

## **Martial Arts 601**

### **Chapter 601: I'm Damn Outstanding!**

"Sigh!"

Wang Teng suddenly sighted.

He already knew who would win without watching the match.

Agliro was powerful. With the constellation Force, he was invincible among his peers. He could even jump stages and defeat someone with a higher cultivation realm than him.

Well, unless his battle ability was too weak. But Country Inka wouldn't allow such a martial warrior to embarrass their country.

Hence, Mu Zhiguo would definitely lose.

Dan Taixuan and the others felt their hearts dropping when they heard Wang Teng's sigh. He wouldn't make this reaction for nothing.

Right then, the light and dust in the coliseum finally dispersed.

Everyone looked over hurriedly. Mu Zhiguo was half-kneeling in the arena, and he was in a miserable state. His entire body was slightly burnt.

Agliro was floating in mid-air with his palms together. There were no expressions on his face.

"Pfft!"

Mu Zhiguo looked up at Agliro and vomited a mouthful of fresh blood.

He pulled himself up with difficulty and stumbled. He only managed to stabilize his body by stabbing his blade on the ground.

"Admit defeat," Wang Teng stood up and said.

Mu Zhiguo gritted his teeth, his gaze stubborn.

"As the leader, my decision is final. We admit defeat," Wang Teng walked into the arena and spoke in a calm tone.

The high priest looked at him in astonishment. He nodded and said, "Country Inka wins!"

Unwillingness flashed past Mu Zhiguo's eyes.

"Don't worry. You only lost one match. Leave the rest to me." Wang Teng looked at Agliro intently. Then, he lifted Mu Zhiguo up and brought him down the arena.

The other martial warriors came forward to console Mu Zhiguo after seeing his expression.

"Senior..." The words got stuck in Luo Cheng's throat. He didn't know what to say. He might be the only one that understood Mu Zhiguo's current emotions.

"I'm fine. You don't have to do this," Mu Zhiguo shook his head and said.

“Alright, alright, we just lost a match. Do y’all have to be so solemn? You look as if you have lost a teammate. Don’t worry, we can win it back next time,” Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

Everyone knew that he was comforting them, but they still rolled their eyes uncontrollably.

His tone was so irritating.

Why couldn’t he say something positive? What did he mean by losing a teammate? Was he cursing them?

“Tsk, how ungrateful.” Wang Teng shook his head and sat down. He took out his snacks and munched on them indifferently.

For a moment, the only noise left was the sound of him chewing. Everyone felt their eyebrows jumping. They wished that they could press him on the ground and beat him up.

How infuriating!

While they were worried about the match, he was eating his food heartlessly.

Ignoring them, Wang Teng counted his gains silently.

Fire Force\*680

Constellation Force (Fire)\*65

Metal Force\*750

Metal Blade Conscious\*350

Metal Blade Conscious\*290

...

Wang Teng was overjoyed. As expected, the guy dropped the constellation Force. Moreover, it belonged to the fire element, which he possessed.

Constellation Force (Fire): 87

Wang Teng had picked up 22 points of the fire element constellation Force in the underground laboratory in Capital Xia. Adding the 65 points now, he had 87 points in total.

He felt that he had more fire element constellation Force to use.

Unfortunately, he hadn’t found a scripture to convert his normal Force to constellation Force. If he could convert all his Forces into constellation Forces, his ability would rise exponentially.

As for the Ancient God’s Body, it was useless. The scripture was no doubt amazing, but it could only strengthen his physical body. It couldn’t help in cultivating his Forces.

It was hopeless to search for inspiration from the Ancient God’s Body.

Besides the constellation Force, he also gained normal Forces.

Wang Teng looked at the 680 points of fire Force in deep thought. Obviously, Agliro hadn't grasped the usage of the constellation Force entirely. Only part of the Force in his body was the constellation Force, with the rest being ordinary fire Force.

Next, he glanced at the 750 points of metal Force. The attribute bubbles dropped by a low-tier general-stage martial warrior were higher in value compared to the ones dropped by brigadier general-stage martial warriors.

Finally, there was the metal blade conscious!

The blade conscious Mu Zhiguo had executed during the match was impressive. Although he lost to Agliro, it wasn't because of his stage and ability. He lost due to the difference in the 'quality' of the Force.

Metal blade conscious was still a powerful conscious!

Metal blade conscious: 340/5000 (fifth-level)

Wang Teng already possessed metal blade conscious and was at the fourth level. With another 640 points, he successfully reached the fifth level.

The stronger his blade conscious was, the more advantage it would bring to Wang Teng.

The more sword and blade conscious he instilled into his sword-blade firestorm, the stronger it would be.

Thinking about it carefully, Wang Teng started to admire himself. How could he create such a powerful battle technique so easily and casually?

*Sigh, I'm damn outstanding!*

Wang Teng suddenly realized that whether it was blade conscious, sword conscious, or fist conscious, he was merging them unconsciously.

Even his Force too.

Was this his path?

Wang Teng touched his chin in deep thought. He felt that he had discovered something remarkable.

Anyway, picking up attributes without doing anything felt amazing!

...

After Country Inka and Country Xia's match, the martial warriors from the other nations got restless.

Gerald from the Large Eagle Nation suddenly stood up and stretched his back. He said to Arnold, "My bones are itching from watching the duels. Let me play with the White Eagle Nation."

"Don't be careless," Arnold reminded him.

"I know, I know." Gerald waved his hand and walked into the coliseum.

Everyone got interested when they saw the Large Eagle Nation participating.

Gerald scanned the surroundings and stopped in the White Eagle Nation's direction. He opened his mouth slowly, "Large Eagle Nation, Gerald. I will like to challenge... White Eagle Nation!"

*Why is everyone challenging us!*

Yoke's face turned black. He was exasperated.

"But, Large Eagle Nation... how predictable!" Yoke sneered. He turned to the young man behind him. "Shuen, it's your turn."

Shuen glanced at Gerald. He stood up and walked straight into the arena.

"The White Eagle Nation is sending an unfamiliar face. I've never seen him fight before."

"Is this the trump card they have been hiding?"

"The Large Eagle Nation might have sent their most powerful martial warrior too. I can sense that this man's aura is at the low-tier general stage!"

...

The martial warriors from the different nations chatted softly. They were highly anticipating this match.

"Shuen!" At this moment, Shuen had arrived in front of Gerald. He spoke in an indifferent tone.

A white knight sword appeared in Gerald's hand. He pointed it at the ground as he looked straight at his opponent. His presence rose immediately.

Shuen's expression changed slightly as an invisible aura exploded from his body.

Boom!

These two auras collided in the air. The atmosphere tensed up in an instant..

Chapter 602: Let Surprises Rain On Me!

The battle of aura between formidable warriors wasn't just about winning. They might seem to be competing with each other, but they were actually looking for a chance to attack.

The person who revealed a loophole during this battle would give his opponent an opportunity to welcome him with a round of ferocious attacks. At their stage, every mistake was fatal.

The ability of low-tier general-stage martial warriors was at the peak of the pyramid on Earth. Every single attack from them was life-threatening. They mustn't be underestimated.

The coliseum was silent. No one attacked first. They were both staring at each other with their daggers drawn.

This was the calmness before an imminent storm.

The spectators held their breaths and stared at the two people below without blinking.

Wang Teng touched his chin and clicked his tongue. "Look at the intense gaze they're giving each other. People might wonder how long they are going to continue looking at each other."

Everyone: ...

The people around him were watching the match seriously, but when they heard his words, their stern expressions collapsed.

Intense gaze?!

They were having a decent and normal battle, yet Wang Teng managed to make the atmosphere awkward.

What weird things were going through this bastard's mind?

However, after Wang Teng said it, they felt that there was honestly something going on between Gerald and Shuen...

"Don't you think so too?" Wang Teng's eyes lit up when he saw their expressions.

The expressions of other martial warriors immediately changed. The thought had only flashed through their minds for a split second, but Wang Teng still noticed it. Did this fellow have eyes as sharp as an eagle!

But it was his fault. If he didn't mention it, they wouldn't think in that direction.

They were all pure and naive people. They wouldn't have such indecent thoughts. Hence, it was Wang Teng's fault.

Wang Teng took all the blame.

"Shut up!" Dan Taixuan shouted. She turned angry from embarrassment.

Wang Teng felt a strong sense of contempt in her voice. He pouted and muttered, "What is this? Women are so strange."

"Do you dare to say that again?" Dan Taixuan had sharp ears. She glared at Wang Teng as she snorted.

Zhu Yushao, Ji Xiuming, and the others gloated at him. What a bold young man who dared to say everything.

Didn't he know that women were narrow-minded?

"Why won't I dare to do it? Who's afraid of you?" Wang Teng glared at her and said in a righteous tone, "What did I say just now? Oh right, I said that you are as beautiful as the goddess in the sky and your beauty is unparalleled in this universe. You are an exceptionally outstanding lady!"

