.” Rodney was surprised. He hurriedly bent down and bowed.

Wang Teng took out a bottle of dan and threw it to Rodney. “This is the antidote. It’s enough for one month.”

“Thank you, my lord.” Rodney was elated. He quickly caught the antidote.

These few days, the poison dan had been hanging over his head like a sharp sword. Now, he finally had the antidote. Although it was only for a month, it could alleviate his plight.

“Do your things well. As a mixed-blood, I won’t let you die as long as you remain loyal to me,” Wang Teng stood up and patted his shoulder while speaking in a meaningful tone.

Rodney nodded in agreement.

“If there’s nothing else, you can leave first. Come again tomorrow, and we will head to Blackcrow City together.” Wang Teng waved his hand.

Rodney started hesitating.

“Is there something?” Wang Teng asked.

“My lord, the mixed-bloods have formed a ‘Mutual Help Association.’ They know about you and wish to meet you,” Rodney hesitated before speaking.

“Meet me?” Wang Teng was confused. “Aren’t you afraid that I will use this against you to threaten you?”

“My lord, you don’t understand our situation. Our current circumstances are no better than this,” Rodney replied with a bitter smile.

Wang Teng smiled in interest. He thought for a moment and said, “Alright, I’ll go with you tonight.”

“Thank you, my lord,” Rodney said happily.

After Rodney left, Wang Teng went into deep thought. He said to Zi Ye, “Let’s visit your fellow companions tonight.”

Zi Ye nodded in a daze.

Night dawned. The blood moon hung high in the sky.

Rodney came on time and stayed beside Wang Teng respectfully.

Wang Teng changed into his mixed-blood appearance and held Zi Ye. He flew into the air and said, “Lead the way.”

A hint of astonishment flashed past Rodney’s eyes when he saw Wang Teng stepping on air. He hurriedly went forward and sprinted to a certain spot in Graystone Town.

Chapter 500

After some time, the three of them arrived at the gathering spot of the Mutual Help Association. This location was different from the place Rodney met the mixed-bloods the other time.

As the saying went, the wily hare had three burrows.

It looked like the mixed-bloods honestly had a hard time in the Darkland. If not, they wouldn’t have to be so vigilant.

A sharp gaze flashed past Wang Teng’s eyes. Then, he saw Rodney walking forward and knocking on the door.

After some time, the door opened. Wang Teng followed Rodney inside.

The mixed-bloods in the room stood up. They seemed anxious but hopeful, sizing up Wang Teng and Zi Ye silently.

At the same time, Wang Teng was also observing the mixed-bloods in front of him secretly.

Although they tried their best to hide it, he could still see that their clothes were a little tattered and their appearances were time-beaten. They seemed to have experienced many hardships. Moreover, there was inferiority in their gazes.

Wang Teng couldn’t help but frown.

Almost all the mixed-bloods were the same. Their condition made him feel helpless.

After staying in an environment for a long time, some things would seep into one's bones.

Even if they wanted to resist, they didn't have the pride and the courage. That was probably why they placed their hopes on him, an unfamiliar mixed-blood.

"Everyone, this is..." Rodney wanted to introduce Wang Teng, but he suddenly realized that he only knew his fake name. He didn't know what Wang Teng's real name was.

"Call me Zi Wang!" Wang Teng replied.

"Cough, this is Lord Zi Wang whom I've been talking about. He's very strong." Rodney coughed awkwardly before continuing.

"Lord Zi Wang!"

"Lord Zi Wang!"

...

All the mixed-bloods greeted him.

"Have a seat. I came to meet you at Rodney's invitation. I'm a mixed-blood too, so we are one family from now on. Please come and look for me if you face any troubles." Wang Teng waved his hands and laughed.

Rodney felt his lips twitching. If he hadn't seen Wang Teng's cold-blooded side, he would have believed him.

The other mixed-bloods exchanged glances with one another and felt that Rodney's evaluation of Lord Zi Wang was a little too low. He didn't look like a ruthless person. Instead, he seemed easygoing.

Wang Teng intentionally acted friendlier to form a closer bond with the mixed-bloods. Hence, they had a great time interacting with one another. Wang Teng even promised to use Viscount Snow's identity to provide them with resources and help.

The mixed-bloods had a rough life. Small favors were enough to make them feel grateful. When he left, he had already established a positive image in the hearts of these mixed-bloods.

Rodney sent Wang Teng off. After he came back, he saw everyone happily discussing how they should split the resources Lord Zi Wang was going to give them. He sighed silently.

He wondered if the appearance of this lord was good or bad. He felt a little lost, but he didn't say anything.

...

The next day, Wang Teng, Zi Ye, and Rodney left Graystone Town.

There were many machines driven by Force in the Darkland. The three of them rose on a Force floating airship transporting goods.

Blackcrow City was to the north of Graystone Town. It was a huge city situated in the wilderness.

