

Martial Arts 581

Chapter 581 Mutation Form!

Wang Teng activated his Spiritual Sight and looked at the 12 palaces. He realized that there were indeed 12 extremely strong balls of light sitting in the palaces.

The weakest is at the 11-star low-tier general stage. The strongest is... 13-star high-tier general stage! Wang Teng gasped and sighed in his heart. Mount Saint has a strong foundation!

“Bang!” A dull and strong bell tone from a clock echoed in the mountain.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound but couldn’t see the clock.

The high priest’s voice came from the front. “Everyone, the time has come. We will be starting the duels. Please come forward to draw lots.”

The martial warriors from all the nations entered the large colosseum and scattered in the different corners. Then, the representatives of the various countries went to the high priest to draw lots to decide the sequence of the first round of duels.

After some time, Dan Taixuan came back. Wang Teng asked, “What’s the result?”

“We will be the third in line for the first round. Our opponent is Country Raf.”

The duels were random. The most important aim was to let the nations display their power. Hence, all they had to do was fight. No one cared about fairness. The strongest would last until the end.

This was the principle of the duels in this exchange event.

Ji Xiuming and the others looked in Country Raf’s direction. The other party was watching them too. Their gaze collided in mid-air before they looked away silently.

“Who’s the first to go?” Dan Taixuan glanced at everyone and asked.

They all looked at one another. Ren Qingcang stood up suddenly and said, “I’ll go.”

Dan Taixuan turned to Wang Teng.

“There’s no hurry. Let’s see who our opponent sends out first,” Wang Teng contemplated before saying.

Ren Qingcang frowned, but he didn’t say anything in the end. Wang Teng was right. He wasn’t being biased, so he couldn’t object to his decision.

However, the arrogant Ren Qingcang still felt unhappy because Wang Teng was a level higher than him.

The first match started in the colosseum.

Both parties entered the arena. This was a competition between the White Eagle Nation and the Large Eagle Nation.

This was interesting.

The White Eagle Nation and the Large Eagle Nation were related in certain ways. The White Eagle Nation was an immigration nation. Towards the end of the 15th century, the first batch of immigrants headed to the current location of the White Eagle Nation and built a colony there.

As time progressed, the immigrants were unhappy with the governance of their original country, so an independence war occurred. To the Large Eagle Nation, the White Eagle Nation wasn't a real country. It wasn't legit.

No one expected the White Eagle Nation to be able to ride on the wave of the era and progress at an unexpected speed to become one of the world's most powerful nations. It caught everyone off guard.

The Large Eagle Nation couldn't do anything to them. However, whenever both sides met, there would always be conflict. A good show was about to start.

The White Eagle Nation sent an 8-star soldier-level martial warrior while the Large Eagle Nation sent a 9-star soldier-level martial warrior.

None of them chose to send their brigadier-general-stage martial warriors in the first round. It seemed like everyone had the same thought. They wanted to test the waters first before going all out.

Anyway, there was a difference in level between the competing martial warriors. The White Eagle Nation was at a disadvantage.

"It looks like the White Eagle Nation will lose. Losing the first round will affect the morale of the team greatly," Qu Fei said.

"Hmph, the people from White Eagle Nation are still as stupid and ignorant as ever." Parick scoffed. He didn't seem to have a good impression of them.

"I can sense your strong bitterness." Wang Teng glanced at Parick and continued, "It's too early to judge. One's level doesn't represent one's ability."

"Do you think he will lose?" Parick asked.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng and frowned. Did he notice something?

Wang Teng didn't reply to them and just stared at the arena.

The duel started soon after.

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Both sides didn't waste any time and attacked instantly. The martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation was of the fire element while the one from the Large Eagle Nation was an earth-element martial warrior. The forces on their bodies exploded. When they collided in the center, an eruption occurred.

Boom!

The martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation was a level lower, so he suffered a defeat after the first round of exchange. He retreated a few steps from the collision.

The martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation laughed. He increased his speed and dashed towards the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation.

His weapon was a crusader sword, which was covered by thick earth Force. At the same time, earth Force sword conscious erupted.

Ground Breaking Slash!

A loud roar escaped the mouth of the martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation. The crusader sword gave off a frightening sword glow as it slashed towards the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation.

The martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation suddenly sneered when he saw this attack.

Roar!

A beast-like howl came from his mouth abruptly, and flames intertwined around his body. Then, an astonishing change occurred to his body.

His body suddenly expanded and grew longer. Scales started to appear on his skin, and he even grew... a tail!

His entire human form had changed. It was... disgusting! The ferocious aura of a wild beast spread in the air. At this moment, the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation was a wild beast!

Dan Taixuan stood up from her seat suddenly. "What is this?"

She wasn't the only one. The people from the other nations stood up too and stared intently at the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation. There was bewilderment in their eyes.

The martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation squinted when he saw the change in his opponent. He felt a sense of danger instinctively, but his sword conscious was already released. It was too late to retract it.

His gaze turned sharp as he released more Force. He slashed his crusader sword down viciously.

Boom!

The martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation didn't dodge. The flames on his body gathered into a blade glow, which crashed into the crusader sword.

Light exploded. The collision of the Force swept throughout the arena.

To everyone's surprise, the powerful attack didn't cause much damage to the ground of the colosseum. Only some rock fragments and dust on the ground were blown into the air.

Of course, no one dwelled on the sturdiness of the arena. All their attention was focused on the fight currently taking place. This was just an exploratory duel, but the sudden mutation of the White Eagle Nation's martial warrior had attracted everyone's gaze.

The attention on this match was exceptionally high.

Both parties separated amidst the fluctuation of Forces. Then, they clashed once again.

Two rays of lights kept colliding violently in the arena. The red and yellow rays of light set off loud explosions...

Suddenly, a figure flew out.

It was... the martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation.

The crusader sword in his hand was destroyed in the collision just now. His body had suffered a serious injury in the onslaught of fire Force attacks from his opponent. He was vomiting blood continuously.

Gasp!

Everyone was dumbstruck. The mutation of the White Eagle Nation's martial warrior had given him so much power!

He won against someone who had a higher level than him!

8-star soldier level versus 9-star soldier level. The 8-star soldier level won!

Everyone's gaze was flickering. They looked at the mutated form of the martial warrior in deep thought.

Wang Teng's eyes were shining as he picked up the attribute bubbles in the arena.

Earth Force*80

Earth Sword Conscious*35

Fire Force*65

Origin Of Life*1

Chapter 582 Gene Martial Warrior

Origin Of Life*1

Wang Teng was just picking up the bubbles out of habit. He wasn't expecting any good attributes from these two soldier-stage martial warriors.

But the truth was... No, the system gave him a tight slap in the face!

Yet he loved it. He wished that the system could give him more slaps like this.

The Origin Of Life was a new attribute. As for its uses... he could guess from the name, but he wasn't sure.

Wang Teng's gaze shimmered. As the Origin Of Life merged into his body, he felt as if his entire body was floating. There was a comfortable sensation coming from the depth of his spirit.

He almost couldn't control himself and moaned in delight. Fortunately, he reined himself in with his strong willpower. If not, this would become a dark history he could never erase.

Wang Teng felt a little fearful and wiped his cold sweat secretly. Damn it, this attribute is irritating!

"What's wrong with you?" Zhu Yushao noticed his weird expression and asked involuntarily.

"I'm fine. I just think that the strange appearance of the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation is quite funny." Wang Teng came up with a random excuse.

"Neither human nor beast." Dan Taixuan snorted.

Wang Teng could sense that Dan Taixuan didn't like the mutation. He heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that no one was suspecting him.

At this moment, Wang Teng finally understood what the Origin Of Life was. Similar to his guess, it was an attribute that could replenish one's life!

This was heaven-defying!

To think that such a powerful attribute was dropped. If he continued collecting Origin Of Life attributes, he could extend his life. Did this mean that he didn't have to be scared of dying?

Pfft, he wasn't scared of death. He just wanted a stable life!

Honestly, it was unbelievable that this incredible attribute was dropped during the battle between the martial warriors from the White Eagle Nation and the Large Eagle Nation.

But what was the reason?

Could it be...

Wang Teng looked at the White Eagle Nation martial warrior below in contemplation.

Because of the sudden mutation, the martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation was at a disadvantage. Everyone thought that the battle had ended, but the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation suddenly dashed forward and raised his arm, smashing it down on the head of the martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation.

"I admit-" The martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation was flabbergasted. He wanted to admit defeat, but it was too late.

Boom!

The martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation was violently punched into the ground. Fresh blood spurted everywhere, and he died instantly.

The entire arena was silent. Everyone was shocked by the ruthlessness of the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation.

Who would have thought that he would suddenly launch a killing move? This was just a competition. Wasn't the martial warrior from White Eagle Nation afraid of intensifying the conflict between the two nations?

In the past, everyone still maintained harmony on the surface. This would never happen unless the situation was uncontrollable.

Was the White Eagle Nation crazy?

“Atrocious!” The martial warrior leading the Large Eagle Nation was infuriated. He dashed into the arena and grabbed the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation.

Bang!

At this moment, the leader of the White Eagle Nation, Yoke, appeared in front of him, and they exchanged a blow.

