

Martial Arts 571

Chapter 571 Dan Taixuan Had A Breakdown!

Virtual reality.

In a valley, Wang Teng was fighting with a giant poisonous toad.

The poisonous toad was entirely blackish purple. There were numerous pustules on its skin, making it look frightening.

This toad was at a low-tier lord-level. It was powerful, and its poison Force made it harder to deal with. Even Wang Teng had a hard time taking this poisonous toad down.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Wang Teng floated in mid-air in the valley and dodged right and left, evading an extremely agile black shadow.

This black shadow came from the mouth of the poisonous toad. It was like an elastic poisonous whip, stabbing and twining around Wang Teng. It formed lingering shadows around Wang Teng. Bang!

Wang Teng's speed was amazing. He left afterimages and disappeared.

The black shadow penetrated the afterimage of Wang Teng before slamming into the rock wall behind him, leaving a deep hole. There were signs of corrosion at the edges.

The black shadow bounced back into the poisonous toad's mouth. It was its tongue.

This poisonous toad tongue skill was amazing!

Wang Teng found the poisonous toad's tongue a little irritating. It was gross. There was a poisonous and sticky liquid on it that was extremely corrosive. If it landed on him, he would be poisoned.

But Wang Teng was resolute. He must kill this poisonous toad. It had taken him a long time to find this poison element star beast.

He must defeat it!

Wang Teng shifted his gaze, and spiritual power flowed through his body. The Emerald Glazed Flame formed a large net covering half the sky. It fell towards the poisonous toad.

"Gulp, gulp!"

Malicious intent shone in the poisonous toad's eyes. It puffed up its cheeks and made gurgling sounds. Then, it spat out a mouth of poisonous liquid.

Splurt!

When the poisonous liquid landed on the flaming net, a hissing sound escaped the point of contact. The two objects corroded each other. The poisonous liquid almost made an opening in the flaming net. The Emerald Glazed Flame was a divine fire, but this poisonous toad was at the lord level. With its strong poison, it could resist the Emerald Glazed Flame to a certain extent.

But, that was it.

Wang Teng controlled his spiritual power as he released the Emerald Glazed Flame continuously out from his body to maintain the form of the flaming net.

The next instant, the flaming net shrouded the poisonous toad.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The flaming net enveloped the poisonous toad and burned violently. Burnt marks started to form on its body.

The lord-level poisonous toad croaked in pain. It struggled furiously trying to break free from the flaming net.

“Tighten!” Wang Teng focused his gaze on the net and tightened it forcefully while controlling it with his spiritual power. The poisonous toad made a frightening croaking sound. A strange change was occurring to its body.

Poof, poof, poof...

The pustules on its body suddenly burst one by one. A large amount of poisonous pus spurted out, attempting to corrode the flaming net.

“Hmph!” Wang Teng snorted.

The Emerald Glazed Flame burned even more violently. It engulfed the poisonous toad completely. At the same time, ice spears appeared in the air, aimed directly at the poisonous toad below.

During the two days in virtual reality, Wang Teng often used the skills of a divine spirit master. Compared to the past, he was getting skilled at it.

The skills of a divine spirit master were essentially the use of their spiritual kinesis to fight for them.

Feeling a life-threatening danger, the poisonous toad struggled even more furiously.

Wang Teng remained indifferent, though, as he controlled the ice spears. They shot towards the poisonous toad.

The air was compressed, and cracking sounds were heard. The spears seemed to have cut through the air, forming a white line where they passed. A chill spread out in the surroundings. Boom!

Instantly, the ice spears pierced through the huge body of the poisonous toad.

Croak!

The lord-level poisonous toad gave its last cry of agony. Then, its huge body collapsed, and it died.

A few attribute bubbles dropped.

Wang Teng kept his Emerald Glazed Flame and swept the bubbles over with his spiritual power.

Poison Force*550

Poison Force*630

Advanced Stage Poison Talent 175

Blank Attribute*860

Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel. He was satisfied with the gains this time.

Poison Force: 3580/5000 (7-star)

Wang Teng had stayed in virtual reality for two days. Most of the time, he was searching for poison element, ice element, and wind element star beasts to kill.

Now, his poison Force had reached the 7-star soldier level while his wind Force was at the 8-star soldier level. They were finally catching up to the rest of his Forces.

His ice Force was still at the 9-star soldier level. After all, there weren't many ice element star beasts that existed in a huge group like the nest of ice ants. He was extremely lucky to have found them.

Also, the size of the ant colony wasn't as huge as a normal ant colony.

Normally, there were hundreds and thousands of ants in a nest. Some even had a few tens of thousands.

If the ice ants existed in such large numbers, the entire snow mountain would be destroyed.

The stronger the animals, the lesser the number.

Even so, Wang Teng still killed a few ice element star beast these two days. His ice Force rose a little, and he was much closer to reaching the brigadier general stage.

Ice Force: 4330/9000(9-star)

At the same time, Wang Teng's blank attribute increased tremendously, exceeding 20 thousand points.

Blank Attribute: 21100

Wang Teng kept his attributes panel. He was satisfied.

It had been three days, and his gains were already amazing. Wang Teng almost couldn't believe it.

"I should go back." Wang Teng looked at the time. He rose into the air and flew towards the city.

In the real world, Wang Teng climbed out from the virtual reality cabin.

Dan Taixuan had been waiting for some time. When she saw him coming out, she said, "You will be heading to Mount Saint tomorrow, so have an early rest today."

Wang Teng nodded. He looked at her happy face and smiled. "It looks like you have made good progress in the past two days."

"Not bad. My cultivation rose a little." A pretty smile appeared at the edge of her mouth uncontrollably. it was obvious that she was in a good mood.

Although Dan Taixuan wasn't as incredible as the bug, Wang Teng, she was able to make good progress in the short time she spent in virtual reality. This proved that her talent was extremely high.

"Not bad, as expected of Sister Xuan!" Wang Teng nodded and praised her.

Dan Taixuan felt even better. There was a strong sense of achievement when this ultimate talent praised her.

Hmph, do you think you're the only talent in this world? I'm not bad either!

Dan Taixuan raised her head and revealed her fair neck. She felt proud of herself.

"I made progress too. My ice Force has reached the 9-star soldier level!" Wang Teng suddenly said.

Dan Taixuan: ...

The good mood that just appeared was destroyed immediately. Dan Taixuan had a breakdown.

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A few days ago, when they came to Capital Xia, Wang Teng said that his ice Force was lacking. In less than three days, he had reached the 9-star soldier level?!!

Are you kidding me? This is a joke, right?

Dan Taixuan stared at Wang Teng for a long time, trying to detect a hint of guilt on it. In the end, she was disappointed.

Wang Teng remained shameless. He seemed to know what she was thinking, so a wisp of ice Force surged out of his body...

9-star soldier level!

Dan Taixuan turned and left. Her face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

This fellow was evil!

Wang Teng sniggered behind her. He was tormented by Dan Taixuan in the past, so he wanted to get his revenge slowly...

Chapter 572 Queen Phoenix Aircraft, Set Out!

The next day.

At the airport in Capital Xia military district.

A pitch-black rune aircraft was parked on the empty ground outside. The body of the aircraft was sleek, and the edges were defined. With a triangular overall shape, its wings looked like two sharp blades.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up when he saw this aircraft.

A man liked cars. But he loved aircraft more!

This black aircraft was noticeably more advanced and high-class than the one he took in the past. Comparing it to cars, the one he took to here was just a normal car while this aircraft was the Lamborghini and Ferrari among the sports cars.

“Do you like it?” A lighthearted voice sounded in his ears.

“Commander Hong!” Wang Teng saw the skinny elder walking towards him and greeted him hurriedly.

“Wang Teng!”

Commander Long and Commander Yong followed behind Commander Hong.

Wang Teng greeted them too.

“This is the newest rune aircraft-Queen Phoenix. Its functions, speed, defense, and rune power are all tip-top. You will need to fly over two continents before you reach Mount Saint. Along the way, you might meet powerful star beasts, so this aircraft can help you solve many troubles,” Commander Yong saw Wang Teng was sizing up the aircraft with interest, so he smiled and explained to him.

“This is the newest aircraft model!” Wang Teng was amazed.

“Do you want it?” Commander Hong suddenly asked.

Wang Teng looked at him in astonishment. He chuckled and replied, “Of course. But, I only dare to think about it.”

“A young man should have some ambition. There’s no need to control your desires so strictly,” Commander Hong said.

Commander Long and Commander Yong smiled silently.

Although Wang Teng was moved, he just stared at Commander Hong without saying anything.

“Haha, you little brat.” Commander Hong scolded him while laughing when he saw his expression. He went directly to the point. “I’m not going to beat around the bush. If you defeat all the talents from the other countries from your generation, I’ll give you a Queen Phoenix aircraft!”

“Really?” Wang Teng asked in disbelief.

This aircraft could be a gift?

But since the words came from Commander Hong of the three great commanders, they were highly credible.

Dan Taixuan gave an envious look when she heard this. This was the newest rune aircraft model, and only the top-level military troops had it currently. Yet, Commander Hong wanted to give one to Wang Teng.

“Of course it’s true.” Commander Hong didn’t get angry because of Wang Teng’s suspicion. Instead, he chuckled.

