

## **Martial Arts 591**

Chapter 591 Oh My, You Damaged My Head!

If anyone wanted to challenge Hilson, they would have to wait for another round.

This was a rule of the Global Exchange Conference. After one round of duel, they would rest for a round to prevent people from challenging the same person to wear him down.

Of course, if the person was willing to fight, no one would stop him.

After Hilson, a martial warrior from Country Neon entered the colosseum.

Everyone's gaze was attracted by him. This was a pretty and cute young lady, but that wasn't the main point. The most important thing was, she was only 1.5 meters in height. She looked petite.

Although she kept a straight face, it wasn't stern. Instead, it looked a little... cute and absentminded.

Along with her face that still had some baby fat, she gave people a cute and naive feeling.

This young lady from Country Neon looked very exquisite.

Wang Teng's gaze turned strange. The world was huge. There were all kinds of strange people, including women.

At this moment, the lady below opened her mouth. Her voice was a little hoarse and cute. It was quite unique.

"Shennai Tongji will like to challenge a martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation!"

The moment she finished speaking, the martial warriors from the other nations were shocked. They discussed in low voices.

This martial warrior from Country Neon wanted to challenge the White Eagle Nation?!

Country Neon had always been following the White Eagle Nation. Everyone knew about this. But this time, they wanted to challenge the White Eagle Nation during this exchange. Were they crazy?

"Hmph, interesting." A smile appeared at the edge of Gerald's mouth. His interest was ignited.

"Hmph, indeed. There are many unexpected events during this year's exchange." Arnold laughed in a low voice.

He was happy to see someone creating trouble for the White Eagle Nation.

Yoke's expression turned ugly once again. He stared in the direction of Country Neon, his gaze suddenly turning dangerous.

Hmph, how bold!

When did Country Neon have the courage to bare their fangs at them?

The leader of Country Neon, Shanben Quan, was dumbfounded... Boss, this has nothing to do with me!

Challenging White Eagle Nation was Shennai Tongji's own decision.

Tongji, you're making things difficult for me!

I thought we agreed to challenge Country Spade; why did it become the White Eagle Nation? You can't do this! You're killing me!

Just like Hilson, Shennai Tongji had made her own decision.

The people from the White Eagle Nation didn't care about what he thought. It was a fact that Shennai Tongji wanted to challenge their nation.

If they didn't give Country Neon a good lesson, they would lose their reputation.

Yoke glanced at the people behind him. Kune, Marsha, and the others immediately understood what he meant.

Kune stepped out, sniggered, and said, "I'll go. Let me play with the little girl from Country Neon."

"Be careful. Don't fail this easy task. She might have some trump cards since she has dared to challenge us," Yoke nodded and said.

"Don't worry. Do you think a country following us like a dog can stir up any huge trouble?" Kune replied nonchalantly.

As he spoke, he walked down the spectators' stand and entered the arena.

"Who gave you the courage to challenge us?" Kune sneered as he looked at Kune.

"Shennai Tongji, please!" Shennai Tongji said calmly without any expressions.

Kune suddenly felt as if he was punching a sack of cotton. The veins on his forehead popped out, and he yelled, "Stop the bullshit. I will make you understand the consequences of challenging us!"

Boom!

He stomped his feet on the ground and charged towards Shennai Tongji. A battle mace had appeared in his hand. Laughing hideously, he raised his mace and smashed it towards Shennai Tongji's head.

What a ruthless man!

Kune didn't hold back just because she was a young girl. If she was hit with that mace, no matter how beautiful her face was, it would turn into a pile of minced meat.

Wang Teng touched his chin and clicked his tongue. "This Kune must be single!"

Everyone: ...

Dan Taixuan and the others were speechless. They felt that Wang Teng's thinking was extremely strange. Was this a question of whether he was single?

He should be wondering if her head would break apart!

Although everyone was shocked by Kune's viciousness, the situation in the arena caused them to widen their eyes.

Shennai Tongji stood on the spot absentmindedly. Not caring about the battle mace above her head, she stared at Kune calmly.

The next moment...

Bang!

A clear sound resounded. Shennai Tongji's small head exploded.

She really exploded!

Red and white particles splattered everywhere.

The scene was too gruesome, causing many people to retch.

Kune, who caused this scene, was shocked. He looked at the battle mace in his hand before looking at the small figure whose head had disappeared. His mind wasn't working.

She... died?

He was in disbelief. It was such a simple win. He hadn't used any strength at all!

The martial warriors from the other nations were dumbstruck. This was the first time such a bloody scene had occurred during this event. This situation had never happened in the past.

Zhu Yushao covered her mouth immediately. She had lost her voice. "This..."

Ji Xiuming, Qu Fei, and the others jumped up from their seats, their expressions changing tremendously, "How's that possible?"

"Did she go up to die?" Yan Bo asked.

"What on earth is happening? If she went up for a duel, why didn't she resist? Is their difference so huge?" Zhao Yuanwu asked curiously.

"Don't worry, the match has just started," Wang Teng said with a chuckle.

They turned to Wang Teng. The match had just started? Did Wang Teng hurt his brain? The lady was dead. How could the match continue?

"What do you mean?" Zhu Yushao was puzzled.

"This is just an illusion. You were fooled," Wang Teng said.

"Illusion?!" Everyone's expression changed slightly. "That's impossible. Even if it's an illusion, how can we not notice it?"

"The spiritual realm of this martial warrior is very high. It's normal that y'all were fooled," Wang Teng said. His gaze turned strange when he looked at Shennai Tongji below.

Spiritual power!

Shennai Tongji was a divine spirit master too. She had learned some special skills. Other people might not be able to see through it, but it was a piece of cake for Wang Teng.

Everyone looked down after hearing this.

At this moment, changes started to happen to Shennai Tongji's body. Her crushed head resumed its original form like a video rewinding itself. The red and white particles splattered everywhere went back to their original position. Then, Shennai Tongji's baby face appeared in front of Kune once again.

Kune took a step back unconsciously when he saw this. He looked as if he had seen a ghost.

"What are you!" he screamed in astonishment.

Shennai Tongji tilted her head and her head dropped to the ground with a slap. It rolled a few times and landed beside Kune's feet. The eyes looked up at Kune, and the calm voice was heard again.

"Hey, you damaged my head!"

Chapter 592 Ferocious When Attacking, Timid When Running Away

"F\*\*k!"

Kune had a breakdown when he saw such a gory scene. He cursed uncontrollably.

He lifted his feet and kicked Shennai Tongji's head.

Bang!

The head turned into a ball of black shadow and disappeared in the distance. No one could find it anymore.

Kune panted heavily. What happened gave him a rude shock. He could still feel the lingering fear.

Damn it!

How did a match turn into a horror show?

No matter how tough a man was, he would still be fearful of such a chilly scene. "Why did you kick my head?" Right then, the calm voice echoed once again. This time, the voice sounded beside Kune's ear. Also, when he heard it, he felt a breath landing on his ear. It felt a little cold.

Kune froze. He turned his head slowly and

saw...

A head was on his shoulder, with blood dripping down its neck. His eyes met the head's cold gaze.

Kune felt his heart skipping a beat. His head turned numb, and all the hairs on his body stood on end. He wanted to curse, but the words were stuck in his throat. He couldn't say anything.

"Die!"

He raised his right hand and punched the head on his left shoulder.

Bang! Shennai Tongji's head exploded once again.

This time, the red and white particles splattered on his face.

Kune was flabbergasted. When did he become so strong? He just wanted to hit the head away. Why did it explode?

He knew that if he smashed the head, he would dirty himself. He wasn't stupid!

However, the head exploded, and he still had intimate contact with him.

Smelling the strong stench of blood, Kune gulped. He felt that he was going to vomit his food out.

Talented martial warriors like them had seen blood before, but this was the first time he had experienced and tasted a headshot right beside him.

It didn't feel good.

In the spectators' stand, everyone felt a chill down their spines. Then, they gave Kune a look of pity.

How tragic

If they were in his place, they wouldn't be able to handle the gore either!

At this moment, most of the people noticed the problem. Shennai Tongji didn't die. She was using a special method to fool everyone.

