

## **Martial Arts 511**

### **Chapter 511: Space Rune Array!**

“Oh my, so many rare treasures!” Wang Teng’s eyes were shining. He was so amazed that he cursed uncontrollably.

He was rich!

He scanned the area with his spiritual power and realized that there were no dark apparitions guarding this place. They didn’t seem to care about these treasures.

Wang Teng moved forward unconsciously.

He saw many different element energy stones of different sizes in that pile of treasure.

Metal, wood, water, fire, earth. The energy stones for these five elements were the most common.

Then, there were green stones, purple stones, ice-blue stones, and many more. They were lesser in numbers, though. Even rarer were wind, lightning, and ice element energy stones.

These energy stones were giving off different intensities of light, meaning that their purity was different.

Besides energy stones, there were piles of star beast star cores in different colors and attributes. The Force fluctuations were different too. Some were strong while others were weak.

Wang Teng even saw star bones. There was a small pile of it giving off a glittering shimmer.

Then, there were ores, spiritual flowers, spiritual herbs...

How much money were they all worth!

Wang Teng’s hands trembled unconsciously. His breathing got heavy, and he took a deep breath to calm his emotions.

He would be disappointing his goddess of luck if he didn’t take these treasures in front of him.

He glanced around him before taking out a different space storing gadget. He stuffed the treasures on the ground continuously into the space gadget.

At this moment, Wang Teng suddenly felt fortunate that he kept his opponent’s space gadgets whenever he killed a formidable warrior. Normally, he wouldn’t need to use them, so he wouldn’t wear them on him. He would throw them in his space ring.

By right, a space gadget couldn’t be kept in another space gadget. However, Wang Teng had space talent, and he was a runemaster to boot. Hence, he had his ways of solving this issue.

He created a rune box that could block off all space fluctuations. He placed the space gadgets in the box before storing them in the space ring. This way, there was compatibility between the space gadgets, and they wouldn’t reject one another.

Wang Teng was rushing for time, so he didn’t count the treasures. He just swept them over with his spiritual power into the various space gadgets.

Finally, all the space gadgets were full to the brim. He almost couldn't keep all of the treasures. Looking at the empty stone room, he clapped his hands in satisfaction.

Nothing was left!

This was a sense of satisfaction for cleaning a place so thoroughly.

Wang Teng didn't linger any longer and turned to leave. This wasn't where the dimensional rift was.

He circled to another tunnel and continued searching.

After some time, Wang Teng frowned. His expression turned serious. "Strange, it's around here. Why can't I find it?"

Time was tight. If he didn't find the dimensional rift, the three general-stage vampires might catch him when they came back, like catching a turtle in a jar.

Wait, he wasn't a turtle!

Wang Teng scanned the underground space with his spiritual power, inch by inch. However, the spatial fluctuations were too scattered, so he couldn't find a gathering point.

Hence, he couldn't confirm the exact position of the dimensional rift.

*I searched everywhere, but there's nothing. Could there be a hidden space?* Wang Teng thought to himself.

*Hidden space, hidden space... that's right, it's runes!*

Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind.

He stepped on the ground and turned into lingering shadows, dashing towards the huge stone room where he found the treasures at the start.

There were signs of runes there. At first, he thought that they were protective runes.

After all, no matter how unconcerned the dark apparitions were regarding these treasures, they would have some protection after piling them here. If not, once the energy in the treasures disappeared, they would lose their purpose and become real trash.

Thinking back about it, the treasures might be a decoy.

The next moment, Wang Teng's figure appeared in the stone room suddenly. He shifted his spiritual power to his eyes. A ray of holy light shot out of his eyes abruptly as he scanned the room.

The ground, the walls, and even the roof... he didn't miss a single spot.

Found it! Wang Teng suddenly smiled.

He went to a corner of the stone room and found some traces on the floor there. With his experience as a runemaster, he finally found another hidden layer of runes within the protective runes.

The person who carved these runes must be an expert!

Wang Teng was astounded. He stopped wasting time and came in front of the runes. Frowning, he pondered for some time before he found the solution.

His rune mastery wasn't just for show.

The carver of this rune was an expert, but his rune mastery was obtained through the collection of attributes. Hence, his knowledge had no boundaries. He was more skillful than normal runemasters.

He fixed his gaze and congregated his spiritual kinesis on his fingers. Then, he stabbed his fingers forcefully at the center of that rune array. The two fingers turned gradually in the rune like a key.

Suddenly, a mechanical sound resounded in the quiet stone room.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. The ground in front opened up, revealing an entrance. Dim lights could be seen underneath the ground.

"Indeed, it's here." Wang Teng's eyes brightened. He carefully entered the hole and climbed down the stone stairs.

The stone stairs were long and didn't go straight down. There were many turns.

Wang Teng was extremely careful. He completely merged with the darkness and didn't make a single sound as he walked.

Very soon, he arrived at the bottom. A faint light shone ahead of him.

He saw a pitch-black and endless dimensional rift pasted against the stone walls.

Wang Teng was elated.

However, when he saw the extremely complicated rune array beneath the dimensional rift, as well as three old vampire dark apparitions sitting cross-legged around the array, his emotions changed.

"This dimensional rift is formed from an array!"

There were many kinds of rune arrays. Hence, Wang Teng guessed that certain runes were able to create space power.

However, he had never seen it before. There weren't many runes that could form space power. Also, very few runemasters could control them.

But the rune array in front of him managed to form space power and even created this huge dimensional rift. It was astonishing.

He mustn't look down on these dark apparitions!

Wang Teng's gaze flickered, feeling emotional.

The dark apparitions' history was too long, and they had destroyed many worlds. The amount of civilization knowledge they obtained was frightening.

Most of the elite races valued their own old broomsticks, so they wouldn't let the real profound knowledge leak out. However, there would definitely be a bunch of dark apparitions that possessed this knowledge.

At this moment, Wang Teng was pondering to himself. He scanned the three dark apparitions, and his gaze gradually became dangerous.

If he wanted to go through the dimensional rifts, he must get rid of those three dark apparitions.

The three dark apparitions might reverse the array after he went through it. As a result, he would be crushed into pieces by the unknown in that space.

The last time, when Black Incubus Devil Lord pushed him into the dimensional rift, he didn't know what happened. All he knew was that he was seriously injured when he woke up. It was pure luck that he didn't die. He didn't want to experience it again.

### **Chapter 512: Triple Kill!**

Wang Teng was hiding in the darkness, frowning and thinking hard. All kinds of thoughts flashed across his mind. Soon, he made a decision!

"These three dark apparitions have to be taken down at the same time. They must not have the slightest chance to react." Wang Teng's gaze was cold as he thought about it.

The Shooting Star Spiral silently sank into the darkness. The space fluctuated, and the Shooting Star Spiral disappeared completely.

"Hmm?" One of the dark apparitions suddenly opened his eyes. He frowned as he glanced around in confusion.

"What's wrong?" Another dark apparition couldn't help but ask.

"I seem to feel a trace of spatial fluctuation." The dark apparition replied with doubt.

The other two dark apparitions became flustered and started to sense their surroundings carefully. They then shook their heads after a while. "We didn't feel anything!"

"Dimensional rifts are inherently unstable, and it is common for space fluctuations to occur occasionally!"

"Maybe I'm thinking too much!" The dark apparition shook his head.

The three dark apparitions then closed their eyes once again. The silence was restored in the dark underground space.

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

He was almost discovered!

He didn't expect the three dark apparitions to be so sensitive to spatial fluctuations. His space skills were almost exposed by them.

Wang Teng hesitated a little. Now that these three dark apparitions were so sensitive, even if the Shooting Star Spiral was in line with the space talent, he might not be able to kill them.

If he made a mistake, he would definitely alarm them and would have to fight them head-on.

“Let’s wait!” Wang Teng felt helpless. He didn’t have any better ideas. He could only wait for them to let their guard down.

...

As time passed, the three dark apparitions had great concentration like monks. Wang Teng was also extremely patient, like a poisonous snake lurking in the dark, waiting for the opportune moment to strike.

Suddenly, Wang Teng’s eyes focused, and he moved, lunging towards one of the dark apparitions. At the same time, a dark figure separated from his shadow and darted towards the second dark apparition.

