

## Martial Arts 501

### Chapter 501: The Secret Of Combining Forces

The mixed-bloods stared at the figure covered in the black cloak. They were bewildered.

Based on the attack just now, the ability of this formidable character had exceeded all the mixed-bloods present. But they didn't know when this unknown formidable character had appeared in their race.

He was extremely powerful, so he shouldn't be unknown.

Everyone stared at Rodney curiously. He was the one who brought this figure here. No one knew this mixed-blood better than him.

Seeing everyone's gaze, Rodney suddenly felt proud and self-satisfied.

*Hmph, how dare you look down on me!*

*Now you know who's the smart one.*

A sense of pride appeared in his heart. He was the one who had discovered Lord Zi Wang and went under his wings.

Erm... although the process wasn't smooth.

He ignored everyone's gaze and lowered his head to look at Dale. He felt relieved and invigorated.

Dale noticed Rodney's gaze, and a flash of embarrassment appeared on his face. He didn't think that the 'lord' Rodney brought was truly a powerful character. After the exchange of blows just now, he knew that this warrior was formidable. He was in no way ordinary.

Wang Teng scanned his surroundings. All the mixed-bloods took a step back unconsciously.

"Can you prepare a room for us?" A calm voice came from below the cape.

"Yes, yes!" The red-nose elder behind the counter replied hurriedly. He took the keys and quickly walked out from the counter, leading the three of them to the second floor personally.

The crowd only dared to hold Dale up after the three of them left.

"Dale, are you fine?" someone asked in concern.

"I'm fine." Dale shook his head and wiped the blood off the corners of his lips. His expression was ugly.

"Where did that formidable warrior come from? I've never seen him before."

"Who knows? Maybe he came from another city."

"Rodney is lucky. He managed to find such a powerful leg to hug."

"Hmph, who knows how long his luck will last? We used to have one or two formidable warriors, but they got caught by the pure-bloods and became their slaves. That man might not escape a similar fate."

"Sigh!"

Everyone started discussing but still ended up sighing. They felt dispirited. The room turned silent.

On the second floor, the red-nose elder led them outside a door and said respectfully, "This is the best room we have. Sir, please don't mind it."

"It's alright," Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

"Sir, Dale had no bad intention. Please don't mind him." The red-nose elder hesitated before he opened his mouth.

"As long as he doesn't come and provoke me, I won't look for him. But if this happens another time, I might not hold back," Wang Teng glanced at him and said.

"Yes, yes." The red-nose elder nodded fervently. A drop of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

"Hmph, my lord is benevolent, so he doesn't want to haggle over this issue. Tell him to understand the situation before he acts next time. Don't offend people he shouldn't." Rodney scoffed.

"You should understand his situation and know why he's so sensitive to the word 'lord.' Don't squabble with him," the red-nose elder said.

Rodney snorted again but kept quiet. The red-nose elder sighed before leaving.

Wang Teng disregarded their conversation and brought Zi Ye into the room.

Rodney opened his mouth behind him but didn't say anything in the end.

...

After they entered the room, Wang Teng scanned the place and said to Zi Ye, "We're outside, so we will sleep in the same room. Erm... you can take the bed."

Zi Ye looked at the only bed in the room and tilted her head. She suddenly asked, "Aren't you sleeping with me?"

Wang Teng had taken out a drink. When he heard the question, he suddenly spurted out his drink. "Pfft... cough, cough, don't talk nonsense. I need to cultivate. Right, I need to cultivate."

"Oh." Zi Ye looked at him strangely. She didn't understand why he had such a huge reaction.

This person was weird!

Wang Teng sat down cross-legged on the sofa and closed his eyes. He focused on his attributes panel.

Earth Force\*50 (dark)

This was the attribute bubble he picked up from the mixed-blood called Dale just now. It wasn't a pure dark Force or a pure earth Force. It was a mixed Force.

*Is it because he's a mixed-blood?* Wang Teng thought to himself. He found this interesting.

However, after the mixed Force entered his body, it naturally split into dark Force and earth Force. It didn't exist as a compound.

When the two Forces split, Wang Teng caught a hint of the magic of mixed Forces. He believed that he would be able to grasp the concept after picking it up a few more times.

Wang Teng immediately remembered the move he had created called the Flaming Sword Tornado.

It was a combination of different attributes too. He succeeded in using it once, but there was a high chance of failure. He almost failed during the martial arts competition the previous time.

If he could grasp the secret of mixed Forces, he could raise the success rate and grasp this concept completely. This meant that he would need the help of those mixed-bloods.

Those poor guys didn't do anything, yet trouble came looking for them!

The mixed-bloods might not know that Wang Teng had his eyes on them.

Wang Teng touched his chin and gave an evil smile.

However, he retracted his smile immediately because he found it a little sinister. He coughed awkwardly and stopped thinking about this matter. He started cultivating.

The next day, the three of them left the hotel. Wang Teng had turned back into Viscount Snow. He brought the other two to the manor of the lord of this city.

The city lord manor was a majestic ancient building covering a huge area. The sun was in the sky, but it still gave off an eerie feeling.

As they were walking, Zi Ye suddenly stopped.

"What happened?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

Zi Ye pulled Wang Teng's sleeve and pointed at a stone wall outside the manor. There was a notice posted there, and many people were looking at it.

Wang Teng was curious. He brought them over and used his power to disperse the crowd.

Feeling his strong power, the dark apparitions had no choice but to clear a path for him. Although furious, they didn't dare to speak up.

When Wang Teng saw the content of the notice, his face turned black.

*F\*\*k, that Black Incubus Devil Lord is so troublesome.* Wang Teng cursed in his heart.

This was a warrant for Wang Teng. His painting was pasted on the notice as well as some descriptions.

This warrant had already spread to all the cities in the Darkland, meaning that almost all the dark apparitions knew that a human had entered their world.

The warrant also said that if someone found Wang Teng, they would receive a reward from Black Incubus Devil Lord. Whether they wanted power or wealth, they would be able to get it.

## **Chapter 502: What Should I Do When I'm Surrounded By Dark Apparitions? This Is Very Urgent! I Need An Answer!**

Wang Teng's face turned darker as he read the content on the warrant.

*Damn it, what's wrong with her? She's forcing him to a corner!*

On the other hand, the dark apparitions were excited. They started discussing happily.

"There's a human in our world!"

"Hahaha, as long as we catch that human, we can get a reward from the devil lord."

"That's the reward of the devil lord. If I get it, I can definitely become a formidable character."

"Hmph, find that human first if you want that reward."

...

Greed appeared in the eyes of all the dark apparitions. Their eyes turned red, and they dispersed instantly. They had decided to start looking for Wang Teng.

How would they feel if they knew that the human in the warrant was just standing beside them at this moment?

It was dark under the lamp. No one would have thought that Wang Teng would come to Blackcrow City blatantly.

When Wang Teng looked at the crazy dark apparitions around him, his head suddenly turned numb.

F\*\*k, these dark apparitions were mad!

Their eyes were like a beggar who suddenly saw a piece of fat meat. It was horrifying.

Wang Teng couldn't help but shiver.

He was on the brink of tears. He felt like a sheep that had entered a pack of wolves. He was going to get torn into pieces and eaten soon.

It was so frightening!

"Lord, are you alright?" Rodney asked cautiously.

"I'm fine. I just want to have a moment of silence for that human. It's a tragedy that he landed in the Darkland," Wang Teng sighed and said in a pitiful tone.

"That's right. This is an order given by Black Incubus Devil Lord personally. That human's fate is ominous," Rodney shook his head and replied.

"Cough." Wang Teng coughed and glared at Rodney with a dangerous look. "Old Rod, you should be careful with your words."

Feeling an evil gaze landing on him, Rodney shivered uncontrollably. He was confused.

Did he say something wrong?

Why was Lord Zi Wang looking at him like this?

"Lord, did I say something wrong?" Rodney asked carefully.

“Old Rod, don’t you think mixed-bloods like us are similar to that human? In the Darkland, we have no command over ourselves. We are pathetic,” Wang Teng said.

“Yes, you’re right.” Rodney nodded, but he was still puzzled.

What was the link?

“Thus, don’t say that his fate is ominous. That is inauspicious. We should pray that he will escape soon,” Wang Teng said in a meaningful tone.

“Yes, you’re right.” Rodney was stunned for a moment. The lord’s point of view was strange. However, he still nodded in agreement and continued smoothly, “That human will definitely get out of his desperate circumstances and leave this place safely.”

Wang Teng patted his shoulder in satisfaction.

*This man is worthy to be taught.*

Zi Ye glanced at Wang Teng strangely from the side. She was the only one who had seen Wang Teng’s true appearance, but this young girl was smart. She didn’t say anything when she saw his drawing on the warrant and only asked him to take a look.