"Pfft!" Ren Qingcang spat out the mouth of water he had just drunk. This was the most shameless person he had ever seen!

Ren Qingcang suddenly understood why he had lost against him. He also knew why Wang Teng was so powerful and miles ahead of his peers.

It was because he was... shameless!

Their ancestors were right to say that a person with no ego was invincible!

Ji Xiuming and the others were bewildered and stared at Wang Teng with strange gazes. Suddenly, they felt a sense of respect towards him.

They would never be able to learn the skill of throwing away their ego whenever they needed to.

Luo Cheng even gave him a thumbs up secretly at the side.

Impressive!

Dan Taixuan gave him an ambiguous smile. She knew that this brat was talking nonsense, but she still felt happy.

“You’re sensible.” Dan Taixuan glanced at him and sat down lazily.

Boom!

At this moment, a loud explosion occurred in the arena.

Gerald and Shuen had started fighting. They collided violently with each other in the sky. In an instant, the roar of thunder and the shrill cry of a gale inundated the arena.

Lightning Force!

Wind Force!

Wang Teng suddenly smiled with his eyes. Happiness filled up his heart. These two martial warriors were lightning element and wind element martial warriors!

Good riddance, as expected of the talents of the two big countries!

Mutated element martial warriors were rare. Ever since Wang Teng became a martial warrior, he had only met a few mutated element martial warriors.

However, in this global exchange event, he saw an ice element martial warrior, a divine spirit master, and now, lightning element and wind element martial warriors.

Let surprises rain on me! Wang Teng felt like shouting to the sky.

In the sky, Gerald seemed to have turned into a flash of green light. His body was light and agile like a spirit in the wind. It was hard to capture his position.

But whenever he attacked, he turned into an extremely sharp green light blade, flying through the sky and splitting it, creating clear marks in the air.

Shuen from the White Eagle Nation was powerful too. Bathed in bolts of lightning, he shuttled through the sky with a lightning long pike in his hand. They were engaged in an intense fight.

Silver lightning sparks flew everywhere whenever they collided, along with the strong gale. With them in the center, the area around them became a battlefield soaked in violent Forces.

The commotion caused by their duel was astonishing, leaving the other martial warriors flabbergasted. But they continued looking at the sky, unwilling to miss any details.

“They’re so powerful,” Zhao Yuanwu muttered. He was astounded by the scene and couldn’t control himself.

Luo Cheng, Ji Xiuming, and the other martial warriors were shocked too. They realized that there was a huge gap between them and these real top-tier talents.

However, they were still young. In the next global exchange event, they might be able to reach that height. They could be even stronger!

“I didn’t expect both talents from the Large Eagle Nation and the White Eagle Nation to be mutated element martial warriors,” Mu Zhiguo said grimly.

“They have reached a profound stage in their respective elements. They are very powerful,” Dan Taixuan said, her gaze flickering.

Ren Qingcang blinked and clenched his fist in frustration. He was also a lightning element martial warrior, but he was far weaker than Shuen. The other party might just defeat him with a single hand.

If it was Wang Teng, what would happen?

He glanced at the young man, only to realize that he was watching the fight between those two martial warriors with excitement and happiness.

What the hell?

What was with that happy look?

Why are you happy when they are so powerful?

Even with Ren Qingcang’s strong mindset, he couldn’t help but lament. Honestly, he couldn’t grasp Wang Teng’s thoughts.

This fellow was unique!

He would never imagine that Wang Teng was elated because Gerald and Shuen kept dropping attribute bubbles during their fight.

Green and purple bubbles fell from the sky one by one and floated on the ground of the coliseum.

Another harvest!

Lightning Force\*50

Lightning Force\*30

Wind Force\*45

Wind Force\*25

Wind Soul Conscious\*10

## Chapter 603: Leiting Battle Conscious!

Wind soul conscious!

Wang Teng was stunned. Then, the happiness in his eyes grew more evident.

He thought that gaining the wind and lightning Force was good enough since he was an easily satisfied child. He didn't expect his 'sheeps' to give him more surprises!

They dropped a wind element conscious attribute!

As the wind soul conscious merged into his body, the related memories appeared in Wang Teng's mind. There was a sea with wind that raged the surface of the sea, creating fierce and frightening waves.

A figure stood roaming in the violent storm, floating left and right like rootless grass. It seemed as if he would be torn apart by the gale and swallowed by the waves at any moment. Yet every time he fell into the sea, he would fly out again, charging forward amidst the rain and storm and fighting for enlightenment in such an adverse situation.

From stumbling and falling at the start to getting used to the storm and welcoming it like a sea swallow, it gradually became light and nimble.

Once the image stopped moving, Wang Teng felt enlightened. After fully absorbing the attribute bubble, a green glow appeared in his eyes uncontrollably.

A breeze caressed his body, lifting everyone's hair up.

"Huh?" Dan Taixuan and the others were martial warriors, so they immediately noticed the difference.

Following the source of the movement, they turned to look at Wang Teng. They saw the glimmer that was disappearing gradually in his eyes, and it left them stunned.

"Did you... achieve enlightenment again?" Dan Taixuan asked with uncertainty.

"A little, a little." Wang Teng waved his hands as he tried to push their attention away.

Everyone was speechless.

A little? If they weren't close to him and felt that strange breeze just now, they would have believed him.

However, their attention was on the match, so they didn't probe further. They shifted their gazes back to the sky.

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. He would have a tough time explaining it to them if they asked.

He had picked up 130 points of lightning Force and 115 points of wind Force a moment ago. He was now sensing the two Forces in his body.

He nodded in satisfaction before looking into the arena again.

As the duel grew more and more intense, more and more attribute bubbles were dropped.



Wang Teng turned into a hardworking farmer, swinging his rack and digging up the fruits of other people's labor. It was nervous and exciting.

"They're too fast. I can't see them clearly," Zhu Yushao suddenly said. There was perspiration on her forehead.

Qu Fei and Yan Bo seemed to find it strenuous too. Unable to keep up with their speed, they felt helpless.

"Gerald is at the losing end," Wang Teng said calmly.

"What?" Everyone was surprised.

Based on their observation, the two people in the arena were equally matched. Why was Gerald at the losing end?

"Gerald is good at speed. His attacks are not weak, but that depends on his opponent. Shuen is a lightning element martial warrior. In front of his lightning attacking skills, Gerald's attacks will be destroyed soon," Wang Teng analyzed.

Zhu Yushao and the others understood. They thought about it carefully and realized that Gerald didn't gain an upper hand when his attacks collided with Shuen's lightning power. They were destroyed every time. Wang Teng was right.

Gerald used his exceptional speed to fight with Shuen, so it gave people an illusion that he was of equal strength.

Of course, Shuen wasn't slow either. But compared to Gerald who had the wind soul conscious, he was a little slower.

"This fellow..." They looked at Wang Teng with respect.

When they were still struggling on the surface, Wang Teng had already looked past it and saw the essence. Not everyone had such sharp eyesight.

They didn't know that Wang Teng's battle awareness had already reached the 9-star level. Adding in his experience, he could tell many things at a single glance.

Boom!

Suddenly, changes occurred to the battle in the arena.

A figure fell from the sky, its body covered with a thick green glow. A purple lightning bolt struck down on the body without any mercy.

The two lights were like two shooting stars moving at extremely high speed.

Boom!

The purple bolt of lightning caught up with the green ball of light in front. It stabbed right into the ball of light like a lightning spear.

Arnold stood up abruptly with a grim expression. He clenched his fists tightly and stared intently at the two lights in the arena.

Boom!

The ball of light smashed onto the ground, throwing dust into the air. Cracks spread out on the ground. If even the sturdy ground of the coliseum was not let off, you could tell how powerful that attack was.

The martial warriors from the other countries held their breaths as they looked in the arena. They waited for the final result.

After some time, the dust dissipated, and the arena was cleared.

Gerald was lying on the ground with a shallow hole below him. The cracks spread out like spiderwebs.

Shuen stood in front of him with his battle spear. His face was calm.

The sharp tip of the spear was pointed at Gerald's neck, sparks of electricity flashing on it.

"I lost, cough..." Gerald moved his lips with difficulty. While speaking, he suddenly coughed violently before vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Shuen kept his long spear after Gerald admitted defeat. He walked towards the spectators' stand.

The high priest announced the results.

Everyone sighed. To them, Gerald was already very powerful, but he still lost to Shuen.

Wang Teng glanced at Shuen's back intently. Then, he picked up the attribute bubbles scattered on the ground.

Lightning Force\*150

Lightning Force\*240

Lightning Force\*330

Leiting Battle Conscious\*120

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*205

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*180

Wind Force\*510

Wind Force\*420

Wind Soul Conscious\*275

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*136

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*170

Divine Wind Scripture\*65

...

Wang Teng was amazed.

Oh my god!

What a huge number of attribute bubbles!