Tap, tap, tap! The two of them retreated multiple steps and glared at each other.

The martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation looked at his companion who was lying motionless on the ground. His face was grim as he said angrily, “Yoke, this is too much.”

“Hmph.” A hint of frustration flashed past Yoke’s eyes. It was barely noticeable, though. He snorted and said, “Arnold, you’re not a newbie anymore. Don’t you know that there’s always risk in a duel? You can’t blame anyone.”

“He had already admitted defeat,” Arnold glared at Yoke and said.

“He hadn’t. Why didn’t he say it earlier?” Yoke wasn’t afraid of making the situation worse. He refused to admit that they were wrong.

“You...” Arnold trembled in anger. He turned and shouted, “High priest, what do you say?”

The high priest hesitated for a moment before saying, “The martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation hadn’t admitted defeat, but the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation still killed him even though he was about to do so. He violated the rules of this exchange event. He will be banned from participating in future matches.”

“I accept this sentence,” Yoke said immediately.

Arnold had to swallow his frustrations. The high priest wasn’t helping either side, but rules were rules. He had nothing to say.

“Leave.” Yoke glared at the mutated martial warrior and walked towards the spectators’ stand.

The martial warrior had regained his human form. His face was pale, and the wild beast aura around him had disappeared. He followed Yoke obediently.

Arnold was furious. He glared at the two martial warriors before taking the corpse of his companion and returning to the spectators’ stand. The second match was between Country Neon and Country Bat.

The duels resumed.

In the spectators’ stand, Wang Teng glanced in the direction of the White Eagle Nation and said, “Is there something wrong with the mutated martial warrior? He probably killed his opponent because he couldn’t control his

rage.”

Ji Xiuming, Mu Zhiguo, and many others were shocked by his statement. They hadn't noticed anything earlier. After all, when the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation mutated, he looked clear-minded. He didn't seem to have lost his cool.

"Yes." Dan Taixuan nodded and explained, "The White Eagle Nation has always been studying gene martial warriors." "Gene martial warrior!" Ji Xiuming and the others were astounded.

This was unexpected. To think that the White Eagle Nation had succeeded in their research.

"It looks like their study of gene martial warriors is very in-depth, but there are still some flaws," Wang Teng said thoughtfully.

"That situation occurs when the martial warrior's consciousness is overtaken by the wild beast's consciousness," Dan Taixuan said. "Be careful if you meet an opponent from the White Eagle Nation."

"Yes." Everyone was surprised. They nodded fervently.

They had witnessed the battle clearly just now. After the martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation mutated, his ability surpassed his stage. This was enough for them to stay vigilant.

"But after this first case, the high priest will raise his vigilance and not allow accidents to happen to the other martial warriors. If not, the exchange event will lose its purpose," Dan Taixuan continued. She glanced at the White Eagle Nation and sneered. "Also, I don't think White Eagle Nation dares to be too atrocious. It won't be able to bear the anger of all the nations."

"Do gene martial warriors possess a lethal flaw?" Wang Teng touched his chin and asked.

"Oh, why do you say so?" Dan Taixuan asked without giving a reply. "It's just a guess. Look at the mutated martial warrior. He seemed exhausted as though he had fought 300 rounds with a female demon," Wang Teng said.

Everyone was speechless.

What do you mean by fighting 300 rounds with a female demon?

What kind of analogy is this?

What was going through his mind? Why couldn't he think of something less strange? "Human language please." Dan Taixuan rolled her eyes at him.

"Cough, I mean there's a problem with them," Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and replied.

Everyone regained their composure and observed the warrior. They realized that Wang Teng was right. The mutated martial warrior seemed exceptionally exhausted. He was a little weak.

"Gene defect." Dan Taixuan suddenly smiled as she glanced at everyone.

They all looked towards Dan Taixuan involuntarily.

Astonishment appeared in Wang Teng's eyes. This seemed to be the reason draining the other party's life. "Will the gene defect affect his lifespan?" Wang Teng asked.

"I think so. I only know that the first batch of gene martial warriors didn't live long," Dan Taixuan replied.

Wang Teng nodded and stopped asking further questions. This was enough. Without a doubt, the Origin Of Life was an attribute dropped by the gene martial warrior.

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. Were all of the White Eagle Nation's martial warriors gene martial warriors? If that was true, it would be a blast for him...

The martial warriors from the White Eagle Nation suddenly shuddered. They felt an evil aura surging towards them.

Yoke glanced around him curiously.

At his moment, the battle between Country Bat and Country Neon had reached an intense stage. The winner would emerge very soon. It was Country Neon.

This result was surprising.

Country Neon wasn't big and had limited resources. Hence, they didn't have many talented martial warriors. It was unexpected that they won their first match.

The martial warriors from Country Neon cheered happily as if they had achieved a great feat.

Many people shook their heads. Some martial warriors from other countries even looked at them with contempt. They looked down on the martial warriors from Country Neon.

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles in the arena.

Wood Force*135

Metal Force*110

Wood Force*85

Next was the third match.

Country Xia versus Country Raf!

A tall and lofty man from Country Raf walked out and entered the arena. Ren Qingcang stood up too.

Wang Teng glanced at the man. He had reached the 9-star soldier level, so Ren Qingcang should be able to handle it. He didn't stop him.

Ren Qingcang walked into the arena and stood opposite his opponent. The match started instantly.

Boom!

Their Forces exploded and collided with each other. Although the martial warrior from Country Raf seemed tall and muscular, his speed was astonishing. It was unexpected.

However, Ren Qingcang wasn't an easy opponent to deal with. As a lightning-element martial warrior, his first move attracted everyone's attention.

“Lightning Force!” Everyone was shocked.

“Country Xia breeds talents. This saying is correct,” Yoke said in an eerie tone, his gaze turning sharp.

“So? He’s just at the 9-star soldier level,” Fortes said.

“What do you know? He might not be able to make it this year, but what about the next? His stage is in the future,” Yoke replied.

A cold glint flashed past Fortes’s eyes. “Shall we get rid of him?”

“Let’s wait and see. This isn’t a convenient place to act.” Yoke hesitated.

The match grew more and more intense. Within a minute, the battle came to an end.

Ren Qingcang’s ability was solid. He had mastered his Leiting Physique, so his body was extremely strong. Lightning flashed around him and struck Country Raf’s martial warrior furiously.

The martial warrior from Country Raf flew back. When he was in mid-air, Ren Qingcang appeared above him and kicked him viciously.

Splurt!

The martial warrior from Country Raf slammed on the ground with a loud bang. He curled into a ball and spurted blood out from his mouth, losing his consciousness immediately.

Country Xia won this match!

The martial warriors from the other nations were dumbfounded. They looked at Ren Qingcang with different emotions. No one knew what they were thinking.

Ren Qingcang returned to the spectators’ stand and glanced at Wang Teng. Then, he sat down on his seat without saying a word.

Wang Teng understood that gaze. This fellow was showing off his strength. He didn’t care, though. Although Ren Qingcang was targeting him, he didn’t take it to heart. Ren Qingcang had lost to him. No matter how much he tried, he wouldn’t be able to cause any trouble. Wang Teng was already ahead of him. There was no reason for him to look back.

If Ren Qingcang decided to pull some tricks, Wang Teng didn’t mind crushing him to death.

But this fellow was a lightning attribute powerbank. He had dropped many lightning attributes, and this was a good thing for Wang Teng

Lightning Force*60

Lightning Force*35

Leiting Physique*12

The match continued. Martial warriors from all countries stepped out, and the battles were heated.

After a round of probing, all the martial warriors below brigadier general-stage had fought a round. There were both loses and wins.

Country Xia's path was exceptionally smooth. All the students won their opponent. No one lost.

The martial warriors from other countries had grim expressions. The young generation of martial warriors from Country Xia was exceptional. All of them were the cream of the crop.

Many people also noticed that Wang Teng hadn't made his move.

Wang Teng looked the same age as Ji Xiuming and the other students. However, he was sitting calmly in the spectators' stand and watching the matches. Could this young man be above the brigadier general stage?

The White Eagle Nation was paying attention to Country Xia all this while. They placed high importance on the martial warriors who hadn't acted. After all, the students in front had already executed great strength. How weak could the other people be?

Fortes, Kune, and the martial warriors who interacted with Wang Teng had a deep impression of him, especially his domineering aura when he talked back to Fortes. They didn't dare to underestimate him.

"I think you're thinking too highly of him. No matter how strong they are, they won't be stronger than us," Fortes said angrily.

"They can be arrogant because they haven't met us. We'll show them our moves at that time." Kune smiled hideously. "Be humble. Those martial warriors aren't easy to deal with." Marsha chuckled.

"Marsha, do you like that little guy? Why are you speaking up for him?" Kune looked at Marsha and scoffed.

"Kune!" Fortes's face darkened.

"Everyone, keep quiet!" Yoke glared at them. "Don't underestimate the martial warriors from Country Xia when you meet them. Don't use your gene mutation unless necessary either."

"Brother Yoke, we spent so much effort to obtain our gene ability. Why can't we use them?" Kune was unwilling to listen. "The gene ability isn't perfect yet. You saw what happened before. During a real battle, you might not be able to control the wild beast's consciousness," Yoke reminded them gravely.

