

Martial Arts 621

Chapter 621: Damn It, She's Seducing Me!

Everyone went down the mountain, but they didn't leave the small town. The sky was getting dark, so no one was in a hurry to leave. They decided to stay one more night in this small town.

The host also prepared a sumptuous dinner banquet for them to allow them to interact with one another. After the competition, everyone should sit down and have a nice chat.

This was Mount Saint's idea too.

Interest was the most important thing for every country. Smaller countries were willing to stick to larger ones for protection. This was diplomacy for larger nations too.

7 pm.

The banquet started. Lights lit up the hall brightly. The decorations were extravagant, and countless delicious food and drinks were placed on the table.

Attendants dressed neatly in black coats and white shirts shuttled back and forth in the hall.

When Wang Teng and his team arrived, the hall was already lively. Conversations and waves of laughter were heard continuously.

The arrival of Country Xia caused a short moment of silence.

Country Xia!

The biggest winner of this event.

Everyone felt complicated, especially when they saw the young man's indifferent face. Many people's emotions were ignited.

"Miss Dan!

"Mister Wang Teng!" Darwan from Country Boar came over to welcome them.

"Eat and drink however you want and get a good sleep. We will return to the country tomorrow," Dan Taixuan led everyone forward as she spoke to them.

Darwan and the people from Country Boar were exceptionally enthusiastic. Valeria kept pestering Wang Teng with a naive and pure smile on her face.

Wang Teng felt frustrated. He didn't understand why Valeria didn't want to let him go. Was it a mistake to be too outstanding? He didn't intend to flirt!

Besides, this butterfly was a little too muscular. He couldn't handle it.

Wang Teng gave an awkward but polite smile.

Zhu Yushao and Ji Xiuming, who were standing beside him, were suppressing their laughter and shooting him looks of sympathy.

“Why don’t you just agree to her?” Zhu Yushao spoke to him using voice transmission.

“... Go away!” Wang Teng was exasperated. He turned and glared at those gloating fellows.

Fortunately, people from other countries came over and saved him.

Wang Teng had beaten almost every country during this exchange. He overpowered all the other top talents. No one could steal his limelight.

The countries on good terms with Country Xia came over for a chat. Even those who didn’t have much interaction with their country came to show their faces.

The best regulator of a conversation was wine. Everyone exchanged glasses and drank to their hearts’ content.

Wang Teng wasn’t worried. With his physique, having some wine wouldn’t affect him.

These people came and left quickly, not staying for long. They knew themselves well. Based on their ability, they didn’t have the right to take up too much of Wang Teng and Country Xia’s time.

“How does it feel to be famous?” Zhu Yushao nudged Wang Teng and teased.

Wang Teng glanced at her and smiled. “Amazing. You will never get to experience it.”

Zhu Yushao felt someone punching her heart. She forgot that this fellow was a shameless and despicable person. What was she thinking when she decided to tease him? There must be something wrong with her just now.

At this moment, another person walked over.

This time, there was only one person.

And it was a lady!

Zhu Yushao noticed her and was puzzled. “Why is she here?”

This lady was Marsha from the White Eagle Nation.

The relationship between Country Xia and the White Eagle Nation was a little ambiguous, so why was she here?

Everyone felt confused.

Wang Teng didn’t understand either. He touched his chin in deep thought. Did she get fooled by his handsome appearance and wanted to experience a spectacular long-distance relationship?

If yes...

Wang Teng glanced at her voluptuous figure and long legs. Suddenly, he felt that he could consider this option, even though he was a little reluctant. After all, it wasn’t good to reject others.

“Hey, she’s here. Hurry up and wipe your saliva!” Zhu Yushao elbowed his thigh and whispered.

Wang Teng stretched his hand out unconsciously and wiped his mouth.

There was nothing.

He reacted instantly and glared at Zhu Yushao. In the end, he had fallen for her trick.

However, there was some truth in her words. Marsha was already in front of him. She seemed to know what he was thinking. There was an ambiguous smile on her face as she looked at him.

“Cough, what’s the matter?” Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. He kept a stern face as he asked in a seemingly serious tone.

“Are you going to let a lady stand and talk?” Marsha asked.

“There are many seats here. You can choose one.” Wang Teng felt that this lady was picking a quarrel, so he rolled his eyes secretly.

Insensitive man! Marsha’s face turned black. She glared at him and sat down, crossing her legs elegantly.

She didn’t wear her battle uniform tonight. Instead, she was dressed in a beautiful black gown that showed off her curvy body. Her lipstick was bright red, and a faint smell of perfume lingered in the air. She looked amazing.

Wang Teng had to admit that this lady was extremely attractive!

When she crossed her legs, she revealed a section of her fair skin. Qu Fei, Yan Bo, and Zhao Yuanwu immediately got attracted by the sight. They swallowed their saliva involuntarily.

Even Mu Zhiguo and Ji Xiuming, who acted maturely most of the time, glanced at her secretly. Their hearts were melting.

“Hmph, men.” Zhu Yushao looked at them in disdain.

Marsha lifted the glass of wine on the table beside her and said, “Congratulations on being the spotlight of this year’s exchange.”

Wang Teng’s expression was weird. “Are you sure you’re here to congratulate me?”

“Is there a problem with that?” Marsha pretended that she didn’t know what he was saying.

“No, of course not. As long as you’re happy.” Wang Teng squinted and smiled.

No matter what she was planning, he believed that with his vigilance, he wouldn’t fall into her traps.