Kune, who was a participant in the match, got affected the most. He couldn't pull himself out of the illusion and was being led by his nose.

Yoke and the others frowned. They wanted to remind Kune, but they couldn't. The event would lose its purpose if they did.

The high priest wouldn't allow them to break the rules either.

Wang Teng chuckled. "Kune will probably have a psychological trauma after this match."

Everyone felt speechless when they heard his happy laughter.

This fellow was so narrow-minded!

He must have taken it to heart when Kune mocked him in the past.

In the arena, Shennai Tongji's head appeared beside Kune once again. It floated in mid-air while dripping blood. It was like a spirit hovering around Kune, her cold voice resounding around him.

Kune was going crazy. His eyes were bloodshot, and he aimlessly swung his battle mace around him. He smashed Tongji's head again and again.

He had mutated. Black fur covered his entire body. Muscles bulged out, and the aura around him was extremely frightening.

"Come out. I know that everything is fake. Come out!" Kune wasn't an idiot. He knew that he had walked into his opponent's illusion trap.

But realizing it and deciphering it were different matters.

He couldn't find where the real Shennai Tongji was. Also, he was at the edge of breaking down after suffering all the pestering and stimulations.

Once he mutated, his physical ability was strengthened, but his mind became more easily affected.

The psychological trauma in him expanded without stopping.

"You noticed it. Alright, I shall fulfill your wish." Shennai Tongji's figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

Kune was elated. He grinned hideously and smashed his mace down furiously.

Bang!

Shennai Tongji's entire body exploded. Fresh red blood splattered on Kune.

"Fake again." He was stunned. His pupils constricted, and blood capillaries seemed to have covered his entire eyeball.

A sadistic smile appeared on his face. He had... lost his mind completely!

His confidence was destroyed!

As a brigadier general-stage martial warrior, it was almost impossible for his confidence to collapse. But after he mutated, his mentality was getting impacted by the wild beast's consciousness. Hence, he collapsed after Tongji's additional mental stimulation.

Roar!

Kune bellowed in anger. He started mutating again. From his gaze, you could tell that he had lost his consciousness. Only the ruthlessness of a wild beast was left. More fur started growing and covered his entire body. Even his face started changing. He was becoming a... black bear!

Before this, he was 50% mutated. Now, he was at 80% and above.

"This is bad!" Yoke's expression changed. He sprung up immediately. "Kune is losing control," Marsha said grimly.

"Damn it, that idiot. How did that young lady from Country Neon force him to this stage? Did his mental training go down the drain?" Yoke cursed. His face was black.

Marsha paid a silent tribute to Kune. This martial warrior from Country Neon wasn't easy to deal with. If she met her, she might end up like Kune.

Unfortunately, Yoke didn't want to listen to reason. Kune couldn't control himself so that was his fault.

"Shall we admit defeat?" Marsha asked,

Yoke's expression kept changing. In the end, he gritted his teeth and said, "Let's wait. We can use this chance to kill that martial warrior from Country Neon. We will control Kune after that."

"The risk is high. If we act a little too late, Kune might never come back," Marsha said, her expression changing slightly.

“We should never hesitate to sacrifice ourselves for our country,” Yoke said coldly.

Marsha’s expression changed. She turned completely quiet.

At the same time, Kune’s change attracted the attention of all martial warriors. They could tell that his condition wasn’t right, but they didn’t know how serious it was.

The high priest frowned and glanced in the White Eagle Nation’s direction. Seeing that they didn’t admit defeat, he remained silent.

In the arena, Shennai Tongji appeared once again. She was in one piece. Her head was still pretty, and she wasn’t dripping blood.

She stared at Kune in a daze. Her eyes were shining slightly.

Roar!

Although Kune had lost his consciousness entirely, he still remembered this enemy. He roared and pounced on Shennai Tongji.

Shennai Tongji disappeared on the spot. Then... bzzzzz...

A buzzing sound was heard.

A swarm of bees suddenly appeared in the arena and engulfed Kune.

The situation in the arena changed instantly. Kune covered his head and scurried away. He was ferocious when he attacked but look at how timid he appeared now.

His clumsy act seemed a little funny.

Everyone: ...

Chapter 593 Spiritual Illusion!

The bear was afraid of bees!

It was weird to see such a scene during the exchange event.

The martial warriors from all over the world fell into a strange silence as they watched Kune being chased by bees in the colosseum.

Yoke’s mouth twitched as he thought about finding a hole and burying himself in it

It was too embarrassing!

Why?

Why was the White Eagle Nation the laughingstock in this year’s exchange event?

Had he known, he wouldn’t have become the leader of the team to only be ridiculed.

Yoke was overwhelmed with regret. However, this was something that he had fought for, and it was too late to say anything else.

Over at Country Xia’s spectators’ stand, everyone was having a good laugh.

“The White Eagle Nation is suffering a huge setback this time.” Yan Bo snickered.

“That was hilarious. Using bees to deal with that bear,” Zhao Yuanwu said.

“Shennai Tongji is quite smart to have thought of that.” Qu Fei shook his head and smiled.

“She looks very difficult to deal with.” Zhu Yushao commented.

“That’s right. She’s not easy to deal with.” Everyone nodded in agreement with a serious expression on their faces.

Boom!

In the colosseum, Kune was powerless and couldn’t resist anymore. He was rolling all over the ground, but he couldn’t get rid of the bees. He kept howling miserably.

Soon, the cries stopped. Kune had passed out.

Shennai Tongji appeared, and the bees vanished. However, Kune’s face was covered with bumps as if he had really been stung by bees.

It was unreal and puzzling.

Everyone saw this scene and became solemn.

The high priest immediately announced Country Neon’s victory.

However, Country Neon’s Shanben Quan couldn’t feel happy at all. That was because Yoke was glaring at him fiercely with a dark expression.

Shanben Quan shivered and felt bitterness in his heart.

Don’t look at me; it really isn’t my fault...

When Shennai Tongji returned to the spectators’ stand, Shanben Quan gave her a resentful look. He suppressed his anger and asked, “Tongji, why did you do that?”

“Do what?” Shennai Tongji looked at him innocently.

“You...” Shanben Quan felt powerless and said with a sad face, “My little princess, the White Eagle Nation is not a country we can afford to provoke.”

“Oh.” Shennai Tongji nodded.

Shanben Quan: ...

Oh, and then?

Say something. What’s with that ‘oh? What do you mean?

Shanben Quan was going crazy, but there was nothing he could do to Shennai Tongji. All he could do was to hide away in a corner and draw circles.

Country Xia’s spectators’ stand.



Wang Teng's gaze swept downwards, and he collected the attribute bubbles in the colosseum using his spiritual power.

Earth Force\*345

Origin Of Life\*12

Emperor Realm Spirit\*50

Spiritual Illusion\*20

Poison Force\*125

Wang Teng's eyes flickered slightly when he saw what he had collected.

There were 345 points of earth Force. Sure enough, a brigadier general-stage martial warrior dropped quite a lot of attribute bubbles.

Of course, the 12 points of Origin Of Life were the most important. There were more points compared to what the previous White Eagle Nation martial warriors had dropped.

At this time, he wanted to ask how many years Kune could live.

Unlucky child.

At best, when other people fought, they would bleed and get injured. If it was serious, they would die. However, Kune was different. Mutating meant that he would lose his life.

The gene martial warriors were nothing but the same. The drawbacks were too great!

Of course, Wang Teng hoped that more gene martial warriors would appear. It would be beneficial to him anyway.

Next was 50 points of Emperor Realm Spirit, which was somewhat beyond his expectations. It was incredible for Shennai Tongji to have attained such a level of spirit.

Was she cheating too?

He didn't know what her age was, but she looked young. If she was the same age as Wang Teng, it would be amazing.

The remaining attribute bubbles surprised Wang Teng again.

Spiritual Illusion and poison Force!

Spiritual Illusion was a spiritual ability. It must be the same ability that Shennai Tongji used in the previous match.

Wang Teng's eyes flickered as he digested the memories in his mind. He had already mastered the spiritual ability.