He had received 720 points of lightning Force and 930 points of wind Force. This was a huge gain considering he didn't kill these two people.

Then, there were 341 points of Spiritual Realm Spirit and 350 points of Spiritual Realm Enlightenment.

Unfortunately, most of these talents had Spiritual Realm Spirit and Enlightenment. These were nothing to Wang Teng.

Then, there were 275 points of wind soul conscious. Adding it to the 10 points he gained before, he had 285 points now.

Wind Soul Conscious: 285/1000 (first-level)

What surprised him was, besides wind soul conscious, he also gained another conscious attribute—Leiting Battle Conscious.

As these attribute bubbles merged into his body, a figure appeared in Wang Teng's mind. The figure was fighting with the bolts of lightning in the sky, lonely yet powerful. It slowly gathered a frightening battle conscious.

The image came to an end as the figure stabbed his spear into the sky, clashing with a bolt of lightning.

Boom!

Amidst the explosion, the figure stood there without moving. The bolts of lightning around him made him appear magnificent and eye-catching.

"Leiting battle conscious!" Wang Teng muttered to himself.. A sharp glint appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 604: The Weirdo And The Tough Nut

"What did you just say?" Dan Taixuan asked curiously.

She didn't hear the words 'Leiting Battle Conscious' when Wang Teng was whispering to himself.

"Nothing," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

Dan Taixuan shook her head and didn't probe further. She then turned and looked at the coliseum.

Frankly speaking, Gerald was not weak. On the contrary, he was very strong and was considered to be amongst the top ranks of martial warriors from all around the world.

But when two forces clash against one another, one would eventually lose!

In the battle between him and Shuen, Shuen was the final victor. His lightning stance had left a deep impression on many people.

In the eyes of everyone, the White Eagle Nation was keeping their cards hidden. The ordinary-looking Shuen had never made a move before. But when he did, he displayed a strength worthy of an ace talent, defeating Gerald and clinching the victory.

It was clear that Shuen was the White Eagle Nation's trump card!

At this moment, Shuen returned to the spectators' stand and everyone from the White Eagle Nation gathered around him, all with smiles on their faces.

Yoke was especially happy. After so many matches, the White Eagle Nation was no longer the defeated side.

It was saddening to speak of it. A great world power like them shouldn't have been in such a miserable state in the exchange event, but this year was unfavorable for them. Everyone was targeting them, and the martial warriors that they had sent out all received cruel treatment, throwing their dignity into the mud.

It was a bit better now. Now that Shuen had displayed his strength, he showed all the other martial warriors that the White Eagle Nation had top talents as well.

On the contrary, Arnold was in a bad mood. The Large Eagle Nation had high hopes for Gerald, but he was defeated at Shuen's hands. It was undoubtedly the biggest upset in this exchange event.

However, he still comforted Gerald with a few words. After all, he was a talent of the Large Eagle Nation. If his mental state was affected by this defeat, it would definitely be a huge loss.

"It's a pity," Dan Taixuan retracted her gaze and said regretfully.

"Are you talking about that Gerald?" Wang Teng asked.

"Yes. No matter where he is, he would be considered a top talent. It's a pity to lose like this." Dan Taixuan commented.

"It is a pity. It would have been better if he could have a match with me." There was a strange light in his eyes as Wang Teng rubbed his chin.

He felt that if Shuen was replaced by him, he could have farmed more attribute bubbles out of Gerald.

Wang Teng glanced at his attributes panel. Under the scripture section, there was a new addition—Divine Wind Scripture!

A sky-rank Force skill scripture!

In addition to Leiting Battle Conscious, the most valuable loot this time around was Gerald's Divine Wind Scripture!

Wang Teng had obtained many sky-rank scriptures. He already had four sky-rank Force skill scriptures—Earth, fire, wood, and water. Now, he had gotten his hands on a sky-rank wind Force skill scripture, raising the total to five.

If people knew about this, their jaws would drop.

It was extremely extravagant for someone to obtain a sky-rank scripture, and they would spend all their family fortune on it. Yet, Wang Teng had five of them. No one would even dare to think about such a thing.

However, Wang Teng was still not satisfied. He set his eyes on Gerald, wanting to obtain more Divine Wind Scripture attributes.

“What’s with that gaze of yours?” Dan Taixuan asked helplessly.

Gerald was already miserable enough, but Wang Teng still didn’t leave him alone. She knew that he was thinking about weird things when she saw his gaze.

If he encountered Wang Teng, he wouldn’t be better off than he was now. It might even be worse.

Dan Taixuan knew Wang Teng too well. This guy would never defeat the opponent in a normal way.

“Cough, there’s no other meaning. I’m just a little happy to see such an excellent opponent,” Wang Teng said with a dry cough.

There was nothing wrong. He genuinely wanted to have a match with him because he saw how good he was. After all, the better the opponent was, the more valuable their attributes would be.

That was the truth!

While the two were chatting, a martial warrior from Country Bat walked into the coliseum and issued a challenge to Country Xia.

“Who’s going?”

Qu Fei and Yan Bo exchanged glances. They were the only ones in Country Xia that hadn’t done anything yet.

Wang Teng would not rob them of their opponents either.

“You first!” Yan Bo said with a smile.

Qu Fei nodded and didn’t say anything unnecessary. He got up and jumped into the coliseum.

After the two of them made their introductions, they got right down to the business. Their Force surged, and they collided in an instant.

Qu Fei was extremely strong. His wood Force had reached the brigadier general stage, and he was proficient in the use of wood Force.

Wang Teng noticed that he was holding a long black rod that didn’t seem to be made of metal or wood. When he waved it, images appeared in the air, shrouding the martial warrior from Country Bat.

There was a trace of wood Force conscious in his rod technique, and it was not just a simple attack. In the eyes of outsiders, it seemed like it was crafty and impossible to defend against.

The Country Bat martial warrior was holding a sword, and his body was surging with water Force as he clashed against the rod images.

Boom, boom, boom!

After a loud roar, Qu Fei seized the opportunity and slammed the rod against the opponent's chest. It was like a snake springing from its burrow.

The martial warrior from Country Bat flew away with blood spurting out of his mouth.

Holding his long rod, Qu Fei stood proudly in the coliseum, displaying a perfect stance.

Martial warriors from all around the world were surprised. Qu Fei had won the match with ease. Sure enough, the martial warriors from Country Xia were not to be underestimated.

"Country Xia has won this match!" The high priest announced.

Dan Taixuan heaved a sigh of relief when she heard the words.

So far so good!

Zhu Yushao and Mu Zhiguo had already lost. If Qu Fei lost as well, Country Xia would almost be down.

She didn't take Wang Teng into account at all. That guy was not a normal martial warrior and shouldn't be considered in her calculations.

"You are so afraid of them losing!" Wang Teng seemed to have noticed her concerns. He glanced at her strangely and said in a funny voice.

"You know nothing!" Dan Taixuan glared at him. "In this exchange event, the countries are looking at the comprehensive strength of all their warriors. It's not just about the strength of a single guy. You might be strong, but if the performance of Qu Fei and the others was a mess, it wouldn't change the other countries' perception of Country Xia."

"Zhu Yushao and Mu Zhiguo might have lost, but their display of strength was not bad. The other countries can also see that. As long as they aren't fools, they wouldn't underestimate them," Wang Teng said.

"Having said that, a loss is still a loss. No one can deny that," Dan Taixuan added.

Wang Teng shrugged. He had to admit that what Dan Taixuan said was true. The world only looked at the victors, and no one cared about the failures. It was a very normal phenomenon and a normal thing to do. There was nothing else to say.

He looked at the coliseum and concentrated his spiritual power to collect the attribute bubbles that Qu Fei and the Country Bat martial warrior had dropped.

Wood Force\*730

Snake Coil Rod Conscious\*150

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*35

Water Force\*760

Water Blade Conscious\*50

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*80

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*48

...

Snake coil rod conscious! Wang Teng started pondering. This must be the rod skill Qu Fei had executed just now.

The rod was like an agile snake coiling around its target. Once you got entangled by it, you would have a hard time breaking free. He had to admit that this rod conscious had its uniqueness.

The enlightenment process of this rod conscious appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

In the forest, a figure was fighting with snake star beasts. He copied their habits and battle techniques and gradually came up with the snake coil conscious.

Wang Teng's gaze shimmered. He received many benefits.

Rather than saying this was snake coil rod conscious, it was more appropriate to call it snake coil conscious.

Snake coil rod conscious was the shallowest form. The real technique was the snake coil conscious. It could be used in sword skill, blade skill, and even fist or palm skill.

The same applied to other skills.

At this moment, the benefits of having high enlightenment were clearly visible. Wang Teng was able to understand the snake coil conscious without anyone teaching him.

The other attribute bubbles were common. Wang Teng scanned through them without giving them much attention. He would count his overall gains after the exchange ended.