On the other side, a Shooting Star Spiral shot out from the void, violently piercing between the eyebrows of the third dark apparition.

Wang Teng actually launched fatal attacks on all three dark apparitions simultaneously.

“Roar!”

The third dark apparition felt the spatial fluctuations and opened his eyes. He first saw the cold light that was close to him and felt death right in front of his eyes. He then suddenly let out a roar.

His palm slammed on the ground to retreat backward violently.

However, the Shooting Star Spiral’s appearance was too sudden, and it was already too close to him, piercing through the center of his eyebrows.

“No!”

His eyes were filled with rage as he glared. An invisible force gushed out from in between his eyebrows, resisting the power of the Shooting Star Spiral.

“Spiritual kinesis!”

As Wang Teng was pouncing on the first dark apparition, he had to divert part of his focus to manipulate the Shooting Star Spiral. Feeling the resistance coming from the Shooting Star Spiral, he was startled.

“Die!” But then, his killing intent went through the roof, and his Imperial Realm spiritual kinesis power burst out.

Driven by the Imperial Realm spiritual kinesis, the Shooting Star Spiral pierced through the opponent’s skull.

“Argh!” There was a desolate scream.

A dark apparition was dead!

It all happened in a blink of an eye.

Wang Teng didn't pay attention to the dead dark apparition. He was already facing the first dark apparition. His hands flickered with black light, and he slashed at the dark apparition's heart and temple.

On the other side, the black figure that separated from his shadow was the Leiting Clone he created. To make it, he had already removed the human clone that was outside the city.

This would also mean that the three general-stage dark apparitions would soon realize something was wrong and rush back.

The Leiting Clone's palm was flowing with the power of lightning, forming a palm blade. At the same time, it was surrounded with horrifying killing intent. It sliced off the head of the third dark apparition.

The killing intent had unknowingly reached 50% after picking up countless killing intents from warriors in the Star Maple City war.

At this moment, the bursts and the impacts plunged the third dark apparition into the horrifying killing intent of the clone. It was as though he was in a sea of blood and corpses. Even though he was a dark apparition, he was still astounded.

However, he regained his senses in an instant. His spirit surged crazily, rushing towards the palm blade of the Leiting Clone.

Slash!

The palm blade's lightning power shot up, slashed through the opponent's spiritual power, and struck his neck.

Blood splattered everywhere as a vampire's head flew high up in the air!

That vampire could never rest in peace!

As for Wang Teng, his killing intent was overwhelming as well, but it didn't work this time around.

His dark claw attack was actually blocked by his opponent!

The vampire's spiritual power had reached the Emperor Realm, and his strength was even at the general stage. It recovered in an instant and retaliated before retreating with the momentum he had gained.

Wang Teng's face was solemn, and a cold light flashed quickly across his eyes. He stamped on the ground and rushed towards the dark apparition again.

After the Leiting Clone was done with the second dark apparition, it came over to kill the last one. The palm blade slashed towards his back.

"You are that human!" The dark apparition exclaimed. He abruptly turned sideways and evaded the Leiting Clone's strike.

"You guessed it. Your reward will be... death."

Wang Teng rushed to his front. His eyes were condensed with spiritual power, piercing his opponent's eyes.

Eight Level Devil Scripture—Activate!

Black Wing Devil Mutilation Strike!

Die!

With a low roar, Wang Teng gave it his all. A black light enveloped his body, and a sharp and eerie black blade glow slashed through the air

“Roar!”

The dark apparition was horrified and frantically tried to resist. However, he was unable to withstand both Wang Teng and his Leiting Clone.

Slash!

Suddenly, his body went stiff, and a ray of cold light penetrated his heart.

Shooting Star Spiral!

“How... how is this possible?” His face was filled with disbelief as he slowly looked at the hole that appeared in his heart. There was deep resentment in his eyes.

“Sigh!”

Wang Teng watched the vampire collapse in front of him and let out a long breath.

Triple kill!

He had eliminated the three vampires that were guarding the dimensional rift.

The ground was littered with multiple attribute bubbles. Wang Teng’s eyes flashed, and he immediately went to collect them.

Emperor Realm Spirit\*105

Dark Force\*230

Spirit Penetration\*1

Emperor Realm Spirit\*80

Emperor Realm Spirit\*90

Space Rune Knowledge\*50

Dark Force\*320

Dark Force\*260

...

Wang Teng didn’t expect to encounter three dark apparitions with spiritual power here.

Till now, besides Gorlin, he had never encountered anyone that had spiritual power. It was evident that divine spirit masters were rare.

But he just met three in one go!

If this was a face-to-face battle, he would not have been able to take these three dark apparitions down so easily.

Then, bits of memories started surfacing in Wang Teng's mind. He couldn't help but be ecstatic!

Spirit Penetration!

This was an extremely rare spirit technique, capable of directly attacking the spirit.

No matter what creature, the spirit was extremely fragile. Once it was attacked, one would either be severely injured or dead.

This was how terrifying this Spirit technique was.

There was also the Space Rune Knowledge. After he gained the memories, Wang Teng immediately acquired a lot of ancient knowledge about space runes. These were things that the three dark apparitions learned in their lifetimes, and they were now easily available for him...

### **Chapter 513: He Can't Find His Way Home!**

Without a doubt, Spirit Penetration and Space Rune Knowledge were his biggest gains this time. However, the Emperor Realm spirit attributes that the vampires dropped were also good.

The existence of the Emperor Realm spirit attributes was rare, and it was always challenging for Wang Teng to obtain them.

The Emperor Realm and Imperial Realm spirit had a difference of ten times. The total amount of Emperor Realm spirit would be a few dozen points of Imperial Realm spirit. This increase would be equivalent to Wang Teng collecting countless Normal spirit attributes.

After collecting the attribute bubbles, Wang Teng couldn't help but let out a sigh.

Looking back on the battle just now, he felt a little lucky. The three dark apparitions possessed the Spirit Penetration technique. It was fortunate that they didn't use it, or he would have been in a pinch.

If he didn't have his guard up, or if he was hit by Spirit Penetration, it would be extremely dangerous to him even though he had Imperial Realm spirit.

Fortunately, he struck fast, and the three dark apparitions didn't have the time to use their strongest weapon in their haste. They died abruptly!

Wang Teng's eyes flashed, and he entered into deep thought. Throwing the three dark apparition corpses into his space ring, his gaze shifted to the rune array on the ground.

"This is a spatial rune array!"

Wang Teng muttered and started analyzing it with the new space rune knowledge that he had just obtained.

"Those three general-stage dark apparitions shouldn't have noticed the disappearance of my clones so quickly. Before I leave, let me leave them with a little present!"



Wang Teng stroked his chin, and a strange smile appeared on his face.

He scanned his surroundings, and his spiritual power surged out. Several runes were engraved around the space rune array. The runes were independent and didn't interfere with the ones on the space rune array.

However, Wang Teng left out a few nodes between the two. Once the missing nodes were filled, it would be equivalent to building a bridge between the two, and there, a spectacular magical reaction would occur.

Wang Teng took out a few energy stones, passed them to the Leiting Clone, and smiled. "I'll leave them to you!"

"You're making me do such troublesome things again," the Leiting Clone complained with a bitter face.

"It's the last time, the last time." Wang Teng snickered and promised.

"Forget it, leave quickly. The three general-stage dark apparitions are coming back," the Leiting Clone said.

Wang Teng nodded and looked deeply at the Leiting Clone. He didn't say anything else. Walking towards the dimensional rift, he leaped inside.

"I'm going home!" Hearing Wang Teng's cheer, the Leiting Clone couldn't help but shake his head. He sat down and waited a few minutes before placing the energy stones into the nodes.

Suddenly, the entire rune array flashed violently.

Boom!

The whole underground space quaked.

The Leiting Clone stood in front of the dimensional rift with a calm expression.

Boom, boom, boom!

The next moment, violent explosions sounded, and the light engulfed everything, swallowing the Leiting Clone completely.

The Leiting Clone didn't move an inch as if it didn't hear any sound at all.

He stood there calmly like he was posing for a picture!

...