Spiritual Illusion: 10/100 (well-versed)

20 points of spiritual illusion allowed him to break through the foundation state and achieve some proficiency.

Now, he had mastered two spiritual skills, Spirit Penetration and Spiritual Illusion. He had more tricks up his sleeve.

Finally, it was the poison Force!

Till now, Wang Teng had only seen the poison Force on Lin Chuxia; Shennai Tongji was the second person to have it.

However, Shennai Tongji's poison talent obviously couldn't be compared with Lin Chuxia's. Lin Chuxia had the Demon Lotus Poison Body, and with her talent, it would be extremely rare for someone to match up to her.

At this time, Wang Teng couldn't help but look in the direction of Country Neon. No matter what, Shennai Tongji should not be underestimated.

The next moment, a smile appeared on his face. The exchange event was getting more and more interesting.

Shennai Tongji seemed to have sensed Wang Teng's gaze and turned to look in his direction.

However, Wang Teng had already retracted his gaze and was walking towards the colosseum.

"Wang Teng will like to challenge Hilson of Country Snow!" Wang Teng looked towards Country Snow's spectators' stand.

At this moment, the expressions of everyone in Country Snow changed.

Hilson's expression was even uglier as he looked at Wang Teng. It was like he had stepped on a pile of dung.

This bastard must have done it on purpose!

He had defeated a Country Xia martial warrior and attained glory by stepping on them. Now Wang Teng specially came over to challenge him.

But there was nothing he could do. Since he had shown his talents in the exchange event, there would be many challengers waiting to test him.

He could either stand and walk till the end or be defeated and left behind. There was no other possibility.

The high priest looked at Hilson and nodded at him.

Hilson knew that it was unavoidable. He had just joined the Holy Temple. If he avoided the battle, he would not only embarrass himself but also taint the reputation of the Holy Temple. The consequences would be greater than anything else.

"Hmph!" Hilson scoffed.

A challenge it shall be. He might be able to beat Wang Teng

Everyone was reluctant to have a match against Wang Teng. They were worried that he would humiliate them with his brick.

However, he didn't believe that Wang Teng would do such a thing to a member of the Holy Temple. "Wang Teng, please!" Wang Teng giggled as he saw Hilson coming towards him.

Hilson looked constipated. What are you laughing at! That smile gave him a creepy feeling

"Hilson!"

He didn't say anything unnecessary. After speaking his name, he grabbed his spear, pointing it at Wang Teng.

"Come, let's have a good fight!"

"A good fight?" Wang Teng laughed. "I'm afraid you won't have a chance once I make a move!"

"How dare you!"

This bastard didn't take him seriously.

Hilson's face was filled with rage as he stepped forward. The spear stabbed out and shot across the sky, striking directly at Wang Teng's vital points.

Chapter 594 He's An Actor!

Spear glow shot into the air, soaring towards him with a cold aura.

In response, Wang Teng punched his fist out without a change in expression. It was a simple punch. He didn't employ any battle techniques, just using pure strength.

Boom!

When the fist and the spear glow collided, the ice formed by the spear cracked with a bang. It turned into ice shavings floating in the air.

Hilson felt the violent strength coming from his opponent. His expression changed slightly, and he took half a step back.

He was at a disadvantage in the first exchange.

Wang Teng's ability was as simple as it looked.

Hilson turned serious and activated his Ice Cocoon Physique without any hesitation. Ice Force surged out of his body and gathered into an ice armor around him.

The leader of Country Snow was stunned.

The other martial warriors from other nations were surprised too. They started discussing in low voices.

"Hilson used his special physique so early in the match. It looks like Wang Teng is giving him a huge pressure."

"Wang Teng isn't a normal martial warrior. He seems very strong."

“He was playing when he used the brick as his weapon, right? Is he showing his true strength now?”

“Anyway, have you noticed how young Wang Teng is!”

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

That was when they realized that Wang Teng seemed much younger than most of the martial warriors present. Almost all of them were around 25 when they entered the brigadier general stage. Even the younger ones would only be one or two years younger.

However, they didn't know if Wang Teng was even 20 years old yet.

Gerald and Valeria's expressions started to change a little.

“Tongji, this talent from Country Xia seems younger than you.” Shanben Quan said to Tongji beside him.

“Yes.” Surprisingly, Shennai Tongji didn't refute. She nodded with a grim expression.

“Country Xia is an interesting place. Unfortunately...” Shanben Quan seemed a little forlorn as he sighed.

Although he didn't continue his sentence, Shennai Tongji understood what he meant.

Ever since the new era started, Country Neon chose to follow the White Eagle Nation. Hence, their relationship with Country Xia was a little stiff. They weren't on friendly terms.

If they had chosen to follow Country Xia at the start, the situation might have been different now.

In the colosseum, Wang Teng was elated when he saw Hilson's change. He could collect more attribute bubbles.

Ice Cocoon Physique\*10

Ice Cocoon Physique\*8

Ice Force\*112

Wang Teng sensed the changes in his body. His eyes were filled with motherly love as he looked at Hilson again. Besides having a slightly scheming heart, this man was a good person!

Beep, a good man card.

Hilson glared at Wang Teng emotionlessly with his ice-blue eyes. He didn't know that he was given a good man card by his opponent.

“You're very strong, but I won't lose.” His expression was firm and his gaze resolute.

Wang Teng remained composed. Being confident was good, but you needed to know who you were facing!

This fellow was still too young!

Hilson raised his eyebrows when he saw the calm expression on Wang Teng's face. His opponent wasn't stimulated by his words at all. It seemed as if he was looking down on him. A tinge of anger rose in his heart uncontrollably.

Boom!

The ice Force in his body surged out. He stopped talking nonsense and congregated his ice Force on his long spear, forming a thick layer of ice. He stabbed his spear out.

Ice spear conscious!

“Let me see if you can destroy my spear with your fist.”

Hilson screamed in anger. His body seemed to have crossed through space as he arrived in front of Wang Teng in an instant.

Boom!

Wang Teng remained calm and raised his head. The spear glow grew bigger and bigger in his pupils. He only raised his fist slowly when the spear was directly in front of him.

It was a serious punch!

Crimson red flames enveloped his fist as it collided with the ice on the spear.

Once again, Wang Teng used his physical body to take the ice spear attack from Hilson.

A real man must be bold!

Disbelief flashed past Hilson’s eyes. He didn’t expect Wang Teng to use his fist to resist his attack.

Was this fellow so confident?

Boom!

Wang Teng’s fist aura collided into the spear glow, and a loud explosion occurred. Force swept through the entire arena, blowing dust into the air.

Everyone squinted as they looked at the stage.

Suddenly, right in the center of the collision, a soft crack was heard.

Hilson’s expression changed. His pupils constricted, and he was thunderstruck. How is this possible?

Cracks had appeared on the ice around his spear. They grew bigger, and ice blocks started dropping.

Bang!

During a certain moment, the ice shattered completely. Opposite him, a scorching and powerful fist was roaring towards him.

Hilson shook his body and forcefully dispersed the fist aura. This was only the residual force, so it wasn’t enough to break the defense of his ice armor.

He heaved a sigh of relief uncontrollably.

However, his happiness didn’t last long. Wang Teng suddenly disappeared on the spot and dashed towards him like a ray of light.

Hilson's expression changed. He soared into the sky and evaded Wang Teng's attack.

He had experienced Wang Teng's frightening fist force, so he was wary of it. He didn't want to face it head-on. But he could never expect how fast Wang Teng could be.

As long as he wanted, his opponent wouldn't be able to escape.

The next moment, Wang Teng appeared directly in front of Hilson. An evil smile was pasted on his face. He looked like a gangster teasing a beautiful lady.

"Don't run. Do you know what's give-and-take? Have a taste of my fist too."

The second he finished, he threw his fist at his opponent.

Hilson's expression changed completely. He couldn't react to the fast punch and was hit in the stomach.

Boom!

When the punch landed, his body curled up like a prawn. His eyes popped out as the terrifying strength released itself entirely on his body.

Swoosh!

He was thrown back like a rocket. He only managed to stop after flying out for more than ten meters.