Next, the martial warriors from the other countries stepped into the arena and gave spectacular matches.

Yan Bo noticed that everyone had already gone out except for him, so he stood up and chose a country to challenge. In the end, he won.

Today, Country Xia had two wins and two losses. They redeemed themselves from Zhu Yushao and Mu Zhiguo's losses.

After winning, Yan Bo was in a good mood. He went back to the spectators' stand happily.

Just when everyone gathered around him to congratulate him, a martial warrior from Country Neon suddenly stood up.

This person was Shennai Tongji!

This lady martial warrior had an eye-catching performance during her last match. She had defeated a martial warrior from the White Eagle Nation and even made him lose his mind.

This wasn't something normal martial warriors could do.

Hence, all the countries paid special attention to her.

Many people knew that Shennai Tongji was a divine spirit master. There was envy and seriousness in their eyes when they focused on her.

There were very few divine spirit masters in this world, and they were all really talented martial warriors.

Only people with high spiritual power talent could learn spiritual kinesis and become divine spirit masters. Normal people wouldn't be able to comprehend it.

Many people admired Country Neon for their good luck.

This highly talented divine spirit master came from this small country. What kind of luck was that?

Could it be that Shennai Tongji's mother had stepped on a lucky star when she gave birth to her?

The martial warriors from other countries were wondering about her next match.

"Who would Shennai Tongji challenge?"

This was the thought in everyone's mind. With her top-tier talent, there were only a few possible candidates. The only people that could be her opponent would be Shuen, Gerald, Valeria, and a few other talents.

But after waiting for half a day, Shennai Tongji still hadn't chosen her opponent. She just stood there in a daze. Her expressionless and cute face seemed a little lost.

The high priest couldn't help but ask, "Shennai Tongji, which country do you want to challenge?"

"Huh?" Shennai Tongji was in a daze, so she didn't hear the high priest's words.

"... I'm asking you which country do you want to challenge," the high priest repeated himself helplessly.

"Oh..." Shennai Tongji regained her senses. Her voice was calm as she replied, "I'm not challenging anyone. I will fight with anyone who's willing to come out."

Everyone: ...

The high priest didn't know what to say. He screamed in his heart. Why are the talents this year all so strange? Why aren't they going by the book? Are they trying to create trouble?

He felt that he had so much worry as the host of this exchange event.

"Is any martial warrior willing to have a duel with Shennai Tongji?" in the end, the high priest maintained his composure and asked the crowd.

The martial warriors looked at one another. Some were hesitating while others seemed restless.



“Hmph, asking the fish to take the bait. Why is this young lady using this scheme?” Yan Bo scoffed.

“But her battle skills are unpredictable. She’s hard to deal with,” Zhu Yushao touched her chin and said.

The martial warriors from the other countries were discussing among themselves too. They were in a dilemma.

Just when Valeria from Country Boar was about to step out, a figure appeared in the coliseum.

“Wang Teng!”

Qu Fei, Zhu Yushao, and the others were flabbergasted. Wang Teng, who was lazily eating his snacks and enjoying the show, voluntarily went out for a match.

What was wrong with him?

They were puzzled.

Although the martial warriors from Country Xia knew Wang Teng’s personality, they were still shocked. It was easy to imagine how stunned the other martial warriors were.

They recognized Wang Teng’s ability. Even though they didn’t know how powerful he was, he certainly wasn’t weak.

Also, he had the bad habit of hitting someone’s face. Whenever he entered the arena, a good show was imminent. How could anyone not notice him?

The high priest smiled uncontrollably.

A weirdo and a tough nut. This should be an interesting match. He gloated in his heart.

He had some small resentment towards Wang Teng. He had chosen Hilson to be part of the Holy Temple, but Wang Teng didn’t give him any face and beat him into a pig’s head. It was an embarrassment for the Holy Temple.

How could he not be angry?

...

Wang Teng stood opposite Shennai Tongji and sized up this cute lady from Country Neon with interest.

Shennai Tongji studied him carefully. Then, she looked at the high priest.

The high priest understood what she meant. He announced immediately, “Since none of you have any questions, we will start the match.”

The moment he finished speaking, both martial warriors moved. Shennai Tongji disappeared and a large ferocious ape suddenly appeared in her place.

Roar!

The ferocious ape roared into the sky and hammered its chest with its fists. It pounced on Wang Teng.

Wang Teng remained calm. He stood at the same spot and hurled his fist out.

Boom!

The ferocious ape's body disintegrated slowly and disappeared without a trace.

"Small trick." Wang Teng snorted. He moved, and the next moment, he appeared without any warning at a certain spot in the arena. He grabbed the air in front of him.

Swoosh! A figure appeared out of nowhere. Then, it ran away, leaving lingering shadows behind.

This person was Shennai Tongji.

She had already left the center of the battlefield and was hiding in the outskirts of the arena. She was probably waiting to watch Wang Teng fight with the ferocious ape.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng didn't cooperate!

At one glance, he knew that this ferocious ape was just an illusion. A person with low spiritual power would get tricked easily and start a physical fight with the giant ape. It was terrifying just thinking about it.

...

Chapter 605: Ox Hair Filiform Needle!

Huh?

A soft gasp escaped Shennai Tongji's mouth as she stared at Wang Teng in surprise. Then, she turned into a shadow and disappeared on the spot again.

Wang Teng was not in a hurry to defeat her.

He was very interested in spiritual illusion. He wanted his opponent to execute her skill to the maximum so that he could pick up as many attribute bubbles as possible.

The instant Shennai Tongji disappeared, many star beasts started to appear in the arena. They all had powerful presences. There were large apes, giant pythons longer than ten meters, ferocious tigers, ruthless wolves, and many more...

The star beasts filled up the coliseum and stared at Wang Teng fiercely.

Also, they were giving off a bloodthirsty aura, which seemed real as if they were truly powerful star beasts. A single glance was enough to make people's hair stand up.

Even though some people knew that this was an illusion, they were still afraid.

This was how powerful spiritual illusion was.

Unfortunately, Shennai Tongji's opponent was Wang Teng, a bug. His mastery of spiritual power exceeded her by a level. And this one level wasn't just a simple level of difference.

The gap between Imperial Realm and Emperor Realm was so wide that some divine spirit masters never overcame it in their lives.

Of course, Wang Teng didn't plan to bully her. If not, there was no need to continue this match. He wouldn't be able to collect attribute bubbles either.

Roar!

The large star beasts in front roared before they charged towards Wang Teng.

Their attacks were varied and strange. Metal, wood, water, fire, earth, lightning, wind, all elements were present. It was a dazzling sight.

Some star beasts were spurting flames. In an instant, the entire arena was bathed in fire. Scorching heat spread out.

Even the martial warriors sitting in the stands felt the heat. They were astounded. Was this really an illusion?

Boom!

At the same time, lightning struck down from the sky. Some star beasts were drawing the lightning.

Sharp spikes formed by the earth sprouted on the ground. Plants with veins grew like crazy and flew towards Wang Teng...

This scene was astonishing!

All the martial warriors were dumbstruck.

However, Wang Teng remained composed. His expression was extremely calm.

These attacks weren't all fake. Some were real, and some weren't. It was hard to gauge.

If it was someone other than Wang Teng, they wouldn't be able to evade them. With his Spiritual Sight, he could see what the real attacks were. When he looked over, all the illusions disappeared. There were only two to three real attacks.

Shennai Tongji had used her spiritual kinesis to control the Forces in the area and turned them into attacks. They were all aimed at Wang Teng.

However, she wasn't Wang Teng. These Forces were all external help. Since she didn't actually possess them, they weren't that powerful.

Wang Teng didn't move. He allowed the seemingly powerful attacks to land on him.

Everyone widened their eyes in surprise.

Wang Teng wasn't dodging?

But the next instant, they realized that the attacks didn't affect Wang Teng at all...

"It's all fake!" Everyone's gaze flickered, feeling shocked. It wasn't just that the attacks were fake; they were astounded that Wang Teng could see through them.

Mind you, if they had met this level of illusion, they would be in a flurry.

How could Wang Teng do this so easily?

This didn't make sense!

Was Wang Teng's eyesight so sharp? Could he see through illusions?

Wang Teng remained composed. He merely released his fist and destroyed the real attacks.

Shennai Tongji was dumbfounded when she saw this scene from her hiding place. This time, she was honestly amazed by Wang Teng.

Wang Teng could see through her illusion. This was unbelievable!

Shennai Tongji turned serious and stopped hiding. Her figure gradually appeared in the arena. With a wave of her hand, all the star beast illusions disappeared.

"Why aren't you using your spiritual illusion anymore?" Wang Teng was surprised when he saw her deciding to step out on her own.

At the same time, he found it a pity. He was happily picking up spiritual illusion attributes when she suddenly stopped playing. What should he do now?

Shanben Quan was shocked. He looked at the battle in the arena with worry.