"Hmph, he's too weak. His willpower isn't strong enough. We're different. Our willpower has passed many tests. We're much stronger than him," Fortes said.

"That's right, we're different. We can control our gene ability. Don't worry about us," Kune said.

"You... Forget it, you can do what you want. Don't blame me for not warning you if something goes south." Yoke snorted and left.

The matches for today had ended. They would return to the little town to rest, and the event would continue tomorrow.

Fortes and Kune didn't take Yoke's words seriously.

On the other hand, Marsha stared thoughtfully at Yoke's back view. There was a strange glint in her eyes. No one knew what she was thinking...

Chapter 583 I'm Going To Act For God And Kill Him!

7 pm, in the hotel.

Everyone dispersed after having their dinner. Wang Teng stood up, stretched his back, and sighed in satisfaction.

He had to admit that the cuisine made by the Force chef here was unique and tasty in its own way. Since they were able to become Force chefs, they had their talents.

However, the weakest member in Wang Teng's team was at the 9-star soldier level. Hence, the effects of ordinary Force dishes were very limited. They would have been greater if a Force chef master personally created dishes for them using high-class ingredients.

Mount Saint wouldn't arrange a Force chef master to serve them specifically, though.

Although Wang Teng was a Force chef master, this was his first time having Mount Saint cuisine, so he wasn't picky. He stood up and walked out of the hotel.

"Wang Teng, where are you going?" Dan Taixuan frowned and asked.

"Strolling around." Wang Teng waved his hand without turning his back and walked out of the hotel.

"This fellow!" Dan Taixuan was extremely frustrated.

During the exchange, no one had any thoughts of playing. Only this heartless fellow didn't take the global exchange event to heart. He continued playing and eating as he should. Others might think that he was using the country's money to go on a holiday.

Ren Qingcang, Ji Xiuming, and the others felt a little envious when they saw Wang Teng leaving. After a round of battle today, they didn't have any energy left to play. On the other hand, Wang Teng sat on the spectators' stand the entire day and didn't move a single finger.

Everyone felt a little exasperated when they thought about this. They started to feel unhappy.

"Ignore him. Have a good rest and prepare for tomorrow's event." Dan Taixuan felt helpless. She consoled the other students and chased them back to rest.

Force Chef*20

Force Chef*15 Force Chef*38

Wang Teng walked along the street and used his spiritual kinesis to pick up the Force chef attributes scattered around him. As the attribute bubbles merged into his body, the methods of cooking Mount Saint dishes floated into his mind.

Force Chef: 1368/3000 (master)

Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction. As an outstanding and all-rounded youth, he mustn't give up his cooking skills. As the saying went, to secure the heart of a woman, one must secure her appetite first.

Wang Teng felt that with his cooking skill, he could probably... get the hearts and appetites of many ladies.

He touched his chin and suddenly thought of something. Wouldn't it be impressive if he was able to grasp the recipes of all the different cuisines in the world?

At that time, which lady would be able to resist his delicious food?

Oh my god, oh my god...

Alright, it's decided. I will be an all-rounded epicurean!

Wang Teng had never been so resolute.

After leaving the food street, Wang Teng hid his figure and merged into the darkness like a dark spirit. He sneaked into the museum.

Hello, I'm back again!

Wang Teng repeated the same steps and took the crystal skull out from the display while hiding it from everyone. He carried it as he collected attributes from it.

This image was unbearable.

Imperial Realm Enlightenment*2

Imperial Realm Spirit*1

Imperial Realm Spirit*3

Imperial Realm Enlightenment*1

As he collected attributes, he seeped his spiritual power into the crystal skull and used it to nourish his spiritual power.

Two effects simultaneously. The results were amazing!

This feels good

Other people could use the crystal skull to nourish their spiritual power, but no one had discovered this method. They didn't have the luck.

Wang Teng was delighted. He collected attributes the entire night and only left the museum unwillingly when he felt that it was almost time.

Enlightenment: 166/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Spirit: 194/3000 (Imperial Realm)

His Enlightenment rose by 31 points and his Spirit by 36 points. The most important thing was, both attributes were at the Imperial Realm.

During normal times, it was extremely difficult for him to raise his Imperial Realm Spirit and Enlightenment. The crystal skull was like a portable battery for him.

Wang Teng's desire to get the crystal skull got stronger. He must get it. They were wasting it by putting it on display. Why not just give it to him?

The next day, everyone gathered in the ancient colosseum again.

It was early in the morning, so there was a faint morning mist hovering in the mountains. It covered the sky, and the sculptures and buildings on the peak appeared more holy in the ambiance.

Wang Teng stood at the edge of the colosseum and looked towards the peak. After a while, he retracted his gaze and sat down.

The atmosphere between the various nations had gotten tenser. Competitiveness floated lightly in the air above the colosseum.

A figure floated down from the peak. It was the high priest who was dressed in a white gown. He glanced around him and said calmly, "Everyone, we will not be drawing lots today. You are free to challenge any opponent."

never been used before. Everyone was shocked when the high priest suddenly changed the rules.

"High priest, why did you suddenly change the method?" Yoke from White Eagle Nation frowned and asked.

"This is a decision jointly made by the leaders of the Holy Temple. I didn't make the decision. If you have any questions, you can challenge the 12 zodiac palaces and lodge your appeal. Or you can leave this exchange event," the high priest said indifferently.

This was a decision made by the Holy Temple!

Although everyone was astounded, they didn't say anything

There might be some changes to the duels because of the freedom of choice. For instance, the rules of the past wouldn't work now. However, the decision was finalized, so no one had anything to say.

"If there are no questions, the duels will start now." The high priest floated to the edge of the colosseum after he finished speaking and waited for the martial warriors from the various nations to enter the arena.

All the nations turned quiet as they stared at one another. No one wanted to be the first

one.

Wang Teng was bored. He took out a table from his space ring and placed some fruits and snacks on it. Then, he sat there and ate his food happily.

He was so bored when watching the matches yesterday, so he had a sudden idea while touring the streets last night. He bought some food, and look, they were put to use today.

He admired his cleverness. Wang Teng silently gave himself many thumbs up.

Dan Taixuan and the others were stunned by his actions, staring at him in a daze. They didn't know what to say.

The martial warriors from the other countries felt their jaws almost dropping to the ground. They stared at Wang Teng with a weird expression.

Was there something wrong with his brain?

Didn't he know what occasion this was?

A tinge of bewilderment appeared on the high priest's calm face. He felt that his frame of mind, which he had cultivated for many years, was being stepped on by this young man from Country Xia.

He must be a devil!

F**k, let me act for God and kill him!

The high priest took a deep breath before he managed to calm his emotions. He chased away the rashness in his heart and resumed the nobility and indifference of a high priest.

At this moment, someone from the White Eagle Nation walked out and came to the center of the colosseum. He pointed at Wang Teng and shouted angrily, "I, Fortes, want to challenge you. Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

Chapter 584 Young Man, Your Sword Conscious Isn't Hard Enough!

Wang Teng was happily chewing on a piece of crispy and juicy fried codfish when he suddenly saw Fortes from the White Eagle Nation challenging him. He was stunned.

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This person wanted to challenge him! Wang Teng turned and glanced around him. Everyone was looking at him. He pointed at his nose uncontrollably.

He was planning to watch a good show and never thought that he would be the first one in the arena.

Director, this script isn't right!

Shouldn't the main lead be the last to appear?

Also, why did that idiot have to choose him? Did he think that he was too free?

"Hurry up. Don't embarrass yourself here," Dan Taixuan said helplessly.

"Why does he have to choose me?" Wang Teng was furious. Did Fortes think that he was a weakling and was easy to bully?

"Well, you love to create a scene. The hunter will shoot the bird that sticks out. Besides you, who can he look for?" Zhu Yushao laughed at his plight.

"What do you mean by making a scene? Isn't it boring to watch the duels without doing anything else? If I don't have some food, how can I pass the time?" Wang Teng was unhappy, but he still stood up. Since the other party had offered a challenge, it was useless to say anything else. He couldn't evade the challenge.

"Look after this food. I'll come back soon."

The moment he finished speaking, he disappeared on the spot and reappeared in the arena.

Fast!

Ren Qingcang and the others were shocked when they saw this scene. Wang Teng had just casually displayed a small portion of his strength, but it was enough to make them feel helpless. It was like a huge gap they could never surpass.

In the arena, Fortes' pupils constricted slightly when he saw Wang Teng suddenly appearing not far away from him. Dust flew below his feet.

He felt that he might have underestimated this young man from Country Xia.

"You interrupted my meal." Wang Teng's gaze was unfriendly. He glared at Fortes and continued, "Come on, let's end this quickly."

The veins on Fortes's head popped out. Wang Teng's tone made him feel that he was looking down on him. His anger exploded, and he glared at Wang Teng. He squeezed the words out of his mouth. "You're looking for death!"

Boom!

The moment he finished speaking, he stomped his feet on the ground and shot out like a golden arrow. He dashed towards Wang Teng

A pair of swords had appeared in his hands. They formed a sharp sword glow. He stabbed the sword in his right hand at Wang Teng's chest while sweeping the one in his left hand horizontally to block his path of retreat.

