

## Martial Arts 611

### Chapter 611: The Greatest Form Of Respect!

Wang Teng possessed the ultimate stage of lightning Force. When he broke through the brigadier general stage, the lightning Force shot through his spine, forming a bridge that connected heaven and earth.

All the lightning Force in his surroundings was summoned by him and entered his body. The lightning enveloped him and danced wildly!

Everyone looked at the figure hovering in the sky with thick shock in their eyes. Wang Teng was actually a lightning element martial warrior!

Also, he had a breakthrough in the middle of a battle and had reached the brigadier general stage!

“A breakthrough in the middle of a fight, and he even managed to do it while being suppressed by Shuen’s lightning Force! What a talent!” At the Large Eagle Nation’s side, Arnold’s eyes were shaking as he exclaimed.

“This guy!” Gerald stared closely at Wang Teng. His heart was filled with frustration.

He was hailed by others as a talent and enjoyed great honor in the Large Eagle Nation. However, this exchange event taught him that there was always someone who would be stronger than him!

Country Xia’s Wang Teng was undoubtedly better and more outstanding than him!

On Country Boar’s side, Darwan’s gaze kept flickering. He took a deep breath and said, “Country Xia is always able to produce such unexpected talents. How enviable!”

“The man I chose is indeed an excellent one!” Valeria snickered. That Barbie-like face revealed a hint of cuteness.

“He’s a double-element martial warrior. His fire Force has already reached the brigadier general stage and is on par with Shuen. Now that his lightning Force has reached that stage as well, I’m afraid Shuen can no longer match up to him!” Darwan said.

“Even if he hadn’t broken through, Shuen would still be unable to match up to Wang Teng. He hasn’t even used any skills of a divine spirit master,” Valeria nodded and said.

At the same time, talents from Country Inka, Country Fire, Country Neon, and the other countries were all discussing amongst themselves. It seemed as though they were trying to get the shock out of their chests.

As geniuses, they had their own pride, but with the talent that Wang Teng had displayed at this moment, they had to admit that this person seemed better than them... by a bit!

Yes, only by a bit!

They wouldn’t admit to anything more than that!

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Yoke's face was turning dark over at the White Eagle Nation's side. He felt that Wang Teng was their country's nemesis.

Time and time again, he had opposed them. Beating Fortes into a pulp was still acceptable as, after all, he wasn't the strongest martial warrior on their team. It was just a loss; the worst was just an embarrassment.

But Shuen was different. He was their trump card for this exchange event.

If Shuen was defeated in the hands of Country Xia, it would mean that their progress in this year's exchange event would end here. Wang Teng would become the wall that they couldn't climb over.

"What were those martial warriors doing when they were gathering intelligence? Country Xia had such great talent, and they didn't even send us any information about him." Yoke cursed their families in his heart.

If they knew about Wang Teng's existence, they would have at least made some preparations. They were caught completely off guard.

However, he didn't know that Wang Teng's rise was a sudden and short one.

People had paid attention during the national martial arts competition, but it was only a competition for soldier-level warriors. It was leagues away from this exchange event, and no one felt that Wang Teng would be able to participate in the exchange event then.

Afterward, the sea beasts' riot happened in Donghai, and Wang Teng came into prominence in that incident, finally catching the attention of the intelligence officers.

But it was too late!

Country Xia was extremely protective of their talents, and many intelligence officers were killed before they could even get the word out.

Besides, in this age, the countries were separated by the oceans, and powerful star beasts were lurking in nature, making communication even more difficult.

That was why the White Eagle Nation didn't receive the information in time.

At this moment, everyone in Country Xia found it hard to believe as well. Many of them were unaware that Wang Teng possessed lightning Force, and then they suddenly saw his breakthrough to the brigadier general stage, leaving them absolutely dumbfounded.

Even Dan Taixuan didn't expect Wang Teng's lightning Force to have reached this level. Her heart was filled with emotions.

This fellow was a monster!

Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and the rest opened their eyes wide. They already knew that Wang Teng's five elemental Forces had already reached the brigadier general stage. But now, why did the lightning Force suddenly appear?

How many elemental Forces did this guy have?!

Everyone found it unbelievable, and some couldn't even accept the fact. In the future, if anyone dared to say that they were a talent, they would fight him. In front of that monster Wang Teng, who would be considered a talent?

Ren Qingcang was bursting from within.

Lightning Force was a mutated element Force. It was powerful and rare for people to possess it. That was why he was always proud of his lightning Force. Now, his biggest opponent had displayed lightning Force, and he had even reached the brigadier general stage, far surpassing him!

How on Earth could he ever catch up to him?

Ren Qingcang's frame of mind was shattered, and he wanted to swear.

He felt that God was unfair. Why was Wang Teng so powerful and talented? It was like all the talents in the world were combined into one.

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How was it possible for a person like that to exist?

Jealousy had been building up in his heart for some time now. Since the sea beasts' riot, he had been suppressing it deep in his heart. Now, he was raging again.

Jealousy was causing him to break apart!

...

In the coliseum, Shuen's eyes were fixed on Wang Teng. He was frantically grasping his lightning Force, trying to regain control of it.

However, things backfired. The lightning Force within several hundreds of meters of him didn't react accordingly, instead all gathering towards Wang Teng.

Despair!

Shuen's face was pale. He felt like he was abandoned by the world.

Injustice!

He felt like crying!

Bathed in lightning, Wang Teng smiled. "Stop struggling meaninglessly. It's useless!"

"I don't believe it. I'm already a low-tier general-stage martial warrior, and you have just reached the brigadier general stage. You are only making use of this opportunity to control the surrounding lightning Force temporarily. It won't be long before everything returns to normal." Shuen sneered. His face wasn't looking good, but he didn't lose his mind yet.

"Haha." Wang Teng thought that this guy wasn't stupid, but it was a pity that his opponent had underestimated him.

Now that he had reached the general stage, Wang Teng didn't intend to waste any more time. As lightning flashed around his body, he bolted straight towards Shuen.

"As a lightning Force martial warrior, I'll show you the greatest form of respect by defeating you with lightning Force!"

Wang Teng appeared in front of Shuen in an instant and swiped Mo Que that was on his shoulders outwards, bringing along the unrivaled power of lightning.

Boom!

The lightning burst, and as Mo Que slashed downwards, it turned into a terrifying blade glow, penetrating the ground.

Shuen was horrified.. At this time, he couldn't even think about resisting. He quickly stepped back and tried to get out of the range of the blade glow, but it was too late...

### **Chapter 612: Enough To Defeat You!**

"No!" Shuen screamed. His face was pale as he stood amidst the bolts of lightning, with the purple blade glow slashing down on him. However, his roar was overlapped by a huge explosion.

Boom!

Lightning struck down and slammed on his body.

Flashes of lightning danced crazily in the sky. Sparks flew everywhere and silver-purple glows covered up the entire area where the two martial warriors were.

Everyone squinted as they watched the battle reach the climax, not daring to blink.

Boom!

Suddenly, a figure fell from the glaring ball of light. It was headed straight for the ground.

Bang!

Along with a dull thud, the figure smashed into the ground. A bolt of lightning struck him thereafter and pushed the person a long distance away.

Cracks had started to appear on the hard stage. There were even burnt marks at the edges of the cracks.

The coliseum turned eerily silent!

Shuen lost!

When Wang Teng's lightning Force entered the brigadier general stage, many people had predicted this ending. Still, witnessing the scene personally, the feeling was entirely different.

Also, that attack from Wang Teng seemed outrageously powerful.

If they didn't see it first-hand, they might have suspected that Wang Teng wasn't at the brigadier general stage. Instead, he had advanced to the low-tier general stage.

This was unbelievable!

What breed of monster was he?

Yoke's face turned black like the bottom of the pan. He looked at Shuen, who was lying on the ground in a miserable state. The muscles on his face twitched uncontrollably.