“Wang Teng, Commander Long and I have witnessed this together. He can’t go back on his words.” Commander Yong glanced at Wang Teng and smiled. “Haha, I just found it unbelievable!” Wang Teng scratched his head and laughed.

“What do you think? Are you confident that you can defeat the other talents?” Commander Hong asked.

“I have to try to know.” Wang Teng didn’t make any promises.

The three great commanders were instantly disappointed. Their country had never achieved any glamorous results in international events over the years. Hence, they hoped that Wang Teng could give it his all and earn glory. That was why they were willing to throw in this expensive aircraft.

“But...” Wang Teng opened his mouth slowly.

The three great commanders looked at him.

Wang Teng felt his head turning numb from their gazes. He continued hurriedly, “But I think you can start preparing the aircraft.”

The three great commanders exchanged glances with one another and burst out laughing

Commander Hong pointed at Wang Teng with his finger and said lightheartedly, “Alright, we will prepare it for you. Don’t disappoint

us!”

“Of course, don’t worry!” Wang Teng had a sudden thought and asked, “If I get this aircraft, can I fly it in our country?”

“Don’t worry, we’ll help you with the necessary paperwork,” Commander Hong waved his hand and replied.

Elated, Wang Teng nodded and said, “Thank you!”

“Small case!”

Wang Teng smiled and kept quiet. To the three great commanders, with their status and position, this was indeed a small case. However, if he had to do it himself, it wouldn’t be as simple.

Although he would still be able to finish all the paperwork himself with his current identity, he would have to go through many procedures and spend much time.

It would be great if Commander Hong could do it all for him.

As they spoke, a group of people came over from afar.

“They’re here!” Commander Long opened his mouth and said.

Wang Teng turned around and looked at the people who were walking over. To his surprise, there were many familiar faces.

They were all his opponents during the martial arts competition. He saw Ren Qingcang, Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and many others...

They're here too! Wang Teng wondered to himself.

Others looked a little older. However, they should be less than 25. They were hiding their aura so that normal people wouldn't notice them.

Wang Teng activated his Spiritual Sight and immediately realized that three of them had reached the brigadier general stage. One of them was at the low-tier general stage.

As powerful martial warriors, these people weren't famous. This was surprising.

They reached the three great commanders and saluted them.

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"At ease!" the three great commanders nodded and said.

Ren Qingcang and the other students had noticed Wang Teng too. Their gazes were complicated.

It had only been a while since they last saw this young man, but he had already gone far ahead of them. They felt a little embarrassed.

Commander Hong saw everyone's gazes. He decided to liven up the atmosphere and introduced, "This is Wang Teng. I've sure many of you have seen him before, so I won't introduce him further. You can interact with one another along the way."

Everyone nodded.

"Wang Teng, you will be leading the team this time. You're the team leader," Commander Hong continued.

"I'm the team leader?!" Wang Teng pointed at his nose and shook his head. "Why don't we let someone else be the leader? These people are more powerful than me."

He pointed to the three brigadier-general-stage and the low-tier general-stage martial warriors.

The martial warriors were stunned. Wang Teng didn't point at them coincidentally. He must have sensed their cultivation stage. If not, why did he point at them among all the people present?

At first, when they heard that Commander Hong wanted Wang Teng to be the leader, they were unconvinced. However, because of his unintentional display of power, they started to hesitate.

"What do you think?" Commander Hong looked at the four youths.

"We have no objections." The four people looked at one another before shaking their heads.

Wang Teng was frustrated. These people weren't willing to accept him, so why weren't they voicing out their thoughts? He didn't want to be the leader. It was an arduous but fruitless task that would waste his precious time.

If someone stepped out, he could push the role away.

Unfortunately, his wish didn't come true.

Wang Teng felt a little regretful.

The others were speechless when they saw his expression. We are giving you our acknowledgment by letting you be our leader. Why do you seem so forced?

Commander Hong glared at Wang Teng before he said, "Since there are no objections, you can board the plane."

Everyone started boarding the Queen Phoenix aircraft with Wang Teng taking the lead.

"We wish you success!"

The soldiers below suddenly saluted behind them as they shouted.

Wang Teng and the others turned around involuntarily. Then, they stopped in their tracks and returned their salutes with a stern expression.

The cabin door closed slowly. The Queen Phoenix aircraft turned into a black shadow as it shot into the air and disappeared over the horizon.

Chapter 573 Teaching Them A Lesson!

Queen Phoenix.

After they boarded, they took their seats.

The plane seemed flat and small from the outside, but it was very spacious internally. There was enough space to house everyone, and it wasn't squeezey.

There was a comfortable and extravagant resting room in the aircraft with a variety of facilities. To the passengers, this was an enjoyment.

Besides the people who were going to participate in the event, there were a few logistics staff present. Dan Taixuan tagged along too.

She had been to the event before and was more familiar with the situation there. Thus, she accompanied them as their advisor.

Wang Teng finally knew her real purpose for coming to Capital Xia. It wasn't as simple as sending him off.

At this moment, everyone was sitting in the resting area. The atmosphere was a little quiet.

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A gathering of the young talented martial warriors wouldn't be harmonious. Instead, sparks of competitiveness flew in the air. But if someone was way out of their territory, this competitiveness would be groundless.

Hence, the scene below took place.

Ren Qingcang, Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and Zhao Yuanwu, the up-and-rising talented younger generations during the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, didn't have any thought of comparing themselves with Wang Teng.

The other people were the formidable martial warriors hidden in the military. They were all 25 years old. They were considered the younger generations too, but they were a batch before Wang Teng and the other students.

These people were past talents. After entering the military, they were specially groomed and had managed to reach the brigadier general stage before 25. One of them had even reached the low-tier general stage.

Their cultivation levels were on par with Wang Teng, but they were five years older than him. Based on his current progression rate, in one year, he would be able to surpass these people until they couldn't catch up. He didn't need five years.

Hence, when they heard the commanders appointing Wang Teng as their leader, they didn't voice their unhappiness even though they were unconvinced.

Dan Taixuan noticed the dull atmosphere and realized the reason immediately. She glanced at Wang Teng helplessly. But she was a lazy person and didn't like to interfere in these affairs. Hence, she didn't say anything.

On the other hand, a female officer around 30 years old smiled and opened her mouth. "Major General Wang, the talents from the various universities, let me introduce these people to you."

"This is Yan Bo, Qu Fei, Zhu Yushao, and Mu Zhiguo."

The female officer pointed at the four people and started introducing them.

When she pointed at the last man called Mu Zhiguo, Wang Teng stared at him for a moment longer.

Low-tier general-stage!

Wang Teng was astounded that there was a low-tier general-stage martial warrior in the team.

Mu Zhiguo sensed his gaze and raised his head, their eyes meeting.

The man was quiet and ordinary-looking. His aura was reserved, and he looked extremely normal. No one would believe that he was stronger than the other three people.

Then, the female officer introduced the students. The two parties had a brief understanding of one another.

Zhu Yushao smiled and said to Ji Xiuming, "I'm from The First University too. What a coincidence to meet my fellow schoolmate here."

"Senior Sister Zh!" Ji Xiuming was surprised and nodded at her.

"Junior Brother Ji is extremely talented. You earned the right to participate in this global event even before you graduated. You are stronger than we were," Zhu Yushao praised.

Ji Xiuming felt a little awkward when he heard this. He glanced at Wang Teng secretly and replied, "You're flattering me. Y'all are the main force of our team."

Zhu Yushao was slightly stunned. But she quickly regained her senses and smiled in embarrassment, "Let's all work hard together."

On the other side, Qu Fei and Yan Bo exchanged glances before sniggering. "Major General Wang, you are our leader this time. If we meet powerful opponents from other nations, we will have to rely on you. I heard that many talented martial warriors have appeared in other nations over the past few years."

He was... picking a fight!

Ren Qingcang, Ji Xiuming, and many others looked at the ground silently. Having experienced it before, they knew how hard Wang Teng was to deal with. This fellow wasn't an easygoing person.

If they dug a hole for him, they themselves might end up in it.

Wang Teng glanced at the dup and knew what they were thinking. Although they seemed to be flattering him, they were actually making things difficult for him. He scoffed in his heart but didn't show it on his face. "You are at the brigadier general stage. Don't you have enough confidence in yourselves?"

The two of them didn't know how to reply to him. At first, they thought that he would agree to them readily, but he shot the question back at them.

This question wasn't easy to answer. If they said they weren't confident, they would appear extremely useless. If they said they were, they would need to step out before Wang Teng to fight. After all, as the leader, he should be the last.

Their plans went down the drain right away.

Their gaze flickered as they tried to think of a way to answer the question.

Yan Bo coughed awkwardly and replied, "We were just worried. After all, our opponents are the talents of other nations. We're afraid we will embarrass the nation if we lose to them. However, when we have to fight, we will give it our best."

"Indeed. This affects the nation, so we won't dare to belittle the challenge ahead of us," Qu Fei agreed with a serious face.

"Your thoughts are not bad. Work hard during the event and earn glory for the nation. This is your way to repay the country. If you can't win against your opponent, I'll do something," Wang Teng smiled as he replied.

"Erm... definitely, definitely!"

When the glory of the country was mentioned, there was nothing they could say. They could only nod and agree. Wang Teng didn't continue. He had taught them a lesson, so this was enough. He left some space for these two people to breathe.