"Cough!" Hilson was coughing violently, and blood dripped down the edge of his lips. He wiped it away and scoffed. "You can't break my ice armor!"

"Oh really?" Wang Teng smiled gently. Crack!

A crisp and clear crack sounded in his ears as if it was pre-planned.

Hilson's pupils constricted. He lowered his head and took a look, only to notice a crack appearing on the ice armor in front of his chest.

"Your turtle shell is a little weak. My punch was so gentle," Wang Teng said.

Hilson's face turned black.

What do you mean by turtle shell!

His armor was so handsome, but this fellow said that it was a turtle shell! What kind of eyesight was that!

However, it was a fact that he had cracked his ice armor. This fellow's strength was frightening

As for his claim of a gentle punch, Hilson didn't believe him at all. Since he had broken his ice armor, he must have used his full force.

This fellow was an actor!

"Come, come, let me give you a few more punches." Wang Teng didn't care about Hilson's expression. He disappeared again and hurled himself at his opponent.

"Again!" Hilson's face turned green.

Chapter 595 Dawei Tianlong, Go!

Hilson's heart pounded furiously. A layer of ice congregated on the long spear in his hand once again, turning it into a giant ice spear as he welcomed Wang Teng's attack.

He didn't dare to let Wang Teng's fist land on his body again. His organs had almost flown out from the punch just now.

Was there a monster hiding in this fellow's body? How could this body, which didn't seem muscular, contain so much strength?

Of all of the martial warriors he had met in the past, no one surpassed Wang Teng in terms of strength.

Boom!

Wang Teng didn't even glance at the ice spear. He punched it without thinking.

Anything that blocks my path will be smashed into pieces. This is my ninja path... wait, I mean, this is my martial arts path!

The ice spear cracked once again, and ice flakes flew everywhere.

Wang Teng turned into a ray of light and flashed through the ice flakes in the air. He went straight for Hilson's body.

Boom, boom, boom!

He lashed his fists out, gifting his opponent's body with his flames.

Hilson was like a sandbag as his body swung to and fro in the air. He had no chance of retaliating.

Anyone who saw this scene would feel pity for

him.

How tragic!

Gerald from the Large Eagle Nation felt his eyes twitching. He was shocked by Wang Teng's direct and rough attacking methods.

First, the brick, and now, his fist... Thinking back on it, this Wang Teng was a violent man!

Valeria from Country Boar was elated. Her eyes were shining, and the muscles on her body were dancing. She said to the person beside her, "Darwan, I think I found my true love. This is my charming prince!"

"It's prince charming!" The leader of Country Boar called Darwan felt speechless. Then, he exclaimed in surprise, "You have feelings for him?"

"Only a man like him deserves to be my partner, right?" the King Kong barbie flexed her muscles and said.

"The outstanding men in our nation will be sad," Darwan said dejectedly.

“Hmph, they can’t even win against me. What right do they have to be my man? In their dreams,” Valeria said with contempt. Then, she stared lovingly at Wang Teng. This was how frightening this fierce nation was!

In the colosseum, Wang Teng, who was focused on beating his opponent, suddenly shuddered. He felt an evil intention swimming around him.

What happened?

He had a bad feeling.

Wang Teng’s spiritual power was powerful, so he could danger beforehand. He felt that danger had laid its eyes on him.

This is a good chance! Hilson grabbed the chance when Wang Teng lost his concentration and retreated in a hurry.

A large part of his ice armor had cracked, and several ice plates were hanging on his body. His handsome and glorious appearance was gone while his face was bruised and swollen. He was in a bad state.

“Huh, he ran away.” Wang Teng stared at him, his gaze turning dangerous. The prey was already in his hands. How could he let him run away?

Hilson panted heavily. His expression was ugly and grim. Wang Teng’s ability exceeded his expectation, but it wasn’t appropriate for him to admit defeat.

He had just joined the Holy Temple and was at the peak of his life. If he admitted defeat so easily, his impression in the high priest’s eyes would drop.

Hence, he gritted his teeth firmly. His gaze turned resolute as he activated his Ice Cocoon Physique to its maximum. He released all the ice Force in his body.

Boom!

A bone-piercing chill spread in the arena. The air seemed frozen, with layers of frost appearing. Snow started floating down the sky.

The Force cultivation of a brigadier general-stage martial warrior was extremely powerful. In addition, he possessed a special physique, so the commotion he caused was naturally huge.

Wang Teng glanced at him in astonishment. He wanted to attack, but he stopped midway.

How could he get more attribute bubbles from this guy? Wait for him to release his full strength and squeeze him until he had nothing more. This was the correct method!

No one knew what Wang Teng was thinking. They were staring at the sky above the colosseum with shimmering eyes.

“Wang Teng seems confident,” Gerald said with interest.

“Hilson is strong. His special physique makes him very powerful. But, he couldn’t do anything in Wang Teng’s hands,” Arnold said.



“Wang Teng is strong, and his speed is unbelievable. Hilson is being suppressed in these areas,” Gerald said after some contemplation.

“Continue watching. Hilson might go all out now. What happens now will affect the result of this battle. If Wang Teng can’t withstand the attack, all his efforts will be in vain.” Arnold nodded and looked up at the sky.

“Tongji, who do you think will win?” Shanben Quan always asked Shennai Tongji when he couldn’t make a decision. This was no exception.

“Wang Teng,” Shennai Tongji replied.

“Oh, are you very certain?” Shanben Quan asked in surprise.

“I can’t see through him, but I can see through Hilson,” Shennai Tongji replied.

“That Wang Teng is really mysterious!” Shanben Quan was astounded.

...

In the spectators’ stand, Zhu Yushao was watching the battle attentively. She said, “Hilson’s ice Force has a strange power in it. We mustn’t underestimate the attack this time. Can Wang Teng block it?”

“Don’t worry, this is just a warm-up. Wang Teng hasn’t taken it seriously until now.” Dan Taixuan shook her head and spoke in a helpless tone.

The others were flabbergasted. Hilson had activated his special physique, but Dan Taixuan was telling them that Wang Teng was just warming up.

Was she serious?

Everyone was in disbelief. They felt that Dan Taixuan was just exaggerating.

“Anyway, none of us know which stage Wang Teng is at, right?” Qu Fei asked.

“In terms of cultivation level, he’s at the brigadier general stage. However, I’m not sure about his true battle power,” Dan Taixuan shook her head and replied.

“Brigadier general stage!”

“Brigadier general stage before 20 years old!”

“And his battle power might be higher!”

They glanced at one another. No words could express their emotions.

Did Wang Teng start cultivating when he was in his mother’s womb?

The ice Force in the sky was getting thicker. It gathered above Hilson’s head, forming rays of ice glows. They covered the entire sky.

Looking at it was enough to turn everyone’s head numb. Who could withstand this powerful attack from all directions?

Hilson found it a little strenuous when he used this skill. Although his face was pale, his gaze was chilly. He shouted, "Ice Arrow Rain!"

In an instant, the ice rays dropped and flew towards Wang Teng from all directions.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Continuous sounds of explosions rang through the coliseum. The martial warriors inside became serious.

This momentum was intense and terrifying!

Wang Teng looked at the ice arrows that had arrived in front of him in a split second. His gaze became firm, and a scorching heat escaped from his body.

Green flames swarm out, forming a life-like giant green dragon in the sky.

"Dawei Tianlong, go!" [1]

Though Wang Teng was shouting like an idiot, his presence was domineering. Green flames blossomed around him like a lotus, making him look like a deity descending on earth, holy and immortal.

After he shouted, the green dragon roared towards the sky and flew towards the endless rain of ice.

Flames spurted out from the giant dragon's mouth, submerging all the ice glows.

Boom!

Instantly, the ice glows shattered. This terrifying attack was destroyed by Wang Teng's flames.

Roar!

The green giant dragon hovered in the air above Hilson. Looking magnificent, it lowered its head and stared at Hilson as.

Hilson was dumbfounded. He was in a daze. He stared absentmindedly at the green dragon above him as he felt the scorching heat. His body was drenched in sweat.