Marsha, Fortes, and the others were silent.

In the sky, the bolts of lightning dispersed, revealing Wang Teng's figure.

The lightning Force on his body dissipated slowly, leaving only some sparks dancing between his hair. There was lightning flashing in his eyes. He looked down at Shuen, his gaze as calm as ever. It was as if he had just done something small and unimportant, something that wasn't defeating a talent from a big nation.

Marsha and the others looked at him. For some reason, they felt fear creeping up their hearts.

Fortes's face turned green when he remembered how he had provoked Wang Teng in the past. If he knew this young man was a devil, he wouldn't have been so irritating!

*Please don't look for me, please don't look for me!* Fortes kept praying to his God in his heart...

...

Although Shuen was badly injured, he didn't lose consciousness. He crawled up with difficulty and stared indignantly at Wang Teng. He was unwilling to admit defeat.

He was a genius. How could he lose!

Wang Teng lowered his head and looked at him. He said indifferently, "Even if I have just advanced to the brigadier general stage, it's enough to defeat you!"

Splurt!

Anger burned in his heart when Shuen heard this. He vomited a mouthful of blood. For a genius like him, this kind of defeat was a great blow.

Furthermore, he met this irritating man, Wang Teng. Not only did he defeat him, but he also stabbed him with his sharp words.

Wang Teng didn't plan to stimulate him, though. He just wanted to put on an act. A good start must be followed by a good ending!

After all, Shuen had worked so hard to cooperate with him. It would be inappropriate of him not to express some gratitude.

"Cough." The high priest couldn't stand it anymore. He hurriedly opened his mouth. "Country Xia has won!"

The instant the result came out, the people from Country Xia regained their senses. A huge cheer erupted.

The competition to emerge as the more powerful nation between the White Eagle Nation and Country Xia had always been fierce.

In the current era, martial warriors represented the hard power of a certain nation to a large extent. This exchange event was an avenue for martial warriors from different nations to compete against one another.

In the past, Country Xia lost most of the time and only had a few wins. They hadn't beaten the White Eagle Nation in three years.

Wang Teng's victory allowed Country Xia to vent their frustrations over the past few years.

Dan Taixuan glanced in the White Eagle Nation's direction. When she saw Yoke's black face, she smiled uncontrollably. She had always found it a regret to lose to the martial warriors from the White Eagle Nation. Today, Wang Teng helped her fulfill her wish.

This was worth celebrating!

If this piece of news spread back to their nation, all the martial warriors in their country would be overjoyed.

...

The match ended. No matter how unwilling they were, the result couldn't be changed. Yoke stepped into the arena.

This time, he didn't exchange words with Wang Teng. He held Shuen silently and walked down the arena.

Wang Teng looked at their back views. Although Yoke hid it well, he still caught the sinister glint in his eyes.

This fellow must be furious!

He laughed secretly in his heart. Then, he retracted his gaze and swept the attribute bubbles scattered in the arena over with his spiritual power.

Lightning Force\*220

Leiting Battle Conscious\*165

Lightning Force\*180

Lightning Force\*280

Ultimate Stage Lightning Talent\*50

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*60

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*85

...

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. This was a good haul!

As expected of a talent. Look at what he dropped. There were Spiritual Realm Spirit and Enlightenment, ultimate stage lightning talent, Leiting Battle Conscious...

Wang Teng's lightning talent was already at the ultimate stage. With the additional 50 points, his lightning talent jumped a little.

Ultimate Stage Lightning Talent: 1050/5000

He had 120 points of Leiting Battle Conscious already. Adding 165 more points to it, he had 285 in total.

Leiting Battle Conscious: 285/1000 (first-level)

During the battle with Shuen, Wang Teng had used this Leiting Battle Conscious, so he knew its advantages. In summary, when he used it, he was the king of all the lightning nearby. It was able to increase the attacking power of his lightning attacks to a certain degree.

The Leiting Battle Conscious played its part in the last attack he had used to defeat Shuen.

The remaining bubbles were lightning Force attributes. He had picked up some during the battle, and it helped him step into the brigadier general stage. Now, he had gained 680 additional points.

A new stream of lightning Force merged with the lightning Force in his body, calming the restless Forces in his body gradually.

Lightning Force: 820/10000 (10-star)

Wang Teng was satisfied.

One of his Forces grew to the brigadier general stage after he fought one match. If it was possible, he hoped to have more good chances like this.

He returned to the spectators' stand, welcomed by his excited companions.

"Amazing!" Zhu Yushao punched his chest forcefully. She laughed and said, "This time, the martial warriors from the White Eagle Nation won't dare to tease us anymore."

"We're fortunate to have you. If not, we wouldn't have been able to beat Shuen," Mu Zhiguo lamented.

"I feel embarrassed by all your compliments!" Wang Teng chuckled.

Everyone rolled their eyes. *How could you feel embarrassed with that thick skin of yours? Do you believe what you've said?*

"You have made contributions to the country," Dan Taixuan glanced at him and said.

"Is there a reward?" Wang Teng's eyes shone.

"You have the Queen Phoenix Battlecraft already. What other rewards do you want?" Dan Taixuan replied angrily.

"Queen Phoenix Battlecraft!" The team recalled the promise made by the three great commanders before they left the country. As long as Wang Teng defeated the talents from the other nations, they would reward him with a Queen Phoenix Battlecraft. At that time, no one believed it.

Yet, Wang Teng had defeated the ultimate talent from the White Eagle Nation, and there weren't many martial warriors from other countries who could be his opponent. Hence, it seemed highly likely that he would get the Queen Phoenix Battlecraft..

### **Chapter 613: You Can Only Be More Despicable!**

Queen Phoenix Battlecraft!

As a soldier, Mu Zhiguo and the other military soldiers yearned deeply for these large-sized 'toys.' Unfortunately, they knew that it was close to impossible to get the most advanced aircraft for their own personal usage.

They didn't expect Wang Teng to have this right. How much hope did they have in him?

Zhu Yushao, Qu Fei, and the others were green with envy. You could imagine how jealous they were.

But they knew that if they were given the chance, they might not be able to grasp it.

Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and the other students were also envious. They couldn't resist the temptation of a Queen Phoenix Battlecraft either!

After all, as young people, all of them had the thought of being in the limelight and having the chance to boast in front of everyone.

In an instant, they felt the distance between Wang Teng and them. It seemed as large as the universe.

He was preparing to fly, but they were still playing house on the ground.

Why couldn't humans be equal? Why was there a difference? Why was reality so cruel...

At this moment, these talents felt the same helplessness and dejectedness normal people felt when facing them.

Dan Taixuan looked at their expressions and felt guilty for some reason. Although she had mentioned it casually, it gave everyone a huge blow.

It was all Wang Teng's fault. Why did he mention the words reward? It was his fault!

Dan Taixuan glared at him.

"?" Wang Teng was speechless. He knew what Dan Taixuan was thinking.

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The competition continued. A martial warrior from North Country Star came out and wanted to challenge Marsha from the White Eagle Nation.

Yoke turned grim. He said to Marsha, "You mustn't lose this match!"

It was almost an order!

The White Eagle Nation was in a tragic situation. Shuen, who was their trump card, was badly beaten. They had no other paths of retreat.



Even if Marsha won this match, nothing would change.

But she couldn't lose. Her defeat would only put the White Eagle Nation in an even worse situation. Yoke wanted to protect what was left of the White Eagle Nation's reputation.

Marsha understood this point. Her expression serious, she nodded and stepped into the arena.

Wang Teng's gaze was instantly attracted to the match.

Two beautiful ladies!

He had seen Marsha before. Her figure was amazing, and her curly hair made her even more attractive.

He had to admit that these foreign beauties had wonderful figures. An average man wouldn't be able to handle them. Only someone with a powerful body like him could withstand the pressure.