The three general-stage dark apparitions didn't find Wang Teng. According to their senses, it was like Wang Teng had disappeared without a trace.

They returned empty-handed, their faces distraught.

There was nothing worse than catching someone and letting him escape!

They got the other vampires to remain outside the city and continue searching for human traces, but they themselves returned to the manor first.

While they were approaching and were about to land from the sky, a terrible explosion came from the manor below.

“It’s bad!” The three general-stage dark apparitions immediately knew that something was wrong, and their expressions changed drastically.

However, it was too late. A dreadful shockwave shot up from the manor.

The entire manor was overturned and flew into the sky. The shockwave from the explosion swept across the surroundings and up into the sky.

The whole Blackcrow City was attracted by the terrifying explosion, and everyone’s eyes shifted towards that direction, filled with shock.

A while later, the explosion stopped and the dust settled, revealing the state of the manor. What was once a magnificent and majestic building was reduced to ruins and rubble.

“It’s gone, it’s gone!”

Countless dark apparitions were appalled and dumbfounded. Looking at the crumbled manor, no one dared to say anything.

The three general-stage dark apparitions’ complexions were extremely gloomy. Their eyes were filled with fiery rage, and they were gritting their teeth. “Who did this? Who’s the one who did this?”

“No, something must have happened to the dimensional rift underground!” One of the dark apparitions suddenly thought of something and rushed down immediately.

The other two general-stage dark apparitions followed behind.

Their Force surged out of their bodies, smashing all the surrounding rocks into pieces, exposing the underground location where the dimensional rift was.

“It’s gone!”

The three general-stage dark apparitions fell into dead silence.

Once the space rune array was destroyed, the dimensional rift would naturally disappear as a result. There was no trace of the dimensional rift’s existence here anymore.

Their years of hard work was gone!

“The three divine spirit masters are gone as well.”

The three general-stage dark apparitions scanned the place, and they didn’t even see the corpses of the three divine spirit masters. They figured that they were basically dead.

“Find him!”

“We have to find him. Even if we flip the whole Blackcrow City upside down, we have to find the culprit!”

“Find the culprit behind this. I will smash his body into pieces and drain his blood till his body is dry!”

...

The three general-stage dark apparitions were enraged.

In the next few days, there was an uncomfortable atmosphere surrounding Blackcrow City. They searched vigorously and vowed to find the culprit who destroyed the space rune array.

Wang Teng's clone who was disguised as Viscount Snow was still in this world and was summoned back with the other vampires to carry out a thorough search.

But the results were expected.

Wang Teng had already left the Abyss World, and they couldn't have found him.

...

Escaping the Abyss World should have been a happy thing for Wang Teng, but it wasn't.

Now, he was in a dark void, surrounded by darkness. There was only a little light at a distant place, flashing like a star.

Wang Teng looked around in confusion, cold sweat forming on his forehead.

He couldn't find his way home!

*What the f\*\*k!*

*What is going on?*

Based on the Space Rune Knowledge he had obtained, the so-called space rune array was to fold the space and shorten distances. There would be a tunnel linking the two worlds, and you would have the effect of leaping through space.

However, this space tunnel was only half!

Only half of it!

After Wang Teng rushed out of the tunnel, he came to this void and realized that the road ahead was... broken!

"This is an incomplete space tunnel!" A white light suddenly flashed across his mind, and his expression became painful.

#### **Chapter 514: The Corpse In The Emptiness...**

"Why is this happening..."

Wang Teng's grieved shouts echoed in the silent and dead void. Anyone who heard it would feel his sorrow and cry for him. Unfortunately, in this place, there was no one else but him.

Wang Teng forced himself to calm down quickly. Things had already happened, so there was no point crying over spilled milk. He needed to think of how to escape.

His expression turned grave, and he sat down cross-legged on the spot, sitting quietly in the void like a spirit floating in mid-air.

The entrance was destroyed by the explosion.

He felt his head aching when he remembered that he had ordered his Leiting Clone to do this.

Gradually, Wang Teng closed his eyes. He went through all the space rune knowledge in his mind to search for a method to return home.

In this void, there seemed to be no time. He didn't know how long had passed, but he felt a little hungry. He took out some food from his space ring.

Fortunately, he kept a large amount of star beast meat and other food items in his space ring.

Well, this was a good habit.

The Emerald Glazed Flame burnt in the void. Wang Teng used it to barbecue his meat.

He placed his hand against his chin as he barbecued the meat. He sighed continuously.

"Sigh~

"Sigh~

"Sigh~ I'm so miserable!

"First, I got dragged into the Abyss World by Black Incubus Devil Lord. I put in so much effort to escape, but I dropped into the void instead. What a tragic life I have!"

Wang Teng started bemoaning his fate as he finished barbecuing his meat. He put it in his mouth and turned his sorrow into motivation for eating.

He let out a satisfied burp after he finished eating. Then, he shuddered, and his expression changed...

Damn it, he ate too much.

He should eat less since he didn't know how long he would stay here. He mustn't waste his food.

Wang Teng decided that he should ration his meal next time.

After he finished eating, his gaze flickered, and he went into deep thought. He took out the space gadgets the three divine spirit dark apparitions had left behind from his space ring.

He scanned them with his spiritual power.

"Found it!" After some time, Wang Teng turned joyful. Three leather booklets appeared in his hand.

He opened them. As expected, there was some ancient space rune knowledge recorded inside. Wang Teng immediately started reading it.

He filled up the loopholes in his knowledge and deepened his space rune mastery.

The clock was ticking.

Suddenly, at a spot close to Wang Teng, a violent spatial fluctuation arose. The brutal energy gushed out forcefully.

Wang Teng immediately turned and saw many thin white cracks appear out of nowhere in the void.

He felt gravity pulling him over.

His expression underwent a huge change. He could sense a fatal danger, so he immediately rushed away, moving out of the territory covered by the sucking force.

That was dangerous!

At that moment, he understood the danger of the void.

After some time, the suction force disappeared, and the thin white cracks patched up. Wang Teng frowned. He hesitated for a moment before he sat down cross-legged again to continue flipping through the three books.

At one moment, Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He saw some interesting information on the void.

There were many unknown dangers in the void. The thin white cracks just now were space cracks formed for various reasons. These space cracks were extremely unstable and destructive. If one was sucked inside, they would be torn into pieces no matter how powerful of a martial warrior they were. It was terrifying.

Also, normal humans couldn't travel in the void. Only powerful warriors who had reached a certain level had the ability to do so.

However, even a powerful presence wouldn't dare to loiter around the void. Once they accidentally entered a dimensional rift, they could leave, but to do that, they mustn't encounter any Force explosions in the void or any sudden appearances of space cracks.

The other kind of person who could travel in the void was people who possessed space talent, like Wang Teng. They wouldn't be rejected by the space here and could sense the hidden dangers too.

Of course, these kinds of people were rarer than the formidable warriors who could travel in the void.

Once again, Wang Teng felt fortunate. If he didn't possess space talent, with his entry-level general-stage ability, he would probably be dead.

Wang Teng spent much time before he finished reading the three books.

His spirit and enlightenment were powerful, so his memory and understanding ability was also amazing, allowing him to remember all the information in a short time.

After he finished, his expression wasn't good.

"I need to leave a space coordinate in the other world before I can find a path to leave this place. If not, I'm dead."

Wang Teng hadn't left any space coordinates on Earth or on the Xingwu Continent. Hence, he couldn't locate these two worlds.

He sighed uncontrollably.

This was bad!

There was another method. When a dimensional rift appeared, he could forcefully widen the area of the dimensional rift and leave through it.

But this method was too extreme.

He could be shredded into pieces if an accident happened. Also, even if he was lucky and managed to leave, who knew where he would end up?

What if he landed inside the sun?

What if he went to an unknown world?

What if he fell into a cesspit?

...

Anyway, anything was possible!

This method was the worst. He wouldn't use it unless there was honestly no other choice.

Wang Teng ate some food and stood up. He decided to explore the area first. Well, he might find some other ways in this void.

He headed in the direction where the space tunnel pointed to. He didn't know if it was right, but at least it was a direction. It was better than walking around aimlessly. Who knew? He might find a way out.