"This Wang Teng is weird. I wonder how strong he is? Will Tongji be able to handle him?" he frowned as he muttered to himself.

Sitting beside him was a handsome young man with long hair. He laughed and said, "Senior Shanben, don't worry too much. Princess Tongji is the most powerful talent in our country. She has many secret skills, so she will be able to defeat Wang Teng."

"Yiteng, don't underestimate any opponent!" Shanben Quan glanced at him and said.

Awkwardness appeared on Yiteng Zhentuo's face. He kept quiet in embarrassment.

Shanben Quan seemed to be reprimanding him. Their country emphasized heavily on seniority, so as his junior, he didn't dare to refute.

Besides, in terms of ability, he wasn't Shanben Quan's match.

In the arena, Shennai Tongji remained quiet. All of a sudden, her body rose into the air, and she started floating. An invisible force swept through the arena as her hair danced wildly in the wind.

Spiritual power!

She looked down at Wang Teng and stretched both her hands out. Dense sharp glints appeared in the air. There were countless ox hair filiform needles.

"This is getting interesting." Wang Teng squinted.

Divine spirit masters were able to control Forces and could also maneuver objects to use as weapons. These ox hair filiform needles were extremely small and thin. They were light and easy to control too.

Hence, controlling a large number ox hair filiform needles wouldn't require too much spiritual power.

To a divine spirit master who had a limited amount of spiritual power, this was the best weapon to choose.

Wang Teng's Shooting Star Spiral had enough attacking and explosive power, but compared with the ox hair filiform needles, it required more spiritual power. Also, it wasn't as discreet as the opponent's needles.

If these two weapons were released at the same time, the Shooting Star Spiral would get discovered first. Of course, Wang Teng had other methods to conceal it. That was why he could succeed every single time.

That was another situation!

"Go!"

A cold shout escaped Shennai Tongji's mouth. Numerous sharp glints shot forward like bullets and flew towards Wang Teng.

All the martial warriors squinted when they saw this scene.

Divine spirit masters were rare. Watching them in action was even harder. Thus, when they saw Shennai Tongji's attacking skills, they were amazed. This was new to them.

Moreover, they also felt their heads going numb. No ordinary martial warriors would be able to resist the large number of ox hair filiform needles.

This skill was stranger and harder to deal with than ordinary martial arts move.

Divine spirit masters were indeed extremely talented. How envious.

Also, Shennai Tongji's ability was on par with general-stage martial warriors.. Such powerful divine spirit masters were even rarer.

Chapter 606: I Haven't Had Enough, And You're Already Done!

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the ox hair filiform needles darting towards Wang Teng. They couldn't help but break into a sweat for him.

All they could see were countless needles covering the sky and raining down on Wang Teng. Like a drizzle, they covered all spaces. How was Wang Teng supposed to defend?

Zhu Yushao and the others got anxious as they stared closely at the coliseum.

All they could see was Wang Teng raising his head and looking at the countless cold glints. A gleam of light flashed across his eyes, and the vast amount of spiritual power that was kept in his sea of knowledge surged and swept out as if a dragon had just revived.

Boom!

All the ox hair filiform needles froze in the sky. The needles couldn't move an inch as if time had stopped!

Shennai Tongji's eyes were full of astonishment. Her needles were frozen by someone!

How... is that possible?!

Over at the spectators' stand, all the martial warriors were stunned as well.

What is this?

What just happened?

Why did the needles stop moving?

Countless questions appeared in the spectators' heads. This was a situation that was beyond their expectations.

Those menacing ox hair filiform needles stopped moving just like that. It felt anti-climatic!

Where was the skill of a divine spirit master?

Unless Shennai Tongji was a fake divine spirit master!

"What's happening?" Shanben Quan was shocked and confused.

Yiteng Zhentuo, who had just said that Shennai Tongji would definitely win, was speechless. The scene in front of him was beyond his understanding.

In the coliseum, Wang Teng's mouth showed a slight arc, and his body gradually started levitating. Terrifying spiritual power surrounded him, and the ox hair filiform needles turned around slowly, aiming at their master.

Shennai Tongji was horrified. She realized that she had lost control of her needles. She frantically scrambled her spiritual power, trying to regain control of the needles, but all the spiritual power that she poured out of her body sank like a rock in an ocean.

It seemed as though a tornado was surrounding the young man in front of her. Whenever her spiritual power approached him, it would all be devoured.

He was a divine spirit master too!

Shennai Tongji was astounded. She didn't expect to meet another divine spirit master in the exchange event. Furthermore, he was even stronger than her!

At this time, with a thought of his mind, the ox hair filiform needles retraced their paths, this time with a speed greater than before. In an instant, they arrived in front of Shennai Tongji.

Shennai Tongji's body shook. She didn't want to lose just like that. Numerous ox hair filiform needles appeared in front of her again, and with her spiritual power, they clashed with the needles under Wang Teng's control.

Clang, clang, clang!

Needles from both sides struck each other, producing a crisp metal sound.

Shennai Tongji's spiritual power wasn't weak. The needles under her control moved smoothly like she was controlling her arm, and they managed to strike down all of Wang Teng's needles.

The needles controlled by the both of them formed a white line in the air, clashing against each other and continuously shooting out tiny sparks, dazzling the spectators.

Everyone finally got to see a match between divine spirit masters. They were inexplicably relieved.

That was it!

Such a scene was worthy of a divine spirit master's reputation. The previous scene seemed like an imaginary illusion.

Wait...

Why was Wang Teng able to control the needles as well?!

The hearts of all the martial warriors dropped, and an incredible guess suddenly appeared in their minds.

Wang Teng was also a divine spirit master!

It wasn't that they had realized it late but that the truth was too hard to accept. One was still okay, but now, there were two divine spirit masters!

And that divine spirit master was a talent from Country Xia!

Everyone's eyes went red, and their hearts were filled with envy and hatred!

"Damn it, it's Country Xia again!" Yoke had a bad expression and a foul mood.

Country Xia and the White Eagle Nation were the two major powers in the world, and they had always been competing against each other. They naturally didn't want things to go smoothly for Country Xia.

Fortes had an unsightly expression as he gritted his teeth. Although he hated Wang Teng, he didn't dare to say anything at this moment.

He couldn't beat Wang Teng in terms of martial arts. Now that he was also a divine spirit master, there was nothing he could do to match up to Wang Teng!

If he provoked him again, he would undoubtedly be looking for trouble.

Over at Country Xia's spectators' stand, Zhu Yushao and the others were stunned.

"Wang Teng is a divine spirit master, and he's so strong!" Qu Fei exclaimed.

Dan Taixuan turned around. Looking at everyone's expression, she said in surprise, "You didn't know?"

Everyone: ...

Zhu Yushao and the others were speechless. There was no way they would know; how could they if no one told them about it?

Ren Qingcang and Ji Xiuming's eyes flickered slightly. They recalled the time when Wang Teng was using similar skills during the sea beasts' invasion. Since Wang Teng didn't say it explicitly, outsiders wouldn't know what exactly he did. They could only make a guess.

Now it had been confirmed!

His teammates were all shocked. They were talents of the same generation, but the gap between them was so great!

Dear lord, you're too biased!

Ji Xiuming and the others felt powerless and envious of him.

Even though they were geniuses as well and were extremely talented, they couldn't stop themselves from envying him.

They wanted to be divine spirit masters as well!

...

In the coliseum, Wang Teng didn't know that he had caused a commotion by displaying the skills of a divine spirit master. He was focusing his attention on farming attribute bubbles.

Well, Shennai Tongji gave him a lot to farm!

Emperor Realm Spirit\*10

Emperor Realm Spirit\*8

Emperor Realm Enlightenment\*12

Emperor Realm Spirit\*10

Poison Force\*60

Poison Force\*80

...

As Shennai Tongji continued to spend her spiritual power, more and more attribute bubbles dropped, which were all collected by Wang Teng.

There were so many Emperor Realm Spirit attribute bubbles that Wang Teng was beside himself.

However, he could tell that Shennai Tongji's poison Force hadn't reached the general stage. It wasn't that high in level. Therefore, she was only applying the poison Force onto the needles to attack. She never thought of directly hurting Wang Teng, but unfortunately, they were all blocked.

The poison Force was useless!

Compared to Wang Teng's face, which was filled with vitality, Shennai Tongji was turning pale. Her consumption of spiritual power was enormous, and she would not last much longer.

"Is there a limit to his spiritual power?" Shennai Tongji's face moved slightly, feeling unreconciled.



As a divine spirit master, it seemed that she might lose in the hands of another divine spirit master.

How ironic!

“Looks like you have reached the limit!” Wang Teng felt a little regretful when he saw this scene.

Youngsters nowadays are really weak!

Wang Teng shook his head and decided to end the match.

When Shennai Tongji saw that, her heart jumped. An ominous premonition flooded her head, and she quickly uttered, “I admit defeat!”

“WTF!” Wang Teng was flabbergasted.