The other martial warriors were astounded too. Their eyes flickered violently as they watched this scene.

Wang Teng was very strong!

For the first time, the high priest turned solemn. He looked at Wang Teng meaningfully.

"Country Xia." The high priest muttered to himself. "What an unbelievable ancient country.

"But what does Dawei Tianlong mean? Is it the name of the move or an incantation?"

He felt a little puzzled as he wondered about this.

In the spectators' stand, Dan Taixuan was feeling speechless. Her head turned numb, and she felt goosebumps all over her body.

Dawei Tianlong?!

Wang Teng, why don't you kill yourself...

Dan Taixuan felt that she was going to go crazy soon. She had received a huge stimulation and couldn't look at Wang Teng straight in the face anymore. She wished that she could grab him and beat him up furiously until he didn't dare to say such things again.

[1] This phrase comes from a Chinese movie where the priest chants this phrase when catching a demon.

### **Chapter 596: We Are Both Geniuses, Can't You Show Me Some Respect?**

Dan Taixuan and the others were looking at the green dragon. They felt that it was extremely majestic and was great for putting on a show.

But why did he have to shout Dawei Tianlong!

No one could stand the childishness. It suffocated everyone.

Everyone in Country Xia was utterly defeated by Wang Teng. He was always fooling around and giving people headaches.

"It's too embarrassing!" Zhao Yuanwu's mouth twitched.

"I'm embarrassed to be associated with him," Ren Qingcang said with a look of disgust.

Although Ji Xiuming and the rest also felt that Wang Teng had embarrassed everyone, it wasn't nice to say those words directly.

Several people glanced at Zhao Yuanwu and Ren Qingcang. They knew that both of them held some grudges against Wang Teng, but this was going too far.

"Haven't you seen the expressions of those foreigners?" Zhu Yushao defended Wang Teng and reminded both of them.

"What do you mean?" Zhao Yuanwu asked.

"See for yourself," Zhu Yushao snapped back.

Everyone looked over. All the foreigners had a bewildered expression.

They didn't understand, but it looked impressive?

With the green dragon in play, Wang Teng's show seemed to have succeeded.

Zhao Yuanwu: ...

Ren Qingcang: ...

Everyone else: ...

*This works?*

Wang Teng wasn't being an embarrassment; he was being a showoff!

Zhao Yuanwu's mouth twitched, and he completely shut his trap. Ren Qingcang snorted softly and stopped talking. The expression on his face was interesting as well.

It wasn't just them. Even Mu Zhiguo and the others were impressed.

Thinking about it carefully, these foreigners didn't understand their language very well. Hence, they wouldn't understand how childish it was!

Zhu Yushao saw everyone's expression and felt ashamed. However, she did feel that she didn't let Wang Teng down.

Since he stood up for her, she was trying to defend his reputation!

Otherwise, she wouldn't have said such words against her will.

Although the foreigners didn't understand what he was saying, it was still childish!

Remembering that embarrassing scene again, Zhu Yushao's heart shuddered. Her goosebumps made an appearance again.

*Oh my god, Wang Teng isn't human!*

...

In the coliseum, the green giant dragon was hovering in the sky as it looked down at Hilson. The tension in the atmosphere was at its limits!

At this point of the match, there was almost no suspense.

So, what would Hilson choose?

Admit defeat or a fight to the death?

All the martial warriors understood his situation very well. He had just been selected by the Holy Temple, and before he could enjoy the spring breeze, he ended up in such a disastrous situation.

Who could stand it?

At this time, some people pitied him, while others were gloating.

Hilson's face was pale, and his lips were squirming. He couldn't utter the word 'defeat.'

Wang Teng's eyes flashed, and he suddenly vanished.

Hilson's expression changed drastically.

F\*\*k, this despicable bastard didn't even give him time to catch his breath!

The next moment, Wang Teng appeared in front of Hilson and grinned at him. Then, a golden light flashed in his hand.

Hilson was horrified. He finally remembered something. Just as he was about to shout the words 'admit defeat' and opened his mouth...

Bang!

It was too late.

The golden light kissed his face, right on the dead center, and shut his mouth tightly.

“Gasp!”

Everyone saw this scene and took a deep breath of cold air.

*It hurts!*

You shouldn't hit someone's face in a fight, but Wang Teng specialized in doing just that. It was a bit of a dirty hit.

Furthermore, Hilson was just about to admit defeat. Even if he was still hesitating, he should have given him enough time to prepare himself.

He had just started climbing his way up, yet Wang Teng stepped on him and walked all over him, not even giving him time to feel depressed.

*They are both geniuses. Can't he show him some respect?*

No matter what everyone else thought in their hearts, Wang Teng didn't hold back one bit as he smashed the brick down.

Hilson was already dazed. He wanted to admit defeat, but he was stopped every time. Who could understand such despair?

If he had known this earlier, he would have given up quickly!

Why did he hesitate back then? Now, it was too late to regret.

Bang, bang, bang!

The dull sound echoed all over the coliseum, and everyone's eyes kept twitching.

The high priest wanted to stop it, but he knew he couldn't. Otherwise, it would be unfair. He was complaining to himself, asking why Hilson had to hesitate and invite trouble.

Helpless, he shook his head and sighed.

When encountering a despicable man like Wang Teng, Hilson deserved to suffer!

In the end, Wang Teng still had a trace of kindness in him. After feeling that it was about time, he suddenly increased his strength, getting ready to end the match.

Boom!

Hilson's body slammed onto the ground with a loud bang and slumped like a tattered sack, throwing up a cloud of dust.

“It finally ended!”

Everyone was sweating for Hilson. The calamity has finally concluded.

After a while, the smoke dissipated, revealing Hilson's brutally abused body. He raised his trembling arms and uttered with a hoarse voice, "I... I admit defeat!"

Everyone: ...

So tenacious!

Now they knew. Once the opportunity presented itself, the first thing to do was to admit defeat.

At this moment, everyone seemed to be able to truly appreciate Hilson's despair.

Super\_Desperate.jpg

"Wang Teng from Country Xia has won the battle!" The high priest announced the results hurriedly. He feared that if he was a step too late, Wang Teng might continue bashing Hilson up.

Wang Teng landed from above and pouted.

These people made him seem like some kind of a violent madman. He was too lazy to continue fighting. Was there a need to be so nervous?

Besides, was that his problem?

Of course not!

Everyone was fighting for their countries, and their positions were different. It was difficult to blame anyone.

The world was fair. If you wanted to get something, you had to fork out something in return.

When Hilson chose to use Country Xia as his stepping stone, he had to think that Country Xia would come for him to collect the debt.

It was just that he encountered a two-faced guy like Wang Teng. If he had met Mu Zhiguo, he wouldn't be in such a miserable state.

Hilson heard the result given by the high priest and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Just then, Wang Teng walked in front of him and squatted down, staring straight at him.

"You, what are you doing? I've already admitted defeat." Hilson's face was bruised. When he saw Wang Teng's face, he was startled. Enduring all the pain in his body, he struggled to stay away from him.

"..." Wang Teng reflected on his actions.

Did he go too far? Frightening this guy like this, would he leave a psychological scar on him?

Wang Teng shook his head. He would be gentler next time so that people wouldn't suffer so badly.

"Remember, I'm a Country Xia martial warrior."

Wang Teng looked deeply into his eyes. When he finished speaking, he turned and walked out of the coliseum.

Country Xia martial warrior!

Hilson looked at his back, and his eyes welled with tears of regret.. *Mother, I will never provoke anyone from Country Xia again...*

Chapter 597: Are You Interested To Be My Boyfriend?

Shocking news! Why is a martial warrior from Country Snow weeping and tearing up during a competition? Is this the distortion of human nature or is it the decline of morality?

To find out what happened, please watch the next match...

When Hilson was carried down, he was self-reflecting on two things.

First, he shouldn't have challenged Country Xia. What was he thinking when he chose to challenge a martial warrior from Country Xia?

He couldn't find an answer to that.

Next, why didn't he admit defeat earlier when he knew that he would lose?