Wang Teng's expression was calm. His body twisted in an extremely strange posture and evaded Fortes's attack easily.

Fortes's expression changed slightly. The swords in his hands danced, launching an attack on Wang Teng one after another. The sword aura filled up the air and inundated him entirely.

However, Wang Teng's battle awareness was too powerful. He moved his feet as if he were strolling in the park. His opponent's attacks all failed.

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In the spectators' stand, the people from the White Eagle Nation were watching the duel grimly.

"That martial warrior from Country Xia is powerful!" Kune said in a low voice.

"Fortes's too impatient. He's being led by his opponent. If he doesn't break free soon, he will be at a disadvantage," Yoke shook his head and said.

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"Fortes is an arrogant person. In not allowing himself to lose to Wang Teng, he has lost his calm," Marsha said with bright eyes.

The martial warriors from the Large Eagle Nation were watching the duel too.

"This Wang Teng is quite interesting." Arnold looked at the young man and said with a smile, "Gerald, he might become your opponent."

"If that's all of his ability, it isn't enough." Gerald was handsome and had golden hair. His gaze was indifferent.

"That's true. However, the real formidable warriors from the White Eagle Nation haven't appeared yet," Arnold said.

Gerald turned serious and nodded.

A lofty martial warrior that looked like a bear from Country Boar looked at Wang Teng and Fortes in the arena. He laughed and said, "Are they playing a game?"

"Don't mind them, Valeria. Your opponents are not them," a martial warrior of similar size looked at the lady beside him in admiration.

That was right, this bulky martial warrior was a lady.

Her limbs were thick, and she was taller than 2 meters. Despite the bulging muscles on her body, she had an exquisite face like a barbie doll.

A King Kong barbie!

In Country Neon's direction, a 1.5 meters tall lady was quietly watching the battle below with no expression on her face.

"Tongji, can you gauge his strength?" the man beside her asked.

"I can't. The man from Country Xia... is very mysterious." A strange light glimmered in

Tongji's eyes. There were no fluctuations in her voice, though. "Even you can't tell anything?" the man muttered.

In the arena, Fortes was raging because he couldn't hit Wang Teng no matter how hard he tried. His eyes turned red, and he panted heavily. He screamed, "Are you a monkey? Do you only know how to dodge? Come and fight with me head-on."

Wang Teng suddenly stopped in his tracks and glared at Fortes. "Take back your words."

Fortes ignored him. Instead, a tinge of delight flashed past his eyes. Contempt appeared in his gaze as he dashed towards Wang Teng.

"Die!"

The two swords slashed through the air. Fortes didn't hold back at all. Golden sword conscious exploded and submerged Wang Teng

Wang Teng stood in the same spot with a cold expression. Suddenly, he raised his arm and grabbed the golden sword conscious.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Was he looking for death?

He grabbed the sword conscious with his bare hands! Was there something wrong with his brain?

“He’s overestimating himself!” Dan Taixuan stood up immediately. Her expression changed slightly.

Fortes smiled hideously. He was mocking Wang Teng for overestimating himself. Even a low-tier general-stage martial warrior didn’t dare to welcome his golden sword conscious with his hands. Wang Teng was looking for death.

Bang!

The next instant, Fortes widened his eyes in surprise.

Wang Teng had grabbed the golden sword glow successfully. Then... he crumbled it with his hands.

He crumbled it!

Under everyone’s gaze, the golden sword conscious shattered inch by inch. It was destroyed.

This scene was too stimulating. It was hard to believe that someone could destroy sword conscious with their physical body.

Did Wang Teng train his physique especially? The martial warriors who didn’t place much attention on him stood up one after another and stared at Wang Teng with their eyes wide open.

Dan Taixuan let out a long sigh. Her eyes were glistening. She had underestimated Wang Teng

Even his physical body was so powerful?

In the arena, Wang Teng destroyed the golden sword conscious and raised his head. With a gentle smile, he looked at Fortes. “Young man, your sword conscious isn’t hard enough!”

“Damn it!” Fortes retreated instantly. This scene had stimulated him greatly, and he felt a strong sense of danger from Wang Teng.

“Too naive.” Wang Teng shook his head and disappeared.

Fortes was dumbfounded. He searched for Wang Teng’s figure around him.

“Behind you.” Right then, a calm voice sounded beside his ear. It was inches away from him.

“Oh shit!” Fortes wanted to turn his head, but it was too late.

Bang!

A dull sound was heard beside him. Fortes felt a huge knock on his head and excruciating pain. His vision went black.

Everyone looked into the arena. A golden brick had suddenly appeared in Wang Teng’s hand, leaving them stunned.

Dan Taixuan covered her face...

Chapter 585 Hurry Up And Mutate, Hurry...

Embarrassing!

He had embarrassed himself in front of the world!

This was an international exchange event, and all the talents from the various nations were gathered here. It wasn't just a simple competition.

They were fighting for their dignity!

Why couldn't Wang Teng be more serious?

He could have acted cool or put on a show. Anything was better than this.

Is he trying to promote our nation's culture by using a brick as his weapon?

What's more, it's a golden brick. Doesn't he find it tacky?

Dan Taixuan covered her face. She didn't want to look at Wang Teng. She wanted to cut ties with him.

Everyone's gaze was so strange. They were looking at Wang Teng as if he was a weirdo...

Actually, most of the martial warriors were in a daze. They looked back and forth between Wang Teng and Fortes, especially at the large bump behind the latter's head. They shuddered. Goosebumps appeared all over their bodies.

Even the high priest was speechless. His calmness was at the edge of breaking down once again. There seemed to be thunder roaring in his mind.

He was dumbstruck because of Wang Teng!

Zhu Yushao took a deep breath and asked, "That's Wang Teng's... weapon?"

Qu Fei, Yan Bo, and the others turned to Dan Taixuan. They weren't familiar with Wang Teng, so they didn't know that he had this move. They were filled with curiosity. As a renowned talent, was it appropriate to use a brick as his weapon?

Didn't he find it humiliating?

Even the quiet and dull Mu Zhiguo stared at Dan Taixuan, hoping to get some information from her mouth.

Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and the other students had witnessed Wang Teng's antics during the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, so they were extremely familiar with the brick. When they saw the expressions of disbelief on other people's faces, they gave them a 'you're like frogs in a well' look.

They found it normal!

Seriously?!

Everyone regained their senses and was dumbfounded. They felt that they were being led in the wrong direction, so they hurriedly shook their heads to get rid of this frightening thought. But why did it feel refreshing to see Fortes lying on the ground in a miserable state?

The people from the White Eagle Nation were eerily silent. The talent from their nation was thrown onto the ground with a brick. This might be the best joke for the year for the White Eagle Nation.

Yoke was shaking, with his vision going black. He had a bad feeling.

Although there wasn't any live broadcast for this exchange event, no one could hide the things that happened here. A big piece of news like this wouldn't be forgotten.

When the exchange ended-no, when the day ended, this piece of news would spread to the entire world.

The headlines of all media outlets might be this: Oh my god! A contestant of the White Eagle Nation got smashed to the ground by a brick from Country Xia's fighter. Is the White Eagle Nation too weak or is Country Xia too pervert?

Yoke didn't dare to continue thinking. He grabbed the table beside him and yelled, "Fortes, get up! Use your gene ability! F**k, you idiot!"

He couldn't care about his image at this juncture. He even started cursing.

He had forgotten how he had warned the martial warriors against using their gene ability. To hell with using it carefully. They had been embarrassed in front of the world. What was the point of using it cautiously?

The martial warriors from the other nations felt sorry for Yoke when they saw him jumping in anger.

It was tragic!

Yoke's shout might have had some effect. Fortes, who was on the ground, suddenly twitched. A fierce aura gradually floated out from his body.

Wang Teng wasn't shocked. Instead, he felt elated, and his eyes lit up like bulbs.

Good riddance, he was mutating!

What did this mean? It meant that there would be Origin Of Life attributes!

Wang Teng looked at Fortes excitedly. Hurry up and mutate, hurry...

Zhu Yushao and the others didn't know what he was thinking. When they saw Fortes climbing up and using his gene ability, their expressions changed.

"Make your move! What's that fellow waiting for?" Zhu Yushao turned grave, feeling agitated.

Dan Taixuan frowned. Looking at the situation in the arena, she was worried.

They weren't the only ones. The martial warriors from the other countries didn't understand why Wang Teng didn't attack when he had the chance.

"This young man is too confident. He's waiting for the other party to finish his mutation," Gerald from the Large Eagle Nation commented.

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"Overconfidence is arrogance. I want to see how he will deal with it." Arnold smiled.

The middle-aged man, Shanben Quan, from Country Neon said, "Wang Teng... is strange. Yes, he's strange."

Tongji, who was beside him, didn't say anything. She looked at the arena below expressionlessly, but one could see the excitement in her gaze.

Wang Teng picked up the dropped attributes while watching Fortes mutating.

Spiritual Realm Spirit*35

Spiritual Realm Spirit*38

Metal Force*120

That beating was worth it. Look, he had dropped many Spiritual Realm Enlightenment and Spirit attributes. Although this was just an appetizer for him, it was still food.

He wasn't picky!

Suddenly, Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

It dropped! It dropped! It dropped!