The martial warrior from North Country Star was not bad either. She had golden hair and green eyes. Her skin was fair, and her legs were long, straight, and plump. She was curvy, tight, and filled with elasticity...

Dan Taixuan saw his shining gaze and rolled her eyes at him. She said unhappily, "Can you have some standard? What's so nice about those foreigners?"

"Cough, I'm examining their flaws critically. I'm not looking at beauties. I'm not that kind of person," Wang Teng pursed his lips and said in a righteous tone.

"Shameless!"

His companions looked at him in contempt. No one believed his lies.

After interacting for some time, they understood Wang Teng's personality. This fellow was an irritating person who didn't have any face value!

As the saying went, there was always someone better than you and someone more despicable than you!

These were all true for Wang Teng!

The match had already started in the arena. Marsha and the female martial warrior from North Country Star rushed towards each other as they released their Forces.

Boom!

A battle erupted instantly...

An almost unnoticeable hint of seriousness flashed past Wang Teng's eyes when the battle started officially.

Both of them were strong, and their outstanding appearance added points for them. The other martial warriors were watching the match with interest.

After all, beautiful people were always a feast for the eye. It was rare to see two pretty ladies fighting.

Boom, boom, boom!

Marsha and the martial warrior from North Country Star attacked each other and created loud explosions.

Marsha was using a pair of claws as her weapons. They were exceptionally sharp. Along with her metal Force, lines of bright golden light slashed through the air, almost ripping the space apart because of its sharpness.

The female martial warrior from North Country Star had a short sword. It was covered with fire Force as it knocked against Marsha's sharp claws.

They shuttled around the arena, turning into lingering shadows as they chased each other and collided continuously. Sometimes, the residual impact of the Force explosions would spread through the arena.

Marsha seemed a little solemn. Her gaze was ruthless as she stared at her opponent in the distance.

Boom!

Her body started changing without any warning. A layer of light black fur grew out from her skin. However, it didn't seem as coarse as Kune's fur. Instead, it felt thin and soft.

Her ears turned sharp and fur grew on them too.

A long black tail grew out from behind her. It waved in the air.

The female martial warrior opposite her turned grave when she saw this scene. She clutched the short sword tightly in her hand and prepared herself for the upcoming challenge.

Marsha smiled. She took off the sharp claws. In their place, long and sharp nails grew out from her hands. They gave off a metallic glint as they gleamed coldly under the light.

Wang Teng stared at her in astonishment. "Oh my god, cat woman!"

He was honestly amazed. He knew that Marsha might be a gene martial warrior too, but he didn't expect her animal to be a cat.

Though her appearance seemed a little... cough!

Wang Teng touched his chin and hurriedly shook the indecent thoughts out of his head.

"Marsha's gene mutation seems to be of a higher tier than the rest," Dan Taixuan suddenly said. Her gaze was fixed on Marsha.

Wang Teng glanced at her involuntarily before turning to study Marsha. He understood what Dan Taixuan meant. No wonder he felt a little strange just now.

Marsha's eyes were clear. The changes in her body weren't as significant as Kune's or Fortes's. Only a few noticeable traits could be seen.

This proved that Marsha's gene mutation level was high!

"Yes, she looks better than the other martial warriors from the White Eagle Nation. Look at that tail and her ears..." Wang Teng nodded and commented.

Incongruous!

“Shut up!” Dan Taixuan took a deep breath to suppress the urge to pin Wang Teng on the ground and beat him up.

In the arena, Marsha suddenly moved. She turned into a flash of black shadow and disappeared on the spot.

“Fast!” The martial warrior from North Country Star squinted her eyes. She turned her body to search for Marsha.

Stab!

The moment she had this thought, a cold flash of light appeared behind her back, slashing her battle uniform. A few drops of blood splattered on the ground.

“Ouch!” The female martial warrior groaned in pain. She turned around and waved her short sword.

Unfortunately, Marsha was already gone..

#### **Chapter 614: The Battle Between The Kings!**

After Marsha vanished without a trace, the next instant, she appeared at the female martial warrior’s blindspot and clawed at her.

Ah!

The female martial warrior from North Country Star shrieked in agony. Anyone who heard her screams would tear up for her!

“Marsha is so vicious. The young lady is quite pretty. Why does she have to leave so many wounds on her body? It will be ugly if they turn into scars!” Wang Teng shook his head. He found it a little unbearable.

Everyone: ...

The expression on his teammates’ faces collapsed when they heard Wang Teng’s comment. Come on, they were watching the match seriously!

*Can you shut your mouth!*

How was Wang Teng able to make everything sound strange? This fellow must be doing it on purpose!

Please, be a human!

Everyone was exasperated. They stared at Wang Teng until he felt goosebumps all over. He decided to keep quiet.

In the arena, the fight had reached its climax.

To others, Marsha had turned into lines of dark shadows. She flashed around her opponent at high speed, clawing the female martial warrior until she had no chance of resisting.

Marsha's speed increased exponentially after her mutation. Her body was extremely agile. The female martial warrior from North Country Star couldn't keep up with her.

Bang!

In the end, the female martial warrior from North Country Star couldn't withstand the onslaught and flew out from one of Marsha's claws. She slammed onto the ground heavily.

"White Eagle Nation wins!" The high priest announced the result.

What a poor little thing!

The female martial warrior was covered with wounds. Fresh blood stained her clothes. It was a terrible sight.

Her battle uniform hung on her like rags, revealing some parts of her body. Fortunately, the blood covered her up, so nothing could be seen.

"What a vicious lady." Wang Teng clicked his tongue as the match came to an end. He looked at Marsha with a hint of fear in his eyes.

A bad woman wasn't scary. A ruthless woman was!

Yes, this was a lady he mustn't provoke.

Come on, imagine sharp claws growing out from her hands when you were having an intimate time with her. What if she clawed his...

That cold touch, that bloody scene...

Wang Teng shivered. He didn't dare to think further.

He looked at the arena and wanted to pick up the attribute bubbles.

Coincidentally, Marsha was looking in his direction. She seemed to notice his gaze and instantly licked her lips. Her gaze turned seductive.

*Oh my god!*

*Demon, don't you dare to tempt me!*

Wang Teng was bellowing in his heart, but he remained calm on the surface and silently picked up the attribute bubbles. Then, he shifted his gaze away nonchalantly.

Metal Force\*565

Origin Of Life\*1

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*45

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*60

Fire Force\*540

Advanced Stage Fire Talent\*36

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*38

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*54

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Wang Teng shuddered. This felt so... invigorating!

A comfortable moment for every 1 point of Origin Of Life. How good could it get? The only hard part was suppressing himself.

At this moment, his expression was indescribable!

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After this one, there were another two matches. Wang Teng noticed that no more outstanding martial warriors came out. The top-tier martial warriors from every country had already made their appearance.

This was the last stage of the competition, so no countries would hold back.

If they didn't send their talented martial warriors out now, there would be no more chances. They would be returning home soon.

"The competition is ending. Aren't you going to take the initiative to challenge someone?" Dan Taixuan asked when she saw his silence.

Wang Teng hesitated. Then, he nodded and said, "Since I'm here, I should go down and have some fun. I should finish what the three old men asked me to do."

He stood up and stretched his back. Then, he walked into the arena.

"Don't lose. You won't get your Queen Phoenix Battlecraft if you do," Dan Taixuan said.

Wang Teng waved his hand without turning back. He stepped on the arena.

The expressions of the martial warriors from the other countries became stern.

Wang Teng!

This fellow again!

He had just defeated Shuen from White Eagle Nation, and he was coming down again?

The battle between the top-class talents would exhaust considerable Force. Some might even use up all their Force, so they would need to get ample rest before starting their next match. Normally, no one would start a new match in haste.