He comforted himself as he walked forward silently.

Very soon, he realized that when he was walking in the void, he could still use the Force in his body, but it was sluggish. Fortunately, his spiritual power wasn't affected. If not, his movement would be slow.

He didn't know how long he wandered. During this time, Wang Teng encountered many dimensional rifts and Force explosions. Every single encounter was dangerous, but he managed to evade them in time with his space talent.

However, in this quiet environment, Wang Teng gradually became silent. There was no one to talk to, and he could only search for his path aimlessly...

The only thing accompanying him was the cold and silent void.

Gradually, he felt tired.

Wang Teng raised his head, his expression a little numb. He couldn't tell the time but based on one meal per day, he had spent more than three months here.

In these three months, he didn't find anything. He had already decided to give up.

*This will be my last shot!* Wang Teng sighed.

Suddenly, he saw something from the corner of his eyes. His pupils moved.

A huge shadow floated in the void. It was a distance away from Wang Teng. He wouldn't have noticed it if it wasn't so conspicuous in the void.

Emotions started to appear on Wang Teng's numb face. His spiritual power surged out and pushed him towards the shadow quickly.

As he got closer, Wang Teng's pupils constricted.

It was a huge corpse. He predicted that it would be more than ten meters tall if it was straightened.

It floated in the void and maintained its original form. It didn't decay, so Wang Teng could still see its appearance.

Its shape was similar to a human, but its head was strange. Its forehead was huge and was greenish-white. Overall, it looked very similar to a human.

The other conspicuous part was the occult and complicated special mark on its forehead.

"What species is it?"

Wang Teng took a deep breath, feeling astounded. He flew above the corpse and looked down on it. He muttered to himself, "It should be dead!"

The moment he finished speaking, he saw the eyelids of the corpse moving suddenly.

*Oh my god!*

Wang Teng got a rude shock. He immediately went into defense mode and stared intently at the corpse.

Its eyelids were indeed moving. Even its fingers were moving.

This creature wasn't dead!

Wang Teng was dumbstruck. How could this creature sleep in the void and not die? He couldn't imagine how it was possible.

Suddenly, small droplets of light seeped out of the corpse's skin. It danced around the corpse densely.

Wang Teng was stunned. He observed the light spots carefully and realized that there was a slim and beautiful creature in each of the light spots.

Their antennae were short, and they had thin and colorful wings. They had a long cercus too...

"These are... mayflies? Void mayflies?" Wang Teng frowned uncontrollably. He started pondering.

At the same time, he noticed that after the void mayflies flew out, the corpse lost all its movement.

It wasn't alive!

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he looked at the void mayflies again.

They seemed to have discovered his presence and swarmed towards him together.

Wang Teng's heart jumped. Spiritual power gushed out and surged towards the void mayflies. However, the scene afterward made him stunned for a short moment.

The void mayflies started devouring Wang Teng's spiritual power as if it was some delicious food.

Wang Teng was thunderstruck. This sudden change was entirely unexpected. He didn't know what was happening.

The void mayflies swallowed all the spiritual power Wang Teng released and continued flying towards him.

Wang Teng released another burst of spiritual power as he retreated. However, the void mayflies were too fast. There were too many of them. They quickly gobbled up the spiritual power before surrounding him.

Wang Teng wanted to retaliate, but he suddenly noticed that the void mayflies weren't attacking him. Instead, they flew around him intimately.

Also, a happy emotion entered his mind through a special kind of connection.

Wang Teng: ...

This situation caused him to remember his Little White, whom he had left on the Xingwu Continent. This connection was similar to the connection created by the spiritual pet contract.

But there were still some differences. This connection was more carefree and special. It was as if the void mayflies had merged with his spiritual power.

Wang Teng had a sudden thought and stretched out his hand. The void mayflies stopped on his palm.

"It can be done!" Wang Teng was amazed. He felt that he had picked up a bunch of children accidentally.

### **Chapter 515: Strength of Ultima!**

In the gloomy void, a corpse that was dozens of meters tall floated quietly. On its forehead sat a cross-legged figure.

Around that figure, there were spots of light that resembled starlight, dancing around him. They looked extremely dazzling and mysterious.

Wang Teng was trying to get familiar with the void mayflies. He felt as though these void mayflies were an extension of his spiritual power. They were like his ears, his eyes, and even his third hand.

In this void, the range of one's spiritual power was extremely limited, but these void mayflies could fly far, and he could still feel their presence.

Prior to this, he had already sent dozens of void mayflies flying in all directions. Through them, he could have a perception of how the situation was beyond his current reach.

"I didn't expect to have such a pleasant surprise in the void." Wang Teng's face looked like he was mocking himself. He didn't know why such an intriguing change had occurred.

Was it because they had devoured his spiritual power?



Wang Teng couldn't understand, so he put it at the back of his mind. Then, his eyes flashed, sending the void mayflies further out to explore the void.

As he saw the void mayflies disappearing into the void horizon one by one, Wang Teng lowered his head and looked at the huge corpse below, deep in thought.

He took out his Mo Que and tapped near his foot. His body was suddenly lifted up, and he slashed towards the huge corpse.

Boom!

There was an explosion of Force, striking the huge corpse. However, the sound it made was of metals clashing against each other.

There was only a white mark left behind on the corpse's skin!

Wang Teng narrowed his eyes and looked at the corpse in surprise before gritting his teeth. "I don't believe that I can't deal with a corpse!"

He adjusted the Force in his whole body and condensed it on his Mo Que, swinging it down again.

Killing intent explosion!

Wang Teng used dark Force this time and delivered his strongest blow.

Then...

A tiny wound finally appeared on the huge corpse's arm. It was like it had been cut with a small knife.

Wang Teng: ...

Wang Teng looked at the wound blankly. He even leaned closer to have a look. It was indeed just a small wound.

He couldn't help but take a breath of cold air.

His dark Force was already at the general stage, and his attack power wasn't weak. Yet, he could only leave a small wound on the huge corpse.

How strong was this corpse when it was still alive??

Wang Teng didn't even dare to imagine. However, the more horrifying the corpse was, the more it piqued his interest.

He frowned in deep thought for a while and took out his Shooting Star Spiral. With a spur of spiritual kinesis, he stabbed at the wound fiercely.

Slash!

The wound was finally enlarged, and a drop of golden blood flowed out, dripping down.

"Hmm? Golden blood!" Wang Teng was stunned. He didn't dare to collect it, though. He pondered for a moment, and his spiritual power surged, bringing the golden blood over. He stored it in a small jade bottle.

Although it was only a drop of blood, considering the size of the huge corpse, a drop was enough to fill the jade bottle completely.

Wang Teng stored the small jade bottle back into the space ring and planned to study it after getting back. He then continued hitting the wound with his Shooting Star Spiral.

Half an hour later, the wound had enlarged to a few inches wide. More golden blood was flowing out. At the same time, an attribute bubble dropped!

"I knew it!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up immediately, and he picked it up

Strength of Ultima\*1

Wang Teng's body quivered, and his eyes widened.

Ultima!

He actually got an ultima attribute from the corpse!

What was ultima?

It was a realm higher than the conscious realm, and its power was multiple times stronger.

If the conscious realm was only exclusive to prodigies, then only a handful amongst countless prodigies could grasp the extent of this remarkable power.

At this time, a giant mountain-like figure emerged in his mind. He was grasping the strength of ultima. Walking on the boundless land, he could destroy mountains and flatten valleys with a wave of his arm or a swing of his leg. He had infinite power.

A trace of ultima integrated into his mind, strange and mysterious!

Wang Teng was overwhelmed. It was just one point of ultima, but he had already grasped it. It was truly incredible.

Now that he had the comprehension of ultima, with a wave of his hand, Wang Teng could wield and bring forth terrifying strength.

This was so fortunate for him!

Wang Teng clenched his fists, and his eyes lit up. He stared at the corpse in front of him like he was staring at a huge treasure chest.

*Let's continue!*

The Shooting Star Spiral formed a ray of cold light in the void. Wang Teng used all his might and focused his spiritual power, stabbing it right into the huge corpse.

Under his unrelenting efforts, wounds started appearing on the corpse.