It was gloomy and grayscale in color. However, this place was more popular than Graystone Town. There were many races living here, and some commercial activities could be seen. It was quite similar to a human city.

When the three of them arrived at Blackcrow City, the sky had started turning dark.

They alighted the Force floating airship and left the docking station. They prepared to find a place to stay.

Rodney was a local and had been to many places, so he was familiar with Blackcrow City. He brought Wang Teng and Zi Ye to a hotel.

The moment the door of the hotel opened, loud noises welcomed their ears. This hotel was a gathering spot for mixed-bloods. Everyone inside was a mixed-blood.

In a big city like Blackcrow City, there were many mixed-bloods. Thus, there existed all sorts of gathering locations.

The pure-bloods treated them as lowly citizens, so they wouldn't care about them. They wouldn't lower their status and visit these kinds of places either. Hence, these gathering spots were heaven for mixed-bloods.

In the hotel, the mixed-bloods shouted loudly, drank low-grade black malt beer, and ate low-quality food. However, Wang Teng saw something different from them compared to the mixed-bloods in Graystone Town.

The arrival of the trio immediately attracted the attention of the people in the hotel.

Rodney spoke to a red-nose elder behind the counter. "Warren, I brought a lord over. Give us two rooms."

"Lord?" A muscular mixed-blood suddenly laughed in a mocking tone. "Hey, he said lord. Do mixed-bloods have a lord?"

"Dale, shut your filthy mouth." Rodney's expression changed as he scolded the mixed-blood hurriedly.

"Why? Am I wrong?" Dale stood up abruptly. He was two meters tall and exceptionally muscular. He glared at Rodney and sneered, "Rodney, I think you're used to being a slave in Graystone Town. You call everyone lord now."

"Bastard, what are you saying?" Rodney's face turned black. He glared at the other party.

"So what? Do you dare to fight with me?" Dale snorted.

The mixed-bloods around them started cheering them on, anticipating a good show. To these mixed-bloods, the word 'lord' was a lethal weapon that stabbed right into their hearts.

They needed to endure during the day when they were facing the pure-bloods, but at night, in this hotel, no one wanted to bear with it anymore. They had to vent their frustrations. If not, they would go crazy.

Wang Teng was wearing a black cloak. His gaze passed through the shadows of the cape as he sized up the mixed-bloods with interest.

This was the difference between the mixed-bloods here and the ones in Graystone Town. They still had some pride.

“Lord, let me teach him a lesson,” Rodney lowered his head and said to Wang Teng. He was furious from embarrassment when he saw everyone cheering them on.

“Go ahead.” Wang Teng nodded. He didn’t stop him.

Rodney looked up and walked over. Everyone got up, emptying a spot in the middle.

“Haha, at least you have some guts.” Dale sniggered. He cracked his neck and released his fist.

Rodney moved quickly. He dodged the fist and slid out a dagger from his sleeve. He stabbed it at Dale at the speed of lightning, aiming right at his abdomen which was in plain sight.

“Hmph!” Dale snorted. He suddenly raised his arm in front of his abdomen.

Clang!

A metallic sound was heard.

Dale wore bracers on his arms. The dagger collided with the metallic bracers and ignited sparks.

Dale pulled back his hand instantly and threw another punch.

“Damn it!” Rodney was shocked. He twisted his body and dodged the attack.

However, he was too close. The moment Dale released his fist, he followed it with another. It slammed right into Rodney’s abdomen.

Bang!

Rodney bent like a cooked prawn and flew backward uncontrollably.

Everyone got out of the way.

Just when Rodney was about to slam onto the ground, a slender hand caught his back.

“Cough!” Rodney coughed a few times. Fresh blood dripped down the edge of his lips. “Thank you, my lord,” he said with a bitter smile.

“Are you trying to help him, lord?” Dale swung his fist and gave a mocking smile.

“You’re not my match.” Wang Teng’s calm voice came from under the cape.

“Hahaha, this lord is quite confident.” Dale laughed. He strode towards Wang Teng and said, “Try it then.”

Before he finished speaking, he had already raised his arm. Black-red light shimmered around his fist as he punched at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng shook his head. He lifted his hand from beneath his long sleeve to welcome the attack.

It was just a normal punch, but the air around it started erupting.

Dale was flabbergasted. However, his fist was already in the air, so he couldn't retract it anymore. He furiously released the Force in his body and moved it to his fist.

"Bang!"

The two fists collided, giving off a loud explosion.

A figure flew out.

"Pfft!" Dale smashed onto the ground and covered his chest. He vomited a mouth of blood.

The hotel turned silent immediately.

The 5-star soldier-level Dale got defeated by a single punch?

Even more, the 'lord' didn't seem to have used his Force just now. He solely relied on his physical strength. This was appalling.

Everyone was in disbelief. They felt enlightened. No wonder Rodney called him 'lord'!