However, Wang Teng was looking for another fight after a short moment of rest.

Had he already recovered?

Many people were puzzled. At the same time, they found it unbelievable.

Wang Teng arrived at the center of the coliseum and scanned the crowd.

Many people evaded his gaze. They didn't dare to look straight at him, afraid that he would notice them.

Wang Teng smiled. His gaze paused in Country Inka's direction.

"Wang Teng from Country Xia, I would like to challenge Country Inka!" His voice spread out slowly. Although not loud, it was resolute.

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Agliro was a martial warrior that had caught Wang Teng's interest.

Constellation Force!

Agliro had constellation Force. If he didn't get attribute bubbles from him, who else could he choose?

There was nothing wrong with this thinking.

The martial warriors from Country Inka were stunned. Only Agliro remained calm. He glanced at Wang Teng indifferently before walking into the arena.

"Please!" Agliro placed his palms together. When he put them down, he was already holding an iron rod.

Wang Teng took out his Mo Que.

This giant weapon had grabbed many people's attention. It was rare to see a weapon that looked like a sword and a blade. What a flashy piece of equipment.

"Who do you think will win this match?" Arnold asked Gerald.

"Agliro," Gerald pondered for a moment before replying.

"Huh?" Arnold was surprised. "I thought you would say Wang Teng."

"Agliro gives me a different feeling. He's very mysterious," Gerald said.

"You're right. However, Wang Teng gives me a different feeling too. The battle between these two will be very interesting." Arnold smiled.

...

The same conversation was happening between all the martial warriors from different countries.

Wang Teng and Agliro. This was a match between the kings!

It was hard to predict who would emerge victorious!

The two martial warriors stared straight at each other. The atmosphere turned tense.

"Start!"

The second the high priest finished speaking, the two of them disappeared. They were charging towards each other at the speed of lightning.

Boom!

Wang Teng held Mo Que and chopped it down like a huge ax. Terrifying energy erupted.

Clang!

Agliro raised the iron rod in his hand and blocked the attack. However, the next moment, his expression changed slightly. He felt a daunting force pressing down on him. His body went a little lower uncontrollably.

The force of this attack was appalling!

He felt that he had underestimated his opponent. The guy was stronger than his initial estimates.

Wang Teng smiled at him. He twisted his body at a weird angle and swept his leg over, aiming directly at his opponent's temple.

His attacks were simple, direct, and ruthless...

Wang Teng didn't hold back, using the most brutal attack at once. Each of his moves was fatal, and he refused to show any mercy.

Agliro raised his arm in a hurry and blocked Wang Teng's kick with his elbow.

But he was still forced to retreat more than ten meters. His feet rubbed against the ground and formed a long black abrasion mark.

Formidable!

The coliseum was silent.

### **Chapter 615: Venerable, Come And Play~**

Wang Teng was never afraid of close combat. He had multiple strong physiques, like the Leiting Physique, Ancient God's Body, and many other powerful scriptures. At his stage, no other martial warriors were his match.

This was why he could jump ranks and fight with world-class talents like Agliro and Shuen without being at a disadvantage.

There was nothing to doubt about his power!

Agliro flew a long distance back from Wang Teng's kick. After stopping, his gaze turned serious. He could still feel the dull pain on his arm because of the strength of that kick just now. Even his bones were impacted by the kick.

If he hadn't used his Force to protect his bones, if his Force hadn't absorbed most of the strength invading his body, his bones might have broken on the spot.

Agliro flicked his sleeve. Using offense as a form of defense, he stepped on the ground.

Boom!

The ground shattered as cracks spread out from the center.

A strong force spread out. Agliro had disappeared. He was charging towards Wang Teng.

Crimson flames erupted from his body and engulfed him. Wherever he went, there was a long trail of flames behind him. It looked like a fire dragon.

Scorching heat swept through the arena.

Wang Teng felt the searing air boring down on him from afar. The hot wind blew past his cheeks.

Agliro appeared in an instant. He released his fist and attacked Wang Teng's head.

Boom!

The flaming fists were extremely powerful. The air around them exploded, and heatwaves were seen spreading through the air from the center, flowing out into their surroundings.

An ordinary martial warrior would get injured if these flames touched their bodies. After all, Agliro's flame wasn't an ordinary fire Force. It was the constellation Force, many times more powerful than the ordinary fire Force.

However, these flames were unable to hurt Wang Teng. Not only did he possess the fire element constellation Force, but he also had the Emerald Glazed Flame protecting him. It was impossible to harm him with flames.

A ball of emerald flame flowed out of his body and bathed his entire body in flames. Extending his fist, he welcomed Agliro's attack.

Boom, boom, boom!

Frightening force surged out.

Eight Level Devil Scripture!

Leiting Physique!

Wang Teng activated these two scriptures simultaneously. Pitch black patterns covered his entire body while flashes of lightning sparked on his skin. However, all these changes were hidden behind the flames, so no one noticed them.

He used his self-created Five-element Fist and threw out all five fist conscioues one after the other. It was a dazzling sight.

"What fist skill is this?" Agliro was flabbergasted. The incoming punch was extremely difficult to deal with as it kept changing and was hard to predict.

Also, he noticed that when Wang Teng first executed this fist skill, he wasn't proficient. But as the battle continued, he got more and more experienced in his execution. His fist skill became smoother, and there was no pausing in between.

Wang Teng was using him to practice his fist skill!

Realizing his intentions, Agliro's expression turned ugly. Even with his many years of discipline, he couldn't help but be angry. This fellow was atrocious!



Wang Teng saw his expression and knew that he had seen through his plans.

This was a little awkward.

It was like a person getting caught by the husband when he was dating his wife. At a moment like this, the man would look straight at the husband...

Normally, the husband would want to kill this person.

Agliro's actions proved his point. His attacks became more ferocious as he hammered Wang Teng furiously. He was yearning to beat him to death.

He turned extremely fierce!

"Wow, don't get so excited. Let's talk properly. This is all a misunderstanding. You're thinking too much," Wang Teng patted his chest and shouted hurriedly as he evaded the sharp slash by Agliro.

Agliro felt his lips twitching. He kept quiet and continued attacking Wang Teng.

They fought from the ground to the sky. Balls of Force glows kept colliding, and explosions resounded in the arena.

After some time, they finally separated. Wang Teng appeared in the distance.

With his eyes shimmering, an evil smile appeared at the edge of his lips. At the same time, a strange glow appeared in his eyes. Spiritual power surged out and enveloped the area where Agliro was at.

"Why did Wang Teng suddenly stop?"

Many people were puzzled. They didn't know what Wang Teng's plan was.

But after some time, they saw an incredible scene.

A huge change occurred in the arena below. The arena suddenly turned into a bathing pool. Steam flowed up the air, and many half-naked ladies were frolicking in the pool.

Half-naked ladies!

The joys of spring!

A feast for the eye!

"Pfft!"

Most of the martial warriors at this place had never seen such a seductive scene before. Two lines of blood flowed down their noses.

This was so indecent, but they couldn't shift their gazes away...

The young men sitting in the spectators' stand, such as Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and Mu Zhiguo, hurriedly wiped their noses.

They were cursing Wang Teng!

How dare he create this frightening scene during a competition. Where was his dignity!

They suddenly felt bad for Agliro. He was extremely unlucky to meet Wang Teng, a person who never went by the book.

“He’s using seduction! This is outrageous!” Qu Fei said.

“Indeed. As his countryman, I look down on him. Unscrupulous!” Yan Bo nodded in agreement.

“I feel ashamed to be associated with him!” Ji Xiuming and Mu Zhiguo said.

They used their hands to cover their eyes as they spoke. However, the gap between their fingers was enough to stuff an egg.

“Do you dare to close your fingers when you say that?” Zhu Yushao looked at them in disdain.