I just took out my brick, and you dare to admit defeat!

What about the dignity of a talent?

What about the dignity of a divine spirit master?

Wang Teng failed for the first time. He felt like he had punched cotton and felt miserable. Although indignant, he could only keep the brick that he had just taken out.

He couldn't do anything when she had already admitted her defeat!

He had originally wanted to squeeze more value out of Shennai Tongji, but he didn't expect her to be so vigilant.

But thinking about it, it made sense. A divine spirit master's spiritual power was extremely powerful, and they were sensitive to danger. Ordinary martial warriors couldn't compare to them.

Wang Teng made up his mind secretly. The next time he encountered a divine spirit master, he would strike quickly and unpredictably.

A lost chance like this was enough. There mustn't be a second time!

Shennai Tongji heaved a sigh of relief after she shouted the three words.

An instant later, she saw golden rays flashing in Wang Teng's hand, and her mouth couldn't stop twitching.

This bastard, he really thought of doing that!

This stupid straightforward man is destined to remain single!

Shennai Tongji cursed fiercely in her heart, but she was relieved. It was fortunate that she conceded defeat quickly. She did not dare to imagine the consequences.

In the spectators' stand, Hilson and Fortes, whom Wang Teng had taken great care of, felt envious of Shennai Tongji. Back then, if they were so decisive, they wouldn't be in such a pitiful state.

At least they wouldn't have been beaten into a pulp. Now that they thought about it, it still hurt...

Chapter 607: You'll Get Used To It After A Few Times

Many people were dumbfounded when Shennai Tongji admitted defeat so directly, including the high priest. However, he maintained his composure on the surface, expressing that he had seen through everything and wasn't affected at all.

He couldn't help but remember Hilson's miserable state. Why wasn't that idiot as smart and decisive as Shennai Tongji?

This resentment made Hilson shudder. He looked around him and felt that things weren't so simple. Where did that sudden bad feeling come from?

The high priest had already retracted his gaze and resumed his poised appearance. No one could tell that he was thinking ill of Hilson.

"Since Shennai Tongji has admitted defeat, Country Xia has won this match!" The high priest announced the result.

Everyone finally regained their senses from the shock they had received after Shennai Tongji admitted defeat. They looked at Wang Teng in surprise.

This fellow was astonishing!

He was a talented martial warrior!

And a talented divine spirit master!

The combination of the two made him the genius among the geniuses. Besides his evil personality, this young man from Country Xia mustn't be underestimated.

In the coliseum, Shennai Tongji looked at Wang Teng after she admitted defeat and said, "You're very strong. I hope that I will have a chance to fight with you again after I grasp the Hellspawn skill left by the Yin-Yang family."

Hellspawn?! Wang Teng's eyes lit up instantly.

Competition wasn't important. The main thing was the attribute bubbles!

He was familiar with Hellspawn. He had seen this skill in many novels in his past life. It was a good skill. If Shennai Tongji learned it, he would be able to get it from her.

He had already taken attribute bubbles from her once, so taking a few more wasn't a problem. She'd get used to it after a few times.

Wang Teng's eyes were frighteningly bright. He stared straight at Shennai Tongji and nodded. "No problem, no problem. You must come and challenge me next time. I'll be waiting!"

"?" Shennai Tongji felt her head turning numb from his enthusiastic gaze.

What was wrong with this fellow?

Why was he always using weird gazes to look at people?

She could feel that he didn't have feelings towards her. She wasn't narcissistic. She knew that was one of the best beauties in her country, but this fellow's gaze wasn't as simple as just taking a fancy to her.

He looked as though he wanted to skin and eat her alive.

Scary, scary!

Shennai Tongji's heart pounded furiously. She hurriedly turned around and left the arena. She wanted to get away from this dangerous fellow immediately.

Wang Teng: ...

Why did she seem afraid of him?

Was he so scary?

Wang Teng didn't have a clear understanding of himself at all. He swept all the attribute bubbles over and collected them.

Emperor Realm Spirit\*20

Emperor Realm Spirit\*15

Emperor Realm Enlightenment\*12

Emperor Realm Spirit\*10

Spiritual Illusion\*240

Poison Force\*95

Poison Force\*105

Poison Force\*120

...

Wang Teng's expression turned strange when he saw the few hundred points of poison Force. It looked like Shennai Tongji had tried her best to use her poison Force. But it didn't cause any damage to him.

Was he a little atrocious?

If he knew that she had worked so hard, he would have given her more chances. If not, he might stimulate her.

Wang Teng reflected on his actions. Then, he glanced at the poison Force attributes on his attributes panel...

Poison Force: 4570/5000 (7-star)

His attitude changed in an instant.

Although Shennai Tongji's poison Force hadn't reached the general stage, she still contributed a few hundred points of poison Force. It was the same as those general-stage martial warriors.

He looked at the spirit attributes. As expected of a divine spirit master, the number of spirit attributes Shennai Tongji gave him exceeded the combined total of the general-stage martial warriors.

She gave many points of enlightenment too, and they were all at the Emperor Realm. This was more than many other martial warriors. The total amount was sizable.

Spirit: 226/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Enlightenment: 195/3000 (Imperial Realm)

The last attribute was the Spiritual Illusion. There were 240 points of it. Wang Teng went from the well-versed stage to the small achievement stage.

Spiritual Illusion: 150/500 (small achievement)

Wang Teng eyes glowed brightly. This Spiritual Illusion would have more uses in his hands than Shennai Tongji.

With his spirit cultivation and his various element Forces, his boundary of executing the Spiritual Illusion would be wider and it would be harder to see through his illusions. The power of his attacks would be greater than Shennai Tongji too.

Since she used the Forces in her surroundings to feed her attacks, their power was limited. However, with a wave of his hand, Wang Teng's attack might be as strong as a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior's attack.

2

If he was focused on the battle, the attacks he released might be as strong as general-stage martial warriors.

As the saying went, divine spirit masters relied on talent. The higher the talent, the higher the limit. Wang Teng didn't even know where his limit was.

Sensing the gains he had received this time as he walked back to the spectators' stand, he thought of something.

He wasn't afraid of his opponent being too strong. He was afraid they would be too weak. The stronger his opponent, the more attribute bubbles he could collect. Besides, stronger martial warriors could last longer in a fight!

They could bear more torture and drop more attribute bubbles.

Even if they started bleeding from the torture, it was alright. This was the advantage of being a formidable warrior!

Wang Teng walked back to the spectators' stand with this piece of enlightenment.

Zhu Yushao and the others gathered around him and watched him as if he were a strange animal. All they lacked were some fruits and snacks.

Wang Teng was rendered speechless, feeling that he was being humiliated. He shouted, "This is outrageous!"

Everyone laughed awkwardly.

Zhu Yushao sniggered and said, "You're too astonishing. We didn't even know that you were a divine spirit master!"

"You didn't ask!" Wang Teng retorted.

So it's our fault?

Everyone lost their words.

"Anyway, what stage are you at?" Qu Fei asked curiously.

"Do you want to know?" Wang Teng asked him back.

They nodded in unplanned unison. Even Ren Qingcang and Ji Xiuming looked over. They were curious how high Wang Teng had climbed.

Dan Taixuan glanced at Wang Teng secretly. She realized that she had never understood him clearly. All along, the ability he executed was just a portion of his true power.

Every time she thought that he had touched his limits, he would refresh everyone's understanding of him.

This fellow... was like a bottomless pit!

Although they couldn't see through him, they still wanted to probe further.

"If you want to know..." Wang Teng glanced around him and sniggered. "I'm not telling you."

Everyone: ...

This b\*tch!

Everyone thought that he was going to say the answer, but he fooled them in the end. It was frustrating.

While they were bickering with Wang Teng, another match started in the arena below.

The person who came out this time was Valeria of Country Boar!

She looked around the coliseum and stopped in a certain direction. That was where Ancient Country Fire was...

### **Chapter 608: This Love Is A Little Heavy~**

Ancient Country Fire had always maintained a low profile. In this exchange event, a few martial warriors came out. Some won, some lost. But in summary, their performance was extremely ordinary.

That was right, ordinary. There was nothing outstanding.

However, no one would ignore the martial warriors from this country. From its name, one could see the reason.

Ancient country!

There were only a few countries that could call themselves ancient countries. Country Xia was one, Country Inka was another, the third had disappeared in history, and the last one was Country Fire.

There were many legends about Country Fire. They were known for their ancient sculptures!

Some people said that these sculptures were created by aliens. Others opined that they were the remains of an ancient civilization, and so on and so forth. There were no conclusions.

However, there was one thing they could all confirm. This country had a legacy that outsiders didn't know.

Ancient countries might not be strong, but they had their own uniqueness. Also, their foundation wasn't something small countries could compare with.

Hence, when Valeria sent a challenge to Country Fire, the other martial warriors looked in their direction.