Wang Teng raised his glass and touched hers. He took a sip of wine and said, “Thank you.”

“Alright, have a fun time. I won’t interrupt you anymore.” Marsha didn’t stay. After drinking her wine, she got up to leave.

“You’re leaving already?” Qu Fei and the others asked in surprise.

Wang Teng was stunned too. Was this lady really just here to congratulate him?

Did he misunderstand something?

She left without any hesitation. Did this mean that she didn't have any thoughts towards him?

Or was she playing cat and mouse?

There was no chance for Wang Teng to put his flirting skills to use. This lady wasn't acting according to the script. How should he get her?

He squinted and snorted in his heart. He decided to use the ultimate move—do nothing.

At this moment, the pretty back suddenly stopped. Marsha turned around and winked at Wang Teng, her tongue sliding through her lips. "We will meet again."

Wang Teng: ...

Chapter 622: An All-Rounded Harvest

Wang Teng looked at Marsha as she swayed away. A sentence popped up in his mind: Never underestimate the skills of a woman!

This demon!

He mustn't offend her. He couldn't afford to offend her...

"Come back, she's gone!" Dan Taixuan glanced at him and said coldly.

"Cough, I'm just thinking what tricks she had up her sleeve. Please don't misunderstand me," Wang Teng said.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Dan Taixuan said furiously.

"Is that lady prettier than me?" Valeria stared at Wang Teng unhappily with a sad face.

"Gasp!"

Wang Teng took a sharp breath in fear.

Although Qu Fei and the others were a little envious of him at first, when they saw Wang Teng in this desperate situation, they were elated.

You deserve it. This is the consequence of flirting around!

Wang Teng sized up Valeria seriously and contemplated for some time. Then, he said, "You look better than her."

Everyone: ...

How could there be someone so shameless!

Wang Teng spent much effort before he managed to comfort Valeria. However, after she left, the pretty female martial warriors from other nations came over and congratulate him as if they were inspired by Marsha.

Within a few minutes, Wang Teng was surrounded by L. Bow Cenvious!

...

All the men at the scene were green with envy.

“He’s popular with ladies!” Gerald chuckled.

“It’s normal. Outstanding males have the right to mate first,” Arnold said.

“Pfft!” Gerald’s expression turned strange. He didn’t expect Arnold to say such a line. Wine spurted out of his mouth.

“Did I say something wrong?” Arnold asked.

“No, it makes sense.” Gerald’s lips trembled.

On the other side, Fortes’s face was red with anger. He looked at Marsha and questioned her, “Why did you congratulate him?”

Marsha wasn’t an easy person to bully. When she heard Fortes’s questioning tone, her face turned cold, and she replied. “Take note of your status. You don’t have the right to interfere in my business.”

“You!” Fortes couldn’t refute.

“Alright, Fortes, keep it down.” Yoke felt helpless. These talents had strong personalities. He couldn’t handle them all at the same time. But he still reminded Marsha, “Marsha, our relationship with Country Xia isn’t good. You better take care of yourself.”

“I know.” Marsha nodded and kept quiet.

Fortes snorted and looked at Wang Teng. Jealousy flashed past his eyes.

Shuen watched him silently from the side. Nothing in the world seemed to be able to affect him.

Agliro placed his palms together when he saw this scene. A smart glint was shimmering in his eyes as he recalled what had happened during the competition. He was in deep thought.

Should he enter the world and cultivate like Wang Teng?

Walk through a field of flowers with no leaves on your body.

He had read this sentence online after the competition. It made much sense to him. You wouldn’t be fooled after many experiences.

Wang Teng didn’t know that his unintentional act had caused a monk to go astray...

...

Close to 10 pm, the banquet finally came to an end. The crowd dispersed.

Wang Teng let out a sigh of relief. He never knew that ladies could be so scary. When he was surrounded by them, he was happy and in pain.

Everyone was speechless when they saw his expression.

“Why do you look so unwilling when there’s something good in front of you?” Qu Fei asked enviously.

“That’s right. This is too much. If you’re so unwilling, you can give the chance to us,” Yan Bo agreed.

“You don’t understand. Ladies are scary creatures, especially when there’s a horde of them. They’re worse in numbers,” Wang Teng shook his head and sighed.

“F**k, you’re acting!” Qu Fei and the others wanted to hit him.

Right then, the atmosphere died down.

“Repeat what you’ve said!” A cold voice filled with killing intent echoed in the air.

Wang Teng’s head turned numb. He turned his neck stiffly and saw Dan Taixuan and Zhu Yushao’s black faces. He laughed awkwardly. “My stomach is hurting. I’ll take my leave first.”

He ran off.

...

At night, Wang Teng stayed in his hotel room. He sat cross-legged on the sofa and counted his gains.

He pulled out the attributes panel.

The first thing that appeared in his vision was...

Origin Of Life: 1375

The Origin Of Life had a significant increase. Wang Teng could almost feel his lifespan increasing.

No one would say no to a longer life, right?

Without a doubt, the Origin Of Life was his greatest gain.

Enlightenment: 230/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Spirit: 256/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Wang Teng’s spirit and enlightenment were both in the Imperial Realm. Hence, their growth was a little slow. They were still crawling at the 200 range.

However, he was already more powerful than the majority of the people on Earth. Even though the increase was slow, he wasn’t worried. His spiritual power was still his trump card.

Actually, he was progressing very fast. Other people had to spend much more time if they wanted to raise their spiritual power.

Next, the Forces.