At the very least, Wang Teng was much more frank, but these young men were criticizing him while staring at the scene with wide eyes. Where was their integrity?

Hmph, men!

...

“Tongji, how does he know your Spiritual Illusion?” Shanben Quan exclaimed in astonishment.

Shennai Tongji looked at the illusion below, which covered the entire arena. In the end, a bitter smile appeared on her face.

She lost for a reason!

Wang Teng was much stronger than her.

How strong must his spiritual power be to create this illusion that spanned the entire arena? She didn’t dare to think further. Only bewilderment was left in her eyes.

He was so young. How was this possible?

...

In the arena, Agliro was surrounded by numerous beauties. He discovered that he was standing on a platform in the middle of the bathing pool. The beauties crawled out from the water and tangled around him like water snakes.

“Venerable, come and play~”

Agliro glanced around him in surprise. Right away, he knew that this was an illusion. He wanted to search for a loophole, so he stepped on the surface of the water and dashed around the place. However, soon, he realized that no matter how hard he struggled, he was moving in circles.

The beauties continued to gather around him. They hugged his legs and moaned, “Venerable, come and play together~”

“Demons, stop this impudence!” Agliro shouted, glaring at them furiously.

**Chapter 616: Life’s Disaster!**

The solemn and empty coliseum suddenly transformed into a grove filled with alcohol and meat. The scenery changed so quickly that people were caught off guard.

Everyone couldn't get that illusion out of their heads, while Agliro was deeply immersed in it.

Despite knowing that this was a spiritual illusion, dispelling it was a challenging task. Furthermore, spiritual power acted on one's mind. Even if they knew, it would affect them subconsciously, making them fall for it.

Besides, compared to Shennai Tongji, Wang Teng's level was much higher, and his spiritual illusion was naturally much more powerful.

At this moment, Agliro was surrounded by the beauties, and his heart was wavering and was on the verge of collapse. His calm face finally revealed traces of lust.

Suddenly, there was a flash of clarity in his eyes, and he hurriedly sat down on the stone platform, closing his eyes without saying a thing. He ensured that he wouldn't be affected and disgrace himself.

However, it didn't work very well. The power of the beauties' temptation was too great.

The strength of this illusion depended on the caster's imagination. With Wang Teng's wealth of experience in watching films, his imagination had no limits.

The martial warriors around them were blushing red and cursing.

The female warriors turned their heads, feeling embarrassed. "I didn't expect Wang Teng to be someone like this!"

The high priest had a strange expression. The corner of his mouth kept twitching as he lost his cool. He felt extremely uncomfortable as though he was facing a harsh test.

He even cursed Wang Teng and his ancestors in his heart.

He questioned himself countless times. Why did he come to host this exchange event? This was simply torture!

Priests like him served the gods and had to keep their minds and bodies pure, which was why... they couldn't get close to women!

Now that Wang Teng had created such a scene, it would take at least half a month for him to calm down his agitated heart.

Damn it. What grudges did they have? Why did Wang Teng have to do this to him?

Although the high priest knew that Wang Teng wasn't targeting him, he still couldn't suppress the resentment in his heart.

He was a little shocked as well since Wang Teng's spiritual illusion had affected even him.

This showed how powerful Wang Teng's spiritual power was!

At this moment, Agliro suddenly stood up in the coliseum, and his Force erupted, blasting the surrounding water away.

“Go away! Go away! Go away!”

A roar came out of his mouth.

Agliro had a hideous expression. His eyes were red, and the terror within him was surfacing.

Wang Teng stood not far in front of Agliro, but Agliro could see or hear him. His five senses were blinded, the result of the spiritual illusion.

Of course, the stronger the spiritual power, the stronger the spiritual illusion!

The reason why Agliro was deeply entrapped in the spiritual illusion was that Wang Teng’s spiritual power was exceptional!

“Erm...” Wang Teng had a weird expression and muttered in his heart. “Seems like this monk couldn’t cultivate his heart well. It’s only been a while, and he’s already in this state. He can’t be done just like that, right?”

However, he was happy to see this scene. The more enraged Agliro was, the more attribute bubbles he would drop, which was a good thing for Wang Teng.

Seeing Agliro’s outrage, the martial warriors had sympathy for him. He was a monk, but Wang Teng just had to make him lose his cool. There was no humanity in that.

The White Eagle Nation’s Fortes saw what was happening and suddenly thought of Kune’s tragic situation. It was the same!

Fortunately, Agliro wasn’t a gene martial warrior, or he wouldn’t know how he would end up. Kune was a fine example.

...

“Go away, stay away from me!”

Agliro roared with his face full of fear.

Master was right. Women were all dangerous beasts that should be avoided!

He remembered what his master had said before he went down the mountains...

If he could, he would rather have a battle of life and death than face the beauties.

“Come out, I know you’re nearby!” Agliro shouted as he looked around for Wang Teng.

“Almost there!” Wang Teng muttered to himself as he picked up the attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Fire)\*35

Constellation Force (Fire)\*20

Fire Force\*125

Fire Force\*102

...

In the next moment, his mouth curved, and he vanished from his spot. Quietly appearing behind Agliro, the golden slab of brick drew a graceful arc...

The brick slammed down!

“Let’s go!”

Bang!

Agliro was caught off guard, and the brick struck the back of his head.

He immediately felt a sharp pain on the back of his head. His eyes went dark, and his body shook involuntarily.

“Despicable!

“Shameless...”

Agliro was infuriated. He knew that he was ambushed by Wang Teng. He turned suddenly, looking for his opponent’s traces.

“Thanks for the compliments!” Wang Teng appeared behind him once again and swung his brick.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

For three times in a row, Agliro was unable to react and defend himself. A few bumps appeared on the back of his head. They were extremely eye-catching.

“Ah!”

Agliro went berserk and roared wildly, forcing himself to remain standing. His mind defense was shattered.

“Oh my, is your head that hard?”

Wang Teng was surprised and muttered in his heart, *Did he practice Iron Head Kungfu? Country Inka has such martial arts?*

“Come on, again!”

Wang Teng’s brick had set Agliro off, and he patted his bald head while yelling. However, he was trying to get Wang Teng to stick his neck out.

“This request is too much!

“I can’t refuse a request like this!”

Wang Teng snickered. His body flashed, and he kept changing positions around Agliro, all while smacking the brick on his head.

Agliro's face turned dark. Why couldn't he catch Wang Teng at all?

He was always one step behind.

Wang Teng was as cunning as a fox. He didn't remain in his spot and would disappear after every hit, leaving the other party helpless.

And Wang Teng's speed was also frightening.

In his perception, Wang Teng's movement was like the wind and lightning; it was extremely fast.

The eyelids of the surrounding martial warriors kept jumping. From their expressions, it seemed like they could feel the pain just by listening to the dull sound.

Boom!

Strength of Ultima!

Wang Teng used his strongest means of power for his last brick hit of the match. That horrifying strength struck Agliro's head directly.

*Let's see how hard your head is!*

Agliro' was terrified. His head was in pain, and you could only see the whites of his eyes.

It was too painful!

He couldn't take it anymore...

That damned bastard!

Agliro collapsed with endless resentment in his heart.

Silence!

The surroundings fell into complete silence.

The top-tier talent of Country Inka was knocked unconscious, and his head was covered with bruises. What a miserable state!

He shouldn't have suffered like this!

However... he faced someone he shouldn't have. This was his fate. He was destined to suffer such a disaster.

No, it wasn't just his life's disaster; it was a disaster for all the martial warriors here.

Among all the top-tier talents here, who had yet to face Wang Teng?

**Chapter 617: Fire Essence Scripture\*1!**

When Agliro collapsed, the illusion in the arena disappeared without a trace.

Wang Teng also gradually appeared. He stood beside Agliro and looked down at him with sympathy in his eyes.