Drops of golden blood were oozing out. Wang Teng had a zero-waste policy and collected a good amount of golden blood.

After storing it in jade bottles, he threw them back into the corner of his space ring. At the same time, attribute bubbles dropped as well, floating around in the void.

Strength of Ultima\*1

Strength of Ultima\*1

Strength of Ultima\*1

...

Wang Teng was overjoyed as he picked them all up. After some struggling, he managed to obtain 12 points of Strength of Ultima.

The traces of ultima integrated and blended into his body and memory, giving Wang Teng new knowledge of the concept of strength.

*So this is what strength is!*

He suddenly had such an enlightenment in his heart!

It was inexplicable!

If he really had to explain what strength was, he wouldn't have been able to explain it clearly. However, he knew in his heart that this was strength.

Wang Teng finally stopped.

He was too tired.

In order to leave a wound on the huge corpse, he had to exhaust all his strength. His Force and spiritual power were all depleted now.

The huge corpse was truly terrifying. The tough and powerful body had Wang Teng at his wits' end. Fortunately, after all this struggle, he had gained something out of it.

Wang Teng decided to rest for now. Anyway, he couldn't leave this place. He might as well clean up this corpse first before deciding the next course of action. Or else, if he left the void and gave up on this treasure trove, he would have no place to cry in regret.

Wang Teng's eyes flashed, and he took out an energy stone to restore his Force.

Fortunately, he had swept up all the treasures that belonged to the dark apparitions in the underground space in Blackcrow City. They were now put to good use.

He could only restore his Force. Restoring his spiritual power was another issue altogether.

Treasures that could restore spiritual power were rare. Without such treasures, his spiritual power would not recover that quickly.

In the past, he had never thought about this as he used to pick up attribute bubbles to replenish his depleted spiritual power. However, now that he was in such a state, he knew how blessed he was back then.

Alas, now that he was already in this state, he couldn't do anything about it!

### **Chapter 516: The Terrifying Ancient Gods!**

His spiritual power restoration rate was too slow. Wang Teng could only restore his spiritual power while sensing the situation far away through his void mayflies.

The void mayflies had been flying for a long time and had traveled far. With that little connection he had, he tried to perceive the situation. Unfortunately, there was nothing else except darkness in the void.

The existence of the huge corpse was truly unexpected.

Wang Teng opened his eyes and frowned. His spiritual power was not even restored to a tenth of what he previously had.

He then scanned through his space ring, especially the loot he got from the dark apparitions. He didn't have the chance to go through them previously and didn't know what was inside.

There were so many treasures here. If he could find one that could restore his spiritual power, it would greatly help him.

He carefully scanned through the space rings one by one but was left with disappointment.

"It looks like I'm thinking too much!" Wang Teng shook his head and sighed.

He had already given up when he was at his last space ring. He glanced through it roughly but was stunned.

Who knew? He actually felt a mysterious wave. In the next moment, an item appeared in his hand.

It was a piece of black wood. It looked ordinary, but it exuded a faint fragrance.

Wang Teng's eyes flashed, and he found the relevant memory in his mind.

Wood of Tranquility!

This was a rare treasure that could restore one's spiritual power.

Wang Teng had only heard about it before and didn't know that it actually existed amongst the treasure he had.

"I've hit the jackpot!" Wang Teng took a deep breath and placed the Wood of Tranquility in between his eyes. He then felt something cold yet warm flowing in his mind. There was a surge in his spiritual power, shooting up his recovery.

"The rumors are true." Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief.

...

Time passed, and Wang Teng's spiritual power was soon restored. He then continued the onslaught of attacks on the huge corpse.

Strength of Ultima\*1

Strength of Ultima\*1

Strength of Ultima\*1

Strength of Ultima\*1

...

After losing count of the days, the huge corpse was now completely unrecognizable. He was like an ant gnawing a giant!

Wang Teng couldn't help but admire himself. He managed to turn a powerful corpse into this miserable mess.

His perseverance was extraordinary.

Towards the end, he couldn't pick up any Strength of Ultima attributes anymore. It looked like he had reached the limit.

His Strength of Ultima attribute had reached 56 points!

Strength of Ultima: 56/100 (first-level)

Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. He couldn't wish for more. Obtaining the Strength of Ultima was already a great fortune. In the end, his faze fell onto the head of the huge corpse.

Only the head was still intact. Wang Teng had left it for the end.

The brain was the place where memory was stored. If he attacked it, what would he obtain?

Wang Teng had his hopes up.

After some rest and filling his stomach, Wang Teng started attacking the corpse's head.

Boom, boom, boom!

Terrifying attacks landed endlessly on the tilted head. A wound started appearing after a long time, and a few attribute bubbles dropped out.

Wang Teng's eyes flashed, and he immediately went over to collect the fruits of his labor.

Imperial Realm Spirit\*10

Ancient God's Body\*1

Ancient God Language\*1

Imperial Realm Spirit\*8

Imperial Realm Enlightenment\*5

...

As the attribute bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng was elated.

Imperial Realm spirit!

Imperial Realm enlightenment!

He actually managed to obtain the Imperial Realm spirit and enlightenment from the corpse.

His spirit and enlightenment were in the Imperial Realm, and he understood how tough it was to advance in the Imperial Realm.

It was too difficult to meet others who possessed Imperial Realm spirit and enlightenment.

But he didn't expect to meet one here.

However, it wasn't strange when he thought about it. The corpse must have been extremely powerful when it was alive, so it was reasonable for it to possess Imperial Realm spirit and enlightenment.

In fact, it might be even stronger than this when it was alive. He was merely collecting the leftovers.

However, to Wang Teng, he had already benefited immensely from the good stuff that leaked from the big man's finger.

Suddenly, his mind shook.

Ancient God's Body!

This was a scripture of the highest level that exceeded the sky-rank!

Wang Teng was shocked. He knew that the corpse head would bring him great items, but something of this level was out of his wildest dreams!

At this moment, memories started flowing into his mind.

There was a gigantic figure sitting on a planet...

That was right! A planet!

The figure was drawing on the vitality of the planet, tempering and forging itself.

Veins and pores appeared on his body like constellations in the sky, and Qi drifted above the planet, merging into his body, eventually strengthening him.

A peculiar and mysterious symbol appeared in between his eyes. The planet under him gradually turned gray, giving off a lifeless aura. It eventually shattered and turned into meteors that drifted away.

The gigantic figure got up and, without any hesitation, headed into the depths of the void and vanished.

Wang Teng got back to his senses. He was left speechless. He opened his dry mouth and swallowed his saliva unconsciously.

"I did it!" he muttered to himself.

This Ancient God's Body scripture was way beyond his imagination. It was too terrifying and powerful!

Based on the ranks on Earth, this would have exceeded the sky-rank. This couldn't even be defined!

Besides the Ancient God's Body, Wang Teng had also obtained the attribute bubble for Ancient God Language.

Ancient God Language was an ancient language belonging to an ancient race of Gods.

When the language memory merged into his mind, Wang Teng understood the rough situation of the Ancient Gods.

Obviously, this corpse belonged to an Ancient God!

Every single Ancient God was a natural cultivator. They were powerful beyond comparison and would use planets as their cultivation resource. They plundered everything and walked in the starry sky. Their whereabouts were mysterious.

Fortunately, there were not many Ancient Gods, or the entire universe would not be enough for them.

Wang Teng took in a deep breath and looked at the battered head. He then continued bombarding it with attacks.

Imperial Realm Spirit\*3

Imperial Realm Enlightenment\*2

Imperial Realm Spirit\*1

...

It was a pity that all that was left were spirit and enlightenment attributes. There were no other special attributes.

Even the number of spirit and enlightenment attributes diminished till the point where they never appeared again.

Wang Teng stopped farming and gazed at the pulverized corpse. He couldn't help but touch his nose. Did he go too far?

An Ancient God had died, and Wang Teng still had to mess with his corpse. If he knew what was happening, he might have jumped out of hell and smacked him to death!

Wang Teng coughed and shook his head in guilt. He then channeled his spiritual power and shoved the Ancient God corpse far away.

"Go away, we shall not meet again!"