Dan Taixuan prayed silently for these two martial warriors when she saw this scene. These two didn't have the capability to make Wang Teng suffer. They were still far behind him. Wang Teng had shown them mercy by not embarrassing them too much.

Zhu Yushao looked at Wang Teng's smiling face and suddenly felt that anyone who thought that this fellow was easy to bully would suffer greatly. Fortunately, she didn't say anything just now. Otherwise, she would be the one getting embarrassed.

Mu Zhiguo remained quiet. There was no expression on his face. He didn't seem concerned about what happened.

After suffering a defeat, Qu Fei and Yan Bo realized that Wang Teng had side-stepped their trap perfectly. Instead, they helped him to establish his position as their leader. You could imagine how exasperated they felt.

The female officer came out to ease the situation again. At the same time, she was secretly shocked. Major General Wang was young, but he wasn't easy to fool. No wonder the commander asked him to be the leader.

"Senior Mu, you should be from the Capital Military Academy, right?" Luo Cheng, who had kept quiet so far, looked at Mu Zhiguo intently and asked.

"Huh? Yes." Mu Zhiguo was stunned for a moment before he realized that Luo Cheng was talking to him. He nodded his head absentmindedly.

"It's really you." Luo Cheng seemed to be confirming something. A hint of happiness appeared on his face. He continued, "I heard many things about you from the principal and the heads."

A yearning look appeared in Mu Zhiguo's eyes. He seemed to be reminiscing about the past. "How are they?"

Chapter 574 Crossing The Posiriah Plains

Everyone's attention was attracted to Luo Cheng and Mu Zhiguo's conversation.

Mu Zhiguo seemed to have some stories about him. Everyone felt curious.

"The principal and the heads are well. They often talk about you," Luo Cheng replied hurriedly when he noticed that Mu Zhiguo seemed a little emotional.

"I was too stubborn in the past. I disappointed them," Mu Zhiguo said after a moment of silence.

"They don't blame you. If they were in your shoes, they would have done the same thing," Luo Cheng comforted him.

"Nevermind, it has been many years. There's no use talking about it." Mu Zhiguo shook his head and turned silent again.

Luo Cheng opened his mouth. Seeing that Mu Zhiguo didn't want to speak anymore, he sighed in his heart. It was inappropriate for him to speak further.

When the two of them stopped talking halfway through the story, the people around them felt frustrated.

Even Zhu Yushao and Yan Bo, who had been interacting with Mu Zhiguo for three years, didn't know his past.

Wang Teng smiled and said, "Senior Mu, your cultivation is the highest among us. We'll need your help when we arrive."

"You're stronger than me," Mu Zhiguo glanced at him and replied.

Yan Bo and Qu Fei knew how powerful Mu Zhiguo was. So hearing his assessment of Wang Teng, they were shocked.

They did hear some rumors of Wang Teng, but since they didn't witness him in action personally, they felt that they were exaggerated. After hearing Mu Zhiguo's words, they wondered if Wang Teng was honestly so powerful.

Boom!

Just when everyone was having their thoughts, the plane vibrated slightly, and a loud sound was heard from outside.

"What happened?" everyone frowned and asked.

The female officer was wearing a headset. She received a report and explained, "It's alright. We collided into a star beast. It has been settled."

No one was worried. They weren't weak themselves, so even if the aircraft was destroyed, they had the ability to protect themselves.

However, they were only halfway through. If they got struck down by a star beast before they reached their destination, the other countries would laugh at them.

"Where are we?" Dan Taixuan opened her mouth and asked.

"We have entered Daxiong Country's territory and are at the southeast of Posiriah Plains," the female officer looked up their location before replying "Ask them to be careful. The natural ecology in this zone is perfect for the star beasts. It's the heaven of star beasts," Dan Taixuan said sternly with a sharp gaze.

"Understood!" The female officer nodded before turning to walk out of the resting room.

"Get some rest. We will wake you up when we arrive," Dan Taixuan said.

Their conversation was interrupted by the sudden star beast attack, so they didn't continue anymore. They closed their eyes and started resting.

Wang Teng followed others' example and also closed his eyes, sitting cross-legged on the sofa. He cultivated as he released his spiritual power to feel the outside world.

This was his first time traveling so far in this world. He was extremely unfamiliar with the place, so it made him very curious.

Dan Taixuan was right. The natural ecology of the plains they were flying above was blossoming. There were many lives below, and the aura of star beasts could be felt everywhere.

Suddenly, his expression changed. He had noticed something.

Wood Force*30

Metal Force*80

Blank Attribute*15

Wood Force*65

Blank Attribute*80

There were numerous small and big attribute bubbles floating in the plain. Wang Teng's expression turned weird. He didn't expect to pick up bubbles for free.

Why was he so lucky recently!

Wang Teng wondered to himself. Then he swept the bubbles over quickly with his spiritual power and picked them up.

The plane's speed was fast, so Wang Teng could only sweep the plains down below with his spiritual power once. Nonetheless, he still managed to gain a large number of bubbles.

It was a windfall!

All his Forces grew. Even his blank attributes rose by a few thousand points.

This was a huge earning for him!

Dan Taixuan felt Wang Teng's spiritual power. She opened her eyes to look at him and saw a smile at the corner of his lips. He seemed to be thinking of something happy. She felt puzzled.

What was there to be happy about?

She didn't know that in this short moment, Wang Teng's ability had improved by a sizable gap.

"Huh?" Wang Teng suddenly muttered to himself softly.

Ultimate Stage Wood Talent*5

An ultimate stage talent had appeared!

Wang Teng was surprised and overjoyed. This gain was unexpected. There seemed to be a star beast with ultimate stage wood talent living in this plain.

He knew clearly that these attribute bubbles were dropped by the countless star beast in the plain below. Hence, there must be a star beast with ultimate-stage wood talent below.

Wang Teng silently marked the location where he picked up the ultimate-stage wood talent in his mind. He planned to come back and take a look when he had the time.

Along the way, Wang Teng didn't just pick up attribute bubbles. He also discovered a few powerful auras from star beasts.

In half an hour, he sensed almost 30 star beasts that had reached the lord-level stage. Some of their auras were on par with the three great commanders. It was frightening.

Wang Teng turned more and more serious. He started to feel that the outside world was very dangerous.

However, he didn't know that when he swept the plains with his Imperial Realm Spirit, the star beasts below thought that it was a powerful flying animal soaring past them. Although they were alarmed, they didn't attack because they thought he was just passing by.

Thus, their journey was exceptionally smooth. It was so smooth that the pilot of the aircraft found it unbelievable.

After some time, the plane vibrated gently. Everyone opened their eyes, ending their rest.

The female officer walked over and said, "We have arrived!"

"Finally!"

They were all a little tense during the journey. Thus, when they heard they had arrived at their destination, they heaved a sigh of relief.

"Let's go. The local military has already sent people to fetch us." Dan Taixuan stood up and scanned the crowd. Suddenly, she paused for a moment and said to Wang Teng, "Change into your military uniform."

Wang Teng looked at himself before glancing at the others. He realized that they were all in uniform. He was the only one in casual attire. Pouting, he went to the bathroom helplessly. He quickly changed into his military uniform.

Fortunately, he had kept his major general uniform in his space ring. If not, he wouldn't have anything to wear.

A few moments later, Wang Teng came out of the bathroom. He had already changed into a dark-green major general uniform. He looked handsome and dignified with an exceptional aura. As he walked, he gave off an outstanding vibe.

Dan Taixuan's eyes lit up slightly. She nodded in satisfaction and walked out of the plane.

"Major General Wang, you look handsome like this." Zhu Yushao leaned over and chuckled. She was walking behind Wang Teng.

Wang Teng glanced at her. "Of course."

Zhu Yushao was stunned. Other people would have remained humble, but Wang Teng appeared as if he deserved the praise. This person's skin was really thick!

Hmph!

Shameless...

Zhu Yushao had a new understanding of Wang Teng.

Yan Bo, Ji Xiuming, and the others pretended that they didn't hear anything. They gave no comments regarding this person's shamelessness, but their hearts were filled with contempt.

The cabin door opened. A group of people was waiting below.

As Dan Taixuan and Wang Teng came down the stairs, the people came to greet them. A man with a large beard and defined features said, "Welcome!"

He was speaking in Chinese.

"Parick, I didn't expect you to welcome us," Dan Taixuan said to the person who came.

"Dan Taixuan, long time no see." The man with a large beard, Parick, knew Dan Taixuan. He smiled and started chatting with her. Although he was speaking Chinese, his accent was a little strange. It sounded a bit inaudible.

Wang Teng didn't find it weird. This was how most foreigners spoke.

When they spoke other languages, the foreigners probably felt the same way too.

Parick led everyone onto a few cars. Dan Taixuan, Wang Teng, and Parick were in the first car while the others were separated in the cars behind them.

They headed straight for Mount Saint.

This journey was considered diplomacy. The process was more tedious than what Wang Teng expected. Luckily, he didn't have to worry about this. The female officer followed them, so she was in charge of talking to Parick.

After a long car ride, they finally arrived on Mount Saint.

Mount Saint was a large snow mountain with a long history and many mythologies. Throughout history, people endowed it with numerous legends and myths. This place was worshiped by many, making it even more holy than it already was.

Especially after the era of martial arts started, the legends were given a new lease of life. Mount Saint's status rose to its peak.