Wang Teng winked at her and said, “Come, let’s visit the lord of the city.”

He brought the two of them to the gates of the city lord’s manor.

Before they came, Rodney had introduced this place to him. Blackcrow City was a ‘sacred city.’

A ‘sacred city’ meant that there were at least three general-stage formidable warriors guarding this huge city. Multiple towns were built around the sacred cities, depending on them for survival. Together, they formed a district.

Every ‘sacred city’ had different dark apparition races controlling it. This Blackcrow City was controlled by one of the 13 vampire races, the Gangrels.

The Gangrels were an extremely ancient vampire bloodline. Their history went a long way back, and they had multiple indomitable ancient devils supporting them.

However, those presences rarely appeared in the world. They were normally in hibernation and would only wake up when their race was facing annihilation.

Of course, this was what Rodney said. No one knew the exact situation.

Wang Teng highly suspected that the power of these ancient vampires had exceeded the general stage. They must be terribly frightening.

But he had no evidence.

The strongest martial warrior of the human race was a 13-star high-tier general. He wondered if anyone had gone further than that?

As he was thinking about this, they had arrived at the gates of the manor.

“Who are you?” the vampire guard shouted.

“Please inform the city lord that Viscount Snow from Graystone Town will like to meet him.” Wang Teng took out the emblem that represented his identity as a viscount.

“Please wait for a moment.” The guard turned and entered the manor.

After some time, the guards opened the door and led the three of them in.

“Follow me. The city lord is waiting for you at the drill ground,” the guard said.

“The drill ground?” Wang Teng was puzzled.

The guard didn’t reply to him.

Wang Teng’s gaze flickered. He glanced at Rodney.

Rodney was a smart person too. He immediately understood Wang Teng’s intention and stuffed a few dark Force stones into the guard’s hand.

The guard weighed the stones and smiled. He said, “You came at the right time. The city lord has gathered all our fellow vampires and is preparing to send them to search for the human. If you can earn his favor, you might gain many benefits.”

Wang Teng asked more questions regarding the city lord until they arrived at the drill ground.

The drill ground was at the back of the ancient manor. It was the size of a stadium, and many powerful vampires were gathered here.

The guard brought the three of them in front of a podium and said respectfully, “Sir, Viscount Snow is here.”

“You can leave.” A calm voice came from the podium.

A handsome middle-aged vampire with a pale face was leaning against a large comfortable chair. He appeared relaxed and had the arrogance and indifference of a vampire.

Wang Teng felt a strong presence from his body.

This city lord was at the general stage.

“City lord.” Wang Teng had already hidden his ability as he greeted the middle-aged vampire with the formalities of the noble vampire races.

“You must be a descendant of a side family, right? I have no impression of you,” the middle-aged vampire said.

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded.

The vampire had already checked Viscount Snow’s status and knew that he was from a side family. He had no background or foundation, so he was already lucky to be able to be a carefree viscount in the remote Graystone Town.

There were many vampires around him. When they heard that he was from a side family, a flash of disdain appeared in their eyes.

“Why are you looking for me?” the middle-aged vampire asked.

“My lord, I’ve heard that a human has invaded our world, so I came to see if you have any orders,” Wang Teng replied.

“You’re smart.” The middle-aged vampire smiled slightly. “Since you’ve come, you can stay.”

“Thank you, my lord.” Wang Teng appeared elated. He retreated to the side respectfully.

The other vampires looked at him with hostility. Everyone wanted to take their share of the loot when it came to looking for the human, including the city lord. They wanted to get some benefits from following the city lord, but they didn’t want a fellow from the rural areas to join them.

“Lord, we don’t know how powerful Viscount Snow is. If he’s too weak, he might drag us down.” A 7-star soldier-level vampire went up to the city lord directly, disregarding Wang Teng who was at the side.

“Oh, what do you think we should do?” the middle-aged vampire asked with interest.

“How about he has a duel with someone here? We can see his ability then,” the vampire replied.

“What do you think?” The middle-aged vampire looked at Wang Teng.

“I have no objections.” Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and glanced at everyone intently.

“Alright, let’s have a duel then.” The middle-aged vampire chuckled.

“In that case, I’ll have a test of the viscount’s ability.” The 7-star soldier-level vampire smiled.

“Okay!”

Naturally, Wang Teng agreed.

The two of them stood in the middle of the drill ground. The 7-star soldier-level vampire said, “I won’t show any mercy. It’s not too late for you to admit defeat now.”

“I won’t show any mercy either. Pray for yourself,” Wang Teng said.

The 7-star soldier-level vampire’s face turned dark. He remained silent and moved instantly. Black light shone around him as he disappeared on the spot. He soared down on Wang Teng like a huge bat.

Wang Teng raised his head, meeting the vampire’s cold gaze. He curled his fingers into a claw and pushed it up.

Nether World Ghost Claw!

Hiss!

A ray of black light appeared and caught the vampire’s body, tearing him in half.

One move and the vampire was torn into two. Blood splashed on the drill ground. Wang Teng took a few steps back, and not a drop of blood landed on him.

All the vampires present froze. They stared at him in astonishment.

### **Chapter 503: Discussing How To Catch Myself With The Dark Apparitions!**

The sudden gruesome scene caused the vampires present to stand there in a daze.

At first, they thought that it was just a simple duel. They didn't know that this Viscount Snow with no background was such a ruthless character. He was brutal right from the start.

Even the vampires who were known for their cruelty and heartless character were shocked.

The middle-aged vampire on the podium was stunned too.

"Oh no, I'm sorry. I seemed to have used a little too much force accidentally." An exaggerated voice was suddenly heard.

"..."

All the vampires looked at the person who spoke and felt speechless.

Shameless!

Vampires were known for their strong physique, but he tore one into two pieces. Was this using a little too much force?

It was on purpose!

*This bastard must have done it on purpose!*

The same thought appeared in everyone's mind. Suddenly, they understood. Viscount Snow was giving them an opening gambit. They looked at Wang Teng furiously.

The middle-aged vampire on the podium sized up Wang Teng with interest. *This brat is a tough character. But with his temperament and ability, why isn't he famous?*

Doubts ran through his mind. However, he didn't bother about it. He felt that this viscount probably chose to keep a low profile until his ability had reached a certain stage.

As for that extreme performance just now, he felt that this young generation just wanted to leave a good impression on him.

This action was understandable since he came from a side family with no background.

Wang Teng secretly glanced at the middle-aged vampire and smiled. He had reached his motive.

Then, he looked at the torn body of the vampire. A few attribute bubbles were floating there.

Dark Force\*260

Advanced Stage Dark Talent\*45

Spirit\*40

Bewitch\*10



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Wang Teng raised his eyebrows.

Not bad!

As expected, these were all pure-blood vampires. Their talents were high, and they possessed the Bewitch skill too!

It was worth killing this vampire!

The middle-aged vampire didn't horde onto the issue. He waved his hand and said, "Alright, we have ascertained Viscount Snow's ability. Let's talk about searching for the human now. I don't want other sacred cities to get this good opportunity."

When the dark apparitions heard him, they couldn't care about making things hard for Wang Teng anymore. Nothing was more important than searching for that human.

As for the body that was torn into half and lying on the ground, no vampires cared about him.

He was dead, but there was another one to replace his position. Not one more and not one less. It was perfect.

"This is the portrait and the characteristics of the human. Take a look at it." The middle-aged vampire waved his hand and a beast-skin scroll appeared out of nowhere. It flew down towards the vampires.

All the vampires gathered around the scroll.

Wang Teng pretended that he was curious too. He joined the crowd and looked at the beast-skin scroll.

"Hey, this human is even more handsome than our race!" One of the vampires suddenly frowned.

"Indeed. Does this human have our blood?"

"Maybe. How can those stupid humans be so handsome?"

...

Wang Teng: ...

Wang Teng felt like cursing when he heard the vampires talking about his handsome appearance so seriously.

Why were the dark apparitions paying attention to this?

Was this the time to discuss who was more handsome or whether he had vampire blood?

Although he was honestly handsome, that wasn't the main point. The main point was how to catch him.

No, wait. He didn't want to get caught.

He almost forgot his identity after pretending to be a dark apparition for so long.

"Cough." The middle-aged vampire coughed awkwardly. Honestly, the human's appearance also made him unhappy, but this wasn't the time to talk about it. He said, "Based on the news from the devil lord,

this human is extremely powerful. He killed general-stage dark apparitions and is suspected to possess fire, lightning, earth, wind, and even space talent. As for the other talents, it had yet to be confirmed. He's also a runemaster and possesses high rune mastery..."

The vampires below turned serious when they heard this.

This human was so strong!

He had even killed general-stage dark apparitions before. They were definitely not his match. It looked like they could only be in charge of searching him. The ones fighting would be the lords.