Origin Of Life*2

Origin Of Life*1

As expected, Origin Of Life attributes had dropped again. There were three points in total, 2 more than the previous martial warrior.

Wang Teng almost screamed in joy. This felt amazing!

He pulled an emergency brake on his emotions before looking at his attributes panel.

Origin Of Life: 1354

After picking up the Origin Of Life, a new row had appeared on his attributes panel.

Originally, he had 1350 points of Origin Of Life. With the additional 3 points and the 1 point from before, it became 1354.

Wang Teng didn't know what this number meant. But as the Origin Of Life increased, the comfortable feeling got stronger.

This was a direct benefit that others would die to have.

Wang Teng was satisfied.

Roar!

Suddenly, a furious roar came from ahead of him.

Fortes's mutation was finished within a few breaths. He raised his head abruptly and glared at Wang Teng with his vertical pupils like that of a wild beast.

His appearance had changed entirely. Black scales grew on his body, and his hands transformed into sharp claws. They were giving off a metallic glow.

His gaze was ruthless, but when he met Wang Teng's eyes, he was stunned.

Why did that guy look like he was chuckling?

"Why are you laughing?" Fortes said angrily. His gaze was dangerous. "Am I?" Wang Teng kept a straight face and denied it. "You must be wrong. I'm not laughing. You're not funny at all."

Fortes: ...

"Anyway, you look so ugly now!" Wang Teng sized up Fortes and commented.

The veins on Fortes's head started jumping.

Damn it, this fellow had just sprinkled salt on his wound.

His mutated form was too ugly. It was destroying his handsome image!

Chapter 586 Sorry, I Didn't Stop In Time!

Fortes felt that he was very handsome. The only regret he had for his mutated form was that it was too ugly.

At first, he had automatically forgotten about it. He decided that he would immediately resume his normal form after this match. He never expected to get exposed by this fellow in front of him.

Why did he have to talk about it?

Why was this brat so irritating?

"Humans took many years to evolve from wild beasts to a civilized species. Why are y'all going backward? Is it fun to be wild beasts?" Wang Teng shook his head and continued as if he hadn't noticed Fortes's expression.

Fortes's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He was furious.

Wang Teng was too irritating!

They took pride in their gene ability, but Wang Teng treated them as wild beasts. This was unbearable.

"Why do you have to be animals when you can be a human? Do you like that style more?" Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered aloud.

Fortes: ...

The people from the White Eagle Nation: ...

The martial warriors from around the world:

Dan Taixuan and the others: ...

Like this style?!

What did he think the people from the White Eagle Nation were? Perverts?

Wang Teng's voice wasn't loud, but everyone could hear it clearly since they were all martial warriors. They were speechless.

This fellow was evil. He could anger someone to death with his words alone.

Everyone looked at the martial warriors from the White Eagle Nation. They felt delighted at their plight.

"I heard that the White Eagle Nation..." Wang Teng still wanted to say something, but Fortes didn't want to hear his nonsense anymore.

"Shut up!" Fortes exploded in anger. With a bellow, his body disappeared on the spot. He turned into lingering shadows as he charged towards Wang Teng.

"Die!"

At this moment, Fortes's speed and strength both rose by a huge margin. He was much stronger than before.

The Force in his body erupted. The swords in his hands gave out a sharp sword aura as he slashed them out.

Metal sword conscious, fifth level!

Fortes's metal sword aura seemed to have received a boost, reaching the fifth level. It was extremely sharp, so much so that it seemed to be able to cut the air. Sword marks started to appear on the sturdy grounds of the colosseum.

Dust flew in the air!

Wang Teng stood under the powerful sword conscious like a weak and helpless little grass.

"Can he block it?"

The same question appeared in the hearts of all the martial warriors who were watching this scene.

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They placed high importance on the gene ability of the White Eagle Nation's martial warriors. They wanted to see the difference between ordinary martial warriors and the White Eagle Nation's martial warriors under the influence of their gene ability.

But unexpectedly, Wang Teng didn't do anything. He allowed the sword glow to crash down.

Boom!

The sword glow engulfed Wang Teng's entire body while Force explosions occurred in the area. The residual force was frightening as it spread out.

"He's... defeated!"

Luo Cheng and the others stared below in disbelief. How could that person, who was so much stronger than them, get defeated so easily?

"In the sky!" Dan Taixuan looked up.

She wasn't the only one. Many other martial warriors noticed something amiss and looked up.

Astonishment appeared in the high priest's eyes. He looked at the sky and said, "This young man is interesting."

A black figure soared down from the sky amid a golden light, creating a beautiful arc.

Fortes was astounded. He leaned back and wanted to evade the attack.

Seeing through the opponent's dodge, a cold smile appeared at the edge of Wang Teng's lips. He lowered his body and sent the brick to Fortes's head.

Boom!

The brick smashed onto Fortes directly, throwing him more than ten meters back. He was slammed on the ground.

Fortes's head had gotten harder after his mutation. He shook his head and leaped up, roaring in anger as he dashed towards Wang Teng again.

"Your head is hard!"

Wang Teng was a little surprised before he vanished once again.

Fortes's heart skipped a beat when he saw Wang Teng disappearing. He had suffered terribly because of this strange footwork just now and got a beating in his head. He could still feel the lingering fear.

This fellow was sly!

He loved a sneak attack.

This time, he had learned his lesson. Since he couldn't find Wang Teng, he waved his swords and blocked his body in all directions.

"I'm here." Wang Teng's figure suddenly appeared on Fortes's left. He chuckled.

Boom!

Fortes was prepared as he slashed his long sword to the left. Unfortunately, Wang Teng had disappeared again, leaving only his lingering shadow behind.

"Where are you hitting? Have you gone blind? I'm here." Wang Teng's voice was heard from behind him.

Fortes jumped up in fright. He swung his long sword back without any time to think.

But he missed again...

Wang Teng continued to appear and disappear around Fortes, forming lingering shadows and keeping Fortes's eyes fully occupied. Fortes was getting dizzy. He didn't know where the real Wang Teng was.

"Fortes is going to lose." Tongji shook her head.

Gerald from the Large Eagle Nation and Valeria from Country Boar shook their heads too. They knew that Fortes was losing.

“This idiot!” Yoke’s expression was ugly. He cursed in his heart.

Kune and the others wore grim expressions on their faces. They felt furious. This young man was playing with them!

The martial warrior from Country Xia was evil.

In the arena, Wang Teng noticed that Fortes had completely lost control. His eyeballs were blood-red, and he was screaming and tossing around crazily. Wang Teng knew that he had taken all the attributes he could, so he stepped out abruptly and entered the territory of his dancing sword glows. He slammed his brick out.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Wang Teng didn’t hold back at all, smashing the brick again and again on Fortes’s face.

Fortes was stunned by the beating. He spun on the spot with stars in his eyes.

A brigadier general-stage martial warrior was slapped in the face by a brick until he couldn’t make sense of his surroundings. One could tell how ruthless Wang Teng was.

After a few seconds, Fortes’s face was swollen like a pig’s head. There were many bumps on his head. He looked tragic.

Anyone who saw him would praise his ‘dignified’ look now.

“Enough!”

A shout suddenly came from the White Eagle Nation’s direction.

Wang Teng’s hand paused in the air, the metal brick stopping less than ten centimeters away from Fortes’s face. He turned and looked at Yoke.

“We admit defeat!” Yoke said coldly.

Boom!

The moment he finished, Wang Teng’s brick suddenly dropped. Fortes was thrown off his feet. He slammed onto the ground heavily and fainted.

“You!” Yoke was infuriated.

“I’m sorry, I couldn’t stop in time. I didn’t do it on purpose.” Wang Teng looked at him innocently.

“Bitch!” Yoke was so angry he wanted to vomit blood. This bastard was a devil. He was inhumane.

“Gasp!”

The battle ended, and everyone gasped in shock upon seeing Fortes's appearance.

This young man was heartless!

Fortes was beaten so badly that one couldn't see his face anymore. His head was swollen to twice its original size. It was miserable.

Even a brigadier general-stage martial warrior would have a concussion after this beating

They looked at Wang Teng in the arena. He blew his brick as if he was blowing away the dust on it. He seemed to treasure his brick dearly.

Weirdo!

This fellow was definitely a weirdo!

Chapter 587 Poisonous Milk!

Silence!

The colosseum had turned eerily silent.

No one had ever thought that you could fight in such a manner and have a duel like this.

Especially the foreigners. They felt that they had gained some exposure!

This was the Global Exchange Conference. Even if you didn't plan to have an exciting and glamorous match, you should take care of your dignity, you bastard!

The martial warriors found the edge of their lips twitching as they stared at the unconscious Fortes in the colosseum. They found the ghastly sight of his swollen head a little funny. But soon after, they started sympathizing with him.

What a poor little thing!

How could he be so unlucky?

Everyone's gaze turned ambiguous as they looked at Wang Teng again.

Fear!

Even the talents who hadn't started fighting, for instance, Gerald, Valeria, and Tongji, felt fear in their hearts. Their gazes flickered, and their heads were hurting.

It would be troublesome if they met this

fellow.

They were using a unique way to acknowledge Wang Teng's ability.