When they got out of the cars, an ancient brownstone pavement appeared in front of them.

"Everyone, we have arrived below Mount Saint. From here, we can only climb up on foot," Parick said apologetically.

Chapter 575 Alais!

The group didn't have any doubts about Parick's words.

When in Rome, do as the Romans do.

Mount Saint was a belief of the locals. It was worshiped by them and was held in high regard around the world. It should be given its due respect.

Besides, they were all martial warriors. No matter how tall Mount Saint was, it wouldn't pose a problem to them.

Everyone went up the steps. The brown steps were old and ordinary, exuding a tinge of sorrow.

Parick led the way in front while having a conversation with Dan Taixuan. He treated the steps like he was walking on flat ground.

Suddenly, he turned and smiled at Wang Teng. "Major General Wang Teng, you should be under twenty years old, right?"

"I'm actually twenty-five years old. I'm just growing too slowly and a bit youthful." Wang Teng solemnly spouted nonsense.

If he hadn't read information about Wang Teng, he would have believed it!

The pride of Country Xia seemed a little frivolous.

Dan Taixuan rolled her eyes at Wang Teng. This guy was embarrassing his country in a foreign land.

Ren Qingcang, Ji Xiuming, and the others already had nothing more to say to Wang Teng. That sudden act of coy almost made them break their backs.

Parick secretly judged Wang Teng in his heart and laughed, "Major General Wang is really humorous!"

"You're flattering me!" Wang Teng laughed.

Parick's mouth twitched as he saw Wang Teng's happy-go-lucky attitude. This guy was fooling around with him.

"Please introduce us to the myth of Mount Saint. I'm very curious about that." Wang Teng didn't care and changed the topic.

Parick's eyes flashed, and he reacted immediately. He originally wanted to get some information out of him, but as soon as he opened his mouth, he was led astray by Wang Teng

He smiled bitterly in his heart but kept a poker face as he smiled politely. "Alright. Let me tell everyone about the myth. It starts more than a thousand years ago. It was only folklore in the beginning, but after it was passed down for generations, it became a story that poets and writers recorded down in their poetry, drama, history, philosophy, and other works. These were then compiled into books and gradually became the various myths we have today..."

Ji Xiuming and the others didn't know much about the origin. As Parick explained, they gradually became enthralled by it.

Myths were manifestations of people's good wishes. Of course, it was also possible that people had seen and felt something. They then started fantasizing about something that didn't exist in reality.

Wang Teng had a thought. Could the Gods, Titans, and those mythical beings mentioned in legends be traces left by humongous star beasts or aliens who had once stepped foot on Earth? They were seen by their ancestors, and the encounters were passed down for generations and gradually evolved into myths and legends.

What Wang Teng didn't know was that in recent years, sentiments like this had already surfaced, and they were welcomed by many.

Everyone continued to climb up. It didn't take long before they reached the middle of the mountain.

They hadn't made it to the peak yet!

When they reached the middle, everyone seemed to have stepped into another world. The mountainside in front of them was extremely wide, and it looked like a unique western town.

There were many cultural buildings from different eras here. Those who had studied history would find that these buildings spanned at least a thousand years.

Coliseum, arena, clocktower, colonnades, residences, and other unique western architecture slowly unfolded in front of everyone's eyes, like a scroll of painting.

No one expected to see such a peculiar sight in the middle of the mountainside. There was a look of surprise in everyone's eyes.

Wang Teng seemed to have found something and looked at the ground.

The others couldn't see anything, but his gaze penetrated the ground and found runes hidden underneath.

"I see!" Wang Teng's mouth arched slightly.

The town was hidden by rune arrays. The things they were seeing now might not be the same things that ordinary people could see.

Wang Teng felt and noticed a faint spatial fluctuation.

The array involved spatial fluctuations!

Wang Teng was amazed as he looked around and came to a realization. No wonder there was such a huge space halfway up the mountainside.

It's 'space expansion'!

"Everyone, we are here. The accommodation has been arranged, and you will be staying here tonight." Parick didn't know that Wang Teng had seen what was behind the town. Still pleased with himself, he led the way ahead.

As everyone entered the western town, they could feel the bustling atmosphere as people walked about in the lively streets.

This was Wang Teng's first encounter with foreign customs. He stared around in curiosity and saw many interesting things. Various vendors were crying out. Some sold fruits, and some sold little gifts. The rich aroma of local delicacies wafted through the air... There were all kinds of food, and it was too much for his eyes to feast on.

"Don't you find it very special?" Parick saw his expression and laughed.

"It's interesting!" Wang Teng nodded without denying it.

“During the exchange event, you can go for a walk and do a little sightseeing. It will be even more beautiful at night.” Parick smiled. “If you are lucky, all of you might even have a beautiful encounter!”

“Oh!” Wang Teng’s eyes lit up as he wrapped his arm around Parick’s shoulder enthusiastically and said despicably, “Brother Parick, tell me. There must be a perfect place to have beautiful encounters. Please give me some advice!”

Parick was a little stunned by Wang Teng’s sudden behavior. When did he have such a good relationship with this brat?

But Parick couldn’t tell that this brat was the same type of person as him!

He went stiff for a moment. He then relaxed and looked around before whispering to Wang Teng with a smile, “You can go to the Soraka district. It’s a famous shopping district with lively old streets, which are all lined with boutiques, souvenir shops, specialty shops, restaurants, cafes, and pubs. There are theaters and museums too... Beautiful girls always love that kind of place.”

Wang Teng’s eyes became brighter as he listened. He couldn’t stop nodding his head as he humbly accepted his senior’s advice.

Beside them, Yan Bo, Zhao Yuanwu, and the others strained their ears, wanting to hear something. Even Ji Xiuming and Mu Zhiguo were attracted to the conversation and seemed to be on the verge of making a move.

The several girls in their group couldn’t help but roll their eyes as they despised these stinky, lustful men.

“The two of you, enough!” Dan Taixuan’s face was dark. These two bastards were having a conversation about this kind of thing in front of them as if no one was around. Did they not exist?

Wang Teng and Parick immediately coughed and separated from each other. They exchanged glances, and meaningful smiles appeared on their faces.

“Brother, let’s go at night!”

“Brother, you can say whatever you like.”

Parick brought them to a hotel that had a local touch and arranged for them to stay in it. Everyone had a luxurious and comfortable room to themselves, along with great service.

The hotel was built on the edge of a cliff. With the curtains opened, you could see the blue ocean from a distance along with magnificent scenery.

Everyone had their dinner in the hotel. Before leaving, Dan Taixuan said, “Everyone can go out for the night, but don’t give me any trouble.”

As she said this, she looked directly at Wang Teng.

“Why are you looking at me? I’m an honest guy who has never caused any trouble.” Wang Teng grumbled.

“Talents from all over the world are gathered here. It will be chaotic these few days. When you go out, you will have to keep in touch with each other,” Dan Taixuan reminded nonchalantly and left on her own.

“Wang Teng, what did Parick say to you just now?” Zhao Yuanwu asked him when Dan Taixuan was further away.

“You want to know?” Wang Teng glanced at him and snickered. “Ask him yourself!”

He ignored the guy and swaggered away. He didn’t care if Zhao Yuanwu was gritting his teeth behind him or if his face was filled with rage.

“This guy is not sharing the good stuff with others!” Zhao Yuanwu roared.

Everyone looked at him like an idiot. It would be embarrassing to announce the good stuff to everyone.

Even if he didn’t share it with us, he’s the one who got the information. Don’t blame him when you are too embarrassed to get it yourself.

Although they wanted to know as well, it was hard for them to say it out loud.

Everyone left on their own after shaking their heads.

Zhao Yuanwu was furious, but he couldn’t do a thing about it.

He was fortunate to have been selected for the exchange event. His strength had recently improved, and he must perform well in the exchange event and make a name for himself by defeating talents from other countries.

But it turned out that Wang Teng was here as well, and he even became their leader. He suddenly lost his voice.

He didn’t dare to fight Wang Teng head-on.

Night fell, and the stars twinkled in the sky.

The small town was already brightly lit, and the place was still lively. There were few differences between the day and night. In fact, the atmosphere at night seemed to be even better.

Wang Teng roamed the streets, with a few skewers of barbecued meat in his right hand and a burrito in his left. He was eating happily as his eyes wandered everywhere.

Parick didn’t lie to him; there were beautiful girls everywhere.

Blond hair, blue eyes, tall, slim, and those curves... Tsk tsk tsk!

Wang Teng sucked in his saliva. The food in his hands was too fragrant. He couldn’t resist himself.

The food here was very unique. Since they were made differently, they naturally tasted different. For a foodie like him, tasting all the food was part of his routine. Moreover, as a Force chef master, he also considered this to be a search for ingredients.

Force Chef*80

Force Chef*100

Many vendors on the streets were force chefs, so Wang Teng collected a lot of attribute bubbles. He felt that meeting beautiful ladies was not the priority tonight. He needed to appreciate the local customs, or else, it wouldn't feel like he had traveled overseas.

He stumbled upon a museum on his stroll. The museum was extremely huge, and it looked a bit gloomy in the dark. However, there were still people entering and leaving it.

It was still open at night.

Wang Teng took a bite of his barbecued meat and a sip of his drink before walking in. His burrito had already been replaced by the drink.