Metal Force: 7500/10000 (10-star)

Wood Force: 6780/10000 (10-star)

Water Force: 9230/10000 (10-star)

Fire Force: 6350/10000 (10-star)

Earth Force: 7420/10000 (10-star)

...

Wang Teng looked at his five Forces. All of them had a huge leap. He was instantly satisfied.

The exchange event was a gathering of talents. Everyone was at the brigadier general stage and above, so the attribute bubbles everyone dropped were sizable. This was why his Forces rose significantly.

All these Forces were at the later stage of the brigadier general stage. They were close to achieving a breakthrough.

Ice Force: 5320/9000 (9-star)

Poison Force: 4570/5000 (7-star)

Wind Force: 650/7000 (8-star)

Lightning Force: 820/10000 (10-star)

...

His four mutated elements grew too, especially his lightning Force. It shot straight to the 10-star brigadier general stage.

He had to thank Shuen for this. What a good man he was.

Then, there was the constellation Force.

Constellation Force (Fire): 353

The display of the system was a little strange. It only showed the value and not the realm.

The realm might not be available because his constellation Force was too little or he hadn't converted all his Forces into the constellation Force.

But, his constellation Force did increase after this exchange.

The only Force that didn't grow was his dark Force. Thinking about it, it made sense. Why would there be dark apparitions at a place where the top talents of all nations were?

In terms of consciences, Wang Teng's spoils were quite notable. All his conscious attributes saw improvements.

Leiting Battle Conscious: 285/10000 (1st level)

Wind Soul Conscious: 312/1000 (1st level)

Snake Coil Conscious: 150/1000 (1st level)

...

These three traits were new attributes. Everyone had their pros and were extremely useful conscious attributes.

Among them, the Leiting Battle Conscious was able to increase his battle ability, the Wind Soul Conscious could increase his speed, and the Snake Coil Conscious was a battle technique.

His other consciousnesses were as follows:

Ice Spear Conscious: 365/1000 (1st level)

Five-element Fist Conscious: 6850/8000 (8th level)

Metal Blade Conscious: 6770/7000 (7th level)

Fire Blade Conscious: 7520/8000 (8th level)

Water Blade Conscious: 5110/7000 (7th level)

Wood Blade Conscious: 890/3000 (3rd level)

Earth Blade Conscious: 3280/5000 (5th level)

Metal Sword Conscious: 1460/8000 (8th level)

Water Sword Conscious: 3480/6000 (6th level)

Fire Sword Conscious: 2880/9000 (9th level)

Earth Sword Conscious: 3960/6000 (6th level)

Wood Sword Conscious: 2980/4000 (4th level)

...

These were attributes that Wang Teng found useful. He had picked up many conscious attributes for unpopular weapons, but he ignored them.

These conscious attributes weren't useful to him even if he picked them up.

Fist conscious, blade conscious, and sword conscious were the three most commonly used conscious attributes. He wouldn't give them up.

He had merged his fist conscious into his Five-element Fist Conscious. In the future, he would do the same for his blade and sword conscious to create a unique battle skill solely for him.

When he fought with Agliro, he had used the Five-element Fist and made him suffer.

He had just created his Five-element Fist, so when he perfected it in the future, it would become stronger.

He felt that he could achieve a great feat.

This was a path solely for him.

Wang Teng decided that once he went back, he would find some time to study this properly.

He also received some battle techniques and scriptures but most of them weren't at the sky rank. Hence, he skipped through all of them.

He wasn't getting arrogant, but non-sky-rank scriptures weren't useful to him anymore.

The greatest gain was undoubtedly the Fire Essence Scripture he received from Agliro.

This was an ancient scripture from Country Inka, and a rough method to convert ordinary Force into the constellation Force was written inside. It would be a great help when Wang Teng was creating a Force conversion scripture.

As for battle techniques, the only one that could make his eyes lit up was the Spiritual Illusion. While fighting with Agliro, he had tried the power of Spiritual Illusion and found it quite useful. If he was creative enough, he could use Spiritual Illusion however he wanted.

In terms of talent, his greatest gain was the ultimate stage lightning talent and the Ice Cocoon Physique.

These were mutated elements and were extremely rare. Especially the Ice Cocoon Physique. Normal people wouldn't possess it.

The birth of a physique talent was rare. Country Snow must have used up their luck for many generations to have one in a small country like theirs.

But no matter how rare it was, Wang Teng still got it. As a bug, he could be unreasonable.

After counting his gains, he let out a long sigh. When he opened his eyes slowly, two sharp glints shot out of them.

He stood up and walked to the window. As he stared at the quiet and dark night sky, he gradually calmed down.

He was worried that he would commit the same mistake and live an unaccomplished life as he did in his previous one. He was worried that his family would disappear and that his life would end silently. As a result, he had been working hard to raise his ability all this while without resting.

With his continuous progress, he was finally able to stand at the top of the pyramid for martial warriors on Earth. He had some ability to protect himself and his family benefited from it.

He was satisfied.

Chapter 623: Going Up Mount Saint

The next morning, sunlight shone in through the window and landed on the bed.

Wang Teng sat cross-legged on his soft mattress. The blanket hadn't been touched.

He slowly opened his eyes. A colorful glimmer flashed in his eyes and disappeared in an instant. It looked divine.

He got up from bed, leaving only a light dent on the blanket.

This was a display of the powerful control of his body strength.

Wang Teng cultivated everywhere. He practiced his strength and control every day in his every action, hoping to release the potential of his power to its limit.

His enlightenment and physique were at an extremely high level, so he was able to go into more details in his cultivation.