"The devil lord exerted a lot of effort to drag this talented and powerful human into the Darkland. Hence, we must catch him and not let him escape. If not, we won't be able to answer to the devil lord," the middle-aged vampire continued.

"Lord, since the person is able to kill general-stage dark apparitions, we might not be able to stop him," one of the dark apparitions said.

"You are only in charge of scouting. Once you find him, report immediately. Bring along the communication token. Once you've discovered his whereabouts, send out the information. I or the other two general-stage lords will rush over immediately," the middle-aged vampire replied.

Wang Teng felt exasperated when he listened to the dark apparitions seriously analyzing how they should catch him. Moreover, he was part of the discussion team!

*Damn it, it feels exhilarating and fun to discuss how to catch myself with a bunch of vampires!*

He could boast about this for three days when he went back to Earth.

However, the vampires felt worried when they heard this. They exchanged glances with one another. Based on the city lord's words, they might get killed if they were discovered by that human!

"It's not too late to leave now if you don't want to participate," the middle-aged vampire said.

The vampires were in a dilemma. Everyone wanted the devil lord's reward, but if they lost their lives, everything was useless.

Furthermore, even if they did get some rewards, they would only get a small portion of it. Most of it would belong to the general-stage dark apparitions.

The desires that were ignited by the reward died down, and many vampires started backing off.

"Lord, I suddenly remember that I promised my elders to pick some Bloodsake herb. I think I can't participate on this search mission," a vampire hesitated before voicing out.

"Alright." The middle-aged vampire was unexpectedly easygoing. He asked, "Is there anyone who wants to leave?"

The other vampires stood still. No one chose to back out.

"Since there isn't anyone else, you can leave alone," the middle-aged vampire spoke to the vampire that wanted to leave.

“Yes.” The vampire heaved a sigh of relief and turned around.

Suddenly, a red light pierced through his forehead. His body turned stiff, and confusion appeared in his eyes. Then, he slammed into the ground.

The middle-aged vampire on the podium kept his finger. His expression was calm as if nothing had happened.

Wang Teng felt his brows jumping. As expected of a dark apparition, he was ruthless towards his subordinate too!

Dark Force\*210

Advanced Stage Dark Talent\*20

Spirit\*36

Bewitch\*8

He gained these attribute bubbles without doing anything. Wang Teng picked them up happily. He hoped that the city lord could kill a few more vampires, but that was impossible. Well, unless he went crazy.

“Alright, you can leave. Organize your men and start searching for the human. I hope that you can bring me good news.” The middle-aged vampire waved his hand.

“Yes!” all the vampires replied in unison.

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#### **Chapter 504: Unexpected Attribute Bubbles!**

Leaving the drill ground, Wang Teng and a group of vampire dark apparitions walked towards the mixed-blood’s ‘holding place.’

It was impossible to bring mixed-bloods to see the city lord as their statuses were too low. Other vampires had their own vampire servants as well, which was why Wang Teng was not the only one headed to the ‘holding place.’

However, these vampires excluded Wang Teng and were not walking together with him. It was like how the main family branch would naturally discriminate against the side families.

As for the holding place, it was actually just a piece of empty land. The pure-bloods never cared about the mixed-bloods and would naturally not treat them well.

Before Wang Teng approached them, he heard a loud quarrel. A group of mixed-bloods was gathered together, but he didn’t know what they were doing.

Not catching a glimpse of Rodney and Zi Ye, Wang Teng frowned and walked over quickly.

In the center of the crowd, Rodney was lying on the ground with a pale face, unable to get up.

There was a tall and sturdy mixed-blood, with a collar on his neck, grabbing Little Zi Ye's hair. He dragged her around and smiled grimly. "Where did this brat come from? How dare you be so rude to me?"

"Let me go! Let me go!" Zi Ye struggled desperately, using all her limbs and snarling at the burly mixed-blood.

However, with just a fling from him, Zi Ye was thrown far away. She couldn't touch him at all.

Bang!

Zi Ye fell onto the ground with a pale face, but she gritted her teeth and didn't make a sound. She just glared at her opponent.

The other mixed-bloods were laughing and seemed to think that this was fun and interesting.

As Wang Teng approached, he saw this scene, and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

The mixed-bloods saw the vampire dark apparitions walking over and gave way.

Wang Teng helped Zi Ye up, looked at her pale face, and asked softly, "Are you okay?"

Zi Ye didn't say a word and shook her head stubbornly.

"What's going on?" Wang Teng turned and asked Rodney on the ground.

When Rodney saw Wang Teng, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. He slowly propped up his body and explained the situation to him.

It turned out that the conflict was all because of the collars on the necks of these mixed-blood slaves!

The collars were not just a symbol of a slave, but their lives depended on it as well. There were runes on the collars. Once a slave rebelled, their masters could detonate it, and the slaves would have their heads blown up.

Rodney and Zi Ye were both slaves, but they didn't have slave collars. Upon seeing that, the mixed-bloods felt unfair and began stirring up trouble.

Rodney and Zi Ye were alone, and they were not as strong as the other mixed-blood slaves. They could only suffer a beating.

While Wang Teng was understanding the situation, the other vampires were leaving with their slaves. They didn't care about the conflict at all.

Wang Teng's face became dark, and he said coldly, "Did I let you go?"

The vampires stopped in their tracks and frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Hand over the mixed-blood who did this to them." Wang Teng demanded.

The burly mixed-blood's facial expression changed drastically, but his master laughed. "And if I refuse?"

"Do you wish to be torn in half as well?" Wang Teng looked at him coldly.

The vampire dark apparition's heart jumped, but he was annoyed that he was actually frightened by him. His eyes became gloomy. "Boy, think about your status. You're just someone from the side family. Do you think we will be scared of you?"

"Then you should try to see if I dare," Wang Teng said lightly.

"You!" A trace of fear flashed across the vampire's eyes, and he turned to the other vampires. "What do you say? Your mixed-bloods were also a part of it."

"Let's go. Don't care about him. If he dares to do something, we will kill him together," the other vampires said indifferently.

The burly mixed-blood's master smiled cockily and turned to leave with the other vampires.

Boom!

Wang Teng didn't say another word and stomped on the ground, speeding towards the vampires. A black light flashed across his body, and he brought out the strength of a 9-star soldier level.

"Oh shit!"

The vampires didn't think that Wang Teng would actually do it. His strength had reached the 9-star soldier level, which was stronger than them. Their faces changed, and they split up, trying to evade Wang Teng's attacks.

"Are you planning to leave?" Wang Teng made a bold move and appeared on the head of a dark apparition in a flash, sending a kick fiercely down to his head.

Boom!

In an instant, the vampire was plunged into the ground, with only his head above the surface.

The rest of the vampires were stunned. Wang Teng didn't give them time to react and rushed to another vampire, striking him with a fist.

"Bastard, are you not afraid of the people behind us?" The vampire shrieked with a pale face.

"Why would I be scared?" Wang Teng's fist landed on his stomach, sending him flying a few meters away. The vampire fell to the ground. It was unknown if he was alive or dead.

The other vampires were stupefied. Their eyes were filled with horror as they kept retreating.

Wang Teng followed them closely.

"Wait, wait, we will hand the mixed-blood to you. Deal with him as you please!" Seeing the ruthlessness of Wang Teng, they immediately chose to give in.

"I'm sorry. You have pissed me off, so I have to teach you a lesson." Wang Teng laughed coldly.

"..."

Damn it, why did it turn out like this!

Boom, boom, boom!

Wang Teng was never merciful towards dark apparitions. Each hit was a heavy blow, and he pummeled them while they were pinned down on the ground.

However, this time around, he didn't kill the vampires. After all, this was a vampire's territory, and the city lord still counted on them to do things. If he killed them all, the vampire city lord would probably be after him.

Before he could leave the Darkland, he had to survive first!

After some time, Wang Teng stopped and let out a sigh of relief.

*Damn, I have endured you lot for a long time!*

*How does it feel to be beaten for once?*

Zi Ye gazed at him with gleaming eyes. Her eyes were shining with a faint glow as she clenched her fist. She wanted to beat up these bad guys too.

Wang Teng lifted his head and looked at the mixed-bloods around him.

The mixed-bloods immediately took a step back, especially the burly mixed-blood. His face was filled with fear and utter regret. Why did he give the two mixed-bloods trouble and offend this devil?

They didn't expect that a vampire would do anything for a mixed-blood.

"You, come over!" Wang Teng shouted at the burly mixed-blood.

The burly mixed-blood couldn't help but glance at his master, but he was already unconscious and buried in the ground.

"I called you over. Are you deaf?" Wang Teng asked.

"If you want to kill me or cut off my limbs, I'll do everything you say." The burly mixed-blood's face and neck went stiff.