He was curious as to what would be displayed in a museum here. Could it be items that were mentioned in the myths?

Wang Teng laughed at himself.

The interior of the museum was large. Wang Teng admired the displayed artifacts as he walked in.

Most of the things outside were oil paintings and ancient works of art. Although they were out of the ordinary, they couldn't attract this attention. Just a look was enough for him.

The further he went inside, Wang Teng realized that the objects on display were getting fewer. Some items appeared only after a long distance.

However, the collections inside had piqued Wang Teng's interest.

At this moment, he was in front of an ancient longsword and stared at it for three minutes. As to why he took so long, it wasn't because it looked good...

Killing Intent*50

Killing Intent*95

Killing Intent*70

"This sword is said to be left by an extremely cruel tyrant. It was stained with blood and filled with ill omen. When ordinary people approach it, they will feel uncomfortable and leave quickly. But you have been staring at it for three minutes straight. Why?" Just as Wang Teng was engrossed in collecting the attribute bubbles, a graceful and lovely voice came from behind.

Just by hearing that voice, Wang Teng could guess that its owner was definitely a beautiful woman. However, he didn't pay attention to that as he looked over in surprise.

He hadn't noticed someone approaching him!

About three or four steps away from his back, there was a girl with a black veil standing there. It was as though she was blended in with the air. If she hadn't spoken just now, he might not have been aware of her existence.

Wang Teng's pupils shrank, and countless thoughts drifted through his mind. Suddenly, he grinned and asked, "How long have you been looking at me?"

"Five minutes!" The girl had long blond hair and azure pupils. Looking at Wang Teng with her soft eyes, she replied in a gentle voice.

"After looking at me for so long, did you notice anything? Am I handsome?" Wang Teng smiled, like a bad guy trying to entice a little girl.

"You're special. Based on my aesthetic standard, you are considered a handsome guy!" the girl gave it a serious thought and replied.

"Considered..." Wang Teng's mouth twitched. This was the first time he had gotten such a reply. He was wondering if he should thank her for her approval.

"You haven't told me the reason why you have been staring at the sword."

"It's because... I think it looks good!" Wang Teng diverted his gaze and bluffed.

"How so?" The girl walked up and stood beside Wang Teng. Frowning, she looked at the rusted longsword on display. "I think it's ugly."

"Sometimes beauty might not be in its appearance, but in its utility. To me, this sword is a pleasant surprise," Wang Teng said meaningfully.

The girl looked at Wang Teng and nodded. "My name is Alais!"

"Nice to meet you. I'm Wang Teng!" Wang Teng stretched his hand out.

Seeing Wang Teng's palm, she seemed to understand. She then reached out her white palm and shook his hand. After introducing each other, Wang Teng let go of her hand, taking one last glance at the sword. Confirming that it had reached its limit today and would no longer drop attribute bubbles, he turned and walked towards the depths of the museum.

Alais followed behind him and didn't seem to have any intention of leaving.

Chapter 576 Crystal Skull

Walking in the quiet corridor of the museum, Wang Teng's footsteps could be heard loudly.

The young lady called Alais followed behind him with light footsteps. She didn't make a single sound. She was like a beautiful ghost.

Wang Teng was confused. Why was this unfamiliar young lady following him?

Was she curious about him?

Wang Teng didn't chase her away. He himself was a little curious about her. He had used her Spiritual Sight to scan her just now...

This young lady was a normal person!

To hell with being normal!

Wang Teng didn't believe this result at all. He felt that he must have seen wrong. He used his Spiritual Sight to look at the lady a few more times, but the result was the same.

This didn't make sense!

She appeared like a ghost just now. Was he just too careless?

Wang Teng found it impossible. Hence, he must find out what happened. Even if he didn't, having a beautiful golden-haired lady touring the museum with him was like having free accompaniment. Why not?

"Alais, are you a local?" Wang Teng turned and asked.

"Yes," Alais's voice was as lovely as ever. She looked at him and said, "You're from Country Xia? Are you here for the Global Exchange Conference?"

"Yes, I just came today." Wang Teng didn't hide it.

"Talents from all around the world gather on Mount Saint. There will be a fierce struggle. But... you're very strong!" Alais looked at him carefully and said.

"You can tell?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"I can't. But, I can feel it." Alais pointed at her head.

"Alais, you're not a normal person, right?" Wang Teng asked again.

The golden-haired lady smiled gently. Her eyes were like the stars, angelic and deep. She didn't say anything.

Wang Teng understood in his heart. He stopped asking and continued strolling in the museum, looking for items that could drop attributes.

He had gotten a taste of success from the sword just now. That was more than 800 points of killing intent.

Killing Intent: 4320/7000 (7-star)

After a long period of accumulation, his killing intent had reached the 7-star level.

During the sea beasts riot, he had made use of the killing intent from the Donghai martial warriors to gather an extremely powerful killing intent. That was how they resisted against the auras of a large number of sea beasts.

If he raised his killing intent level to the 9-star, he would be able to get the same effect all alone.

Unfortunately, the ancient sword was an artifact, so there was a limited number of attribute bubbles it could drop. After all, it had existed for thousands of years and wasn't as glorious as it was before.

Wang Teng was curious as to how many people the sword's owner had killed in the past for it to have such a frightening killing intent. Even until today, the sword continued to drop killing intent attributes.

Wang Teng didn't see any other items that dropped attributes thereafter. He was extremely disappointed.

There was only one last exhibition room left. It was situated in the deepest part of the museum. However, Wang Teng wanted to leave. He was starting to get bored.

Although the items here were strange, most of them were ordinary things. The ancient sword was considered a half-martial arts item.

It was just a normal weapon, but it managed to last until today because of its special material. Also, it could form killing intent because it had tasted the blood of too many people.

But since he was here, he didn't mind visiting one last room.

Wang Teng entered the room slowly and scanned it. Suddenly, he stopped.

Attribute bubbles!

To his surprise, he found another item that could drop attributes in the last exhibition room. Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears. Were they playing with him?

Suddenly, he hastened his pace and went forward.

Alais was puzzled. She wondered why he was suddenly in a hurry.

When he got nearer, Wang Teng saw that the item dropping the attribute bubbles was called a 'Crystal Skull.' He was bewildered.

Multiple attribute bubbles were scattered beside the crystal skull. In the short time he took to walk over, another attribute bubble was added to the collection.

He picked it up. Wang Teng picked the attribute bubbles without any hesitation.

Imperial Realm Spirit*3

Imperial Realm Spirit*1

Imperial Realm Enlightenment*2

Imperial Realm Spirit*1

...

When he saw the words on the attributes panel, he was dumbfounded. The attribute bubbles dropped by the crystal skull consisted of Enlightenment and Spirit. Moreover, they were both at the Imperial Realm!

This was unbelievable!

Was this crystal skull alive? Wang Teng looked at the crystal skull in front of him with an ambiguous expression. He was in a daze.

Alais saw his expression and explained, "It's said that this crystal skull is a relic from the ancient Maya civilization. It's the same size as a human skull, and there were 13 skulls dug out in total. They are

scattered all over the world. Some belong to people's private collections while others are displayed in various museums. Some were destroyed because they were regarded as unlucky items. But these are just rumors. The owners might have spread the rumors because they don't want people to know the location of these skulls. Some people think that this crystal skull doesn't belong to Earth. Instead, it came from outer space..."

"Maya civilization!" Wang Teng repeated unconsciously.

"Many scholars feel that the Maya civilization is an advanced ancient civilization. The archeologists have found numerous interesting items in the Maya temples. Some of them have signs of cultivation," Alais added.

"Advanced ancient civilization!" Wang Teng was shocked. This crystal skull was able to drop Spirit and Enlightenment. Did this mean that cultivation existed in the Maya civilization?

"You seem to know a lot?" Wang Teng said knowingly.

Alais didn't deny it.

"Did anyone discover cultivation scriptures in the Maya temples?" Wang Teng didn't mind her response. He continued asking.

"No. All the countries are still in the exploration stage. Some say that another space existed within the Maya temples. That is the real location of the Maya civilization. We just haven't found it," Alais said.

"Why does it sound like bullshit to me?" Wang Teng shook his head. If they continued to guess in that direction, the Atlantis, the pyramids of ancient Egypt, and all the other mysterious ancient civilizations could all be linked to martial arts.

Wang Teng stared at the crystal skull. A few seconds later, attribute bubbles dropped again.

Imperial Realm Spirit*1

Imperial Realm Enlightenment*2

Imperial Realm Spirit*2

Imperial Realm Spirit*1

He picked them up and left the museum nonchalantly. He bade farewell to Alais.

"Where do you live? Do you need me to send you back? It isn't safe for a lady to walk alone at night," Wang Teng asked.

"No need." Alais stopped the man who wanted to send her back. She left quietly and disappeared amidst the night lights in the small town.

Wang Teng shook his head. He walked into an empty dark alley and merged into the darkness, disappearing completely.

The next instant, a few black shadows appeared at the corner of the street.

"We lost him!"

“This young man isn’t simple.”

“He’s a martial warrior from Country Xia. Let’s go to their hotel to take a look.”

“Alright, let’s go!”

Chapter 577 The Secret Inside The Crystal Skull

After the black shadows left, Wang Teng’s body appeared once again. A cold smile was hanging at the edge of his lips. He was in deep thought. It looked like Alais’s identity wasn’t simple.