He took off his clothes, revealing his well-proportioned and almost perfect body. His muscles were tight and firm. The outlines were defined like a sculpture.

He took a few minutes to wash up. Then, he dressed himself and dried his hair. He walked out of his room and went down for breakfast.

Zhu Yushao and the others were already here. They were sitting in a corner of the restaurant and having breakfast. They chatted occasionally.

They immediately noticed Wang Teng when he entered.

“Here.” Zhu Yushao waved at him.

Wang Teng smiled and nodded at them. He went to get his breakfast first.

The breakfast was buffet-style. All kinds of cuisines were provided. You could choose whatever dish you fancied.

As a Force chef master, he could smell what was delicious and what wasn't.

After picking his food, Wang Teng carried his plate and walked towards the table where his companions were at.

Zhu Yushao pulled an empty chair. Wang Teng sat down and smiled. “You're so early.”

“We're going back soon. I lost in the competition and have no face to go back. How can I sleep well?” Zhu Yushao sighed. She chewed on her bread as she replied.

Wang Teng didn't know what to say.

Zhu Yushao glanced at him and continued, “You must have slept well. After all, you won the competition hands down.”

“Alright, alright. Look how jealous you are.” Wang Teng rolled his eyes as he ate his breakfast.

At this moment, Dan Taixuan walked over. “You are all up!”

“I just came,” Wang Teng said.

“Hmph, you still have the guts to appear.” Dan Taixuan sneered as she looked at him from the corner of her eyes.

This lady bears grudges!

Wang Teng laughed awkwardly and changed the topic. Pointing at the cake in his hand, he said, “This almond cake is not bad. Sister Xuan, do you want to try it? I especially took a piece for you.”

Dan Taixuan was speechless. She glared at Wang Teng and snatched the other piece of almond cake on his plate, taking a bite of it.

Wang Teng could finally heave a sigh of relief...

After they finished their breakfast, Parick suddenly came. He said, "Everyone, you might have to put your schedule on hold."

"What's the matter?" Dan Taixuan frowned.

"Someone wants to see Mister Wang Teng," Parick looked at Wang Teng and said.

"See me?" Wang Teng pointed at himself in surprise.

"Yes. Can you come with me?" Parick asked politely.

Wang Teng exchanged glances with Dan Taixuan. Then, he asked, "You need to tell me who wants to see me. I don't have time to waste."

Parick hesitated for some time. He didn't reply to him, but he pointed in the direction of the peak of Mount Saint.

Wang Teng was astounded.

Parick was hinting to him that someone on the peak wanted to see him. Since he wasn't willing to say who it was, the person's identity must be extremely special.

Wang Teng had an idea of who it was.

Dan Taixuan and the others were shocked too. It was difficult to see the important figures of Mount Saint, but they wanted to meet Wang Teng.

"Did they say why?" Dan Taixuan asked.

"How would I know?" Parick gave a bitter smile.

Dan Taixuan was hesitant. Who knew what those people wanted? She felt worried about letting Wang Teng go alone.

Noticing her apprehension, Parick said, "Miss Dan, don't worry. Mount Saint will definitely ensure Wang Teng's safety. We are inviting him up the mountain because someone wants to chat with him."

Dan Taixuan opened her mouth.

Words were empty. Anyone could say it. It didn't guarantee anything.

However, Wang Teng said, "It's alright, I'll go with him. I wonder which important figure wants to see me."

"Mount Saint is filled with formidable warriors. Don't act on impulse." Dan Taixuan frowned. She spoke to him using voice transmission.

“Don’t worry. This is Mount Saint. If anything happens to me, their reputation will be destroyed. Also, they’re not some evil clan. They won’t attack me for no reason.” Wang Teng added using voice transmission. “Also, don’t you want to know what they have up their sleeves?”

“In that case, be careful. Mount Saint is mysterious. Don’t create troubles.” Dan Taixuan agreed with him, so she let him go. However, she was still worried.

She knew that Wang Teng wasn’t an obedient boy.

Wang Teng felt exasperated. It seemed impossible to change his image in Dan Taixuan’s mind.

“Let’s go.” He walked out of the hotel.

After they walked away, Mu Zhiguo finally whispered, “Will it really be alright?”

“It shouldn’t be a problem.” Dan Taixuan shook her head and asked everyone to go back to their rooms to wait for him.

Wang Teng followed Parick up the mountain. They walked past the coliseum and arrived at the last section of the stone staircase heading to the peak.

Someone was already waiting there.

“You’re here,” the person said.

“High priest!” Wang Teng was surprised. “Are you the one looking for me?”

“No, I came to bring you up the mountain.” The high priest shook his head. There was confusion in his eyes too. He didn’t understand why that person wanted to meet Wang Teng.

Wang Teng had showcased outstanding abilities in this exchange and was way ahead of the other talented martial warriors. However, the difference in status between him and that person was vast.

Wang Teng glanced up uncontrollably when he heard this. He saw the 12 palaces situated on the path that was winding up the mountain, all the way until it reached the Holy Temple at the peak...

“I heard that if a normal person wants to go up the mountain, they need to challenge the 12 zodiac palaces. Do I have to do that?” Wang Teng asked.

If he needed to, he would turn around and leave.

He was interested to fight with the 12 holy knights and get some attribute bubbles from them, but that didn’t mean that he was willing to be led by the nose by someone.

Even if that someone was from Mount Saint.

“You don’t need to.” The high priest shook his head. He raised his feet and walked up, his voice floating over from the front. “Follow me.”