What a poor and sad handsome young man!

Tsk...

A person with no face value was invincible!

To others, Wang Teng was such a guy.

Fortes suddenly felt fortunate. He had also lost to Wang Teng, he felt that Agliro was worse off than him. Could it be that Wang Teng was more violent towards martial warriors with higher talent?

He didn't get beaten up so badly because he wasn't talented enough.

Fortes was enlightened. He suddenly felt that he understood the crux of the problem. So, should he be happy or sad?

Beside him, Shuen, who had woken up, touched his head uncontrollably. Good, good, there weren't any bumps on his head.

He didn't receive the special attention of the brick!

Yoke's face turned black when he saw his team's expressions. He felt exasperated.

Wang Teng was a weirdo!

Marsha noticed their expressions too. She glanced at Wang Teng. Suddenly, she felt an attractive aura around this young man from Country Xia.

He had used his brick to make these talented martial warriors fearful of him. Wang Teng was honestly... quite interesting.

Although he was a little evil, it was nothing in front of his overpowering abilities. Everyone would only see how powerful he was!

Shennai Tongji was staring at him with wide eyes. "I didn't know you could use Spiritual Illusion like this!"

Wang Teng had opened a new path for her to explore. Whether this path led to heaven or hell depended on the person.

A strange glint appeared in Shennai Tongji's eyes. Shanben Quan, who was sitting beside her, felt a chill down his spine. He glanced at her and felt that something about her had changed.

In the Large Eagle Nation's direction, Gerald's eyelids were jumping uncontrollably. What on earth was Wang Teng? How could he be so ruthless?

At first, he wanted to have a duel with this talent from Country Xia, but now, that thought had vanished from his mind. He didn't even want to think about it.

Arnold looked at Gerald's expression in satisfaction.

*Don't ask for it!*

*Don't ask for it!*

*Don't ask for it!*

Important things must be emphasized thrice!

...

The high priest saw that Agliro couldn't get up, so he announced the results. "Wang Teng from Country Xia has won!"

After he finished speaking, he looked at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng remained indifferent. No emotions could be seen on his face. It was as if defeating Agliro was an insignificant matter.

He was putting on an act!

The high priest felt his teeth hurting and turned his head away. What he didn't see wouldn't hurt him.

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles on the ground.

Constellation (Fire)\*30

Constellation Force (Fire)\*52

...

Emperor Realm Spirit\*35

Emperor Realm Spirit\*16

...

Emperor Realm Enlightenment\*40

Emperor Realm Enlightenment\*36

...

Ultimate Stage Fire Talent\*50

...

Huh?

Wang Teng gasped softly as the attribute bubbles merged into his body. He was surprised.

Agliro's spirit and enlightenment were in the Emperor Realm!



What Wang Teng didn't know was, his unexpected actions had ignited the devil inside Agliro's heart. His mentality exploded, and his spirit suffered an impact. That was why he dropped some Emperor Realm Spirit and Enlightenment attributes.

If not, based on his spirit and enlightenment realm, he would never drop Emperor Realm attributes.

Wang Teng counted his gains. He had received 125 points of Emperor Realm Spirit and 106 points of Emperor Realm Enlightenment.

Enlightenment: 212/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Spirit: 243/3000 (Imperial Realm)

His spirit and enlightenment rose a little again.

Next, he looked at his surprise gain—ultimate stage fire talent!

Wang Teng had five ultimate stage talents now: wood, water, wind, lightning, ice. Adding this new one in, he had six in total.

Oh my, he was getting more and more outstanding!

Wang Teng felt that his talents were going to break out of his body at any moment. He couldn't hide them anymore. This was so troublesome.

Honestly, he just wanted to get some constellation Force so that he could study the constellation conversion scripture. He didn't think there would be so many attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng counted his spoils again. In this match, he had gained more than 200 points of constellation Force.

Constellation Force (Fire): 353

Wang Teng glanced at the number on his attributes panel. He sensed the fire energy in his body once again and felt that his efforts were worth it.

This was how you got more attributes!

If not, how could he raise his realm quickly?

The path to becoming stronger was filled with blood and tears. Wang Teng understood this deeply, and he was slowly starting to accept this cruel reality.

Agliro was brought down by his companions. Those martial warriors stared at Wang Teng with a complicated expression. They seemed afraid yet furious at the same time. However, they didn't dare to display it directly.

Hmph, the hatred of weaklings!

Wang Teng didn't take it to heart. He was wearing a strange look on his face. When Agliro was carried away, an attribute bubble appeared below his body.

Was he lying on that bubble just now?

*Are you kidding me!*

*Attribute bubbles can be laid on?*

Wang Teng complained in his heart, but this was the truth.

One attribute bubble floated above the ground, looking lonely and sad. Wang Teng took pity on it and picked it up reluctantly.

Fire Essence Scripture\*1

Wang Teng was dumbstruck.

This was a scripture!

And it was an ancient scripture from Country Inka!

As the attribute bubble merged into his body, an outline of a person appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

The person sat cross-legged on the ground, with bright lines and shining dots appearing on his body. Force flowed along these lines as a flame appeared above this person.

The constellation Force conversion method! Wang Teng regained his composure quickly. His gaze turned sharp and bright.

He saw a hint of how he could convert his Force into constellation Force on this ancient scripture from Country Inka.

Many thoughts went through his mind. Ideas fired out and merged with one another. Finally, they unified into one thought.

Wang Teng grabbed this thought, and a smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

The constellation scripture could be expected soon!

Excited, he wanted to create this scripture immediately. However, he knew that this wasn't the right time. He could only suppress his restlessness.

"Wang Teng, the match has ended. You can leave now," the high priest opened his mouth and said to Wang Teng.

"No hurry. I want to continue challenging others," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"Are you sure?" The high priest frowned. "This exchange is a fair event. We will provide martial warriors with resting time after each match. However, if you volunteer to continue, no one will stop you."

"Since I came down, I don't plan to go back up until I've challenged all the top talents from the various nations." Wang Teng scanned the arena and smiled. "So, everyone, do you plan to come one by one or attack together?"

"... Impudent!"

**Chapter 618: Gang Fight! Mobbed?**

A commotion erupted after Wang Teng finished speaking. He was challenging all the top talents from various countries!

Was he looking down on them or was he thinking too highly of himself?

Everyone was exceptionally angry.

A talent would have arrogance. It was alright if Wang Teng wanted to defeat them one by one, but he wanted to fight them together and humiliate them.

This young man was way in over his head.

The talents from the other nations were indignant. They stared at Wang Teng and started discussing in low voices.

On Country Boar's side, Valeria was laughing as her eyes sparkled with excitement. "Yes, that's the way to go. Beat them up!"

Darwan was speechless. "My young lady, aren't you afraid of creating more trouble?"

Shennai Tongji, Shuen, and the martial warriors who fought with Wang Teng before remained indifferent. This had nothing to do with them. They didn't need to act.

They weren't included in Wang Teng's challenge.

Zhu Yushao, Mu Zhiguo, and the other martial warriors from Country Xia exchanged glances with one another. They thought that Wang Teng was going to challenge the martial warriors one by one. How did this become a gang fight?

This fellow never played by the book!

Wasn't he afraid of getting mobbed?

There were so many talented martial warriors here. Just the thought of them ganging up on one guy was frightening enough. How did he have the courage to say that?

Even Ji Xiuming and Luo Cheng were astounded. Their gazes flickered. They had full respect for Wang Teng.

He did something they didn't dare to do.

Challenging all top martial warriors from various countries sounded crazy but exciting.

On the other hand, Dan Taixuan was stunned. This wasn't her intention. *This fellow is creating trouble again!*

*If you want to die, you don't have to go this way.*

Damn it, they were supposed to have a spectacular ending, but if Wang Teng got mobbed by the other martial warriors, they would have to leave this place dejectedly, just like the White Eagle Nation.