He shook his head, not wanting to think too much. His body merged into the darkness again.

Wang Teng went back to the museum. However, this time, he chose to sneak in. He appeared in front of the crystal skull again.

This crystal skull was much more mysterious than the ancient sword. It could drop Imperial Realm Spirit and Enlightenment directly.

Wang Teng decided to sleep here tonight. He wouldn’t leave until he drained all the attributes in this crystal skull.

Imperial Realm Enlightenment*2

Imperial Realm Spirit*3

Imperial Realm Spirit*1

The attribute bubbles dropped one by one. Although it was a long wait, Wang Teng was extremely patient. He merged into the darkness and sat cross-legged in a corner, resting while picking up attributes.

Soon, it was almost 10 pm. The museum was about to close.

The security guards in the museum came over for a routine check. They were all martial warriors, but they couldn’t find Wang Teng, who was a general-stage martial warrior.

After the security left, Wang Teng pondered for a moment and followed them. While one of the security guards was visiting the toilet, he knocked him unconscious and assumed his appearance. Then, he walked into the surveillance room blatantly.

“You went for such a long time, we thought you fell into the toilet bowl,” the security guards in the room laughed and teased him.

A sinister smile appeared on Wang Teng’s face. Though he kept quiet, a strange glow shimmered in his eyes. He stared into everyone’s eyes.

Bewitch!

The security guards in the surveillance room instantly went into a daze.

“None of you discovered anything tonight,” Wang Teng spoke calmly. Then, he turned around and left the surveillance room.

“Yes!” the security guards in the room replied in unison.

Wang Teng went all the way to the display window where the crystal skull was at. He used dark Force to cover up the surveillance camera before drilling his spiritual power into the keyhole. He opened the display window.

Only a divine spirit master like him would be able to use this high-class and simple stealing method.

But if the other divine spirit masters knew that he used his spiritual power for stealing, they might chase him along the streets with a long knife.

Wang Teng laughed at himself as he looked at the crystal skull in front of him with shining eyes. He didn't use his hand to touch it. Instead, he lifted it with his spiritual power.

The crystal skull floated in front of his face, staring at Wang Teng with its empty eyes.

For some reason, when he looked into the empty eyes of this crystal skull, Wang Teng felt as if he was looking at a real human. He frowned uncontrollably.

What a strange feeling!

Wang Teng took a deep breath and snorted. “Let me see what secrets you have.”

The next moment, he seeped his spiritual power into the crystal skull.

Boom!

Wang Teng's mind shook. Then, his vision turned bright. A galaxy had appeared in front of him. It was dark and endless. Stars shimmered brightly in the dark galaxy, and a mysterious feeling engulfed him.

“What is this?” Wang Teng was astounded. Disbelief appeared in his eyes.

As he sized up the star image, the feeling of disbelief grew stronger and stronger.

This looks like... a star chart!

The stars in front of him formed many different light paths. They were complicated but clear...

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Wang Teng was in deep thought. He felt that he had discovered something incredible. This was a star chart!

Seriously?

No! Wang Teng quickly noticed something was wrong. He contemplated for some time before muttering to himself, “This is only part of the star chart. It's incomplete.”

Suddenly, he remembered Alais's words. There were 13 crystal skulls in total. Did this mean that he could only complete the star chart if he gathered all the crystal skulls?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was the answer. There was a huge secret hidden in the crystal skulls!

His eyes were filled with interest and curiosity. He wanted to investigate further. But soon, he was caught in a dilemma. He couldn't take this crystal skull away.

If he stole it, the small town would be in havoc tomorrow. At that time, powerful martial warriors might be sent out to find the crystal skull. It would be impossible for him to keep the crystal skull hidden.

He had visited the museum, so he would definitely be treated as a suspect.

Wang Teng quickly rejected the thought of stealing the crystal skull. He mustn't be impatient. He would go back and think through this thoroughly.

Even if he wanted to steal it, he would wait until he left this place. That way, he would have more freedom. With his ability, he could leave whenever he wanted. No one could keep him.

Wang Teng left immediately once he decided. He took one last look at the incomplete star chart before he retracted his spiritual power.

He had a premonition that once that complete star chart appeared, it would be something unexpected.

Outside, Wang Teng opened his eyes. He was suddenly shocked. His spiritual power had increased a little!

Enlightenment: 135/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Spirit: 158/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Before he pushed his spiritual power into the crystal skull, his Enlightenment and Spirit were at 134 and 157 points, respectively. That meant that both his attributes had increased by one point after he entered the skull for that short moment.

Wang Teng looked at the crystal skull with his eyes wide open. He took a deep breath.

He was having regrets about his decision. He wanted to steal this crystal skull now. Damn it, it could increase his Spirit and Enlightenment! This was heaven-defying!

If he sent his spiritual power inside for nourishment frequently, his Spirit and Enlightenment would see a steady improvement. Mind you, after his Spirit and Enlightenment had reached the Imperial Realm, he wasn't able to raise them quickly even by picking up attribute bubbles. After all, there were very few people who had reached a similar realm as him. He didn't have many attribute bubbles he could pick.

Wang Teng took a deep breath to calm his restless heart. Finally, logic won over desire, and he placed the crystal skull back in its original position. He left silently.

Before he left, he didn't forget to turn back and look longingly at the crystal skull.

He would be back...

When he returned to the hotel, it was already dawn. He had stayed in the museum the entire night and picked up many Spirit and Enlightenment attributes.

In the room in the hotel, a figure was sitting cross-legged on the bed. This figure looked like Wang Teng. Suddenly, the figure opened his eyes and smiled. "You're back!"

Another Wang Teng jumped in through the window and nodded. "Thank you."

The Wang Teng on the bed nodded. It turned into a ball of black smoke and merged into Wang Teng's body. This was his clone.

Wang Teng was well-prepared, so he was able to run out without any worry of people checking on him.

At this moment, a knock came from the door. Dan Taixuan was standing outside. "Get up for breakfast. Everyone is waiting for you."

Wang Teng rubbed his face and opened the door. "Let's go."

"Look at the huge panda eyes. Where did you go last night?" Dan Taixuan looked at his face and asked curiously.

Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and the others heard Dan Taixuan's words and looked at Wang Teng involuntarily. Their expressions turned strange.

"Oh, I met a beautiful golden-haired lady yesterday. I toured the streets with her for the entire night." Wang Teng yawned.

"Continue your fantasy." Dan Taixuan rolled her eyes. She didn't believe him.

Chapter 578 Gathering Of The Nations!

The hotel had already prepared their breakfast. When they reached the restaurant, the attendants served them their food. The service was considerate and swift.

"Where are the people from the other countries?" Wang Teng looked around him and asked.

"They are at the other hotels. Every country has its own hotel. This hotel only serves people Country Xia," Dan Taixuan said calmly as she ate her food. She didn't even raise her head.

"Are there many people who came?" Wang Teng nodded and asked again.

"Any country that has ambition and wants to display their power will not miss this chance. What do you think?" Dan Taixuan glanced at him and asked him back.

"It looks like the exchange will be fun," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"Fun?" Everyone glanced at Wang Teng speechlessly. This fellow was quite daring. How could he treat this important event as a game?

"Wang Teng, don't be reckless. No one knows what trump cards the other nations have." Ji Xiuming frowned. He hesitated a little, but he still decided to remind Wang Teng in the end.

Before Wang Teng could reply to him, another voice was heard from the other side.

"Tsk, some people become conceited just because they feel they are ahead of everyone. Why do you care about him?"

The atmosphere on the dining table froze. Everyone looked back and forth at Wang Teng and Ren Qingcang, who had opened his mouth just now.

"Hmph..." Wang Teng turned and glanced at Ren Qingcang. A smile appeared at the corner of his lips. He shook his head and remained quiet.

He was just joking earlier. He wasn't really treating the exchange as a game. He just felt that the duel between the different countries would be exciting.

But some people wanted to reprimand him for such a small matter!

If Ji Xiuming was reminding him out of goodwill, Ren Qingcang was just asking for trouble. He wanted to use this chance to mock Wang Teng

Wang Teng didn't want to argue with him, though. He continued eating. He was too lazy to even bother.

The veins on Ren Qingcang's forehead bulged out. His gaze turned sinister, but in the end, he didn't say anything.

After everyone finished eating, Parick came.

"Hi, did you have a good rest yesterday?" he smiled and asked everyone.

"Not bad," Dan Taixuan replied politely.

After exchanging some kind greetings, Parick said, "It's almost time. Please follow me."

Everyone headed towards a certain place in the small town under Parick's guidance. "Where are we going?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"Just follow him. Why are you asking so much?" Dan Taixuan rolled her eyes.

"Did you have fun last night?" Parick suddenly leaned over and sniggered, his expression turning ambiguous.

"Well, it was alright," Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and replied indifferently.

"Are you sure?" Parick was slightly stunned. This fellow was just acting.

"Of course. The ladies here are too rough. Their pores and their body frames are too big... They are not gentle enough." Wang Teng found some random excuses to bluff Parick, leaving the guy stunned.

Everyone's expression turned weird. In the morning, Wang Teng told them that he had met a beautiful blonde lady. Now, he was playing down the beauties here in front of Parick. This fellow said different things to different people!