Wang Teng hesitated and glanced at Parick.

“I’ll be stopping here. You can go ahead,” Parick said.

Wang Teng nodded and caught up with the high priest slowly.

They climbed the stairs in silence.

“Huh?!” As they walked, Wang Teng let out a surprised gasp. He felt a little stunned.

The first zodiac palace seemed very near. Yet they hadn't reached it even though they had been walking for some time.

There's something strange about this path!

He thought to himself silently.. This got him a little interested.

Chapter 624: The 12 Zodiac Palaces

The mountain might seem near, but it was, in fact, far away. This saying seemed applicable here.

This phrase appeared in Wang Teng's mind as he followed the high priest up the stairs. He released a few wisps of spiritual power to uncover the secret of this mountain path. After some time, he understood.

There were runes covering this path, just like the small town below. They could extend space and elongate an extremely short path a few times up to a few hundred times.

There weren't many people in this world who had a higher realm of spiritual power than Wang Teng. As long as he wanted to hide, no one would discover it. Even the high priest who was only a few steps away didn't sense anything.

Wang Teng was very interested in this space extension rune. He had gained space rune knowledge in the Darkland, but it wasn't complete. This space extension rune would be able to help him build up his rune mastery.

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The mountain path wasn't endless. Half an hour later, they arrived at the first palace, the Aries Palace.

Wang Teng could faintly sense the powerful aura inside the palace even before he saw the person.

“Frose, why are you here?” A voice echoed out from the palace.

“I received an order to bring someone up,” the high priest, Frose, said.

With a wave of his hand, a silver-white light shot out from his long gown and flew into the Aries Palace.

There was silence for a few seconds. Then, the voice was heard again. “You can proceed.”

“Let's go.” The high priest walked into the palace.

Wang Teng followed behind him and entered the palace. He sized up his surroundings curiously.

The structure of this palace was extremely strange. There were pillars on both sides, forming a long passageway in the middle. You could continue heading up the mountain through this path.

Behind the pillars, it was pitch-black. Nothing could be seen.

The holy knight in the palace wasn't visible either.

However, this wasn't a problem for Wang Teng. He activated his Spiritual Sight and scanned the darkness. Immediately, he saw a figure sitting cross-legged in the dark.

He was giving off a thick green light. It was dazzling.

But Wang Teng only glanced at him for a second because his gaze was quickly attracted by the piles of attribute bubbles around the person.

There were so many of them!

Seriously!

The entire ground was filled with bubbles floating silently in the dark palace.

Wang Teng was dumbfounded. He didn't expect such a large number of attribute bubbles to appear in the palace. Soon, his astonishment was taken over by joy.

This was an unexpected gain. He would be stupid not to take it.

He released his spiritual power silently and swept all the attribute bubbles over. He picked every single one of them up.

Wood Force*65

Wood Force*80

Ultimate Stage Wood Talent*12

Spiritual Realm Spirit*45

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*60

...

After picking up the surprise present, Wang Teng couldn't hide his smile anymore.

He received 3570 points of wood Force, 320 points of ultimate stage wood talent, 450 points of Spiritual Realm Spirit, and 478 points of Spiritual Realm Enlightenment.

As the attribute bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng suddenly shuddered.

This wood Force took a leap and reached the 11-star low-tier general stage.

Wood Force: 350/20000 (11-star)

Wang Teng's expression was weird.

Did he just achieve a breakthrough?

All he did was follow the high priest up the mountain to see someone. He didn't plan on collecting attributes.

This result was a little unexpected!

He achieved his breakthrough so suddenly!

You couldn't stop luck when it wanted to come.

Wang Teng felt emotional. By now, he had already reached the end of the passageway with the high priest.

His breakthrough happened without any extra effort from him, so it didn't cause any commotion. No one would notice anything.

Although the person in the palace was paying attention to Wang Teng, he didn't notice anything amiss either.

"For some reason, I think he saw me just now," the person sitting in the dark muttered to himself softly, feeling a little shocked.

After Wang Teng and the high priest left, he closed his eyes and got back to cultivating. Attribute bubbles started appearing in the palace again.

These attribute bubbles seemed to be bound by a certain force. They could exist for a longer time...

Wang Teng followed the high priest and arrived at the second palace, the Taurus Palace. He felt a little excited.

There were so many attribute bubbles in the first palace. What about the next one?

Just thinking about it got him restless.

If he could raise all his Forces by a level after passing the 12 zodiac palaces, that would be amazing!

Half an hour later, they arrived outside the Taurus Palace. The high priest threw the white light out again, and they were allowed to pass.

Wang Teng had already noticed that this white light was a token. When they walked through the first palace, the holy knight from the Aries Palace had returned it to the high priest.

In the Taurus Palace, a lofty and bulky figure blocked the two of them. He looked at Wang Teng with interest.

"The talent from Country Xia!" A strong voice came out of his mouth.

"Arudis, what are you doing?" The high priest frowned.

"Nothing. I heard that there was an extremely outstanding talent from Country Xia this time, so I came to take a look." Arudis crossed his arms and smiled.

"Is this Mount Saint's intention?" Wang Teng smiled and turned to look at the high priest.

"No, please don't misunderstand. This is Arudis's own doing. It's got nothing to do with Mount Saint," the high priest explained hurriedly.

Then, he turned and said to Arudis, "Arudis, he's a guest of the goddess. How dare you stop him!"

"Receive a punch from me and you can pass." Arudis didn't relent.