"Weren't you full of energy just now when you were bullying the child? Stop pretending to be gutsy," Wang Teng said with a cold stare. "If you're not here by the count of three, don't blame me for being ruthless."

The burly mixed-blood looked aggrieved as he finally walked over.

In the Darkland, they already understood something. You could offend anyone but the pure-bloods or death awaited you.

"He was the one that hit you. He's all yours now," Wang Teng lowered his head and told Zi Ye.

"Lend me a blade." Zi Ye's eyes became fierce and malicious.

Wang Teng wasn't surprised. To have survived so long in the forest alone, Zi Ye was not just some weak child.

He took out a dagger from the space ring and passed it over. Zi Ye took it and walked step by step towards the burly mixed-blood.

The mixed-blood knew what she was going to do. His eyes quivered, but when he saw Wang Teng standing at a distance, he didn't dare to move.

Zi Ye walked to his front. Only as tall as his thigh, she raised her head and looked at him. "Kneel!"

The burly mixed-blood was exasperated. This little girl wanted to stab him, but he still had to kneel down for her. How frustrating!

But he didn't dare to disobey her.

Zi Ye saw the kneeling burly mixed-blood and stabbed him with the dagger fiercely.

Slash!

Slash!

Slash!

Three stabs later, blood was spewing out of the burly mixed-blood's belly. His face started turning pale.

At the same time, a few attribute bubbles dropped.

"Huh!" Wang Teng couldn't help but exclaim.

Not only did the burly mixed-blood drop some attribute bubbles, but Wang Teng also saw an attribute with an extremely peculiar color dropping out of Zi Ye's body.

He picked it up.

Luck\*1

Wang Teng was taken aback by surprise.

*There's even such an attribute bubble!*

*Luck!*

*If I pick up the Luck attribute and increase it, will I turn into... the son of Lady Luck?*

But the problem was, why did Zi Ye drop the Luck attribute bubble when she killed someone?

### **Chapter 505: Heart Of Zhongyan!**

Wang Teng looked at Zi Ye, who was beside him, and rubbed his chin in deep thought. He had the illusion that he struck the lottery due to the appearance of the luck attribute.

He pulled out his attributes panel. There was another row below the Spirit and Enlightenment row.

Luck: 10 (Limit of a normal person: 10)

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. The limit of a normal person was 10, and his luck attribute was at the maximum. That meant that he had reached his limit.

But he immediately thought of something. This was the number after adding Little Zi Ye's 1 point of luck. That meant that he had 9 points of luck at the start.

9 points were high enough!

No wonder his luck was almost not bad. He thought that it was because he was fair and handsome.

Now that it was 10 points, his luck would only get better. This was amazing!

However, he wondered if Little Zi Ye's luck attribute would get affected after she dropped 1 point.

He had thought about this question before.

Force attributes and battle technique attributes could all be increased through cultivation. If someone dropped them, they could recover them slowly. But attributes like Spirit and Enlightenment couldn't increase through cultivation. If they were dropped, could they be recovered?

Luck attribute was in this category too. Would Zi Ye's luck decrease permanently after she dropped a point?

This had to be verified!

Since Zi Ye would stay beside him, he had enough time and chances to observe and study the results.

Cough, that was a little over the top. He wasn't that kind of person. He treated Zi Ye like a kind and loving brother!

But dropping luck attributes after killing someone was a little strange.

Wang Teng couldn't understand the logic. He picked up the attribute bubbles dropped by the burly mixed-blood silently.

"Huh?" Wang Teng was stunned once again.

He picked up two attribute bubbles within this short time and got stunned twice.

Earth Force\*50 (dark)

Heart Of Zhongyan\*1

The mixed Forces on that mixed-blood wasn't important. The main thing was the Heart Of Zhongyan!

This was good stuff!

As the attribute bubble merged into his body, Wang Teng immediately felt the changes. At the same time, he gained knowledge of it in his mind.

The Heart Of Zhongyan was an extremely rare earth-element special physique. People who possessed this physique were exceptionally sensitive to earth Force. They even possessed the ability to control rocks and soil.

Many images appeared in Wang Teng's mind. In those images, there was a vast land with sparse plants. Huge rocks littered the land.

The people there had gotten used to the environment and developed a special talent.



They were born tall and burly. They could control soil and the stones, gathering them over their bodies and turning themselves into stonemen. This was a powerful defense as well as a strong offensive skill.

The more rocks and soil one gathered, the larger the stone structure around the body became. Ten meters or a few hundred meters were no problem for them.

In those images, there were giant stonemen that could lift the sky and possessed terrifying strength. They could shift mountains and fill the seas...

After some time, Wang Teng regained his senses. He was still in awe.

He let out a long sigh. At this moment, he could only think of one word... impressive!

This was incredibly amazing!

The race in the images was a heaven-defying presence, but it was unfortunate.

Their ending was predictable. Their world was destroyed by the dark apparitions, and they were turned into slaves.

There weren't even any pure bloodlines left behind. Only mixed-bloods could be found.

What a pity.

Wang Teng looked at the burly mixed-blood in front of him and suddenly found him a little tragic.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. There were some things he couldn't change alone. Thinking about it, this burly mixed-blood's talent was not bad. If not, he wouldn't have possessed the Heart Of Zhongyan.

Wang Teng touched his chin, his eyes shimmering.

The burly mixed-blood felt a little uncomfortable because of his gaze. This pure-blood's gaze was so chilling. He looked as though he was going to do something nasty to his body.

He had heard that some pure-bloods had special fetishes. Could it be...

The mixed-blood's face turned green. When he thought about those disgusting images, his 125kg muscular body shuddered. Then, he shuddered and shuddered again...

"Erm, do you know that the consequences of offending me are very serious?" Wang Teng smiled as he opened his mouth.

"Sir, sir, my name is Kun Shan. What should I do for you to let me go?" The burly mixed-blood felt a drop of cold sweat on his forehead. He lowered his head and asked Wang Teng carefully.

Could it be that the pure-blood would only let him go after doing that thing?

"Erm... I haven't thought about it." Wang Teng walked in front of the unconscious vampire who was the master of Kun Shan and gave him a tight slap.

Wang Teng had used a lot of force, so his face turned swollen.

“Huh?” The other party woke up in pain immediately. He looked at the smiling Wang Teng in a daze. Fear started to creep up his eyes. “What do you want to do? Don’t come over!”

“I want that mixed-blood.” Wang Teng tilted his head and looked at him. “What do you think?”

Kun Shan got depressed when he heard this. As expected, this pure-blood had his eyes on his pure body.

“Take him! Take him! He’s yours!” the vampire shouted without thinking.

“Give me the key of the slave collar.”

Kun Shan’s master gave the key to Wang Teng without any hesitation.

This was a small rune key. There was nothing special about it, but as a runemaster, Wang Teng knew that it was the real thing.

Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. “It looks like you’re quite sensible. I’ll let you go this time. You’re welcome to provoke me again.”

The vampire felt frustrated and furious, but he didn’t dare display it.

Ignoring him, Wang Teng turned to Zi Ye and asked, “Is there anyone else that bullied you?”

Zi Ye nodded.

“Go on. You should put an end to some things. If you can take revenge now, don’t leave it overnight. If not, you won’t be able to sleep well,” Wang Teng said.

Zi Ye’s eyes lit up. She nodded as she digested his words.

She walked towards the other mixed-bloods. This time, she didn’t use the dagger. She just gave everyone three small slaps.

The slaps were loud and crisp.

The mixed-bloods didn’t dare to resist. They obediently allowed the young girl to slap them.

Wang Teng was disappointed for a second when he saw no new attribute bubbles.

However, these mixed-bloods were of a different race from Kun Shan. The members of the Zhongyan race were tall and muscular. The muscles on their bodies were as hard as rocks, and they had bald heads. They were very easy to recognize.

Wang Teng didn’t think that he would pick up the Heart Of Zhongyan from others.

However, these mixed-bloods were all a bunch of treasures. They belonged to different races and might give him some rare attributes. He could get some benefits from them.

### **Chapter 506: This Is How Wang Teng Does Things!**

Of course, the focus now was to farm attributes from the Zhongyan race.

Wang Teng’s gaze landed on Kun Shan, his eyes filled with a fiery passion.

Kun Shan, who looked dumbfounded, suddenly shuddered.

*I am done for.* Now that he was in the hands of a pure-blood that had some kind of peculiar habit, his future would be bleak.

If that pure-blood made any excessive demands, would he obey it? Or would he obey it?

Kun Shan was deep in thought, taking the problem very seriously. Then, he was consumed with despair!

“Let’s go!” Wang Teng called, leading the way out of the manor.

“Lord, I can’t move anymore,” Rodney said awkwardly.

Wang Teng glanced at him. He then retrieved a healing medicine from the space ring and threw it towards him.