Parick started arguing with Wang Teng, but he was no match for this wily old fox. In the end, even he started suspecting if the beauties in his country weren't as good as the ones in Country Xia.

Wang Teng chuckled to himself. He didn't care about the doubt he had injected into Parick's heart. Let him figure it out himself.

Everyone soon arrived at the location.

They were in the deepest part of the small town. The passers-by around them got fewer and fewer until there were almost none in sight.

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. He had noticed giant statues of immortals in the distance. Against the mountain background, they appeared tall and lofty, seemingly looking down on the humans below.

The statues came in all shapes and sizes. There were males and females.

The male immortals were mostly half-naked, revealing the muscles on their bodies. They held weapons with their perfect figures. They were the epitome of the golden ratio.

The ladies were covered in veils, and their postures were graceful. They were holding bottles and jars with a peaceful expression as if showering their kindness to the people below.

In the middle of these statues, a stone staircase winding straight up was seen.

At this moment, many people had gathered below the statues and were talking in low voices. When Wang Teng and his group arrived, the noises disappeared, and everyone looked at them.

"Country Xia!"

Many people sized them up sternly.

Country Xia had always been a strong country. Their martial warriors were considered one of the best in the world and were a strong competitor for the top five positions.

Dan Taixuan brought everyone closer to the statues and found an empty corner to rest. They didn't greet anyone from the other countries.

While the other people were sizing them up, Wang Teng was observing them too. He activated his Spiritual Sight and scanned the crowd curiously. He saw the levels of these talented martial warriors.

Without any exception, the strongest martial warrior among the nations was at the low-tier general stage. There weren't many of them, at most one from every country. The others were mostly at the brigadier general stage.

Deactivating his Spiritual Sight, his gaze shimmered slightly. Every nation had its secrets. To be able to reach the low-tier general stage in their twenties made them the cream of the crop.

But this was understandable. There were a few billion people in the world. It wasn't strange that a super talented person was born in every nation.

However, the only person who was able to reach the brigadier general stage before 20 was Wang Teng. Moreover, his ability wasn't limited to the brigadier general stage.

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You could say that he was the unique one in the entire world.

No one was able to see Wang Teng's cultivation stage, but they knew Ji Xiuming and the others' stages.

When they saw the young faces in this group, the talents from the other countries gave a look of disdain, especially after seeing Ji Xiuming and the students. They hadn't reached the brigadier general stage, so they possessed no threat in the exchange event.

However, Mu Zhiguo, Qu Fei, and the other soldiers caught their attention. They were the main force of Country Xia's team.

After Wang Teng and his group arrived, the martial warriors from the other countries gradually arrived too.

"It's the martial warriors from Country Inka!" Zhu Yushao's voice sounded beside him.

Wang Teng turned and looked ahead.

A group of people in red robes were walking over. Their expressions were calm, and they gave off a solemn aura.

Wang Teng sized up this bunch of people. He was astounded.

"They are monk martial warriors from Inka," Dan Taixuan whispered into his ear.

"Monks!" Wang Teng was stunned.

"It's not that strange. In Country Inka, monks have a high position. They possess the secret scriptures passed down from ancient times, so they have a natural advantage," Zhu Yushao explained.

"Wow, I didn't know that," Wang Teng replied in surprise.

Then, the other martial warriors started arriving. All the large countries in the world had sent their representatives. In a blink of an eye, the empty ground turned extremely lively and noisy.

Chapter 579 Who Do You Think You Are!

Talents from all nations gathered on the empty ground below the stone staircase. The atmosphere was tense!

They were all set for a showdown!

Wang Teng's gaze remained composed. He stood beside Dan Taixuan and chatted casually with Parick.

After getting fooled by Wang Teng, this man with a huge beard started to feel that the beauties in Country Xia might be better looking than the ones in his nation. He kept probing Wang Teng for more information.

Wang Teng was speechless. He felt that he had dug a hole for himself.

He wanted to slap himself. Why did he have to boast about his country's beauties!

No, he couldn't allow this man to harm the ladies in his country.

"Are the ladies in your country all as beautiful as Dan Taixuan?"

Parick used voice transmission to ask Wang Teng. He didn't have the balls to say it in front of her.

Wang Teng's gaze turned strange. This old rascal had his eyes on Dan Taixuan? How bold of him! He asked using voice transmission, "Do you have feelings for her?"

"No, no, no. I don't dare to have any feelings towards her." Parick shook his head furiously, denying it with a frightened expression.

Wang Teng's expression turned weirder. What had this man experienced? Why was he so frightened?

Dan Taixuan saw this scene, and a slight frown appeared on her face. She glanced at them curiously. Somehow, she felt that someone was talking behind her back.

Wang Teng and Parick shut up immediately. Even though they were using voice transmission to converse, they still stopped talking. Staring at the ground until Dan Taixuan turned her head, they sighed in relief.

"Parick, I treat you as a friend." Wang Teng didn't use voice transmission this time. He grabbed the man's shoulder and gave him a meaningful look. "There's something I'm not sure if I should say."

"Since you treat me as your friend, you can be direct," Parick replied blatantly.

"You might not know, but there's one country where the ladies are better than my country," Wang Teng said.

"Huh? Where?" Parick's eyes lit up. He asked Wang Teng excitedly.

"It's a small nation called Sylo!" Wang Teng observed Parick's expression after he finished speaking. When he noticed his puzzled face, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

This world was different from the world he had lived in. Due to the presence of star beasts, the obstacles between the different nations were much worse. Although there were interactions between the bigger countries, it wasn't as convenient as his past life.

It was already hard for the bigger nations, so contact with the smaller nations would be even harder.

Parick might have heard of Sylo, but he wouldn't be aware of the situation there.

"The ladies there are prettier?" Parick asked.

"You can say so. They have a special kind of beauty with stories behind their backs. If you spend the night with them, there will be a surprise for you the next morning," Wang Teng said mysteriously.

"Really? I love ladies with stories." Parick got even more excited.

"Yes, you can take a look when you have the time." Wang Teng nodded.

Anyway, Sylo was indeed a mysterious and magical country. He felt that he wasn't lying to Parick. Of course, whether he liked it or not would depend on himself. He wouldn't promise anything since he had never tried it.

He might love that place.

"Alright, if I have the chance, I will visit that country," Parick said firmly. He had made his decision.

Nice!

Wang Teng felt that Sylo should thank him. After all, he contributed his part in elevating the GDP growth of the nation.

Dan Taixuan and the others were confused. They didn't know why Wang Teng was introducing Sylo to Parick.

While they were chatting casually, a group of people walked over.

"Dan Taixuan!" The brown-haired man leading the group strode towards them and glanced at everyone. He was tall and muscular, and his steps were energetic.

"Yoke!" Dan Taixuan's eyes flickered a little as she greeted the man calmly.

White Eagle Nation! Wang Teng thought to himself.

"Are these the martial warriors y'all sent out this time? They don't seem very powerful. Look at how soft these youngsters are," the man called Yoke smiled and said.

Dan Taixuan scanned the young martial warriors behind Yoke and replied in a composed manner, "You will know if they are strong or not after the duel."

"You never change. You always think so highly of yourself," Yoke said with an ugly expression. He seemed angered by her reply. "So?"

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. There was a grudge between Yoke and Dan Taixuan!

"Don't think that you can be arrogant just because you defeated me in the past. You weren't the champion of the exchange event that year. In the end, you still lost to a martial warrior from our nation," Yoke said with a black face.

"You can ask him to come over now. I'll slap him to death." Dan Taixuan exploded in anger. That failure was a humiliation to her. How dare Yoke mention it?

Wang Teng felt the killing intent and resentment exuding out of Dan Taixuan's body. He hurriedly took a few steps back.

An angered woman was extremely frightening!

Yoke took a step back uncontrollably too. He looked at Dan Taixuan with fear in his eyes. He seemed to have remembered something scary.

"Hmph, if you want to fight with him, you can look for him yourself." Yoke snorted. He looked at the students and sneered. "This is the clash of the new generation. I hope the talents from your nation won't lose too miserably."

Dan Taixuan ignored him. A dangerous glow appeared in her eyes as she turned to Wang Teng and the students and said, "Look at how arrogant he is. Don't you have anything to say?"

Everyone was speechless. You are the one who doesn't like him. Why are you dragging us in?

However, they didn't like what these people said either. Who knew what would happen when they went into the arena?

"If you see these idiots from White Eagle Nation in the arena, beat them to death. Do you understand?" Dan Taixuan scoffed.

"Yes!" Wang Teng sniggered and replied loudly. He wasn't afraid of trouble.

The other students were irritated by the other party, so they agreed too.

Yoke's face turned darker. These people were looking down on them. Beat them to death? How could they be so confident?

The martial warriors behind him were also triggered. They glared at the students coldly.

"You? You are like little chickens. I can squish you to death with one hand," a handsome man with golden hair snorted. He was standing behind Yoke.

"And these little kids who haven't reached the brigadier general stage, are you here for fun?" Another tall man with brown hair smirked.

"Foster, Kune, don't say that. Don't be so strict towards little kids. Their abilities are good enough. Be gentler on them." A sexy lady with curly hair chuckled. "Especially the young and handsome ones. Don't destroy their beautiful faces."

She even winked at Wang Teng, Ji Xiuming, and the other male students.