"Cough!" The high priest finally regained his composure. His expression wasn't good, though. As the culprit who broke his calm mentality, he didn't give Wang Teng any kind expressions. He didn't want to see that irritating face at all. He turned and said to Yoke, "Fortes from the White Eagle Nation has lost this duel. Please bring him down."

Yoke's face was black. He felt even more humiliated. He rushed into the arena, lifted Fortes up, and glared at Wang Teng.

"Don't look at me like that. It seems as if I hooked up with your sister." Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

Yoke: ...

His face turned green instantly. How did this bastard know that he had a sister?

Yoke's anger exploded.

In the past, he would break the legs of anyone who dared to lay their eyes on his dear little sister. But this fellow in front of him was a little hard to deal with. He wasn't sure if he could break Wang Teng's legs.

Wang Teng suddenly realized that the man's expression had turned extremely ugly, and his gaze was vicious. He was stunned.

What did he say?

Why did this fellow look as if he wanted to kill him?

Wait, did he really have a younger sister?

Wang Teng's expression turned weird. He probed, "If you have a younger sister and she's pretty, you can introduce her to me!"

Screech...

This was the sound of Yoke gritting his teeth.

Yoke glared at Wang Teng like he was dead meat. His eyes had turned red. If he wasn't in the middle of a global event, if his identity didn't allow him to act on impulse, he would have fought with Wang Teng right then and there.

"You, good!"

He squeezed these two words out of his mouth and left. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself if he took another look at Wang Teng.

"Sigh, brother-in-law, don't leave. We can discuss..." Wang Teng shouted when he saw Yoke leaving in a hurry.

Yoke stumbled midway. He panted heavily before picking up his pace. He wanted to keep his distance from this bastard.

Wang Teng shook his head helplessly when he saw Yoke evading him as if he were a poisonous scorpion. He felt that the other party had some misunderstanding towards him.

He sighed and decided that he would explain to him properly when he had the chance. He wanted to change Yoke's perception of him and ask him to introduce his younger sister to him along the way.

Wang Teng felt that no one in this world understood him. He lowered his head.

Multiple attribute bubbles were floating on the ground. They looked round and cute.

Spiritual Realm Spirit*80

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*125

Origin Of Life*2

Metal Force*350

Dual Wielding Skill*60

Wang Teng silently counted the attribute bubbles before turning and walking towards the spectators' stand.

He touched his chin. Indeed, the beating wasn't a waste. A sizable number of Spiritual Realm Enlightenment and Spirit were dropped.

This was the right way to get benefits from others. Also, he received two more points of Origin Of Life. His Origin Of Life was at 1356 points now.

A milky white glow merged into Wang Teng's body, basking him in invisible white light. Others couldn't see the light, though.

Ah

Wang Teng moaned in his heart. His entire body felt stretched. It was extremely comfortable.

This was poisonous milk!

It was amazing, but it was poisonous!

Wang Teng shuddered. His gaze changed a few times as he walked towards the spectators' stand.

Dan Taixuan and the others were staring at him strangely.

"You have offended the people from the White Eagle Nation," Zhu Yushao said after much hesitation.

"They aren't so narrow-minded, right? This was a normal duel," Wang Teng said guiltily as he looked in the White Eagle Nation's direction.

"A normal duel?" Everyone looked at him in astonishment.

Wang Teng felt uncomfortable under their gazes. His head turned numb.

"Look at how heavy you hit him. Do you think it's considered a normal duel? Don't you have some conscience?" Zhao Yuanwu mocked.

"What do you know? I know my boundaries. His appearance might be a little ugly, but he will get better after two days. I'm doing my best to maintain the good relationship between our countries, but y'all are framing me. This is so disappointing," Wang Teng said righteously.

"..."

Everyone was shocked by Wang Teng's shamelessness. They didn't know what to say.

You hit him until he turned into a pig's head, but you say that it was just a little ugly?

Did you just say you are trying your best to maintain a good relationship between the two countries?

Do you think our relationship could be good after what happened?

"If Fortes doesn't charge towards you the next time he sees you, we will use your surname." Zhao Yuanwu smiled coldly.

"Don't, you can change your surname if you want to. Don't drag us into it," Ren Qingcang said.

"But honestly, don't think of having a good relationship with them. It's unrealistic," Ji Xiuming patted Wang Teng's shoulder and said in a meaningful tone.

"You don't understand. Trust me, he will smile at me when he sees me again," Wang Teng said firmly.

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They lost their words again. Was there something wrong with his head?

He had beaten him up so badly. Why would he smile at him? Well, unless his head was spoiled from the beating.

While they were arguing, the matches continued.

A martial warrior from Country Boar came down and shouted, "I, Andrew, will like to challenge the Large Eagle Nation!" Wang Teng glanced at the lofty person below. He sat down and happily watched the match while eating his food.

"I'll do it." A martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation walked out and entered the colosseum.

"Please give your name," Andrew said.

"William!" the martial warrior from the Large Eagle Nation said.

"Pfft!" Wang Teng spurted out his drink.

Their names were...

Andrew and William. These names were extremely common in their country. Many people had the same name.

"What's so funny?" Zhu Yushao looked at him strangely and asked.

"I'm not laughing. Watch the match, watch the match," Wang Teng stammered and changed the topic. Zhu Yushao shook her head speechlessly. She felt that Wang Teng was a little crazy. Did he knock his head when he was a child?

As they spoke, Andrew and William started fighting...

Chapter 588 Wang Teng Felt Enlightened!

Boom!

The battle below was extremely exciting. The two of them went back and forth, colliding with each other violently in the wide colosseum and causing Force explosions.

Everyone felt that the duel had gone back on track.

That was it!

This was the real competition. Wang Teng and Fortes's match wasn't counted at all.

Wang Teng seemed to be watching the match, but he was actually focused on his attributes panel. He had obtained a 'Dual Wielding Skill' attribute bubble earlier and was going through the relevant information in his mind.

Rather than calling it a battle technique, it was more appropriate to call it a way of using two swords simultaneously. It was quite useful.

At times, using two swords would give him a huge advantage.

Through the battle with Fortes, Wang Teng could feel that his dual-wielding was extremely sharp and accurate. If he wasn't fast enough, it would have been hard for him to resist Fortes's onslaught of attacks.

Fortes's ability was much weaker than him. He would be able to execute the Dual Wielding Skill to a higher level.

Just imagine, if he carried two swords in his hands during a battle and chopped his way through... How beautiful would that scene be?

Boom!

A loud explosion came from the arena. The contestants' fists collided, and a powerful force was released, sweeping through the entire colosseum.

"Andrew from Country Boar has reached sixth-level fist conscious. We can't underestimate any of these talents," Qu Fei said.

"The water fist conscious of the Large Eagle Nation's martial warrior has reached fifth-level too. His Force cultivation is higher, so they're of equal strength," Yan Bo analyzed.

They commented as they watched the competition. Mu Zhiguo and the others agreed with their opinions. These two people had a similar ability, but in terms of combat prowess, Andrew, who had reached sixth-level fist conscious, was stronger.

Boom!

As expected, after a few more exchanges, William vomited blood and was thrown into the air. He lost.

The match ended, and William from the Large Eagle Nation left the arena with regret.

The people from Country Boar were elated. They gathered around Andrew and laughed happily.

Wang Teng was happy too. He glanced at the attribute bubbles dropped in the arena and swept them over with his spiritual power.

Earth Force*380

Earth Fist Conscious*120

Water Force*420

Water Fist Conscious*90

There were two fist conscious attributes!

Wang Teng was delighted. One was earth and the other was water. They were both what he needed.

The Mirage Mountain Fist conscious and the Ape King Fist conscious were both earth fist consciences. Wang Teng wanted to stack this fist conscious on the Mirage Mountain Fist conscious.

Among these two fist consciences, the Mirage Mountain Fist was stronger.

Mirage Mountain Fist: 350/5000 (fifth-level)

The growth of his Mirage Mountain Fist conscious came from him picking up attribute bubbles as well as his own cultivation.

Then, there was the water fist conscious. He didn't possess this fist conscious, so this was another skill for him.

As the water fist conscious attribute bubble merged into his body, memories started to appear in Wang Teng's mind.

A figure was practicing his fist skills in the water, day after day, year after year. Finally, he understood the movement of water and was able to release endless water conscious when he punched out. The intensity of his fist skill increased exponentially.

The combination of water fist conscious and earth fist conscious, the coupling of delicacy and power, could create a stronger effect.

This thought suddenly appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

Water Fist Conscious: 90/1000 (first-level)

He had just collected the water fist conscious, so its level was very low.

If he wanted to combine these two fist consciences, they must be at similar levels. If not, they wouldn't be able to merge into a whole. The stronger one would just override the weaker one.

The earth Force and water Force helped him strengthen his foundation so that he could reach the next realm quickly.

Even if he didn't participate in the matches, he could have a huge gain. There were so many talents here. Imagine how many bubbles he could pick.

The martial warriors from different countries came out one after another, but they were all ordinary. They were strong but not eye-catching.

However, to Wang Teng, there was no difference. They were all tools that dropped attribute bubbles for him.