"How dare you!" shouted the high priest.

Wang Teng suddenly stretched his hand out and stopped him. Smiling, he looked at Arudis. "What if I don't want to?"

"You can not pass," Arudis replied.

"In that case, I'll go back. You can explain to the goddess yourself." Wang Teng turned around and left immediately.

The corners of Arudis's lips twitched.

Was he leaving just like that?

As a genius, shouldn't he get angry when provoked?

Damn it, why wasn't he going by the script?

"Wait!" Arudis shouted hurriedly when he saw Wang Teng walking further away.

However, Wang Teng continued walking as if he didn't hear anything. He had almost reached the entrance of the palace.

Arudis was agitated. If Wang Teng left, all he could do was wait for the punishment by the higher authorities and lose his position as a holy knight.

He took a large step forward and vanished from the spot before reappearing in front of Wang Teng.

"Move!" Wang Teng released his fist expressionlessly.

Boom!

An overwhelming fist aura rose into the air amidst the explosion. Only this fist was left in Arudis's vision. Everything else had disappeared.

He was flabbergasted. However, there was nothing he could say at this point. He gritted his teeth and released the Force in his body. He raised his fist and punched it.

Bang!

When the two fists collided, Arudis flew back uncontrollably and vomited a mouthful of blood in mid-air.. He had fallen out of the Taurus Palace!

Chapter 625: Divine Constellation Armor

Bang!

Arudis was slammed out of the Taurus Palace, the impact shattering the stone stairs in front of the entrance.

The first palace, the Aries Palace, looked a little old and dilapidated too. It appeared ancient and time-beaten. However, the material of these sculptures was strong and sturdy. There might be cracks, but they wouldn't shatter easily.

However, after Arudis landed on the stairs, a large crack had appeared on the stone stairs.

There was silence.

Arudis raised his head in shock, staring at the entrance of the Taurus Palace. His expression changed continuously.

As the holy knight guarding the Taurus Palace, he was thrown out of his own palace. How humiliating and sarcastic it was!

The palace and its guardians existed together. If one was gone, so would the other. No holy knight had ever been kicked out of their own palace.

If this piece of news was leaked out, he would be the disgrace of all previous 12 holy knights guarding the zodiac palaces.

Splurt!

Thinking about this, Arudis's face turned black. Then, it turned red and green, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Frose sighed helplessly. He wanted to step out to help Arudis, but he stopped.

Everything happened too quickly. He didn't think that Wang Teng would attack so decisively and ruthlessly because of this argument.

He didn't expect him to be this powerful either. As a holy knight, Arudis couldn't even handle one punch from Wang Teng and was thrown out of the palace.

He didn't have the time to stop either of them. He could only watch things unfold in front of him.

It was too late to say anything now.

He couldn't blame Wang Teng. He didn't instigate the fight after all. He could only blame Arudis for being too reckless and arrogant.

Did he think that he could look down on all the other martial warriors in the world just because he was a holy knight?

This talent from Country Xia had beaten all his opponents in the exchange. Even if Arudis didn't see it personally, he must have heard of it. As a talent himself, it was normal for him to be unconvinced. That was why he provoked Wang Teng today.

Frose cursed Arudis many times in his heart.

Brainless fellow!

The top talents of the various nations were truly formidable martial warriors. They had earned their reputation with their sweat, blood, and hard work. If anyone thought that they were too weak because they lost to Wang Teng, they would be stupid.

Arudis had this thought. That was why he underestimated Wang Teng.

Wang Teng didn't even look at him. He walked out of the palace calmly as if he had just flicked an ant blocking his way.

He wasn't worried that Mount Saint would be unhappy with his actions. They were the ones who invited him. He didn't want to come in the first place.

If this was how they treated their guest, he had nothing to say.

He would fight his way out if he had to. When was he afraid of anyone?

Arudis half-kneeled on the ground with his head lowered. Fresh blood dripped down the edge of his lips, but he remained silent.

Wang Teng walked past Arudis without stopping.

Boom!

Suddenly, an indomitable aura exploded behind him. It was like the rise of an ancient divine beast.

"Stop right there!" A hoarse and low voice sounded in his ears.

Wang Teng stopped in his tracks. He turned his head and looked at the other party expressionlessly.

Arudis was submerged in a golden light as if a golden flame was burning him from within. Wisps of powerful aura gathered behind him. Right then, the palace behind him was activated, spreading out an ancient and immense force of presence. It slowly merged with Arudis's aura.

"Arudis, you're crazy!" Frose's expression changed as he shouted. He seemed to know what was going on.

"Frose, this is my fault. I will seek my punishment later at the Holy Temple. However, the reputation of the holy knights mustn't be tainted," Arudis said sternly without turning his head.

"You!" Frose wanted to say something, but he just sighed in the end.

Wang Teng looked at them and knew that words were useless in this situation. There was no point emphasizing that he was a guest anymore.

Suddenly, a sonic boom rang through the palace.

Wang Teng raised his head and looked inside. A golden light was rising quickly in the darkness behind the pillar.

He saw a golden raging bull charging towards them.

The golden light traveled at the speed of lightning, arriving in front of him in the blink of an eye. It slammed into Arudis's body and merged with the golden Force glow around him.

In an instant, golden light lit up the entire palace.

The light gradually resided after some time, revealing Arudis's appearance.

A golden armor had appeared on his body!

From head to toe, battle boots, kneelet, cuirass, bracers, shoulder pads, helmet... This golden armor covered Arudis entirely.