### **Chapter 517: Space Tornado**

The void was dead and vast. There seemed to be no living things present here.

However, a figure was flying around quickly in this environment.

In front of this figure, many light spots were flying towards the depth of the void. They were extremely small but fast. They passed through the void like a flash of lightning, leaving a trail of light behind them elongating into the distance.

Wang Teng chased after the void mayflies and activated his space talent to the maximum. His speed wasn't slow, and he was doing alright.

However, there was a distance limit to his space traveling. He couldn't jump too far, so he could only choose to jump continuously in order to complete a long-distance travel. If not, he wouldn't have been able to catch up with the speed of the void mayflies.

Of course, he could ask the void mayflies to lower their speed, but he never did that. In this endless void, once he started slacking, he would turn numb.

He had entered that state in the past. If it wasn't for the appearance of the void mayflies and the Ancient God's corpse, he might not have woken up from his stupor.

The energy stones in his space ring were being expended at a fast speed. A small portion of them had already turned worthless. He threw them into the void.

Since there was no Force here, he had to rely on these Force stones to recover his Force. Without them, the Force in his body would have long dried up. He wouldn't be able to jump around for so long in this void.

But using his space talent frequently had its own benefits as well. He had a deeper understanding of his space talent now.

This void was situated within a dimensional rift. There were powerful space fluctuations here, so for someone with space talent, this was the best cultivation ground.

Unfortunately, the void was too dangerous. He could encounter space cracks and energy fluctuations all the time. Any carelessness could cost him his life, and it would be a terrible death.

Wang Teng always encountered such situations while traveling in the void. Without the void mayflies leading the way and scouting the dangers ahead, he would have been dead by now.

After a long time, the void mayflies in a certain direction suddenly lost contact with him.

Wang Teng stopped in his tracks instantly. His eyes shimmered, and he hesitated for a moment before he flew towards the direction where the disappeared void mayflies went. He moved forward carefully.

Soon after, he stopped abruptly and looked flabbergasted.

A frightening and invisible tornado was sweeping towards him from the long passage of void in front. Wherever the storm went, the space would break and white lines would appear.

The void mayflies that lost contact had accidentally gone too close and were swept into the windstorm. Based on how powerful this storm was, those void mayflies were probably dead.

Wang Teng shot back. He saw many objects in the heart of the windstorm. There were broken rocks and all sorts of junks from who knew where. He was too far away and the tornado was spinning at high speed, so he couldn't differentiate the objects inside.

Other than that, Wang Teng also saw a few corpses of some unknown star beasts. The others looked like humans. He didn't know where they came from.



How many dimensions did this tornado go to such that it had so many corpses in it?

After all, Wang Teng only found the Ancient God's corpse after traveling a huge patch of the void.

Speaking of the Ancient God's corpse, he didn't see it in the space tornado.

It looked like he managed to find it based on pure luck.

Wang Teng highly suspected that the luck he obtained from Little Zi Ye was starting to show its effect. As expected, he was the son of Lady Luck!

At this moment, though, Wang Teng didn't have any thoughts towards the corpses in the space tornado.

The space tornado was too scary. The only choice he had was to evade it. Why would he dare to get close?

Just now, when he tried to approach it, he felt a strong suction force coming from ahead of him. It was pulling him towards the tornado.

Mind you, he was a long distance away from the space tornado, but he almost got sucked in. You could imagine how frightening it was.

Anyway, those objects and corpses must be extraordinary since they were able to survive in the tornado.

Wang Teng's eyes were glistening when he retreated. He stared at the tornado in deep thought. He touched his chin and pondered on a plan.

Suddenly, he got a shock.

He saw attribute bubbles in the space tornado!

The inside of the space tornado was too chaotic, so he didn't notice the presence of the attribute bubbles at the first glance.

Now, when he looked inside carefully, he realized that there were many bubbles there. The number was sizable.

Wang Teng was tempted.

It was hard to snatch the objects and corpses from the mouth of the tiger, but these attribute bubbles were formless. Since he was the only one who could see them, it wouldn't be hard to pick them up with his spiritual power, right?

He gritted his teeth and made his decision. He decided to give it a try.

His spiritual power surged out and carefully inched towards the tornado.

Boom!

An explosion occurred in Wang Teng's mind. He immediately felt this spiritual power getting cut. He lost control of it entirely.

A drop of cold sweat fell down his forehead.

It was so frightening!

This space tornado was a large-scale meat grinder.

Wang Teng looked at the attribute bubbles. Not wanting to give up, he stretched his spiritual power out again. This time, he decided to use all his spiritual power. He kneaded it into a strong thread and threw it at the attribute bubbles.

Boom!

Explosions were heard once again. However, this time, the spiritual power didn't break off.

"It's possible!" Wang Teng was elated.

But he didn't dare to be careless. He quickly got close to the nearest attribute bubbles and pulled them over.

The suction force of the tornado was extremely powerful, sweeping his spiritual power too.

Wang Teng's expression turned grim. He controlled his spiritual power with all his might as he pulled it away from the tornado.

He was in a tug of war with the space tornado.

If there were people who managed to survive the space tornado after meeting it, they would be flabbergasted when they knew that Wang Teng dared to snatch something from a space tornado.

Boom, boom, boom!

Wang Teng's mind was filled with explosions. He frantically pushed out his Imperial Realm spiritual power so that he could pull over the attribute bubbles a little by a little from the tornado.

After some time, with a soft pop, he finally pulled out the attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng was afraid that they would get swept into the space tornado again, so he picked them up instantly.

Space\*70

Space\*81

Space\*126

Space Tornado\*1

...

As the bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng shuddered.

Most of the bubbles had the space attribute. It allowed his space attribute to grow many times immediately.

But the most important one was the last attribute bubble.

Space Tornado!

This was an extremely rare space skill attribute bubble!

### **Chapter 518: Found The Way Back Home**

The space tornado continued wreaking havoc. Wherever it went, the area would be in chaos.

On the other side, Wang Teng sensed his gains.

Space Tornado!

The process of the formation of the space tornado appeared in his mind. By coincidence, the explosion of space energy caused the energy to circle furiously. It got more and more violent and gradually turned into the eye of a tornado. Then, it slowly formed a tornado.

Wang Teng's gaze turned intense. This space skill was so powerful!

There was a naturally formed space tornado right in front of him. Looking at it and thinking that he would be able to form a space tornado himself in the future, even if the power was only 0.1% of this, it was an exceptional move.

Wang Teng took a deep breath. He felt a huge strain on the spiritual power in his mind.

The tug of war seemed simple, but it wasn't. If his spiritual power wasn't at the Imperial Realm, he wouldn't even think about snatching the attribute bubbles out of the space tornado.

At this moment, he was looking at the other attribute bubbles in the tornado. Naturally, he wouldn't give them up easily. He took out the Wood of Tranquility and used it to recover his spiritual power.

For the next few days, he followed the space tornado closely. After his spiritual power was fully recovered, he would push it out to snatch the attribute bubbles inside.

He was experienced now, so the next few times were much smoother. He would succeed at one try. There was no failure.

Although he could only pull out a few attribute bubbles each time, it was good enough. He wouldn't return empty-handed.

Most of the attribute bubbles he pulled out were space attributes or space tornado attributes. There were no other attributes.

Suddenly, one day, Wang Teng felt the energy in the space tornado turning exceptionally violent suddenly. The space tornado turned berserk too.

Wang Teng's expression changed slightly. An ominous feeling floated into his heart.

He was decisive and immediately stopped picking up the attribute bubbles. He escaped far away quickly.

He ran until he couldn't see the space tornado behind him anymore. At this moment, a loud explosion came from behind.

The explosion rang continuously. Frightening energy waves swept towards him, blowing his clothes and hair up noisily.

Wang Teng's pupils constricted, feeling appalled. Did the space tornado just explode?!

The force was so scary.

He had run so far away, but he could still feel the impact of the explosions. It was incredible.

Suddenly, he felt lucky. It was fortunate that he had escaped in time. If not, based on how close he was to the space tornado, he didn't know what would have happened to him.

Wang Teng let out a long sigh. He sat down cross-legged in the void and counted his gains.

After a few days, his space attribute had increased tremendously.