He had the chance to admit defeat, but he didn't treasure it. He only regretted it after he suffered a brutal beating. If heaven gave him another chance, he would immediately shout the three words: I admit defeat!

...

Wang Teng went back to the spectators' stand, only to realize that everyone was keeping a distance from him and looking at him with disdain.

His face turned black. "Is this how you welcome a victorious hero?"

"Seriously!" Dan Taixuan was furious. "When you shouted that stupid incantation, our relationship ended."

"Pfft." Wang Teng almost vomited blood. "You're so heartless!

"Is it that stupid? I was just cheering for myself. Didn't you see how shocked the foreigners were?"

"How can you do something big if you can't accept this small flaw?"

Wang Teng reprimanded everyone in a righteous tone as if they were the ones who were wrong and he was just the misunderstood hero.

Look, he had raised the reputation of their nation in front of these foreigners. He allowed them to experience their culture and power. There was nothing wrong with it.

"No matter what you say, you can't hide your childish heart," Dan Taixuan replied coldly.

Wang Teng: ...

He wouldn't accept this injustice!

He snorted. "An outstanding person like me will never be understood."

Everyone looked at his confident expression and got astounded by his shamelessness once again. They were so amazed that no one refuted.

...

The competition continued. The martial warriors from other nations came out and challenged other countries. However, they avoided Country Xia once again.

They couldn't afford to offend them.

Qu Fei, Yan Bo, and the others felt helpless. They looked at Wang Teng indignantly. It was this fellow's fault. They didn't have a chance to step into the arena.

Wang Teng: ...

His fault?

He was so furious that he just ignored them.

If you want to fight, go down and challenge someone. Why are you looking at me?

Wang Teng rolled his eyes. He was too lazy to care about them. He chose to focus on the match and counted the gains from his last duel.

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*205

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*180

Ice Cocoon Physique\*120

Ice Force\*600

Ice Spear Conscious\*135

Ice Arrow Rain\*30

...

Wang Teng was overjoyed by this round of great harvest.

This ice-element sheep had given him bundles of wool.

Looking at the hundred-plus points of Spiritual Realm Spirit and Enlightenment, Wang Teng suddenly felt a sense of achievement. He had worked hard and knocked all these gains out with his brick.

He was touched by himself.

It wasn't easy to get all these attributes!

If Hilson knew what Wang Teng was thinking, he might cry until he fainted. This was inhumane!

The 120 points of Ice Cocoon Physique allowed Wang Teng's ice element physique to rise by a certain degree.

Ice Cocoon Physique: 148/5000



He was still some distance away from the perfected stage, but with this ice element physique, Wang Teng got more sensitive towards the ice Force. This was good for his cultivation.

He didn't need to be afraid of his ice Force lagging behind others anymore.

Wang Teng felt elated.

The 600 points of ice Force were important too. After the experience in the virtual reality world, his ice Force had reached the 9-star soldier level.

He gained more ice Force attributes during the global exchange, so his ice Force rose again.

Ice Force: 5320/9000 (9-star)

The rise in cultivation was the most obvious change. Besides that, he gained new battle techniques too.

Ice Spear Conscious: 180/1000 (first-level)

Ice Arrow Rain (sky-rank): 20/100 (well-versed)

He didn't just gain the ice spear conscious, but he also reached the first level. This was another battle conscious added to his collection.

Along with the sky-rank Ice Arrow Rain, Wang Teng's gains were huge.

Wang Teng didn't have any attacking ice-element skills, but he had filled up all the gaps now. He had ice element conscious and battle technique. In terms of ice Force, he was no weaker than an ordinary brigadier general-stage martial warrior.

Wang Teng felt emotional.

Hilson was sincerely a good man.

He fought so hard, but it was all for his benefit. What a good man he was.

...

The next few matches weren't as interesting. The martial warriors from the different countries challenged each other. Some brigadier general-stage martial warriors acted and winners were created.

Wang Teng didn't care if the matches were interesting or not. Either way, he could collect many attributes. It was a gain for him.

Fire Force\*80

Earth Force\*130

Earth Fist Conscious\*60

Origin Of Life\*2

Wood Force\*90

Metal Force\*205

...

Time passed. Very soon, an entire day had gone by.

The high priest announced the ending of the matches today. The event would continue tomorrow.

Wang Teng and Dan Taixuan headed down the mountain. They prepared to go back to their hotel to rest.

“Wait!” A voice suddenly sounded behind them.

Everyone turned back and saw a group of people chasing after them. It was Country Boar.

“What’s the matter?” Dan Taixuan asked curiously.

The leader of Country Boar, Darwan, smiled and said, “The talents from Country Xia have yielded brilliant results during the matches today. The young men and ladies from my country kept pestering me to introduce them to you all.”

“Brilliant results?” Dan Taixuan’s expression turned strange.

Was he honestly referring to them?

Moreover, during the brigadier general-stage duels, only Zhu Yushao and Wang Teng went out. Zhu Yushao lost while Wang Teng... there was no point mentioning him.

How could Country Boar say that they had achieved brilliant results?

Were they being sarcastic?

Darwan and the others didn’t know what Dan Taixuan was thinking. They smiled and chatted with them as if they were here to make friends.

While the leaders were chatting, a tall and muscular young lady with an exquisite face walked out from behind Darwan and raised her hand directly in front of Wang Teng.

“Hello, nice to meet you. I’m Valeria Matusovich!”

Wang Teng looked at the lady in front of him and suddenly felt a sense of pressure.

King Kong barbie!

For some reason, when he saw her gaze, a bad feeling floated into his heart.

“Hello, I’m Wang Teng.” Wang Teng tried his best to maintain his indifference. He nodded and returned her greeting.

“I think that you’re very powerful. Are you interested in being my boyfriend?” Valeria was extremely straightforward.

“Pfft!” Wang Teng almost fainted..

**Chapter 598: Boss, Please Let Me Go!**

Slurp!

Wang Teng swallowed his saliva with difficulty. He raised his head and looked at this 'beauty' from Country Boar.

Even though he was taller than 1.8 meters, he needed to raise his head to look at the lady's face. If not, all he could see was her large chest.

This lady looked astonishing at first glance!

When he took a second look, he felt that she was a ghost!

She was beautiful but unbelievably muscular.

When he heard her words, Wang Teng finally knew where his bad feeling came from earlier. This King Kong barbie in front of him was his greatest misfortune!

Not only was Wang Teng shocked, but his companions also had their mouths wide open. A few moments later, they started trying their best to suppress their laughter.

Zhu Yushao, Qu Fei, and the others even turned red in the face. They couldn't control themselves.

#¥@...&\* Wang Teng felt like cursing when he saw their expressions. His expression kept changing.

"Is this question difficult to answer?" Valeria stared at Wang Teng and asked seriously.

Wang Teng coughed awkwardly.

Difficult!

It wasn't just difficult!

It was the most difficult question of the century!

"It's not difficult to answer." Wang Teng refused to show any signs of weakness.

But when he saw the pure gaze of the young lady, he didn't know what to do. This King Kong barbie seemed like a naive girl. He swallowed the words at the tip of his tongue and sighed in his heart. In the end, he changed his speech and asked, "Are the people in your country all this straightforward?"

"I like to be direct," Valeria replied.

"How about this? Before I answer your question, let me ask you one first." Wang Teng pretended to ponder before he spoke.

"Alright, go ahead." Valeria nodded.

The others looked over with interest when they heard their conversation.

Dan Taixuan glanced at Wang Teng ambiguously. She seemed happy at his plight. *Well, you wanted to show off. This is what you deserve!*

"Do you prefer sweet beancurd or salty beancurd?" A glint appeared in Wang Teng's eyes.

Everyone collapsed in shock. They finally understood what he wanted to do.

This fellow was despicable. He was using this method to avoid her.

“What?” Valeria was stunned. She didn’t know what beancurd was. She had never heard of it.

Wang Teng finally realized how stupid he was. However, he didn’t know any food from Country Boar, so he asked again, “What do you like to eat in your country?”

“Thin pancakes,” Valeria replied without any hesitation.

She even swallowed her saliva as she recalled the delicious taste of the food.