His aura shot up as he merged with the palace behind him. It soared right into the air. An outline of a raging bull seemed to have appeared behind Arudis.

The change here naturally caught the attention of the other holy knights. The majestic figures sitting inside the remaining 11 palaces opened their eyes. Their gazes passed through the obstacles in front of them as they stared in the direction of the Taurus Palace.

At the same time, deep inside the Holy Temple at the peak of Mount Saint, there was a tall and enormous sculpture erected inside a large hall.

Below this sculpture, a young lady was praying with closed eyes. There was a holy aura on her face.

But at this moment, her eyebrows trembled slightly, and she opened her eyes slowly. There seemed to be a universe contained in her pitch-black eyes. They were deep and endless...

Taurus Palace.

Sensing a majestic aura coming from Arudis' body, Wang Teng was astounded. This armor must be extraordinary!

"This is the divine constellation armor worn by all the holy knights!" Arudis's voice resounded in the area.

"Divine constellation armor!" Wang Teng's eyes shimmered.

"Normally, a holy knight will only wear it when the Holy Temple is in danger. However, this affects the honor of the holy knights, so I have to wear it today.

"You're very strong. I can only fight with you if I wear this armor.

"Today, you will have to fight, whether you like it or not!"

As he spoke, his voice increased in volume. At the end, it was as loud as thunder, shaking the air around them and shattering their eardrums.

"Fight!" A sharp gaze shot out of his eyes. He roared in anger and took a step forward.

Boom!

The next instant, the ground vibrated as if a gigantic raging bull had stomped its feet. The entire mountain was shaking.

Golden Force erupted from Arudis's body as glaring light gathered on his fist.

His fist shone brightly!

A large amount of Force was compressed into this punch. The golden raging bull illusion also appeared and charged forward with the punch.

Boom!

The scene was astonishing!

Yet, Wang Teng wasn't affected. He raised his head and stared emotionlessly at Arudis who was a head taller than him.

The Forces of the five basic elements started flowing through his body before ending on his fists.

Fist conscious surged out.. The five elements reinforced and restrained one another, forming a close circuit...

Chapter 626: I Don't Feel Like Leaving Suddenly!

Five-element Fist!

His Five-element Fist Conscious covered his hands, twirling around them furiously. At this moment, the aura around Wang Teng was climbing. Within a split second, it had shot through the roof.

A tornado seemed to be stirring up around him. The clouds in the sky tossed and turned, forming a whirlpool.

Wang Teng stood erected in the middle of the whirlpool. This was the true power of his Five-element Fist Conscious. He had finally executed it. His opponent, Arudis, in the divine constellation armor was worth this attack.

The Forces of the five elements around him were drawn over and merged into the windstorm. It was a majestic and grand scene...

Frose trembled. He raised his head and looked up in astonishment before staring at Wang Teng as if he had seen a ghost.

Was this his true ability?

He didn't reveal his true power during the exchange!

At this moment, the other 11 holy knights raised their heads too and looked up at the sky. They felt the sudden appearance of a formidable aura and were flabbergasted.

Who was it?

Not only did he force Arudis to use the divine constellation armor, but he also possessed such powerful ability!

...

In front of the Taurus Palace.

Wang Teng's black hair danced wildly in the wind. He stood in the center of the tornado with his arms raised in front of him.

He released his fist.

Boom!

The earth shook and the clouds rumbled. The entire power of heaven and earth seemed to have gathered into this single punch. It overpowered everything.

The entire place was silent!

The entire universe was silent. It was as if the world was inhabited by boundless and majestic power. All the beings within a few hundred meters in radius seemed to have run away.

Arudis squinted. He was thunderstruck. However, the arrow was already loose. He couldn't take it back.

Moo!

The outline of the raging bull looked up at the sky and bellowed. Then, it crashed into Wang Teng's immense fist glow.

Boom, boom, boom!

The two fists created earth-shattering explosions when they collided. The ground vibrated, including the Taurus Palace behind them.

A frightening gale swept through the air.

Frose, who was closer to them, suffered the brunt of the aftermath. He took three steps back uncontrollably and squinted his eyes as he faced the residual force of the collision.

Bang!

A figure suddenly flew out from the center.

Arudis!

He slammed violently in the wall of the Taurus Palace, breaking multiple pillars, reducing them to broken stones.

The victor was decided with a single punch!

Crack!

The battle armor on Arudis's body seemed to be groaning in protest. Cracks had appeared on the surface and were spreading out like spiderwebs.

This punch was so frightening!

Arudis raised his head with difficulty, his face filled with disbelief.

He lost!

He lost completely. No luck was involved.

He could say that he was careless before, but he couldn't find any excuses now.

He lost. Despite wearing the divine constellation armor, he couldn't change this fact. Moreover, the divine constellation armor was damaged!

This was the divine constellation armor!

It was made by legendary ancient blacksmiths using star bones and a variety of precious and rare materials. It was the divine constellation armor that bore the entire power of the Taurus Palace runes. Yet, it cracked after Wang Teng's punch.

And that was not all; the divine constellation armor of the Taurus Palace was known for its formidable strength. Its ultimate power was its strength!

Yet, it lost in a head-on strength battle.

How powerful was Wang Teng's physique?

Arudis was in a daze. Getting defeated in his specialization was a huge blow for him.

Frose was at a loss for words too. He looked at Wang Teng in bewilderment.

Was this fellow a human?

He knew how powerful the divine constellation armors were. After the holy knights wore them, their abilities would increase by many times. Yet, Arudis still lost!