Dan Taixuan's expression turned ugly. She couldn't curse him out loud, so she did it in her heart repeatedly.

She hoped that the other countries had some ego and would disagree with his outrageous request.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as she hoped...

The martial warriors from the various countries stood up one after another and said, "We need to discuss."

The high priest looked at Wang Teng and reminded him, "It's not too late to take back your words."

"It's alright. I never eat my words." Wang Teng shook his head, saying nonchalantly, "But you should hurry. Don't waste my time."

The high priest stopped persuading him. Reminding him was his last ounce of kindness. He looked at the other martial warriors and said, "You have five minutes."

The martial warriors were elated.

The martial warriors from the nations that Wang Teng hadn't challenged gathered together and discussed in hushed voices.

They even glanced at Wang Teng occasionally. Their gazes were anything but friendly.

Wang Teng remained calm. If a gaze could kill people, he would have died many times over. He was used to these situations.

An outstanding person would always get targeted.

If the martial warriors knew what he was thinking, they might just drown him with their spits.

To hell with being targeted. He was the one targeting them!

Dan Taixuan seemed worried. It looked like the martial warriors wanted to attack Wang Teng together.

This was normal, though. Wang Teng was in the limelight. They couldn't beat him alone, so they could only attack together.

Besides, Wang Teng had suggested this personally. If they didn't accept it, it would be a waste of his effort.

Five minutes passed quickly. The martial warriors arrived at their decision.

"Wang Teng is extremely strong. We aren't his match if we fight him one by one. However, we still want to experience the power of Country Xia's top talent, so we choose to attack together," a martial warrior from Country Spade stepped out and said.

"Shameless!"

Shuen and Gerald looked at them in contempt, scoffing at their actions. Why look for excuses when they wanted to mob him?

Everyone knew what they were doing: seeking excuses for their despicable act!

The high priest looked at Wang Teng. He didn't comment. He understood that Wang Teng was firm in his decision to challenge all the martial warriors, so he said, "Alright. But, one country can only send one martial warrior!"

"Of course." The martial warrior from Country Spade nodded instantly.

Sending one martial warrior for each country was the limit. If a country sent two or more, they would be throwing their reputation away.

After receiving the acknowledgment, many martial warriors stepped into the arena. There were quite a number of them.

The high priest felt his head spinning at this sight. For so many years, this was the first time such a scene had appeared during the exchange.

Wang Teng had broken the norms of this exchange event with his first appearance.

...

More than 20 martial warriors surrounded Wang Teng.

These martial warriors came from Country Bat, some Country Spade, Country Raf... But, some countries didn't participate. There was nothing glamorous about winning this match. However, if you got defeated, it would be highly embarrassing.

Some countries still remained logical.

Wang Teng glanced at the wolves around him indifferently while snickering in his heart. His scheme had worked.

The competition was coming to an end. If he didn't grab this chance to collect more attributes, it would be a waste of this exchange event.

"Start!" the high priest said.

Boom!

Immediately, all the martial warriors released their Force and closed in on Wang Teng.

They were holding all kinds of weapons. Battle blades, swords, battleaxes... there were too many of them. Their Forces were different too.

Many different colors exploded in the arena, and these Force glows engulfed Wang Teng.

The martial warriors from Country Xia felt anxious for Wang Teng. They stared intently at the arena.

Suddenly, amidst the dazzling lights, a figure soared into the sky and turned into a rainbow.

Multiple people were chasing after him. Some slashed their blades and swords, releasing sword and blade glows towards this figure. At the same time, more people appeared in front of him and blocked his path.

Wang Teng's expression didn't change. He moved his body and turned into rays of lingering shadows.

Wind soul conscious!

He had turned into a gust of wind. No one could predict his movements, and all the attacks behind him landed in the air.

Among the martial warriors in front, a martial warrior from Country Raf clenched his battleaxes and chopped them down. Two thick and heavy yellow glows shot towards Wang Teng.

A golden object appeared in Wang Teng's hand. He lifted his brick and hit the yellow glows.

Boom!

To his astonishment, the martial warrior from Country Raf realized that Wang Teng had shattered his attack. His face was filled with disbelief, and his eyes were wide open.

At this moment, Wang Teng disappeared and rushed in between a few martial warriors.

He took care of the martial warrior who threw his axes at him first. He swung his brick out and smacked the guy right in the face..

**Chapter 619: No Matter How Many Attacks You Have, I Will Destroy Them With My Brick!**

Ah!

This martial warrior from Country Raf was a muscular hunk. When his cheek was smacked with the brick, his meat started rippling.

His mouth and nose went askew from the hit. Immediately, he let out an agonizing scream.

The martial warriors around him shivered when they heard his shrill scream.

Wang Teng ignored the other people and only focused on this one martial warrior for the time being. Taking care of one person meant one less opponent to deal with.

He smashed his brick down continuously.

Just listening to the sound alone was enough to make one's head hurt.

The muscular hunk had an iron head, though. He didn't faint immediately, but he couldn't bear with the pain either.

He wielded his battleaxes and blocked Wang Teng's attacks. At the same time, he shouted, "Why are y'all standing there? Are you waiting for him to tackle us one by one?"

The other martial warriors regained their senses and charged towards Wang Teng once again.

Slash!

A martial warrior attacked him with his claw. He slashed a few sharp golden claw glows in the air, all aimed at Wang Teng's head.

Some martial warriors swung their blades while others held their short swords and targeted his legs...

“Hmph!” Wang Teng snorted. He reacted at the speed of lightning and blocked the attacks with his brick.

His other hand remained busy too. He punched his fists out and shattered the blade glow. The residual force threw the martial warrior back more than ten meters.

At the same time, a sharp glint appeared on his body.

The sharp glint of light split into multiple rays and shot towards the martial warriors around him.

Shooting Star Spiral!

Bang, bang, bang!

The weapons separated from the Shooting Star Spiral collided with the weapons of the martial warriors around him, giving rise to metallic clangs all around. Sparks flew everywhere.

This still wasn't enough. Wang Teng activated his spiritual power again, and the flying daggers hidden in his boots sprung out. They turned into lingering shadows in the air and started attacking the martial warriors behind him.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Was this the real skill of a divine spirit master? He could fight more than 20 people at once without being at a disadvantage. He was like a bug!

Shennai Tongji's expression changed slightly. When she saw Wang Teng executing his flying daggers, she knew that he was holding back when he fought with her.

Had he used the flying daggers on her, she wouldn't be able to block them.

At this moment, only the martial warrior from Country Raf was facing Wang Teng. Cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

He took a step back in the air.

Wang Teng smiled, revealing his eerily white teeth. Then, he disappeared.

The martial warrior from Country Raf squinted and decided to retreat.

Bang!

Suddenly, he felt a pain at the back of his head. His thoughts slowed down.

Boom, boom, boom!

A few more violent smashes on his head and the martial warrior from Country Raf finally couldn't take it. His eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

Bang! He fell straight to the ground. After twitching a few times, his body stopped moving.

Wang Teng was too lazy to notice him again, but the high priest couldn't help but glance at this martial warrior.

There were many large bumps on his head. They were extremely eye-catching and unsightly.

What a poor young man!

The high priest shook his head. He looked up at the sky and raised his eyebrows. He saw another figure falling down.

Boom! This person's head was also covered with bumps, and he was unconscious.

"The second one," the high priest muttered softly.

It looked like losing in numbers wasn't a problem for Wang Teng. Suddenly, he wanted to know how long Wang Teng would take to take care of all these martial warriors.

In the sky, Wang Teng shuttled back and forth between his opponents, throwing his brick out occasionally. He never missed. Every attack landed on an opponent.

Wang Teng's main aim was to get more attributes. Hence, he kept a good gauge of his strength and didn't knock his opponents unconscious with the first attack.