Wang Teng: ...

This lady was a foodie!

Suddenly, Wang Teng had another bad premonition.

However, he had already asked his question, so he had to follow through. He continued, “Do you like sweet pancakes or salty pancakes?”

Everyone looked at him in contempt. How could he ask this shameless question? He was just making use of her naiveness!

Wang Teng ignored them and stared intently at Valeria. *This is a piece of cake. Once you make your decision, our fate will end.*

Valeria looked at him curiously. She didn’t know why he asked this question, but she still replied to him, “Both!”

“... You like both?” Wang Teng was stunned.

“Yes, I like both,” Valeria nodded and said.

“How can you like both?” Wang Teng had a breakdown.

The script wasn’t right!

This was a choice question. Why was she choosing both?

Didn’t she know that this was ridiculous?

“Hahaha...” Everyone burst out laughing when they saw Wang Teng’s frustrated expression.

“Have a good chat with Miss Valeria. We can improve the relationship between our countries. Isn’t this what you like to do?” Dan Taixuan patted Wang Teng’s shoulder and laughed.

Wang Teng got depressed. *What’s wrong with these people? Can we still be friends? Y’all are pushing me into the fire!*

*Is this how we improve the relationship between our countries?*

*Don’t say anything. Our friendship ends here!*

Wang Teng glared at Dan Taixuan before he turned and said to Valeria seriously, “We have no fate if you like to eat thin pancakes.”

“Why?” Valeria asked.

"I don't like pancakes. There's no future for two people with different tastes," Wang Teng replied.

"You misunderstood me." Valeria laughed uncontrollably. "I like to eat everything, so we won't have the problem of having different tastes for food."

Wang Teng squinted.

Damn it, he had met his opponent!

This naive-looking King Kong barbie was so hard to handle. This was out of his expectations.

"Let's not talk about food. Let's talk about different things. If two people want to get together, they must understand each other." Wang Teng winked at Dan Taixuan furiously as he walked down the mountain. "Let's walk and talk."

Dan Taixuan pretended she didn't see anything. However, she still walked down the mountain. It was indeed embarrassing to talk about this in the middle of the mountain path.

"What do you want to understand about me?" Valeria caught up with Wang Teng and asked.

"For instance, your interest and hobbies," Wang Teng said.

"I like to hit people," Valeria replied.

Wang Teng was speechless. *Is that a hobby?*

This King Kong barbie's hobby was quite special.

But for some reason, he felt as if he had met his soulmate... pfft, to hell with the soulmate. This wasn't the result he wanted.

"Cough, hitting people is not good. I don't like to hit them. Look, our interests are different. We have no future," Wang Teng said insincerely.

The moment he finished speaking, everyone stared at him with a strange expression.

"Do you believe yourself when you say that you don't like to hit people?" Dan Taixuan wasn't afraid of creating a scene, exposing Wang Teng instantly.

"Our Valeria decided to look for you after seeing your performance during the match." Darwan, who had been keeping quiet, finally opened his mouth.

Wang Teng finally knew where the problem was.

F\*\*k, this King Kong barbie fell for him when he was hitting someone. How could he change?

Was this fatal attraction?

No! No! No!

Frightening images started appearing in his mind. He shuddered, and his head turned numb. He shook his head frantically.

"I think that you misunderstood me. I don't like to hit people, honestly. I'm a kind person deep down. I was forced to hit him during the match. Normally, I won't hit anyone if I don't have to," Wang Teng said seriously.

"What a coincidence. I'm a kind person too," Valeria replied shyly.

"That's right, our Valeria will feel guilty even if she killed an ant. She's a kind and good lady." Darwan nodded and spoke up for Valeria.

Wang Teng felt stuffy in his chest, his eyes filled with disbelief.

How could these people be so shameless?

Wang Teng didn't know what to do anymore. Despair...

### **Chapter 599: The Surprise Appearance Of Constellation Force!**

The people from Country Boar didn't leave, especially after Dan Taixuan's enthusiasm. She urged them to stay and have dinner with them.

They had another friendly round of conversation.

The two nations had a good relationship, at least on the surface, so the dinner was harmonious. Nothing unsightly happened.

On the dining table, Darwan asked, "What do you think of the White Eagle Nation's gene martial warriors?"

Everyone from Country Xia paused.

"What do you think?" Dan Taixuan threw the question back at him.

Darwan didn't mind, though. If he wanted to know Country Xia's opinion, he needed to show some sincerity. He smiled and replied, "Although there are some benefits, the flaws are also apparent. After they mutate, they will get influenced by the beast's consciousness. This will harm themselves and their opponents."

"After they get affected by the beast's consciousness, they will get stronger," Dan Taixuan said.

"But without their consciousness guiding the mutation, their attacks become aimless, and they are no different from wild beasts. It's not hard to deal with them," Wang Teng interrupted.

"I forgot that you fought with them." Darwan looked at Wang Teng intently.

If it was honestly as simple as what he said, they wouldn't need to be scared of the White Eagle Nation's gene martial warriors. Although Wang Teng could defeat them easily, it didn't mean other martial warriors could.

"Your country is studying gene mutation too, right?" Dan Taixuan suddenly asked in a meaningful tone.

Darwan's gaze froze. Then, he smiled and said, "Why are you talking about us? Aren't you doing it too?"

The atmosphere on the dining table tensed up. Almost immediately after that, Darwan and Dan Taixuan laughed out loud. They dropped the topic as if it had never been brought up. The atmosphere turned harmonious again.

...

"I will not give up," Valeria said to Wang Teng earnestly before she left.

Wang Teng had a headache. This stubborn person was fixed on getting him.

Dan Taixuan grabbed his shoulder and sniggered. "Not bad, little brother. You are so fortunate. We are only halfway through the event, but you've already gotten a beauty. What an honor you have brought to our country."

"Go away. You call this fortunate? Bringing honor to the country?" Wang Teng pushed her hand away furiously. He walked up the stairs and ignored her.

Everyone laughed behind him.

Zhu Yushao teased, "Of course you're lucky. Miss Valeria has an angelic face. I've never seen such an exquisite face in my life."

"An angelic face but a devilish body. I'm afraid that my small body can't handle her!" Wang Teng said in frustration.

"That's why you need to invest first. Figures can change. As long as she doesn't exercise her muscles in the future, her figure will return to normal. It will be a great investment for you at that time. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain," Zhu Yushao analyzed.

"Haha, I don't have the time to play this cultivation game." Wang Teng scoffed.

"You don't understand how lucky you are. You will regret it in the future." Dan Taixuan nudged him.

"Go away." Wang Teng was exasperated and indignant.

...

The next day, everyone gathered at the coliseum again.

The moment Country Boar saw the people from Country Xia, Valeria shouted and waved at them as if they had a close relationship.

Wang Teng forced himself to nod his head as a reply.

When the martial warriors from the other nations saw this, they wondered if Country Boar and Country Xia had joined hands.

The high priest came down from the peak and noticed this scene. His eyes shimmered.

As the largest martial warrior organization in this continent, the Holy Temple paid close attention to all the big nations in the world. Were Country Boar and Country Xia sending some signals?

Both Country Boar and Country Xia would never expect the entire world to think too much about two youngsters' actions. What on earth was going on in their minds?

"The duels continue. Who's willing to be the first?" the high priest asked.

The coliseum turned quiet. Suddenly, in Country Inka's direction, a young monk walked out and entered the arena.

He was wearing a red gown, with the top half of his body naked. He wasn't bald. A short layer of hair had grown on his head. His expression was solemn and calm. He turned to Country Xia and placed his palms together.

"I will like to challenge Country Xia. Please."

The coliseum became silent again.

Qu Fei and the others turned serious. They looked at each other.

"Who wants to go?" Dan Taixuan asked.

"This is probably the most powerful martial warrior from Country Inka," Wang Teng said in surprise. He glanced at the martial warrior.

"The most powerful martial warrior!" Everyone was dumbfounded.

"That's right. He has reached the low-tier general stage, and there's a strange aura around him." Wang Teng frowned.

Low-tier general-stage!

Qu Fei and Yan Bo immediately gave up the thought of going out.