Space: 7120/10000

He remembered the war in Star Maple City. The devil god created five dimensional rifts with his five fingers. At that time, the space attributes he dropped allowed him to raise his space attribute to around 4000. Now, it climbed again and reached 7000. It was getting closer to the perfected stage of 10000.

He wondered what changes would happen after it reached the ten thousand mark.

Also, his Space Tornado skill rose too.

Space Tornado: 76/100 (foundation)

This space skill was extremely difficult. Wang Teng was only at the foundation stage, so it wasn't easy if he wanted to execute it successfully.

However, Wang Teng wasn't worried. If he had no choice, he could still add his blank attributes here to raise his proficiency.

Half an hour later, Wang Teng got up and headed towards the location of the space tornado.

There were many objects and corpses within the space tornado. If one or two of them survived the explosion, he would gain big time.

Unfortunately, when Wang Teng got closer, there was only a silent void left. The broken rocks and the corpses in the space tornado were all gone. It was as if they had never been here.

Wang Teng sighed. Indeed, he was thinking too much. There was no free lunch in the world.

He turned and followed the void mayflies further into the void.

...

Time flew again. After meeting the space tornado, Wang Teng didn't have any other encounters. He could only search for a way home aimlessly in the void.

He didn't make any progress. Currently, he was sitting cross-legged on a huge rock, floating in the void silently.

He had discovered this huge rock not long ago. It was like a small island, around the size of half a basketball court.

Wang Teng landed here temporarily to rest. Honestly, in this void, having a place to sit was a luxury.

At the moment, he was chewing his barbecued meat as if it were candle wax while thinking how he should leave. He had searched a large area over the past few days, but he couldn't find an exit.

The result was disappointing. If he didn't have a strong mentality, he would have gone mad.

He frowned and pondered. He went through all his methods and his entire attributes panel again and again, checking carefully each time.

Unfortunately, besides his space talent, no other methods were useful.

Wang Teng grasped his hair.

This was too difficult!

Too difficult!

Was he supposed to stay in this void for the rest of his life?

No! He was still young and hadn't experienced many happy moments. He couldn't die here silently all alone without anyone's notice.

The void mayflies seemed to have sensed Wang Teng's mood. They flew over and circled him as if comforting him.

"You little things are quite sensitive." Wang Teng shook his head. He thought of Little White.

He had entered the martial arts path because of Little White. At that time, a group of martial warriors was fighting over Little White. Both parties were injured, allowing him to collect their attribute bubbles. Just like that, he became a martial disciple.

It felt just like yesterday!

Although the martial arts path was dangerous and hard, he had no regrets. In this era, he would be inferior if he didn't practice martial arts.

In an instant, Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp and resolute.

His parents, Lin Chuhan, Dan Taixuan, Gorlin... Wang Teng knew that all of them were waiting for his return.

He must survive!

Suddenly, a thought flashed into his mind.

Little White!

"That's right, Little White!" Wang Teng suddenly thought of something.

There was a spiritual pet contract between him and Little White. Would he be able to sense the coordinates of the Xingwu Continent using this connection?

The moment this thought appeared, it grew stronger and stronger.

Wang Teng immediately closed his eyes and searched for the fated connection...

"It's very weak, but I can still sense it faintly. It seems to be in that direction!" Wang Teng opened his eyes, frowning. He moved the huge rock below him and rode it towards that direction.

As he moved forward, the connection became clearer and clearer. It was still weak, but Wang Teng could sense hope.

...

Xingwu Continent, within a mountain ridge.

In the sky, a large crow covered with red and black feathers cawed towards the sky. The sound was shrill enough to pierce through rocks.

### **Chapter 519: Emergency Call**

In the forest, a giant scorpion was fighting with a crimson male lion star beast. When the scorpion heard the sudden caw in the sky, it was shocked. It shouted, "Little creature, I don't mind if you don't help me, but why are you cawing?"

"Caw!" The crow in the sky cawed once again.

"What? You're saying you felt his presence?" The giant scorpion was shocked.

This giant scorpion was the metal armor flaming scorpion and the crow in the sky was undoubtedly Little White.

Its appearance was extremely different from before. Its body had grown much bigger, and its feathers had turned from pure black to red and black. It looked divine. At the same time, the aura it gave off was stronger than before Wang Teng left.

After swallowing the small Emerald Glazed Flame, Little White's growth became frightening.

Wang Teng left Little White to watch over the metal armor flaming scorpion before he left, but he probably never thought that they would start working together in the end.

"Roar!" The crimson lion was furious when it saw the metal armor flaming scorpion ignoring its presence and even had the gall to talk to its companion. It pounced on the metal armor flaming scorpion.

"You lion, how dare you sneak an attack on me when I'm not paying attention." The metal armor flaming scorpion got a scare. It moved its huge body to the side and swept its tail. Green flames exploded, lunging at the crimson lion.

Boom!

The crow in the sky launched its attack too. A black flame engulfed its body and soared down like a frightening fighter jet.

Soon, a lord-level giant flaming lion died unwillingly under their combined attacks.

The metal armor flaming scorpion laughed. "I have disliked this lion for a long time. It always created troubles for me in the past. I finally managed to kill it today. Look, what did I say? With our combined strength, we'll be able to rule this mountain ridge!"

Little White flew down from the sky and gave the metal armor flaming scorpion a look of contempt.

"F\*\*k, little guy, what's with that look!" The metal armor flaming scorpion was infuriated.

"Caw!" Little White spurted out a black flame from its throat and glared coldly at the metal armor flaming scorpion.

The metal armor flaming scorpion seemed afraid of that black flame. It took a few steps back and said awkwardly, "I'm kidding, kidding."

Then, it hurriedly changed the topic. "Oh right, you said that you sense that brat?"

Little White glared at it and spat a mouth of black flame at the scorpion.

The metal armor flaming scorpion screamed in pain the moment it got hit by the black flame. It rolled on the ground, but the black fire wouldn't extinguish.

The black flame seemed scarier than the small Emerald Glazed Flame it had sucked.

"My mistake. He's my master, my master," the metal armor flaming scorpion shouted.

Little White opened its mouth and sucked the black flame back.

The metal armor flaming scorpion's body was burnt. It looked a little disheveled. A chill invaded its body, and it kept sucking in cold air. Fortunately, Little White didn't use its full force. If not, this wouldn't be all.

The metal armor flaming scorpion glanced at Little White and muttered, "He's not here. Do you have to do this?"

"Caw!"

"Alright, alright, I'm keeping quiet. I'm really keeping quiet." The metal armor flaming scorpion had a thick health bar. After some time, it was alive and kicking again. It inched towards Little White and said, "Didn't our master fall into a dimensional rift? I heard that place is extremely dangerous and all Forces and spiritual power are blocked there. How did you sense him?"

Little White replied, "Caw caw!"

"The spiritual pet contract!" The metal armor flaming scorpion was enlightened. Its gaze shimmered as it continued, "That means that he's coming back soon!"

"Caw!" Little White was overjoyed, cawing happily.

"Alright, alright, since we can't help him, let's just wait here and not go anywhere. Now, let's talk about splitting this lion," the metal armor flaming scorpion said.

Little White cawed.

“What? No, no. You ate the star core the last time. It’s my turn now.” The metal armor flaming scorpion shook its head furiously as if it had heard something unacceptable.

“Caw, caw, caw.”

“I don’t care. If that’s the case, I won’t work together with you again. I’m getting bullied.”

...

The crow spoke in its language while the scorpion spoke in its own. However, they managed to converse quite well. If Wang Teng saw this, his jaws might drop.

At this moment, in the void, Wang Teng sat on the giant rock with a hint of happiness in his eyes.

He felt it!

He really felt it!

Through the connection of the spiritual pet contract, he managed to sense a weak conscious like an extremely thin thread.

Wang Teng shuddered. Almost instantly, he caught the coordinates.

He almost cried.

This was great! He could finally leave this damn place!

Wang Teng jumped up and circled the giant rock a few times. He didn’t want to stay a second longer here. He immediately started carving the space rune array.

His spiritual power surged out as he drew the lines on the huge rock beneath his feet. Pieces of Force stones were buried too.