How did he know how hard to hit? Well, practice!

There was no technique here. The more he hit, the more skilled he got.

Bang!

"Third one!" The high priest counted.

As time passed, more and more figures started falling from the sky. The martial warriors in the spectators' stand were stunned.

Was this a match or a game of Whac-A-Mole?

Were these martial warriors fooling around?

Some people were gloating in their misfortune. These martial warriors had wanted to trample on Country Xia. They thought that they could win by numbers, but instead, Wang Teng was the one walking over them.

In the sky, there were still around nine martial warriors resisting stubbornly. They knew that if they didn't give it their all, they would lose. Hence, they released their ultimate moves at Wang Teng.

A blade glow more than ten meters long chopped through the sky and slashed towards Wang Teng.

The sword glows intertwined in the air and shot towards Wang Teng. Multiple spear glows blocked his paths of retreat...

Boom!

Violent explosions occurred all over the sky.

Wang Teng remained calm. He exerted Force into the brick and smashed it out.

This brick was forged using a rare material. Hence, it was able to withstand any element of Force.



Moreover, the more Force he instilled in it, the heavier it would get.

Wang Teng infused considerable Force into it, and it reached an unbelievable weight. Fortunately, his strength was amazing too. Normal martial warriors wouldn't be able to release the full potential of the brick.

Boom, boom, boom!

The instant the brick collided with the Forces around it, Force waves spread out.

Blade glow, sword glow... all the attacks were destroyed!

Destroyed with a single strike!

### **Chapter 620: Success And Ending**

The match had ended!

25 martial warriors were lying neatly on the ground, with swollen and bruised faces.

The leaders of the 25 countries all had grave expressions. They wanted to bring down Country Xia, but they shot themselves in the foot instead.

Even after joining forces, the 25 martial warriors were not a match for Wang Teng. They lost terribly. They truly realized what it meant by having a taste of their own medicine!

There was never an instance where a person had fought 25 people at once. A match like this was bound to be remembered, and those countries would be setting a negative example.

The countries that didn't participate in the match were gloating.

At the same time, they were astounded by Wang Teng's strength. He defeated 25 talented martial warriors alone. Although those were not big countries, an ordinary martial warrior couldn't have accomplished that.

When outnumbered, one must not only be strong, but the skills must be powerful as well. Otherwise, it would be in vain.

Shuen, Gerald, and the others examined themselves and knew they couldn't achieve the same feat.

They looked at Wang Teng as if they were looking at a monster. This guy was not a human!

Maybe this was what a top-tier talent truly was!

And they might be the fake ones.

The talents from the other countries could not help but doubt themselves.

At Country Xia's spectators' stand, Zhu Yushao and the others were stunned as well. They already knew that Wang Teng was powerful, but he had once again exceeded their expectations.

No one could tell how strong he truly was. It was like he was shrouded by a thick layer of fog.

Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and the rest couldn't help but feel a little envious. This was a global platform, not the First Martial Arts Competition in Country Xia.

After this match, Wang Teng's name would be known throughout the world.

They were all young, and in front of such a huge honor, no one could say that they didn't care about it.

Ren Qingcang clenched his fists tightly. A trace of jealousy flashed in his eyes. There was no way he could calm down when Wang Teng was about to become his nightmare.

Dan Taixuan glanced at him and frowned slightly. That look made her very uncomfortable. This Ren Qingcang...

She decided that when she returned, she would go to the Leiting Martial House and speak to Lei Zhenting. There was something wrong with his disciple!

If he decided to stir trouble, she wouldn't be kind to him. The military wouldn't treat him politely either.

Wang Teng was someone who had made a name for himself in front of the three great commanders. Even if Ren Qingcang was a genius or even a general-stage martial warrior, he wouldn't have an easy time.

Wang Teng was not someone that an ordinary general-stage martial warrior could compare to.

...

"Wang Teng from Country Xia has won this match!" The high priest finally announced the result.

He paused for a while, looked around, and said, "Are there any other talents who wish to challenge Wang Teng?"

The coliseum fell into a deep silence.

What was the point when those who could fight were defeated!

Everyone looked at the high priest with resentment. They always felt that this old guy had ulterior motives!

The high priest seemed a little regretful. He stood up, looked at the setting sun, and said with emotion, "Thank you, everyone, for letting me witness such a wonderful exchange event!

"The martial warriors of all countries are excellent. The Large Eagle Nation's Gerald, the White Eagle Nation's Shuen, Country Inka's Agliro, Country Boar's Valeria, Country Neon's Shennai Tongji... Of course, this time, Country Xia's martial warriors had a phenomenal and amazing display.

"Especially you, Mister Wang Teng!"

Having said that, the high priest placed his hand on his chest and gave Wang Teng a martial warrior's salute, showing him his respect.

The martial warriors were flustered. The high priest wasn't someone of ordinary status, and he was a 12-star general-stage warrior! Why was he doing this?

Only the high priest knew that Wang Teng's strength had already reached the 12-star general stage. This young man was so mysterious that he could not see through him.

Showing respect to the strong was the right thing to do.

Furthermore, Wang Teng was so young, and youth meant limitless potential. He had a hunch that it would not take long for Wang Teng to surpass him. Hence, it wasn't surprising for him to show respect to a talent with such bright prospects.

If he could get his favor, it would be even better.

Mount Saint was a neutral organization, and naturally, it wouldn't participate in any conflicts between powerful nations. However, they weren't against forming connections with talents.

They would even recruit talents from some countries. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many strong people in Mount Saint.

Wang Teng heard the praises from the high priest. However, all he did was smile indifferently. He didn't really take it seriously.

To him, the people of Mount Saint were opportunists. He didn't hold anything against them, but he didn't have any good feelings for them either.

The high priest stopped. Without saying anything else, he faced the crowd and continued, "This exchange event is over, and my duties have ended..."

"Everyone, We'll meet again if we are fated!"

After he finished speaking, he didn't waste any time and set off on a journey to the top of Mount Saint, gradually disappearing into the ancient buildings that were shrouded in mist.

Everyone came back to their senses, and their expressions were complex. They felt lost.

The exchange event ended just like that?

Many top-tier talents had appeared on the exchange event and stole all the limelight from the martial warriors of smaller countries.

Some of the smaller countries looked at the martial warriors from larger countries like Country Xia and the White Eagle Nation with envy and helplessness.

Compared to the larger countries, they didn't have top-tier talents. In front of them, they could only watch and do nothing.

It was really frustrating.

However, now that the exchange event had ended, they didn't stay any longer and were prepared to go down the mountain.

The 25 martial warriors who were lying in the coliseum were carried away by their countrymen. The only things left were the floating attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng used his spiritual power and collected the surrounding attribute bubbles.

Fire Force\*360

Fire Sword Conscious\*250

Earth Force\*420

Metal Force\*387

Metal Blade Conscious\*340

Wood Force\*650

Water Force\*540

...

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*110

Spiritual Realm Spirit\*135

...

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*102

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment\*95

...

Wang Teng's eyes flashed. His gains from the recent match were substantial, and it didn't waste his hard work and efforts.

Defeating 25 talented martial warriors was a very tiring feat.

Farming attribute bubbles was physically taxing. Only farmers would know.

Although the harvest was gratifying, Wang Teng wasn't in a hurry to check his inventory. He walked over to join Dan Taixuan and the others.

He was greeted by weird gazes from Zhu Yushao and the others. It felt as though they wanted to take him apart to see what he was made of.

"Why are you looking at me like that? It's so frightening!" Wang Teng's scalp was tingling, and he quickly took a step back.

These people were so evil!

Everyone: ...

Wang Teng's words evoked a sense of familiarity in them... It was still fine. It felt familiar.. Looked like the person in front of them wasn't a monster after all.