Rodney didn’t hesitate and swallowed it immediately.

Soon after, there was a look of surprise in his eyes as he felt that he could now move, even though his injuries were still serious.

“Thank you, my lord!” Rodney crawled up from the ground.

Zi Ye thought about it for a while before stepping forward to hold him up.

The few of them then proceeded to leave the manor. Kun Shan also accepted his fate and followed along.

...

In a pure-blood hotel, it was time for their meals. Wang Teng got the hotel owner to prepare some food.

The food came quickly. Although it wasn’t a feast, it was still edible.

Wang Teng and the rest ate while a hungry Kun Shan’s stomach rumbled like thunder. This immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

Kun Shan’s face turned red.

“Take the collar off. Sit down and eat!” Wang Teng threw the key to him.

Kun Shan was astounded. There was an indescribable expression on his face. Did this pure-blood just throw the key of the slave collar to him?

His heart felt unreal.

However, the two mixed-bloods around him didn’t have the slave collars as well. A sudden realization hit Kun Shan.

*Is this pure-blood a fool?*

“If you don’t want to take it off, you can return the key to me,” Wang Teng said lightly.

Kun Shan didn’t know why he did that, but the opportunity was in front of his eyes. He would be a fool to give this up. He gritted his teeth and decided to get the collar off before anything else.

With a click, the slave collar fell.

Kun Shan was lost. A burden was removed along with the collar, and he felt at ease, like a bird who had just escaped from its cage.

He clenched his fist. There was a flash in his eyes as he walked towards the pure-blood in front of him.

*If I kill him now, can I escape?*

“Are you trying to see if you can kill me?” Wang Teng seemed to have seen through him and smiled.

Rodney raised his head, a hint of ridicule apparent in his eyes. If this guy tried to do something to Lord Zi Wang, he wouldn’t even know how he died.

Kun Shan’s heart jumped, and he shook his head embarrassedly. “I wouldn’t dare!”

There was a trace of disappointment in Wang Teng’s eyes. “Then sit down and eat. Don’t make me repeat for the third time.”

“...” Kun Shan sat down, speechless. He didn’t know if it was an illusion that the pure-blood actually wanted him to do it.

After finishing his meal, Wang Teng wiped his mouth and took out a small jade bottle, placing it on the table.

“Eat!”

Seeing the black spiritual dan inside the jade bottle, Kun Shan’s eyebrows twitched.

Rodney couldn’t help but gloat. It looked like he wasn’t the only one. Everyone else was the same.

This was how Wang Teng did things!

“What’s this?” asked Kun Shan.

“A spiritual dan that strengthens your body.” Wang Teng lied through his teeth.

Rodney secretly glanced at the blatant liar and acted like he knew nothing.

“Do you think I will believe you?” Kun Shan’s mouth twitched.

“Even if you don’t, what can you do?” Wang Teng laughed.

“...”

*You’re right, I can’t refuse!*

“I knew it wasn’t this easy.” Kun Shan sighed and didn’t probe further, swallowing the spiritual dan.

“Very good.” Wang Teng nodded with satisfaction. “Introduce yourself.”

“I’m a descendant from the Zhongyan clan, and I’m at the 7-star soldier level.” Kun Shan gave a simple introduction.

“How many of your kind are in Blackcrow City?” Wang Teng asked, finally revealing his true intentions.

Kun Shan was slightly taken aback. “Around forty to fifty.”

“Not bad, not bad.” Wang Teng’s eyes lit up. “I’ll give you a day’s worth of time. Gather them together. It shouldn’t be a problem.”

“Yes. In Blackcrow City, I’m the strongest of my clan. It won’t be hard gathering them, but...” Kun Shan hesitated. “What are you planning?”

“You don’t have to know the details. Just know that I won’t kill them,” Wang Teng replied lightly. “In fact, if you can gather them, I can even give them a little benefit.”

“What benefit?”

“Dark Force stones or spiritual dan... What do you people want?”

“Dark Force stones!” Kun Shan exclaimed.

“Sure.” Wang Teng nodded.

“I’ll bring them over at night.” Kun Shan finished speaking and turned to leave.

Wang Teng watched his departing back, and his eyes flashed.

“Lord, that guy was stabbed thrice by Little Zi Ye. What if he harbors a grudge...?” Rodney cautioned.

“Don’t worry. If he’s thinking of anything sinister, I’ll make him regret being born.” Wang Teng smiled.

Seeing the smile, Rodney’s heart went cold.

“Lord, did you gain anything from the manor?” Rodney asked again.

“Do not ask what you shouldn’t ask.” Wang Teng glared at him.

“Yes, yes. I talk too much.” Rodney smiled awkwardly.

Wang Teng retracted his gaze, his mind wandering.

He had naturally gained something from the journey to the manor. He had found out where the dimensional rifts were, and if he wanted to get close to them, he would need a long-term plan.

...

In the afternoon, Wang Teng stayed in his room, studying the Heart Of Zhongyan.

There were a few stones placed on the ground. Suddenly, the stones floated up and shattered into pieces. Then, they flew towards Wang Teng’s arm and congregated above it. Instantly, a rock arm was formed. It was like a piece of armor.

Wang Teng clenched his fist. He didn’t feel any blockage, feeling like an extension of his arm. It was amazing.

His strength had increased. The arm had a strong defense ability too.

*Is this the ability of the Heart Of Zhongyan? This is outstanding.* Wang Teng muttered to himself.

He only had one point of the Heart Of Zhongyan talent, but he was already able to use it briefly. This proved how extraordinary the Zhongyan talent was.

Heart Of Zhongyan: 1/10000

*If I can raise this talent to the limit, it must be formidable.* The image of mountains shifting and seas filling up with rocks appeared in his mind. It felt incredible just thinking about them. He had high hopes for the potential of the Heart Of Zhongyan.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. Rodney walked in.

“Lord, Kun Shan has brought the others here.”

### **Chapter 507: The Excellent Way Of Collecting Wool!**

In the backyard of the hotel, Wang Teng saw members of the Zhongyan clan gathered by Kun Shan.

There were forty-seven of them.

The Zhongyan clan members look similar to Kun Shan. There were female members as well. They had big heads, their bodies were large and squarish, and their limbs were thick like pillars. The only difference was that they had hair.

If their appearance was already like this, Wang Teng didn't dare to imagine them without their hair.

How disgusting!

At least King Kong Barbies would still have appearances of a Barbie doll, but the faces of these Zhongyan clan females were squarish with edges and corners just like rocks.

Among these people, Wang Teng even saw a familiar person—Dale!

That was the mixed-blood that Wang Teng previously beat up in the hotel. He didn't know what his identity was in the beginning, but now that he knew about the Zhongyan clan, he had no other doubts. Dale and Kun Shan looked similar.

Although they didn't have similar appearances, there was this familiarity about them. As long as one saw them, one would immediately know that they were from the same race.

While Wang Teng was sizing them up, the Zhongyan members were doing the same to him.

To be honest, if it wasn't for Kun Shan, the Zhongyan clan members wouldn't have been willing to meet Wang Teng. After all, his appearance now was that of a pure-blood, and mixed-bloods had never trusted them.

Dale didn't recognize Wang Teng, but he recognized Rodney and Zi Ye who were standing by his side. A hint of uncertainty flickered in his eyes.

*Why are these two people together with this pure-blood?*

Weren't they following around that 'Zi Wang'?

Could it be that 'Zi Wang' was actually a pure-blood?

Dale suddenly thought of something as if he had understood it. He decided to expose those traitors once he got back.

He never thought that Zi Wang and the pure-blood in front of his eyes were actually the same person.

Wang Teng didn't know what Dale was thinking, and even if he did, he wouldn't care. Whatever he was thinking or planning, it wouldn't affect him at all. He then cleared his throat.

"Ahem, since everyone is here, let me explain why everyone is here."

The crowd's eyes were attracted to him in an instant, only to see Wang Teng taking out a dagger and passing it to Zi Ye. He smiled. "I'll give ten Dark Force stones to anyone who is willing to be stabbed once by her."

Once the crowd heard that, everyone was thrown into confusion.

Even Zi Ye looked at him blankly. She didn't understand why she was going to stab them. They didn't bully her at all.

"Lord?" Kun Shan's face was twitching. Although he knew that this pure-blood wasn't a good person, he didn't expect him to be such a sadist.

"Oh, you can participate too." Wang Teng reacted in time.

Kun Shan: ...

*Is this a problem of whether I want to participate or not?*

Several dozen lines of wrinkles formed on Kun Shan's head. He felt as if he had fallen into a deep pit, the one that he could never get out of.

"Can I not participate?" he asked.

"Obviously not!" Wang Teng's expression was telling him that he was thinking too much.

Kun Shan: ...