They were only at the brigadier general stage. Agliro was the strongest trump card of Country Inka. They had no chance of winning if they went up to accept his challenge.

All in all, none of the exceptionally talented martial warriors should be looked down upon.

"In that case, let me do it," Mu Zhiguo stood up and said.

Wang Teng and Dan Taixuan looked at each other and nodded.

"Be careful."

Mu Zhiguo nodded at them and entered the arena.

"Country Xia, Mu Zhiguo." Mu Zhiguo bowed at Agliro.

"Please!" Agliro returned the bow calmly.

The instant they finished speaking, two powerful auras rose abruptly in the arena. Both sides had started their battle.

This was a battle between low-tier general-stage martial warriors, so all the nations paid high attention to this match. They looked down sternly.



Wang Teng turned serious too. Despite chewing a barbecued octopus leg, his gaze was focused on the arena.

Boom!

The next moment, two Forces exploded.

Mu Zhiguo was bathed in golden Force. With a battle blade in his hand, he slashed out a ray of blade glow, aiming it at the Country Inka martial warrior opposite him.

Agliro's weapon was a strange metal rod. His expression was calm as dark-red Force glows appeared around his body. Scorching heat burned his surroundings.

*This is?* Wang Teng's gaze froze. Waves of astonishment crashed into his heart.

Constellation Force!

There was no mistake.

The Force this monk was using was constellation Force.

Although this constellation Force felt like a mixture and wasn't as pure as the true constellation Force, it was still this Force.

The leader of martial arts in their country had searched high and low for this Force, but he couldn't get it.

How could Wang Teng not be flabbergasted?

*Is it an ancient skill from Country Inka?* Wang Teng's gaze flickered. He remembered what Dan Taixuan once told him.

Country Inka had a long history of martial arts. They seemed to have some secret scriptures that outsiders didn't know.. Was this related to the appearance of constellation Force?

Chapter 600: I Can't Lose!

Wang Teng suddenly had high expectations for the duel.

Constellation Force!

He wondered if this martial warrior from Country Inka was able to drop some different attribute bubbles. Fortunately, he knew that there would definitely be constellation Force.

While he was wondering about the potential gains, Mu Zhiguo and Agliro had started fighting in the arena below. Their bodies collided.

They represented their countries and their honor. It was a direct match with no nonsense.

Boom!

The blade glow by Mu Zhiguo lashed down on Agliro's head.

Agliro's gaze didn't change. With a wave of his hand, a ray of red light flashed in front, shattering the blade glow immediately. At the same time, Mu Zhiguo had already arrived in front of Agliro. He punched his fist at him.

Bang!

When they exchanged punches, red and golden light emitted out from them, bringing along a powerful force with it. It swept through the arena.

Then in a split second, they separated.

Mu Zhiguo and Agliro retreated a few meters back and stared at each other sternly.

Mu Zhiguo lowered his eyelids slightly. He could still feel the remnants of the scorching heat on his fists. Even the Force in his body seemed to be burning.

This fire Force was stronger than a normal martial warrior's.

It looked like Wang Teng was right. Agliro was different. It would be hard to deal with him!

Boom!

Agliro didn't give him too much time to think. He tapped his feet on the ground and charged towards Mu Zhiguo like a ray of red light.

Crack!

At the same time, cracks appeared on the ground where he was standing at. This was the power of a tap of his feet.

Mu Zhiguo turned serious. He rose into the air and dived down, slashing his blade at Agliro below him.

Clang!

The clash of metals resounded in the sky.

Agliro stood on the ground, his knees slightly bent. However, he had managed to block Mu Zhiguo's attack forcefully with his bare hands.

Noticing that his attack had failed, Mu Zhiguo soared into the sky again. Agliro followed behind him closely.

They turned into two balls of light as they crashed into each other intensely in the sky.

Force explosions echoed continuously in the coliseum while the residual Force in the sky swept to the ground. The power was frightening.

"These two martial warriors are very strong," Gerald from the Large Eagle Nation said slowly. A fighting spirit was burning in his eyes.

"Both of them have reached the low-tier general stage. They must be the strongest martial warrior from their country." Arnold hesitated for a moment before he continued, "However, I'm very curious of Wang Teng's identity. I feel that he's not as simple as he seems."

“Is it possible that Mu Zhiguo isn’t the strongest martial warrior? It might be another person!” Gerald said with twinkling eyes.

“Are you saying... it’s Wang Teng?!” Arnold pondered for a few seconds. Then, he shook his head. “But he’s too young. I’m already shocked that he could defeat Hilson. It will be hard to believe that he’s on par with people like you.”

“You’re not the only one. I don’t dare to believe it either!” Gerald said.

...

On the White Eagle Nation’s side, Yoke said to a young man, “Shuen, can you defeat them?”

Marsha and Fortes looked at the young man involuntarily.

After a night of rest, Fortes had regained consciousness. They used a large number of expensive healing medicine to treat the injuries on his body. Only his face remained a little swollen. They couldn’t erase the wounds completely.

Fortes would become furious whenever he remembered how his handsome face was beaten up so badly. When he heard that the talent chosen by the Holy Temple had received the same treatment, he heaved a sigh of relief.

At least he wasn’t the only one.

It was better to get embarrassed together.

However, the other martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation wasn’t as lucky. Kune was still unconscious after the stimulation from Shennai Tongji’s illusion. It would be hard for him to resume his human form.

Yoke flew him back overnight for emergency treatment. He might be able to save his life.

The young man whom Yoke was talking to looked extremely ordinary. His nose bridge was high, and there were two white lines on his face. Hearing Yoke’s question, he replied coldly, “I don’t know.”

Yoke felt helpless. He had nowhere to vent his frustration, so he stopped talking to the young man.

Marsha and Fortes were afraid of this young man too. They didn’t chat with him when they noticed he didn’t want to speak.

This young man’s status seemed a little special among the team.

...

The martial warriors from the other nations were watching the match attentively as they measured their distance from the two contestants on the stage.

Boom, boom, boom!

In the sky above the coliseum, two balls of lights collided fervently. However, one of them was at a disadvantage.

When Mu Zhiguo crashed into Agliro once again, he flew backward uncontrollably. He swung his blade beside him and stepped in mid-air, making use of the resistance in the air to force himself to stop.

Blood dripped down the corners of his lips. He stared grimly at Agliro, who was a distance away. Suddenly, his vision blurred. Memories flashed through his mind.

In his flashback, there was a group of four people going on a mission. Mu Zhiguo was one of them.

They shuttled through a forest quickly, helping one another along the way as they rushed in a certain direction.

The image changed. They arrived at a relic site and got in a fight with other martial warriors. They seemed to be fighting over something.

Suddenly, two of them landed in danger. Mu Zhiguo gave up the mission target he was fighting for and reinforced them...

In the end, he came back with his heavily injured teammates.

A middle-aged man in military uniform stood in front of him with a look of disappointment. He sighed and left...

The flashback ended with that sigh. These thoughts only occurred for a split second. Mu Zhiguo quickly regained his senses, and his gaze turned resolute.

"I can't lose!"

He clutched the battle blade in his hand tightly. His competitiveness was flaming. Golden Force shot through the clouds as a sharp blade conscious spun around him.

Rays of golden blade glows danced crazily in the air, intertwining with one another before finally gathering into a large golden blade.

Mu Zhiguo widened his eyes and held his battle blade with both hands. He swung it down in extreme anger.

The golden ray cut through the sky, pressing the air around it and forming shrill sounds of abrasion and loud explosions. Sharp blade conscious swept the sky. It was glaring to the eye.

Slash!

Slash!

Slash!

Angry howls seemed to echo in the air, followed by the slash of the blade conscious.

Agliro raised his head. With his gaze still calm, he placed his palms together and the flames around him grew bigger. They turned into a divine-looking giant flame beast.

The giant beast roared fiercely and charged towards the golden blade glow above its head.

Boom!

The two Forces collided, releasing an earth-shattering explosion. Red and golden lights lit up half the sky, concealing the situation with its blinding glow.

No one could see who won or lost..