Wood Force*450

Wood Fist Conscious*150

Spiritual Realm Spirit*120

Origin Of Life*3

Fire Force*520

Fire Fist Conscious*180

Water Force*360

Water Blade Conscious*95

It had to be said that the martial warriors present were indeed the top talents from the various countries. Almost everyone had enlightened a certain conscious. They were all different. Some were weak while others were stronger. Without any exception, though, they were all above the 4th level.

This made things easier for Wang Teng. He picked up attribute bubbles until his hand went weak. Even if he didn't use his hand to pick them up, his spiritual power was getting numb too...

Wang Teng's gaze shone brightly. The enlightenment of the different fist consciences flashed through his mind. Gradually, he started frowning

This wasn't right. If he raised the fist consciences individually, it would waste too much time. It wasn't a good deal for him.

It would save time and effort if he could gather them together.

Why don't I create a five-element fist and merge the consciences of the five different elements together? Wang Teng rubbed his chin. The more he thought about it, the more intrigued he became.

The combination of the five elements would definitely give birth to an extraordinary battle technique. Even more, it would have the different consciences nourishing it. Wang Teng felt enlightened. His eyes lit up brightly before he closed them slowly. The different thoughts in his mind gathered into a single one.

Dan Taixuan and the others immediately noticed his change as they felt a strange aura coming from Wang Teng.

"What happened to him?" Zhu Yushao asked curiously.

"This is... enlightenment!" Dan Taixuan exclaimed in astonishment.

"Enlightenment!" Ji Xiuming and the others were stunned for a moment. Then, they stared at Wang Teng with wide eyes.

He could achieve enlightenment while watching a match. Did he get some incredible takebacks from the matches of the martial warriors from the different countries?

How lucky was he!

Mind you, even as talents with extremely high intelligence, there weren't many chances for them to achieve enlightenment. After all, enlightenment didn't rely solely on intelligence. You needed a tinge of luck to stimulate the reaction.

To people like Ji Xiuming, they were considered lucky enough to be able to have one or two occurrences of enlightenment at their age. Most people had no chance.

They didn't know how amazing the feeling of enlightenment was.

Not just Ji Xiuming, even Dan Taixuan was envious of Wang Teng.

Enlightenment happened by chance. Yet, Wang Teng was able to get it while eating and watching a match!

Who wouldn't be jealous?

Honestly, was he the illegitimate child of Lady Luck?

"I wonder what he's thinking right now?" Ji Xiuming looked at Wang Teng with envy.

"Wait and see. Move away from him. Don't disturb him," Dan Taixuan glanced at everyone before saying.

They were all sensible and gave Wang Teng some space. No one would cause trouble at this moment.

To a martial warrior, disrupting one's enlightenment was like cutting off their livelihood. They would be arch enemies.

Even Ren Qingcang and Zhao Yuanwu, who didn't like Wang Teng, didn't dare to act recklessly. Although they were jealous, if they did something as despicable as this, they would be looked down upon by everyone.

Time passed slowly as all kinds of thoughts ran through everyone's mind. Wang Teng suddenly opened his eyes. There was a glamorous glint in them. It seemed divine.

Chapter 589 It Appeared, Ice Element Tool!

The five different fist consciences merged with one another, restricting and reinforcing one another. In the end, they turned into an entirely new fist skill.

When Wang Teng opened his eyes, he had finished constructing everything in his mind.

In this short ten minutes, a sky-rank fist skill was born. This fist skill had great potential. If he continued improving it and using the five different fist consciences to nurture it, it might reach an unimaginable height in the future.

The gleam in his eyes disappeared, and he returned to reality. However, when he saw the scene in front of him, he jumped in fright.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” he asked Dan Taixuan and the other in bewilderment.

They looked as though they wanted to eat him alive.

When did their taste become so strong? They didn’t even let go of a rough young man like him.

His mother was right. A man should always protect himself outside.

“What do you think?” Dan Taixuan glared at him.

“You’re so lucky. You achieved enlightenment from watching a match,” Zhu Yushao said enviously.

Ji Xiuming, Mu Zhiguo, and the others agreed with her. They were filled with jealousy.

“My luck is normal, normal, you know. You don’t have to be so jealous. The next one might be you.” Wang Teng beat around the bush.

“Do you think we’ll believe you? Do you think we’re stupid? Do you think enlightenment is a dish that can be ordered easily?” Zhao Yuanwu was speechless.

“You must have benefitted greatly, right?” Zhu Yushao asked.

“It’s alright. I did have some gains,” Wang Teng waved his hand and replied.

They noticed that he didn’t want to continue, so they didn’t probe further. This was his secret. It wasn’t appropriate for them to get to the bottom of it. But it further confirmed that Wang Teng’s gain was huge.

Tsk, did he think they couldn’t tell?

Wang Teng didn’t care about their looks of envy or jealousy. He stared at the arena below.

While he was deep in the state of enlightenment, many attribute bubbles had piled up in the colosseum. These attribute bubbles hadn’t disappeared yet, so he picked them up quickly.

Earth Force*110

Wood Force*65

Metal Force*105

Fire Force*80

Origin Of Life*3

Fire Sword Conscious*65

Huh?

As the attribute bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng suddenly gasped softly. The Origin Of Life of life appeared once again among the bubbles. Wang Teng shuddered, trying his best to stop himself from moaning...

Three seconds later, he glanced at everyone secretly and noticed that they didn’t see anything. He silently heaved a sigh of relief.

This was so difficult!

There was also a fire sword conscious attribute. Wang Teng went through the sword conscious in his mind, allowing his fire sword conscious to rise to another level.

At this moment, the match below had ended. Someone else came out.

This was a martial warrior from Country Snow. He had long, slightly blue hair. He looked a little... non-mainstream!

"This fellow is quite handsome. He's just slightly less handsome than me," Wang Teng muttered.

Dan Taixuan: ...

Everyone: ...

They were used to Wang Teng's shamelessness, but at times, they would still feel speechless by his words.

How thick was his skin?

The martial warrior from Country Snow scanned the crowd before his gaze finally stopped in Country Xia's direction. He said, "I want to challenge Country Xia!"

Zhu Yushao and the others were stunned.

He wanted to challenge them!

After witnessing Wang Teng and Fortes's match, the martial warriors from the other countries chose to evade Country Xia. After all, no one knew if they would meet Wang Teng

However, Zhu Yushao and the others reacted immediately. This was an exchange. It was impossible to leave Country Xia alone until the end.

If they chose not to challenge Country Xia because they were afraid of being targeted by Wang Teng, Country Xia would win this competition effortlessly. This wasn't what the other countries wanted to see.

However, when this martial warrior challenged them, his comrades looked flabbergasted. Even the leader of Country Snow's team lost his cool, shouting directly, "Wait, Hilson, don't fool around."

It was a little embarrassing for the leader to shout like this, but if his martial warrior was beaten into a pig's head like Fortes, it would be worse.

Country Snow was a small country with a population of less than 30 million. Hence, there was a limited number of talents they could produce. He didn't want Hilson to fall against Country Xia.

Everyone gave them a meaningful look when they saw this scene. It seemed like it wasn't a team decision and was the martial warrior's personal choice.

This fellow was interesting!

"I'm not fooling around." Hilson shook his head and continued, "I heard that there are many talents in Country Xia. My country might be small, but I want to witness the power of a great nation. Thus, please send your contestant. Let me see how the talents in Country Xia are."

"You!" The leader of Country Snow was speechless. He wanted to stop the young man, but he couldn't find any valid reason to refute him.

He dared to challenge Country Xia because he wanted to witness the power of a great nation. If he continued to stop him, he would seem like a cowardly leader.

"Hmph, this Country Snow's martial warrior is scheming. Power of the great nation? Is he forcing me not to use my brick?" Wang Teng sneered.

Everyone was speechless. Why are you still thinking of your brick at a time like this?

Actually, they weren't stupid. They also saw through the martial warrior's intention. He wanted to make a name for himself by using Country Xia. However, he didn't want to fight with Wang Teng, so he used this method. He was quite smart.

"Who's going?" Dan Taixuan smiled and asked with interest.

This young man was provoking them directly. Who could bear with it?

Wang Teng wanted to get up, but Zhu Yushao stood up first and said, "Let me do it. Wang Teng, don't steal everyone's limelight.

"Besides, you're the leader. You need to be the last. There are many talents waiting for you."

Smiling, Wang Teng sat down again and said, "Alright, you can go."

At the same time, he scanned the person below with his Spiritual Sight.

"Huh?" A hint of astonishment appeared in Wang Teng's eyes. He said, "He's an ice-element martial warrior."

This was the first time he had met a brigadier general-stage ice element martial warrior.

This martial warrior from Country Snow had become a tool to produce ice Force attribute bubbles for him.

"An ice-element martial warrior!" Zhu Yushao exclaimed in surprise, "How can you tell?"

"I have my methods," Wang Teng said. "Mutated Forces are hard to deal with. Be careful."

"Okay." Zhu Yushao nodded grimly before jumping into the arena.

"Country Snow, Hilson!"

"Country Xia, Zhu Yushao!"

Both of them introduced themselves and stared intently at each other.

Boom!

Suddenly, both of them moved. An ice spear appeared in the hands of Country Snow's martial warrior. He stabbed it out, sending numerous ice auras towards Zhu Yushao.

Chapter 590 Ice Cocoon Physique!