At the same time, the other Zhongyan mixed-bloods started discussing softly.

One stab and they could get ten Dark Force stones!

Although the Dark Force stones were tempting, it wasn't a good feeling to be stabbed once!

In the end, there were some that couldn't resist the temptation of the Dark Force stones.

In reality, with the regeneration abilities of the Zhongyan clan, a stab would just amount to a small injury. The wound would recover in two days without even applying the medicine.

Kun Shan was stabbed by Zi Ye three times in the morning, and now, there were only three faint scars left.

For their clan, the stronger one was, the better their regenerative abilities.

The first to step forward was a female mixed-blood. She asked hesitatingly, "Will we really get ten Dark Force stones if we get stabbed once?"

Wang Teng was a little surprised. Were the females of the Zhongyan clan manlier than the males?

At this time, the other mixed-bloods started talking softly.

“It’s Kun Ya!”

“Well, her child has just been born. If you count the previous five, there are many mouths for her to feed. She would definitely need many Dark Force stones to survive.”

“With a few stabs, we can do dozens of Dark Force stones. That’s enough for us to spend for three months!”

...

When Wang Teng heard that, he suddenly realized and nodded. “That’s right. The Dark Force stones are here. You can collect them once you get stabbed.

“Of course, there’s a limit to three stabs per person!”

Once he finished speaking, he waved his hand, and a pile of Dark Force stones appeared on the table by the side, forming a small mountain.

The mixed-bloods immediately started breathing faster.

There were so many Dark Force stones. If he wasn’t able to defeat them, they would have tried to snatch the stone from him.

“Lord, can’t I get a few more stabs? My body can handle it,” the mixed-blood named Kun Ya asked.

Wang Teng: ...

What the hell?

Did Zhongyan members like being abused?

The request was too much. If he didn’t agree, it would make him seem petty.

“Well, you can. But there needs to be a limit. Up to five stabs per person!” Wang Teng was not benevolent. He just thought that if these mixed-bloods overdid it, it would not be good for him and his sustainable wool collecting plan.

“But don’t worry about it. There will still be opportunities next time. I’ll look for you again in two days. As long as you are willing, I won’t be stingy with these Dark Force stones.”

After hearing Wang Teng’s guarantee, Kun Ya heaved a sigh of relief and walked to Zi Ye. “Little girl, stab me.”

Zi Ye was a little stunned. She couldn’t help but look at Wang Teng.

“All the best. It’s up to you!” Wang Teng encouraged her. “Stab well. I’ll treat you to good food tonight.”

Kun Shan and Rodney’s expressions turned weird and strange.

Zi Ye nodded and didn’t hesitate, plunging the dagger into Kun Ya’s stomach.

Splurt!



Fresh blood spewed out. The scene was magnificent but weirdly ridiculous!

Kun Ya frowned, her face slowly turning pale. Zi Ye stabbed her thrice before stopping. She then turned to look at Wang Teng.

“Don’t stop, continue!” Kun Ya wasn’t satisfied and hurried her.

“Two more.” Wang Teng was speechless.

Zi Ye nodded and stabbed her twice again with some conviction.

Kun Ya’s complexion was a bit pale. She exerted the Force in her body, and the wounds started healing. She didn’t bleed anymore as she collected the fifty Dark Force stones with joy and returned to the crowd.

Wang Teng’s eyes flashed. Seeing a few attribute bubbles falling onto the ground, a smile formed on his lips.

He picked them up.

Earth Force\*45 (dark)

Heart Of Zhongyan\*1

Luck\*1

...

*It’s here. It’s you, the luck and the Heart Of Zhongyan attributes!*

Wang Teng was cheerful and silently gave himself a compliment. This was an excellent way to collect some wool without any problems.

He had already grasped the key point.

Zi Ye dropped the luck attribute because she made the Zhongyan mixed-bloods drop the rare Heart Of Zhongyan attributes, not because she stabbed someone. This made her expend her luck attribute.

Wang Teng guessed that Zi Ye’s luck attribute was not permanently lost. It was just temporary and would be restored soon.

Previously, Wang Teng was puzzled. With Zi Ye’s young body and no cultivation, how did she survive alone in the forest for so long? She wasn’t eaten by beasts, not dying of illness, or poisoned to death.

Now he understood. It was definitely because her luck attribute was off the charts!

Every time she encountered danger, she would always drop the luck attribute, turning crisis into opportunity.

The only difference was that previously, no one would pick them up when the attribute bubbles dropped. They would disappear and be wasted. Now, Wang Teng was collecting them and reducing waste—killing two birds with one stone.

“Anyone else?” As the thoughts flashed across Wang Teng’s mind, he raised his head.

Seeing how Kun Ya had reaped the benefits without suffering so much, the other mixed-bloods couldn't take it any longer.

"Me!"

"Me!"

Two mixed-bloods stood up immediately.

"How many?" Wang Teng asked.

"Five!" The two mixed-bloods were ruthless and chose to get stabbed five times.

Zi Ye stepped forward to execute it.

Earth Force\*80 (dark)

Heart Of Zhongyan\*2

Luck\*1

...

Next, the other mixed-bloods also came forward, one after another.

After about two dozen people, Zi Ye's luck attribute no longer appeared. The mixed-bloods also stopped dropping the Heart Of Zhongyan attribute.

Although it was a bit regretful, Wang Teng knew that he had reached the limit for today.

"Alright, that's all for today. We'll continue in two days." Wang Teng stood up from the chair and stretched his back.

"Ah, my lord, why is it over? It's not our turn yet!" The remaining mixed-bloods who hadn't had their turn cried out.

"Don't blame me for not grabbing the opportunity!" Wang Teng shook his head and kept the Dark Force stones.

The mixed-bloods didn't dare say anything, their faces filled with regret and grief. Those who had had their turns felt fortunate and delighted with the Force stones they obtained!

They had already forgotten the pain of being stabbed!

Wang Teng had a huge gain this time. He couldn't help but take out his attributes panel.

Luck: 31 (Limit of a normal person: 10)

Heart Of Zhongyan: 26/10000

His luck attribute had soared to 31 points, far exceeding the limits of a normal person.

Heart Of Zhongyan had also increased by 26 points. He felt that he could control more rocks and that the power would be stronger as well.

This was the feeling of becoming stronger!

Suddenly, Wang Teng thought of something. His luck attribute had increased so much, so why not try it himself?

“Hehe. Well, since you are so unwilling to leave, I’m touched. So…” Wang Teng said suddenly.

Standing by the side, Kun Shan’s mouth twitched. What did he mean by he was touched!

His fellow clan members were also out of their minds! They were actually begging to get stabbed!

Wang Teng continued, “Let’s change it up. For every punch of mine, you can get one Dark Force stone. The limit is ten. Anyone wants to participate?”

The ones that didn’t have their turns were slightly taken aback. But they soon reacted and squeezed their way forward.

“Me!”

“Me, me!”

“Me, me, me!”

Kun Shan was flabbergasted.

They had gone mad. His clan members had gone mad. Their brains must have been fried.

### **Chapter 508: Vampire Race Ciphertext And Shadow Merging Secret Skill**

Luck: 36 (Limit of a normal person: 10)

Heart Of Zhongyan: 35/10000

After sending the mixed-bloods from the Zhongyan clan away, Wang Teng took a look at his attributes panel and felt extremely satisfied.

Sometime later, Kun Shan came back. His face was a little swollen and he was looking at Wang Teng as if he were a devil.

His clansmen were bruised and swollen just like him.

Was it worth ten dark Force stones?

It was worth it!

The status of mixed-bloods in Darkland was very low. It was very hard for them to earn dark Force stones.

Even if these mixed-bloods possessed strong abilities, they wouldn’t be able to get the treatment they deserved. It was normal for some pure-bloods to catch these mixed-bloods and turn them into slaves.

Hence, to them, the seemingly ‘brutal’ request by Wang Teng wasn’t that hard to accept.

Some mixed-bloods even thought that this vampire was a fool. If not, why would he do something so stupid?

In summary, both sides felt that the other was stupid, and both sides got what they wanted. It was a win-win situation.

...

At night, in the hotel room, Wang Teng experimented with the effects of the Heart Of Zhongyan after his points had increased. He was gathering rocks and soils around his body. At this point, he was able to cover all his limbs, and the power was naturally a few times stronger than before.

But that was it. With his current ability, this level of stone armor wasn't of much use. It might not be able to withstand a blow from a 9-star soldier-level warrior.

Little Zi Ye looked at him with interest at the side. She felt curious and wanted to learn it too.

Wang Teng looked at her expression and smiled. Waving at her, he asked, "Do you want to learn?"

Little Zi Ye nodded.

"I'll teach you. However, I won't teach you this one. I'll teach you other skills," Wang Teng said.