The martial warriors from Country Fire were dressed in unique costumes. They were as unique as the monks from Country Inka.

Although wearing modern attires, they also had some ancient accessories like golden armbands and anklets...

These people had one similarity: they had drawings on their bodies. Some had dog heads, some had wolf heads, some had eagle heads... and some even had one eye drawn on their bodies.

When Valeria wanted to challenge them, the people from Country Fire were stunned for a moment. Then, a tall and muscular bald man got up and walked into the arena.

"Country Boar, Valeria!" Valeria said directly.

"Menkalaf!" the muscular man said in a low tone.

"Please!" Valeria greeted him with a martial warriors' bow. Then, the Force in her body exploded, and she strode towards Menkalaf.

Her battle strategy was straightforward as her strength lay in her physical body. Under the golden Force glow, she looked like a golden war goddess. She raised her fist and hammered it down.

Menkalaf squinted. With a loud yell, the Force in his body erupted too, causing his body to grow twice as large as if there was a frightening power hidden within. He faced Valeria head-on.

Boom!

The two fists collided and set off Force shockwaves.

However, their bodies seemed to be stuck to the ground, and the image seemed to be on pause. They weren't moving, but the circles of Force waves around them spread out.

The air vibrated as residual force kept spreading. This scene was definitely caused by an astonishing power.

These two martial warriors were both strength-based martial warriors. Their attacking method was simple and direct. They didn't use any weapons and attacked each other with their fists. Explosions sounded continuously.

The spectators were astounded.

Their ability had reached the low-tier general stage. They had seen martial warriors at this stage before, but not many of them were pure strength-type martial warriors.

This attacking method gave everyone a huge blow.

Wang Teng felt exasperated.

Valeria was indeed a unique lady. How many men would be able to handle that strong body of hers?

He admitted that he didn't have the capability!

Indeed, he mustn't give her any ideas. If she continued to pester him again, he must reject her directly.

A female hunk had no future.

Wang Teng shuddered at the thought of the scene...

Zhu Yushao and the others had strange expressions on their faces. They had obviously recalled Valeria's proclamation of love towards Wang Teng in the past.

This love was a little heavy!

Zhu Yushao patted Wang Teng's shoulder in sympathy, shooting him an 'I understand' look.

Qu Fei, Yan Bo, Mu Zhiguo, and the others shook their heads. They went forward one by one and patted Wang Teng's shoulder. Their expressions were the same. The same sympathy could be seen in all of them.

*Brother, it will be tough!*

Wang Teng was stunned.

What was with their expressions?

What strange things were these people thinking of?

From their actions and looks, Wang Teng felt that he had become a handsome prince who got abducted by an evil female dragon. His ending was miserable...

"Go away. This isn't what you think," Wang Teng gritted his teeth and said.

"We understand. We're not thinking of anything," Qu Fei and the others replied in unison.

Wang Teng: ...

Boom, boom, boom!

The intense battle continued in the arena. Valeria and Menkalaf kept colliding with each other, hitting their opponent with their fists. Dull thuds could be heard occasionally.

These were the sound of fists hitting the body!

But none of them seemed to feel anything. Their physical bodies suffered huge blows again and again. They were repeatedly thrown out, yet it didn't deter them. They would fly back and exchange punches.

Time passed slowly. These two martial warriors weren't robots, so they gradually reached their limit. At the moment, they were panting heavily and staring at each other without blinking. No one was willing to admit defeat.

These two people were equal in strength!

"Again!"

"Again!"

Valeria and Menkalaf shouted simultaneously. They dashed towards each other again.

Boom, boom, boom...

Dull thuds resounded in the arena.

The martial warriors from other nations were in a daze. Had these two people gone crazy? At this stage, they were both exhausted, but they still continued fighting.

The two contestants in the arena ignored everyone's gaze. They climbed up again after each collision and charged towards each other...

Time passed. They were badly bruised. No matter how strong their body was, they wouldn't be able to handle so many violent punches.

Boom!

At a certain moment, after the final round of collision, both parties were completely exhausted. Their Forces were depleted, and they collapsed on the ground.

Bang!

Their bodies remained rigid as they fell. Dust flew into the air.

Everyone looked at them in silence.

Many people felt that they were crazy, thinking that they only had muscles and no brains. However, at this moment, none of them were able to voice out their comments.

Anyone who had persevered so long would gain respect.

Moreover, they were honestly powerful. They were at the top of their peers and could be considered the cream of the crop.

Shuen, Agliro, and the others turned serious. If they met an opponent like them, they didn't have the confidence to win against them.



They didn't know that pure strength-type martial warriors could reach this stage. How frightening!

Wang Teng sized up these two people in astonishment. Their strength had exceeded his expectations. However, he didn't find it strange that strength-based martial warriors could reach such a level. After all, he had seen a purer form of strength.

Ancient Gods!

Ancient Gods' physical bodies were the epitome of strength. They possessed the Strength of Ultima, maybe even something more powerful. He couldn't imagine how strong they were.

The low level of Ancient God's Body he possessed was enough to defeat Valeria and Menkalaf. If he reached a higher stage in Ancient God's Body, how powerful could he be?

He didn't dare to think about it.

Wang Teng shook his head and looked at the arena. He picked up the attribute bubbles they had dropped.

Physical Essence\*123

Physical Essence\*85

Physical Essence\*115

**Chapter 609:** Wang Teng VS Shuen!

Physical Essence!

This was a new attribute bubble.

Wang Teng was surprised. He didn't think that these two strength-type martial warriors would drop a new attribute during their battle.

As these attribute bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng immediately felt a warm stream flowing through his limbs and meridians. It nourished his physical body and turned into a part of him.

Wang Teng clenched his fists. He felt a certain change in his physical body, similar to when he received a new physique. It was a physical change.

This attribute could strengthen his physical body!

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered, and he started pondering. This physical essence seemed not bad!

If he could pick up a large number of physical essence attributes, his physical body would be strong enough without activating any special physique.

Wang Teng possessed five special physiques now, Eight Arms Devil Physique, Heart Of Zhongyan, Ice Cocoon Physique, Demon Lotus Poison Body, and the Ancient God's Body.

Every physique had its uniqueness and uses. But in the end, the most important thing was his foundation. Coincidentally, this physical essence could improve his physical foundation.

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Wang Teng immediately understood the importance of this physical essence. His eyes turned bright like stars when he looked at Valeria and Menkalaf again.

Boss, don't leave! Fight a little while longer!

Valeria was walking towards the spectators' stand. When she glanced in Country Xia's direction unconsciously, she saw Wang Teng's 'intense' gaze and was stunned. Then, her depressed emotions from drawing with Menkalaf disappeared in an instant.

As expected, Wang Teng was worried about her!

He finally saw her pros!

They would have a future.

Valeria's eye lit up, and she nodded at Wang Teng.

Now it was his turn to be stunned. That look from Valeria was so strange. Did she misunderstand something?

But he didn't do anything. How could there be a misunderstanding?

Wang Teng had a bad premonition. His eyebrows jumped around furiously, making him hurriedly push them down.

There were a few attribute bubbles left in the arena. They were disappearing, so Wang Teng quickly picked them up without thinking too much.

Metal Force\*560

Earth Force\*620

Physical Essence\*35

Physical Essence\*46

...

His eyes shimmered when he picked up the physical essence attribute.

At this moment, someone from the White Eagle Nation came down. The martial warriors all turned serious when they saw this person. It was Shuen!

"He came down!"

"I wonder which country he will challenge?"

"Well, what do you think? There are only a few choices."

"That's right. But which one do you think he'll choose?"

"Country Inka? Country Xia?"

A discussion erupted in the coliseum. Wang Teng looked at the ordinary-looking young man with interest.

He had more lightning Force attributes to pick! Great!

Lightning Force: 7200/9000 (9-star)

He only needed 1800 points of lightning Force to reach the brigadier general stage. He hoped that Shuen would work harder!

At this moment, Shuen entered the arena under everyone's gaze. He scanned the coliseum to choose his opponent. Wherever he looked, people would shrink their necks.

Everyone knew how powerful he was from his battle with Gerald just now. Many martial warriors knew that they weren't his match, so they didn't want to fight with him.

Fortunately, Shuen's gaze didn't pause on them. He looked past them and finally stopped in Country Xia's direction.

"I would like to challenge Country Xia!" A calm voice came from his mouth.

Mu Zhiguo, Zhu Yushao, and the others were astounded. Shuen was challenging them!

Wang Teng was stunned too. He was just thinking of getting more attribute bubbles from Shuen, but in the blink of an eye, this person came to find them.

Dan Taixuan looked at Mu Zhiguo and Wang Teng. "Which one of you wants to do it?"

Everyone understood that among them, only Mu Zhiguo and Wang Teng could put up a fight with Shuen.

Mu Zhiguo's expression changed many times. In the end, he said with a bitter smile, "I'm afraid I'm not his match."