Zhu Yushao's expression changed slightly, and the Force on her body exploded.

Fire Force!

This was the reason why she wasn't afraid of the ice element.

Zhu Yushao wielded the long sword in her hand. Flames engulfed the sword as it collided with the ice Force.

Ice and fire Force erupted like a volcano, while scorching heat and freezing chill swept through the entire colosseum.

Half of the colosseum was frozen. The other half was burnt because of the flames.

Hilson disappeared on the spot when he noticed that his first attack didn't work. He attacked Zhu Yushao from the back.

"Hmph!"

Zhu Yushao snorted. Moving her body and evading her opponent's attack, she slashed her sword down violently.

Crimson red sword glow cut through the air. Wherever it touched, the ice melted. Hilson's attacks were destroyed by her sword one after another.

Zhu Yushao's gaze flickered. Her opponent wasn't receiving the attack directly. Instead, he was sprinting around and started circling Zhu Yushao.

Boom, boom, boom!

The two of them clashed and separated again and again. It was difficult to see who had the upper hand. Explosions were heard continuously.

"The martial warrior from Country Snow is quite strong!" Zhao Yuanwu said seriously as he looked down.

"Don't underestimate any of these martial warriors, even those from small counties. They all have some extremely talented martial warriors," Dan Taixuan glanced at everyone and said calmly.

People like Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang were 9-star soldier-level martial warriors who hadn't reached the brigadier general stage. But they were still the cream of the crop, so they would have some pride in them.

Hence, they looked down on small countries like Country Snow. However, after witnessing Hilson's ability, they stopped underestimating them.

"Can Zhu Yushao handle him?" Ji Xiuming said.

“It’s hard to say.” Mu Zhiguo shook his head. This was a rare moment where he opened his mouth. “Ice and fire restrict each other naturally. Their ability is also on par with each other, so it’s hard to predict the winner.”

“It will indeed be a little hard.” Wang Teng’s expression turned grim as he opened his mouth and looked below.

Everyone was shocked. Wang Teng had displayed his foresight many times, and he was always right. Hence, when they heard his verdict, they were stunned.

Boom!

At this moment, the battle situation below changed. A powerful aura suddenly rose from Hilson’s body. His ice Force surged as if it had received a huge stimulation. Also, his hair had turned ice blue, dancing wildly in the air.

Even his eyes became ice blue. They gave off a cold aura, but at the same time, they looked magical and strange. The next instant, a large amount of ice Force congregated into a layer of ice on the surface of Hilson’s body, forming an ice armor.

Zhu Yushao’s expression changed. Fire Force surged out of her body without restraint.

However, Hilson wasn’t afraid. He passed through the roaring flames. The scorching flames weren’t able to melt the ice armor on his body at all.

He went straight for Zhu Yushao who was standing within the flames.

Zhu Yushao was flabbergasted. She wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

Boom!

Hilson’s punch landed on her body.

Zhu Yushao froze for a split second before she took a few steps back. She gritted her teeth and forced herself to stop moving. She was half-kneeling on the ground.

“Pfft!”

She vomited a mouthful of blood.

“You lost!” Hilson said in an indifferent voice. His entire body was covered with ice while his gaze was extremely cold.

Zhu Yushao was unwilling to admit defeat, but she was at her wit’s end. She stumbled as she stood up. She didn’t have the ability to continue the battle.

The other martial warriors were stunned. They looked at Hilson with a curious gaze, especially when they saw his current appearance.

Was this a special kind of physique?

To think that such a talent had appeared in this small country!

The leader from Country Snow was dumbfounded. He didn't know anything about Hilson's physique. This fellow hid it very well.

The martial warriors from Country Xia didn't look good either. At the same time, they were astounded.

Wang Teng was right again.

Could it be that he had noticed something?

"Hilson from Country Snow has won the battle." The high priest glanced at Hilson with a meaningful gaze as he announced the result.

"Thank you!" Hilson smiled calmly, the ice around him disappearing. He bowed elegantly at the high priest and turned to walk towards his country's seats.

"Hilson, are you willing to become one of the holy knights?" The high priest suddenly asked.

Hilson stopped in his tracks. He turned to look at the high priest with a look of disbelief.

This match was a specially planned act to make a name for himself. The result was expected. He had displayed his strength and won against a martial warrior from a large country. He became famous through a single match.

However, he didn't expect to gain the attention of the high priest, much less receive an invitation from him.

A holy knight of the Holy Temple!

Did you know what that means?

The Holy Temple was the most sacred place on the continent and was widely known in the entire world. It wasn't an easy feat to become a holy knight.

Yet the high priest was offering him a position!

Hilson felt as if he was dreaming. Happiness came too suddenly, catching him off his guard.

He wasn't the only one. The other people were flabbergasted too. The entire colosseum turned eerily silent before a commotion erupted.

"A holy knight? Hilson is going to prosper!"

"Hmph, all he did was defeat a martial warrior from Country Xia. Why does the high priest have such high hopes for him?"

"This isn't as simple as defeating a warrior from Country Xia. The most important thing is, he showed off his special ice physique."

"He's so lucky!"

"Sigh, opportunities are given to people who are prepared. If Hilson wasn't bold enough to challenge Country Xia, he wouldn't have this chance."

...

Everyone was discussing loudly. Some admired him while others were jealous. All the martial warriors wished that they would have this opportunity too.

The high priest wasn't surprised by the reaction. Based on the status of the Holy Temple, everyone would react in a similar manner when they heard this piece of news. Hilson was still able to maintain his composure, which was commendable. He smiled and continued, "What do you think, Hilson? Have you made your decision?"

"Yes, I'm willing." Hilson finally regained his senses. He suppressed the happiness in his heart and nodded fervently.

"Very good. However, you will only be a reserve when you enter the Holy Temple. If you want to become a holy knight, you need to undergo challenges and tests," the high priest said.

"Yes, I understand." Hilson knocked his fist on his chest and gave a knight's salute. His expression was firm to show his fearless heart.

"You can leave. Look for me after the duel," the high priest nodded in satisfaction.

Hilson was elated. He walked towards his country's stands, welcoming the envious gazes from his fellow countrymen.

On the other hand, Zhu Yushao's situation was a stark contrast. Her defeat made Hilson's victory seem even brighter.

"It's alright," Dan Taixuan went forward and comforted her.

Zhu Yushao's expression was bitter. She shook her head. "I'm fine. I'm just a little unwilling to accept defeat."

"Hilson is stepping on us to attain his glory," Qu Fei and the others said unhappily with a grim expression.

"I will find him during the next match," Yan Bo said.

"Y'all might not be his match," Mu Zhiguo shook his head and said.

"Let me do it. I'm interested in ice-element martial warriors," Wang Teng said.

Dan Taixuan was surprised. Others might not be aware, but she knew that Wang Teng had ice Force. However, this fellow's ice Force wasn't as powerful as Hilson's. Could he do it?

She shook her head again and chuckled. She was thinking too much. Wang Teng didn't just possess ice Force.

Despite having a special physique, Hilson might have to suffer a defeat in front of Wang Teng.

"Are you confident?" Mu Zhiguo didn't know anything, so he asked in concern.

"Don't worry," Wang Teng replied calmly.

While speaking, he had already released his spiritual power and picked up all the attribute bubbles in the arena.

Fire Force*225

Fire Sword Conscious*70

Ice Force*320

Ice Cocoon Physique*10

Ice Spear Conscious*45

A meaningful smile appeared at the edge of Wang Teng's lips.

Ice Cocoon Physique!

This was a new physique. Moreover, it was of the ice element.

After obtaining Hilson's physique, he decided that he should let the guy be happy for a while longer. He would be crying soon.

Ice Cocoon Physique:10/5000

Wang Teng scanned the explanation of the physique that had appeared on his attributes panel. He was elated.

He sensed the changes in his body carefully and realized that his sensitivity towards ice Force had gotten sharper. Memories of the characteristic changes of ice Force appeared in his mind.

This change was how Hilson had managed to execute the ice armor skill just now.

Now, Wang Teng knew everything Hilson knew. Also, if he filled up the points of his Ice Cocoon Physique, Hilson might not be his match.

The feeling of using other people's talent to surpass them was amazing. Besides this, he received an ice spear conscious. Wang Teng didn't have this conscious before.

He was extremely satisfied. Although he hadn't fought with Hilson yet, he already had such a huge gain. If he really started the fight, he might be able to get more things out of him.

He looked at Hilson in the distance and smiled uncontrollably.

Hilson, who was feeling happy, suddenly shuddered. He felt an evil intention engulfing his body.

"Hilson, what's wrong?" a martial warrior from Country Snow asked.

"It's alright. It might be my illusion," Hilson shook his head and replied.

"You possess an ice element physique, but you have never executed it for so many years. You hid it really well," the leader of Country Snow said.

"I'm sorry. It wasn't on purpose. My instructors were afraid that I will get pressurized, so they asked me not to use it. In the country, there was no need for me to use my physique. However, the situation is

different now. All the talented martial warriors in the world are gathered here. There's no point for me to hide it anymore," Hilson explained.

The leader from Country Snow nodded. He understood. Country Snow was a small place. If Hilson had displayed his physique too early, he might not have had a chance to grow up.