Zi Ye had been following him for the past few days. Wang Teng noticed that she seemed reliant on him and also discovered her luck talent. Thus, he decided to groom her properly. He believed she would offer great help to him in the future.

Wang Teng was never stingy towards the people he trusted and who followed him.

"Let's start from the basics. We'll take one step at a time." Wang Teng started guiding Zi Ye.

Zi Ye's talent exceeded Wang Teng's expectations. She understood most of the things after learning them once, and her progress was astonishing. It wouldn't take long for her to cross the martial disciple gate and become a martial warrior.

Two hours later, she was in deep sleep. Wang Teng looked at her and smiled like a father. Then, he closed his eyes and immersed himself in his own cultivation.

...

The sky was pitch-black. The pale red moonlight shone in through the window. Suddenly, a shadow started moving in one of the dark corners.

The shadow created by the moonlight suddenly elongated and expanded. It started baring its teeth and brandishing its claws...

Everything happened silently.

Wang Teng's eyes were closed. His expression was calm, and he seemed focused on his cultivation.

Suddenly, the shadow on the ground stood up and pounced on Wang Teng.

Wang Teng opened his eyes instantaneously, a sharp gaze shooting out from the depth of his eyes. His spiritual power stabbed out like a real dagger.

The black shadow froze for a second.

The next moment, Wang Teng acted at the speed of lightning and punched the black shadow.

Bang!

The black shadow flew out instantly. However, when he slammed into the wall, he merged into the darkness and disappeared.

Wang Teng stood up and scanned the calm surroundings. Little Zi Ye woke up in shock, staring at him in a daze.

“Wait here,” Wang Teng said.

“Swoosh!”

The shadow lunged at him from another corner. The sharp claws formed from shadows glimmered with a red glow. It was aimed at Wang Teng, wanting to tear him apart.

Wang Teng looked at him intently and activated his Eight Level Devil Scripture. His entire body was covered with black light, mysterious black patterns dotting his entire skin. In the Darkland, he could finally execute his dark skills to the fullest.

Then, he released his fist.

Boom!

A frightening power exploded instantly.

“Ah!” The black shadow gave a shrill scream. It exploded, and a figure fell out from within, slamming heavily onto the wall.

It was an old vampire!

Flabbergasted, he looked at Wang Teng in disbelief. “You’re not at the 9-star soldier level. You’re at the general stage. Who on earth are you?”

“You have so much bullshit.” Wang Teng strode forward and clawed at the dark apparition’s throat.

The expression on the vampire’s face changed. Black light shimmered around him. He wanted to sneak away.

“Trying to escape?” Wang Teng sneered. He appeared in front of him and grabbed his throat.

The black light around the dark apparition dissipated and couldn’t congregate again. The vampire’s face turned red, and it made a gagging sound because it was suffocating.

“Who sent you?” Wang Teng asked him coldly.

The vampire’s throat was clenched tight, so he couldn’t make any sound. He could only look at Wang Teng pleadingly.

“Oh, I’m sorry. Am I grabbing a little too hard?” Wang Teng showed no signs of letting go. His tone was insincere too. About to pass out, the vampire was rolling his eyes.

The old vampire felt exasperated.

*Don't you want to know who the mastermind is?*

*Why are you grabbing my throat so hard!*

He felt that he was about to die. His vision turned black, and he was starting to lose consciousness.

This 'Viscount Snow' was ruthless. He was going to strangle him to death!

Suddenly, a strange red light shone in Wang Teng's eyes. It shot right into the vampire's eyes and controlled his consciousness.

Finally, Wang Teng let go, allowing the vampire to fall to the ground. The guy started belching.

After some time, Wang Teng knew the identity of the mastermind from his mouth. It was the ex-master of Kun Shan.

The other party bore the grudge and found a 9-star soldier-level elder in his clan who was skilled at assassination. He wanted to kill Wang Teng to take revenge for what had happened in the morning.

"He's seeking death," Wang Teng muttered to himself. A cold glint appeared in his eyes.

He thought that those vampires wouldn't dare to find him again, but it hadn't been a day and someone had already come to take his life.

At this moment, the old vampire regained his consciousness. He asked in bewilderment, "Did you just use Bewitch on me?"

"You have no value anymore!" Wang Teng's gaze was indifferent. He slapped the vampire's head.

Unwillingness appeared in the vampire's heart. Regret and other complicated emotions wafted up too... His vision turned black, and he went unconscious permanently.

A few attribute bubbles floated up.

Dark Force\*260

Spirit\*120

Vampire Race Ciphertext\*60

Shadow Merging Secret Skill\*1

...

Wang Teng kept the bubbles, his eyes shining brightly.

Vampire race ciphertext!

Shadow Merging Secret Skill!

These were two extremely rare attribute bubbles!

In an instant, many memories of words surged into Wang Teng's mind. They were an ancient ciphertext belonging uniquely to the vampire race.

Wang Teng immediately remembered the treasure map he received that was said to belong to one of the vampire's ancestors. The words on it were similar to these vampire race ciphertext.

### **Chapter 509: Clone**

There wasn't time for him to ponder over it as another memory floated into his mind.

This was a memory of the cultivation method for Shadow Merging Secret Skill.

A ray of light appeared in his mind and reproduced the cultivation process perfectly. It would turn into a shadow occasionally and travel in the darkness. It was hard to gauge its position.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He immediately understood the skill and grasped the Shadow Merging Secret Skill.

This Shadow Merging Secret Skill would allow him to merge into any shadow like what the vampire did and conceal himself perfectly.

In the past, Wang Teng used his dark Force to hide in the darkness. However, there was a huge difference between these two methods.

The Shadow Merging Secret Skill was obviously more profound.

Wang Teng was elated. He looked at the corpse of the old vampire lying on the ground and suddenly felt gratitude towards him.

He specially came to send him this secret skill!

What a good vampire!

Also, he didn't feel as furious towards Kun Shan's ex-master as he did previously. After all, he had sent this vampire who had the Shadow Merging Secret Skill and the vampire race ciphertext to him.

But even though he was thankful, he still had to kill him.

Those two things didn't affect each other...

Wang Teng turned to Zi Ye, who was still looking at him with wide eyes. He regained his composure and kept the corpse of the vampire. Then, he said to her, "Go to sleep. It's alright."

"Oh." Zi Ye trusted Wang Teng entirely. When he said that it was alright, she believed him and went back to sleep.

Wang Teng shook his head. He remembered something and took out the treasure map from his space ring. He started translating it based on the vampire race ciphertext.

"Mata Mountain Ridge!" Wang Teng was in deep thought. He muttered to himself, "Could it be that this treasure map is real?"

Based on the recordings on the treasure map, this ancestor of the vampire race hid his treasure in the depth of the Mata Mountain Ridge. As for what the treasure was, it remained unknown.

Wang Teng's gaze shone a few times. Then, he threw the treasure map into a corner in his space ring.

The most important thing was to return to Earth. The others could be dealt with later.

Of course, that would only happen if he could still return to the Abyss World after he went back to Earth.

Anyway, this ancestor of the vampire race must be very frustrated.

If another vampire race member got the map, there would be great bloodshed. Numerous vampires would fight for this treasure, but it had landed in Wang Teng's hands. The treasure might lay there forgotten.

The next day, Wang Teng came to look for Rodney. "Vampires love to consume fresh blood. Is there any slaughterhouse for star beasts in Blackcrow City?"

Rodney was stunned for a moment. He nodded and replied, "Yes, a huge bunch of powerful and rare star beasts will be sent here every day. After they are slaughtered, they will be sent to the manors of the various noble vampires."

"Lead the way." Wang Teng was elated. However, he remained calm on the surface.

Rodney didn't know what he wanted to do. He just nodded.

Wang Teng followed Rodney to the west of the city. Very soon, he saw a huge slaughterhouse.

Shrill screams and howls of star beasts came from within. A strong stench of blood could be smelled too.

"Wait for me outside." Wang Teng walked directly into the slaughterhouse after he finished speaking.

He was a vampire, so he had the right to enter many places. The slaughterhouse was one of them. A portion of the blood produced here would be sent to the different vampire manors while another portion of it would be sold. Other vampires could come here to buy the blood.

"Viscount, do you have any orders?" Wang Teng's viscount identity was put to use here. The giant apparition in the slaughterhouse spoke to him respectfully the moment he saw him.

The Blackcrow City was governed by the vampire race, but there were dark apparitions from other races living here too.

The giant apparition was tall and huge. It was cruel and blood-thirsty in nature. Hence, butchering was the most suitable job for him.

"Bring me around," Wang Teng said calmly with his hands behind his back.

"Alright, follow me."

The giant apparition led the way with his lofty body, passing through many rooms. Star beasts were being slaughtered in the different rooms, and their blood was released. The giant apparition started introducing his slaughterhouse to Wang Teng as if it was his treasure.