"Let me do it." Wang Teng stood up with a smile at the edge of his lips.

"Shuen is a lightning element martial warrior. Can you beat him?" Zhu Yushao asked.

"I'll have to fight to know that," Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

Dan Taixuan was extremely confident in Wang Teng. She nodded and said, "I'll leave him to you. Don't think of coming back if you lose."

"Don't worry, don't worry!" Wang Teng waved his hand and walked into the arena confidently.

Mu Zhiguo looked at Wang Teng's back and had a sudden thought. Was that sentence directed at him?

He was enlightened. He had lost his confidence because of his defeat to Agliro in the past. Hence, when facing someone like Shuen, he unconsciously started to think that he wasn't his match.

But who could predict the future without a fight?

You need to fight to know the result.

Flames of motivation burned in Mu Zhiguo's eyes. His morale was boosted, and his eyes shimmered brightly.

...

Wang Teng came in front of Shuen and looked at him calmly.

When the other martial warriors noticed that it was Wang Teng, they got interested. Would this young man, who was a martial warrior and a divine spirit master, be able to beat this top talent from the White Eagle Nation?

Many people were curious. They looked at the two people in the arena.

"Let's start!" the high priest looked at them and said calmly.

Boom!

The moment he finished, an aura rose from Shuen's body, and his battle conscious engulfed the air. He held his spear in his hand with lightning Force enveloped around it. His ordinary-looking face seemed handsome and outstanding right now.

Wang Teng stood at the same spot lazily. His aura was reserved, and his expression remained composed. He wasn't affected in the slightest.

Shuen squinted when he saw this scene.

This Wang Teng wasn't simple!

He didn't waste any time. Stepping on the ground, he turned into a bolt of lightning. He slashed through the air and stabbed his battle spear out.

Boom!

Thunder roared in the sky. Shuen soared down like a bolt of lightning and went straight for Wang Teng.

"So powerful!"

"As expected of a lightning element martial warrior. Shuen's ability is astonishing!" Darwan said with a grim expression.

"I believe that Wang Teng will win!" Valeria looked at the figure in the arena.

"Valeria, do you really like him?" Darwan asked with a strange expression.

He thought that Valeria went to confess her feelings to Wang Teng because he had the same interest as her. To him, this was just a joke between two youngsters.

Looking at her gaze now, he felt that his thoughts might be too simple.

"Why can't I?" Valeria asked him back.

"You can. But your identity..." Darwan didn't continue.. There was a hint of worry in his eyes.

**Chapter 610: All The Best! Go For It!**

If Wang Teng knew what Darwan was thinking, he might get a shock and say to him—Mister, you're thinking too much!

But he didn't have the time to think of these unnecessary things. Shuen's attack had arrived above his head. Thunder clapped beside Wang Teng's ears, and the frightening gale messed up his hair.

Right then, a pitch-black giant weapon appeared in his hand!

Mo Que!

With a calm gaze, Wang Teng raised his head and stepped on the ground, cracking it instantly. He received the attack with Mo Que.

The flames swirled around him, gathering into a blade glow at the tip of his weapon. He slashed Mo Que out.

Boom!

The flaming blade glow and the lightning battle spear collided!

Flames and lightning exploded in the air. The residual force spread out.

The moment they exchanged blows, they separated before slamming into one another again.

Their battlefield was shifted to the sky above the arena. A purple and a red ball of light collided violently again and again, creating explosions that resounded in the coliseum.

The other martial warriors turned grave. They were in disbelief as they watched the intense match.

Arnold from the Large Eagle Nation said in bewilderment, "Wang Teng's martial arts are so strong!"

Gerald stared at their fight without shifting his gaze. He had lost to Shuen, so he felt a little unhappy when he saw Wang Teng being able to resist his attacks.

Battle intent burned in Agliro's eyes as he looked at their fight.

...

Boom!

The two people collided in the sky once again and separated instantly.

Shuen looked at Wang Teng from afar and asked, "Why aren't you using your skills as a divine spirit master?"

"If I do that, you won't have a chance," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Impudent!" For the first time, anger appeared on Shuen's calm face. He glared at Wang Teng coldly and pointed his spear at him. "Tell me that again after blocking this attack!"

He pointed his spear sideways at the sky. Suddenly, the clouds started to change. Bolts of lightning struck down and landed on his spear.

Wang Teng raised his head as lightning flashed in his pupils. He was elated.

*That's right, this is it!*

*Let there be more lightning!*

As he looked at the bolts of lightning, he felt that there were countless lightning Force attributes waiting for him.

His lightning Force would be able to reach the brigadier general stage soon seeing how hardworking Shuen was.

However, he didn't underestimate the attack. Lightning Force was still very powerful. If it landed on him, it would be quite painful even though his physical body was strong.

The Emerald Glazed Flame surged out of his body, while a frightening blade glow appeared on his Mo Que. A terrifying blade conscious burned violently, waiting to be released from its constraints.

All of this happened within a few seconds.

Opposite him, Shuen's long spear was entirely covered with bolts of lightning. Sparks danced crazily around the long spear.

The next instant, he moved.

"Lightning Python Havoc!"

When he stabbed his spear out, a long bolt of lightning that looked like a python shot towards Wang Teng.

The flash of lightning moved at high speed, coiling around Wang Teng from all directions and blocking the air around him.

He had nowhere to hide!

Wang Teng didn't think of evading either. He swept Mo Que in the air.

Big Dipper Flaming Blade!

Eighth-level blade conscious!

Boom!

Wherever the flaming blade glow touched, green flames would destroy all the flashes of lightning. The flame was extremely domineering.

Even lightning had no advantage in front of the Emerald Glazed Flame.

Who could fight with a divine fire!

Shuen's expression changed, and he asked in disbelief, "What flame is that?"

Wang Teng remained indifferent, not bothering to reply to him.

"Divine fire!" The high priest finally confirmed his guess after seeing the power of the flame.

When Wang Teng had used this emerald flame in the past, he didn't execute its power entirely, so he wasn't sure. He could only make a guess.

"Wang Teng met the opportunity to get a divine fire. This..." Envy flashed in Arnold's eyes. He sighed.

"No wonder Hilson lost to him. Divine fire is a natural enemy of ice Force," Gerald said.

Hilson felt the corners of his mouth twitching when he saw the power of this flame. Wang Teng was his arch-enemy!

He remembered the fear of being controlled by the brick once again!

Yoke was in deep thought as he stared at Wang Teng. Even he had to admit that Wang Teng was extremely strong. Shuen might not be able to win this time.

Wang Teng didn't waste any time. He turned into flashes of lingering shadows and dashed towards Shuen.

Shuen had never looked so serious. He crashed into Wang Teng again.

Wang Teng's strength had exceeded his imagination. He didn't dare to look down on him anymore. Whether he used his skills as a divine spirit master or not, his capabilities were on par with his.

In the sky, a ball of flame and a ball of lightning struck each other without a stop, releasing extremely powerful energy waves.

Shuen had already released all his lightning Force, but Wang Teng's attack still remained as strong as his. He couldn't gain any advantage.

He had exhausted a large portion of his Force. If the match continued like this, he would lose soon.

Where was this person's limit?

Shuen's expression turned ugly. He finally understood how hard it was to deal with Wang Teng.

Wang Teng collected attribute bubbles as he fought his battle. He was extremely joyful when he felt his lightning Force increasing rapidly.

Lightning Force\*120

Lightning Force\*80

Lightning Force\*105

...

His lightning Force was getting closer and closer to the brigadier general stage.

Fighting could increase his cultivation level. How amazing!

However, he still needed a little more. Was Shuen starting to suspect him? Should he give him a little confidence?

As he thought about this, he twirled his pupils, and his face turned pale. He said sternly, "I didn't think that you would be so strong. You forced me to this stage. Lightning element martial warriors are indeed powerful."

He gave people the impression that he was a spent force. His face was losing color, and he was panting heavily. He seemed to have reached his limit.

Shuen was invigorated when he saw Wang Teng's condition.

Lightning Force exploded again. He charged towards Wang Teng with renewed vigor.

Wang Teng's eyes brightened, and he gave himself a thumbs up. *How smart of me!*

Shuen didn't disappoint Wang Teng. He gritted his teeth and attracted the lightning Force in his surroundings. He lashed one attack after another toward Wang Teng.

More lightning Force attribute bubbles dropped...

At a certain moment, Wang Teng, who was picking up attribute bubbles, suddenly shuddered. A Force shot through his spine and flowed around his body.

A powerful aura soared into the sky uncontrollably.

The clouds changed as silver bolts of lightning danced wildly in the air like wriggling snakes. They shot down and circled Wang Teng, making him look like the emperor of lightning.

Lightning Force, brigadier general stage, achievement unlocked!

"?" Shuen was confused.

The lightning Force around him wasn't listening to him. It seemed to have turned into Wang Teng's servant.. What the hell was going on?