The complexity of the space array exceeded Wang Teng’s expectations. Even though it was just a small array, its difficulty was on par with the large arrays he had created in the past.

However, Wang Teng’s spiritual power was in the Imperial Realm, and his rune mastery wasn’t low either. Hence, the space array didn’t pose much difficulty to him.

Time passed slowly. Runes started appearing, and the space array was gradually formed.

One day, the space array shone glaringly, forming a dimensional rift gradually.

Behind the dimensional rift was a path that led to the unknown.

Wang Teng stood in the array and looked at the completed space tunnel in front of him. He took a deep breath unconsciously.

Go home!

The next instant, he stepped through the rift without any hesitation.

...



On the Xingwu Continent, near Yong City where the Donghai dimensional rift was, in the Dark Mist Forest.

The Flying Eagle Team was a high-ranked martial warrior team from the Jixin Martial House. The six members of the team were all at the 5-star soldier level and above. Not only were they strong, but they were also experienced in actual combat.

There weren't many teams like theirs in the Jixin Martial House.

They had been in the Xingwu Continent for more than ten days and had killed many advanced-rank star beasts. The harvest was good.

Currently, they were facing a 7-star earth-element giant python. After a few rounds of fighting, it had suffered some serious injuries, and they would be able to kill it soon.

They searched for a long time before they found this earth-element star beast. There was a high chance of it having a star core and star bone.

If they killed it, they might earn two to three billion.

However, at this moment, all of them received an emergency call on their wristwatches suddenly!

Their expressions changed slightly as they noticed the message on their wristwatches.

### **Chapter 520: I'm Finally Back!**

Normally, in the wilderness of the Xingwu Continent, their martial warriors' wristwatches wouldn't be able to receive any message.

But there was an exception. If an important and emergency situation occurred, the headquarters of the different factions would activate the wristwatch terminal and use a special method to let all the martial warriors receive the message.

"Leader, what should we do?" one of the martial warriors in the Flying Eagle Team asked.

"Something big must have happened. We must hurry back immediately!" Their leader was a middle-aged man. He gave his order instantly.

"What about this star beast?" The other team members hesitated.

"Leave it." The middle-aged man gritted his teeth. "The emergency call has appeared. We can't waste any time."

"Alright, we'll listen to the leader."

"Leave!"

"Let's go!"

Although they were a little unwilling, they still chose to give up. They turned and rushed out of the forest.

The earth-element python was a lucky survivor. It was puzzled and confused, though.

*What is this?*

*They aren't fighting anymore? Am I saved?*

It shuddered and quickly scurried deep into the forest. The outside world was too dangerous. It should find a place to hide and stay alive!

At the same time, the other martial warrior teams in the Dark Mist Forest received the emergency call too.

All the martial warriors, whether they came from the top three martial arts academies or other factions, gave up their prey and rushed towards Yong City to gather.

They didn't know what happened, but emergency calls were extremely important. No one dared to neglect it.

The Flying Eagle Team met another martial warrior team along the way. This was the Soaring Dragon Team from the Leiting Martial House.

They knew each other and were competitors during normal times, but currently, none of them had the effort to argue with one another.

The leader of the Flying Eagle Team asked, "Guo Long, you received the emergency call too?"

"Wu Feiying!" The leader of the Soaring Dragon Team, Guo Long, was stunned. "It looks like you received the message too. Do you know the reason?"

"We're not sure yet." Wu Feiying's reply was short and sweet.

"Let's hurry to Yong City first," Guo Long said.

The two team leaders stopped speaking and dashed out of the forest together.

They were high-rank martial warriors, so they needed to enter deep into the forest if they wanted to kill 5-star and above star beasts. Hence, it was a hassle for them to leave. They had to travel a huge distance.

Also, they were rushing for time, so they wouldn't be as careful as they were normally when they were killing star beasts. This meant that it was easier for them to attract the attention of all the star beasts in the forest.

Of course, if the two teams collaborated, they would be able to get rid of the star beasts quickly.

"I know a shortcut, but it's harder to travel," Guo Long said.

"Let's not waste any time and lead the way," Wu Feiying glanced at him and said instantly.

Even though he didn't fully trust the other party, in this emergency situation, he believed that the other party wouldn't cause trouble.

After some time, they reached a swarm.

"Be careful. This is the territory of the six-eye poison spiders. Don't alert them," Guo Long reminded.

No one dared to put down their guards. They immediately slowed down and tried their best not to make any sounds. They also hid their auras so that the star beasts wouldn't notice them.

Crack!

However, things never go as planned. One of the martial warriors stepped on something and gave a loud and crisp sound.

The martial warrior lowered his head and realized that he had stepped on a black... spider leg!

Screech!

A strange cry rang out abruptly!

Everyone's expression changed. Guo Long cursed instantly and shouted, "Damn it, move!"

No one hesitated. They instantly raised their speed to the max and charged out of the swamp.

Screech!

More and more screeches came. Then, many pairs of green eyes appeared in the swamp, coldly staring at the two teams of martial warriors.

Poof, poof, poof...

Hideous star beasts started jumping out of the swamp. They pounced on the martial warriors.

"Six-eye poison spiders!"

Everyone was flabbergasted.

"Guo Long, is this how you lead the way? These six-eye poison spiders aren't easy to deal with," Wu Feiyang scolded as he ran with all his might.

"F\*\*k, if your man hadn't stepped on the legs of the six-eye poison spider, we would have passed this swamp safely. This path could shorten the time by a third. What do you know?" Guo Long refuted instantly.

Wu Feiyang felt a little embarrassed. He knew that it was his mistake, so he didn't continue the conversation.

The six-eye poison spiders waved their eight sickle-like sharp legs as they dashed towards the martial warriors. They seemed to be walking on leveled ground.

The two teams of martial warriors had no choice but to retreat. Amid Force explosions, the broken limbs of the spiders flew everywhere.

As experienced martial warriors, they cooperated well with one another. The six-eye poison spiders might be hard to deal with, but in front of them, they didn't have an advantage.

However, very soon, their faces turned black entirely.

More and more six-eye poison spiders swarmed up from the swamp. They were everywhere, and they surrounded the martial warriors from all corners.

There were many six-eye poison spiders, and some of them were even 8-star and 9-star spider kinds.

Gulp!

Guo Long, Wu Feiyang, and the other martial warriors swallowed their saliva.

*We're dead!*

The same thought flashed through their minds at this moment.

"Guo Long, you put us in this dangerous situation! If we can survive, I'll force ten bottles of liquor down your throat. This isn't what you should do!" Wu Feiyang said furiously.

"F\*\*k, ten bottles? Even if we can go back, I will die from all the alcohol." Guo Long felt speechless.

"Leaders, stop quarreling. We should think of how to escape," their team members said bitterly.

"What else can we do? Fight!" Wu Feiyang's face turned grim.

"That's right. Fight!" Guo Long nodded sternly.

"Kill!"

Everyone shouted. Force surged out of their bodies as they prepared to welcome all the six-eye poison spiders surrounding them densely.

"I'm finally back!"

Right then, a sudden shout rang in their ears.

Then, a pitch-black crack appeared out of nowhere in the sky. A figure crawled out from it and landed on top of an 8-star six-eye poison spider.

The scene froze for a second.

Whether it was Wu Feiyang, Guo Long, or the bunch of six-eye poison spiders, everyone went eerily silent.

The martial warriors raised their heads and noticed that the person was actually a young man. His hair was extremely long as if he hadn't cut it in a long time, and his face was a little pale. He looked weak and frail.

He was sizing up his surroundings with a look of happiness.

Huh? Yes, he honestly seemed elated!

The martial warriors were confused.

*What is this?*

*This fellow suddenly appeared in this dangerous place, so he hasn't grasped the situation yet, right?*

What was with that look of happiness?

They didn't notice that the 8-star six-eye poison spider below him had fear in its eyes as if it felt a terrifying presence. It didn't dare to move at all.

"You seem busy. Am I interrupting you?" The figure opened his mouth at this moment.

Wu Feiyang: ...

Guo Long: ...

Everyone: ...

"Oh right, do you mind telling me where I am?" the figure asked them once again.