Wang Teng collected the attribute bubbles scattered in his surroundings as he listened to him.

Dark Force\*130



Blank Attribute\*105

Blank Attribute\*90

Dark Force\*108

Blank Attribute\*100

...

It had been a while since he saw blank attributes. Coming here was the right choice.

Wang Teng was elated.

These star beasts were all dark star beasts. Hence, they possessed the dark Force. Wang Teng didn't care about that. The blank attributes were his main motive.

To return to Earth, he needed a huge number of blank attributes to increase his ability. If not, it would be hard to execute his plan.

Half a day later, Wang Teng left the slaughterhouse. The giant apparition was a little stunned as he sent Wang Teng off respectfully.

This vampire viscount wasted half of his day, but he didn't buy anything!

One could imagine how frustrated and bitter the giant apparition was.

However, Wang Teng was too powerful, so even though he was bitter, he couldn't do anything to him.

Wang Teng pulled out his attributes panel and smiled.

Blank Attribute: 3560

In this short span of time, he had received more than 3000 points of blank attributes. It would have been so troublesome if he had to kill the star beasts himself.

How smart of him!

He was so smart!

Wang Teng complimented himself in his heart.

His blank attributes could reach ten thousand after coming to the slaughterhouse a few more times. That would be enough to support his plan.

Hence, for the next few days, Wang Teng would visit the slaughterhouse whenever he had the time.

The giant apparition almost went mad. This viscount came every day but never bought anything. Was he making a fool of him?

But when he remembered the aura this vampire leaked 'accidentally,' the giant apparition got scared.

"Alright, there's no need to send me. I'll come again tomorrow." Wang Teng waved his hand at the main door and left directly.

“You’re coming again!” The giant apparition looked at his back view and had a breakdown.

However, Wang Teng didn’t come the next day. He had enough blank attributes. The vampires were all looking for him, so he mustn’t waste any more time. If he got caught, he would be dead.

Wang Teng used his blank attributes on Darkness Clone Technique and Shadow Merging Secret Skill.

Darkness Clone Technique: 5000/5000 (perfected)

Shadow Merging Secret Skill: 5000/5000 (perfected)

Once these two special skills reached the perfected realm, Wang Teng finally felt more confident.

At this moment, a black light was shimmering around Wang Teng. A wisp of black smoke floated out from his body and turned into a clone. It had Wang Teng’s real face. He smiled and said, “Go ahead!”

“You sent me to death the moment you called me out. You’re so ruthless.” The clone sized up his body before speaking angrily.

“Hey, don’t bother about the details. You won’t really die anyway,” Wang Teng waved his hand and said.

“Alright, you’re the true form and I’m the clone. There’s nothing I can do about it. Leave it to me. I’ll make sure the dark apparitions won’t notice anything,” the clone said.

After he finished, he merged into the darkness and disappeared.

*It’s up to you now.* Wang Teng smiled.

### **Chapter 510: The Plan Was A Success**

The next day, Wang Teng left the city disguised as Viscount Snow.

Then, he pretended to discover the human’s traces in a forest nearby, and a huge battle erupted.

Yes, this was what happened.

‘Viscount Snow’ wasn’t the opponent’s match, so he sent the reinforcement signal to the city lord.

Blackcrow City, city lord manor.

Three black rays of light shot up into the sky and slashed through the horizon like arrows. They flew towards a certain direction outside the city.

Not long after, a vampire army dashed out of Blackcrow City. It was a huge scene.

Wang Teng asked Rodney and Zi Ye to stay in the city. When they saw the huge commotion, they felt a little anxious and doubtful.

At the same time, many mixed-bloods also noticed the vampires’ movements. they came out of their houses and looked at the back views of those vampires as they discussed in low voices.

Outside the city, explosions rang out in the air. The general-stage apparitions were very fast. They were shooting towards the spot where the human was discovered like lightning.

The three general-stage vampires in the city had moved simultaneously. In the air, they exchanged glances with one another. Their eyes were brightly lit.

They didn't expect the human to be found in Blackcrow City.

The reward from Black Incubus Devil Lord was within their reach.

Even as general-stage vampires, they felt a little excited. After all, once they reached the general stage, they needed a large number of resources to further their cultivation. Every single rise in level was difficult.

Hence, they would never give up this amazing chance.

...

Boom, boom, boom!

Loud explosions suddenly came ahead of them. The three general-stage vampires were elated. They dashed towards that direction immediately.

Boom!

A figure slammed onto the ground amidst a loud eruption and the flashes of lightning. Dust flew into the air.

In the sky, a figure covered in lightning was hovering in the air. The powerful lightning attack came from this person.

He seemed to have felt the three powerful presences closing in at high speed. Glancing at the figure on the ground, he abandoned the opponent he was fighting with and turned around to escape.

When the three vampires arrived, they saw a figure surrounded by lightning charging into the gray primary forest in the northwest direction.

The dust on the ground dispersed, revealing Viscount Snow's figure. He was covered with wounds, and there was blood at the edge of his lips. He hurriedly shouted at the three general-stage vampires, "That is the human. His lightning Force is extremely strong. I can't stop him. Don't let him escape."

"It's alright. Since he came to Blackcrow City, he won't be able to run," one of the general-stage dark apparitions said confidently.

"Wait for the reinforcements here and lead them to surround the forest just in case. Don't let the human escape!" the other general-stage vampire ordered.

"Yes," Viscount Snow said.

The three dark apparitions stopped talking and chased after the figure.

The 'Viscount Snow' looked at them as they left. A mysterious smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

Soon, many vampire troops arrived at the scene. Their leaders were the vampires Wang Teng saw in the city lord manor.

When those vampires saw 'Viscount Snow,' their expressions changed, jealousy flickering in their eyes.

This side family member had found the human. How lucky of him!

"The three sirs asked you to surround the forest to prevent the human from escaping," Wang Teng spoke arrogantly. He looked like a small man intoxicated by success.

"How did you find that human?" a vampire stood out and asked. Envy filled up his eyes.

This was the ex-master of Kun Shan.

"That has nothing to do with you. You should do your things properly first." A cold glint appeared in Wang Teng's eyes as he refuted directly.

"You!" The vampire was furious. He had many subordinates, so he wasn't afraid of Wang Teng.

"Alright, alright, catching the human is more important. Don't mess up the sirs' orders," the other vampires spoke up to mediate the argument.

Many of them had been beaten by Wang Teng and were infuriated too, but they didn't dare to create trouble at this moment. If the human ran away, they wouldn't be able to handle the wrath of the three sirs.

"Hmph!" The vampire led his subordinates to the forest in front with a snort.

Killing intent flashed past Wang Teng's eyes, but he didn't act on the impulse.

...

Just when the vampires were trying to catch the human outside, Blackcrow City became exceptionally empty.

At this moment, a black shadow sneaked into the city manor silently. From the black light on his face, one could see that this was... Wang Teng!

If the three general-stage vampires saw him, they would get a shock.

Weren't they chasing this human? Why was he here?

Actually, this was Wang Teng's true form. The human outside and the 'Viscount Snow' were both his clones.

His perfected Darkness Clone Technique allowed him to form two clones at once.

Furthermore, his two clones had reached the 9-star soldier level in power.

When Wang Teng was forming his clones, he realized his advantage. He possessed many Forces, and most of them had reached the 9-star soldier level. Also, he had Imperial Realm spiritual power, which allowed him to form two clones that weren't much weaker than himself.

These two clones would have his battle techniques and his battle awareness. They were stronger than normal 9-star soldier-level martial warriors.

Wang Teng asked the two clones to perform a show outside the city to attract the three general-stage vampires and the other powerful vampires away. That way, he would be able to go to the dimensional rift in the manor.

After all, he felt scared to be in this place filled with dark apparitions. It was better to leave as soon as possible.

Wang Teng executed his concealing skills and sneaked into the manor. He had already found the position of the dimensional rift a few days ago.

He possessed space talent, so the intense fluctuations of the dimensional rift wouldn't escape his senses.

The dimensional rift was right below the manor.

Wang Teng found a random vampire guard and got the information about the entrance of the underground passageway from him.

Silently evading the guards in the underground passageway, he felt his way into the underground space. A long and dark tunnel appeared in front of him.

Wang Teng merged into the darkness and reached the end of the tunnel successfully.

Suddenly, he saw a faint glow of light.

He thought that this was the dimensional rift, but when he took a closer look inside, his eyes widened in surprise. The ground was filled with all kinds of Force stones, countless precious ores, and an array of rare treasures...

Wang Teng would never think that this was the place the vampires kept their treasures.

Even more, they seemed like unimportant things, piled here like trash. It was almost the size of a hill. It was astonishing.