Ji Xiuming and the others remained indifferent. As talented martial warriors, they had seen all kinds of beauties in their country. They wouldn't be seduced by a foreigner easily.

Also, their words had ignited anger in their hearts. They had never been belittled like this, even getting treated like little kids. This was unbearable.

Qu Fei, Zhu Yushao, and the soldiers placed their hands on the students' shoulders. They were afraid that the students would start fighting in a fit of anger.

"Young lady, my skin is very thick. You won't be able to destroy it." A voice suddenly sounded.

Ji Xiuming and the students: ... Zhu Yushao and the soldiers: ...

Dan Taixuan: ...

Can't be destroyed? Stupid brat!

Why are you still joking at a moment like this?

The curly-haired lady was stunned. She didn't expect such a reply from Wang Teng. Although other youngsters couldn't stand the provocation, this young man could still maintain the smile on his face. He didn't seem angry at all.

"Young lady, I'm very handsome. Why don't you go on a date with me? I don't mind someone older," Wang Teng opened his mouth and spoke again.

Marsha: ...

Despicable!

Now, she believed that this young man's skin was indeed very thick, so thick that it couldn't be destroyed.

Dan Taixuan and the others felt even more speechless. Where did this brat's dignity go?

"Brat, take back your words." The golden-haired man called Foster squinted coldly at Wang Teng.

"What if I don't?" Wang Teng kept his smile and replied calmly.

"I'll let you know what regret means when you step onto the arena," Foster said coldly. His expression was icy too.

"Get lost!" Wang Teng widened his eyes, and a sharp glint shot out and pierced into Foster's eyes. He was no longer grinning cheekily. Instead, he gave off a terrifying aura like a frightening huge beast that had woken up from its slumber. He sneered. "Who do you think you are?"

Foster was scared. Shocked, he took a step back unconsciously.

"You!"

"If you continue spouting nonsense, I'll hit you until your parents won't recognize you." Wang Teng looked at the other members from the White Eagle Nation and said, "Same to all of you."

The White Eagle Nation team was flabbergasted. They stared at the young man who had turned brutal out of the blue. They were in disbelief.

A moment ago, he was still fooling around cheekily. Why did he suddenly turn into a different person? Was this fellow a lunatic?

But this fellow's aura...

They were fearful.

"How arrogant!" Yoke glared at Wang Teng and snorted.

"The youngsters in our country have always been arrogant. Are you unconvinced?" Dan Taixuan smiled and asked.

The atmosphere between them tensed up instantly. The martial warriors from the other countries looked over as if they were watching a good show.

The representatives from the top two nations never liked each other. It was predictable that they would have a conflict when they encountered each other during the exchange. They wondered who would win?

At this moment, a person wearing a white gown walked down from the stone staircase.

"High priest of the Holy Temple!" someone exclaimed.

Parick turned serious. He lowered his head and stood there respectfully.

Dan Taixuan turned solemn too as she stared at the person in a white gown walking down the stone stairs.

The people from White Eagle Nation became quiet. They all looked at the white figure.

Chapter 580 Take Her Down To Bring Glory To Our Nation!

Everyone's attention was attracted by the appearance of the high priest.

When Wang Teng turned his head, his pupils constricted. 12-star general-stage!

This high priest was a 12-star general-stage formidable warrior! "Silence!"

The high priest stopped on the stone stairs. His expression was indifferent as if he were a member of the clergy with no desires. Scanning the crowd below, his calm voice spread throughout the location.

The surroundings turned quiet instantly. Everyone looked towards the high priest.

"Everyone, please follow me up the mountain," the high priest continued speaking after everyone quietened down.

He turned around and walked up the stairs. The crowd exchanged glances with one another before following him.

"Let's go." Yoke scoffed. He led the young martial warriors up the stairs.

Foster and Kune glared at Wang Teng viciously. The duel hadn't started, so they mustn't lose in the aura. Then, they hurried after Yoke.

The curly-haired lady, Marsha, turned and looked at Wang Teng. She winked at him lovingly.

Wang Teng: ...

"Your luck with ladies is not bad!" Parick patted Wang Teng's shoulder and sniggered. "As an experienced man, that lady might be flirtatious, but she's still a virgin."

Wang Teng: ...

So, what did that have to do with him?

"Do you feel good?" Dan Taixuan looked at him and also took a jab.

"What are you saying? I have no feelings towards this kind of bad lady," Wang Teng noticed Dan Taixuan's dangerous gaze, so he kept a stern face and replied to her in a righteous tone.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Dan Taixuan snorted. She turned and went up the stairs. "Let's go!"

"Your luck with ladies is indeed not bad!" Zhu Yushao patted Wang Teng's shoulder while controlling her laughter.

When Ji Xiuming went past him, he suddenly stopped and said with a calm face, "Wish you good luck."

"Take her down and bring glory to our nation," Luo Cheng maintained a serious expression as he spoke.

Mu Zhiguo nodded. He seemed to agree with Luo Cheng

Wang Teng: ...???

To hell with bringing glory to the nation!

You call this bringing glory to the nation? Where is your dignity?

Wang Teng was speechless. He didn't think that these two quiet young men, Luo Cheng and Mu Zhiguo, would also tease him. They might seem shy, but they surely weren't!

Furious, Wang Teng followed everyone up the stairs and up the mountain.

"How tall is Mount Saint? Why do we still need to climb?" he asked as he walked.

"No one knows how tall it is," Parick answered.

"Is it because of the runes? Someone used the power of runes to expand this mountain," Wang Teng asked again.

"You saw it?" Parick was shocked.

"Was it that difficult?" Wang Teng glanced at him.

Parick felt that Wang Teng was acting arrogant, but he didn't have the evidence to support his claim.

However, he had the feeling that Wang Teng was exceptional. This fellow wasn't frightened when facing the talented martial warriors from White Eagle Nation. He could even suppress them.

He also displayed his mastery of runes. This wasn't something a normal martial warrior could do.

As they spoke, they came to a platform surrounded by clouds.

Wang Teng stepped on the ground and glanced around him. The entire mountain ridge was snow-white, but there wasn't any snow accumulated on the ground. There were only light clouds and mist floating in the air.

When these clouds dispersed, an ancient building appeared in everyone's vision. The walls were old and broken, and large stones were lying around them. Some broken statues could be seen collapsed or half-damaged.

Wang Teng was stunned. This place looked extremely dilapidated.

"There was a huge battle here, so many things were damaged. However, many generations of leaders of Mount Saint kept these structures to serve as a warning to their descendants," Parick explained.

"A huge battle?" Wang Teng looked at him curiously.

"This happened a long time ago. I'm not sure about it either."

"Why did he bring us here?"

"Look over there." Parick pointed in front.

Wang Teng followed his finger. Amidst the clouds, he saw the faint outline of a large colosseum with broken rocks and pillars.

“That will be the venue of your duels,” Parick said.

“I didn’t think that I would come back to this place,” Dan Taixuan glanced around her and lamented.

She raised her head and looked at the sky. Memories floated into her mind.

Wang Teng followed her gaze, and his pupils constricted. Further up the mountain path, he could see many ancient buildings built alongside the stairs. They winded up the mountain like a snake.

These buildings were very simple. They were typical vertical column structures.

Large white marble pillars with indentations stood erected, supporting the dome. It gave people a solemn and magnificent feeling.

Every building was different, and each of them had its uniqueness. Some were square, some were circular...

If you counted the buildings, you would discover that there were 12 of them in total.

Right at the peak of the mountain behind these structures, there was a huge sculpture of a goddess.

There was a battle cloak draped over the sculpture. The goddess wore a crown and held a strange half-moon-shaped weapon in her hand. In her other hand, she was clutching a shield and staring into the horizon. She looked extraordinary!

Behind here, there was an exceptionally majestic and large building. It was erected on three layers of stone steps. The jade giant pillars, luminous colored columns, artistically chiseled roofs, and carved artwork on the walls formed this grand and spectacular building.

Wang Teng was astounded. He didn’t think that there would be such an amazing building on Mount Saint.

These sculptures, these buildings, Mount Saint lived up to its name!

The other people noticed the magical scene ahead too. Many people gasped in amazement to express their astonishment.

Parick smiled proudly when he saw their reaction. Most people would give a similar expression when they saw the Holy Temple for the first time. He was used to it.

“That is the Holy Temple!” he said to Wang

Teng.

“The Holy Temple!” Wang Teng mumbled to himself. He asked curiously, “What’s inside?”

“The greatest secret of Mount Saint is kept inside. At the same time, all the leaders of Mount Saint live there. The high priest, the sage, and... the goddess,” Parick said with respect and admiration.

Wang Teng was stunned. There was much information in his answer.

The high priest was already a 12-star general-stage martial warrior, so what about the sage and the goddess? Were they stronger?

He wondered how many people there were inside.

“What about the 12 buildings?” Wang Teng asked again.

“Those are the 12 zodiac palaces and are the 12 temple guardians. 12 powerful holy knights reside in the temples. If anyone wants to enter the Holy Temple, they must defeat the holy knights first,” Parick explained.

“Holy knights? How strong are they?” Wang Teng asked.

“They’re at least low-tier general-stage and above. The higher you go, the stronger they are.” Parick didn’t hide the details. This was widely known to everyone.

However, only a few people knew the real abilities of these holy knights.