At this moment, the clouds in the sky dispersed and calmness resumed. It was as if nothing had happened.

Wang Teng's black hair floated down. They weren't dancing wildly in the air anymore. His expression was calm as he looked at the Holy Temple above him. Suddenly, he raised his leg and stepped forward.

He walked past Arudis without looking at him, just like what he did some time ago.

"You!" Arudis's face was pale. He felt extremely humiliated.

Wang Teng didn't stop, though. He crossed this holy knight and went straight through the Taurus Palace, continuing his journey up the mountain.

Frose was stunned.

Didn't he say that he was leaving? Why was he going up again?

The next instant, his expression changed. He understood what Wang Teng was thinking and caught up with him hurriedly. He asked agitatedly, "What are you planning to do?"

"I don't feel like leaving suddenly. You want to fight, right? Alright, I'll fight my way up then." There was no expression on his face, and his voice was unruly and cold. He climbed up the stairs one step at a time.

Frose's expression changed.

This was a huge matter!

This fellow looked so harmless a moment ago, but now, he had turned into a devil—arrogant, unruly, and supercilious.

He wanted to fight all the 12 zodiac palaces!

In the past, if he had heard someone wanting to barge through the 12 zodiac palaces, he would scoff at them. To an ordinary martial warrior, beating one zodiac palace was difficult enough.

But now, Frose had a bad premonition.

Wang Teng could defeat Arudis with one punch. What about the other holy knights?

Who could stop him?

Frose didn't dare to think further. He chased after Wang Teng and said anxiously, "We can sit down and have a proper chat. This was an accident. Arudis just wanted to have a duel with you. He had no evil intention and has received his punishment already. Please don't take it to heart. No one will stop you anymore."

"That's what you said at the start but look at what happened?" Wang Teng snorted. He wasn't convinced. "I will fight the 12 zodiac palaces.

"I've already passed the first palace and he didn't stop me. I don't want to go back and look for trouble, but I will fight the rest of the 10 palaces."

Frose felt bitter and cursed Arudis a thousand times in his heart. All these troubles were started by him. He had caused them great harm.

However, he couldn't stop Wang Teng.

He could only hope that the other holy knights could defeat him!

There were a few who were many times more powerful than Arudis. Their battle abilities were within the top ten of Mount Saint and were the strongest guardians of the palaces.

Wang Teng counted his gains as he walked up the mountain.

Metal Force*56

Metal Force*45

Metal Force*90

...

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*76

Spiritual Realm Spirit*80

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*50

Spiritual Realm Spirit*62

...

Ultimate Stage Metal Talent*12

Raging Bull Fist Conscious*360

...

Just like the Aries Palace, there were numerous attribute bubbles scattered in the Taurus Palace. Wang Teng picked up all of them.

His metal Force rose tremendously. He was right at the doorstep of the 11-star low-tier general stage.

As the remaining attribute bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng shuddered and entered the 11-star low-tier general stage silently.

Metal Force: 120/20000 (11-star)

Frose knew nothing.

One single match was enough to cause a huge change in Wang Teng. Who would believe such an unbelievable thing?

He didn't even know what Wang Teng was making a fuss out of nothing. His real aim was to collect more attributes from all the holy knights of the zodiac palaces..

Chapter 627: I Have An Immature Idea

Wang Teng walked along the path that was rarely traversed. He looked as if he was just taking a stroll after his meal.

But, the high priest, who was a few steps behind him, was walking on tenterhooks. He was in despair. He wanted to report this matter to the Holy Temple, but he couldn't leave Wang Teng alone and go up by himself.

This would make Mount Saint appear extremely low class. Hence, he could only follow Wang Teng obediently and walked up the stairs.

They had switched their positions. In the past, he was the one leading the way, but now, Wang Teng was in front.

This fellow had reversed the position of the host and the guest!

Frose felt helpless. After interacting with Wang Teng first-hand, he understood how hard this person was to deal with. The guy's temperament had shocked him.

From what he saw, Wang Teng's arrogance came from deep within. He wouldn't allow anyone to step on it. If anyone touched his bottom line, Arudis would be an example of that person's ending.

Also, he was extremely decisive. His actions were as fast as lightning, catching people off guard.

However, during normal times, he hid well and didn't reveal any of his real personality. He acted like a happy-go-lucky person who could have fun and fool around with ordinary people.

His personality was like a sharp sword hidden in its sheath. Once someone stimulated him, the sword would release its dazzling sharp aura and hurt whoever provoked him.

This temperament wasn't like a 20 years old young man at all...

Wang Teng didn't know what Frose was thinking. At this moment, he was wondering about the armor he saw.

When he saw Arudis putting on that armor just now, he couldn't help but recall an anime from his past life.

The settings were similar, but there were some differences too.

Wang Teng suddenly thought of a saying.

There was a rumor that the inspiration for anime and movies came from some blurry images seen by the creator when they came into contact with the messages released during the collision of an alternate world and reality. They added in their imaginations and kept filling in the gaps, along with some artistic modifications. This was how the final product appeared in front of everyone.

So... a certain anime author felt the messages released by this world?

Wang Teng's expression turned strange. He found the notion outrageous, but it made some sense...

He shook his head. There was no right answer for this, so he shouldn't waste his time.

Coming back, based on what Arudis said, this divine constellation armor was worn by all generations of holy knights.

Who made these divine constellation armors?

Just now, he could faintly feel the mysterious and veiled relationship between the divine constellation armors and the 12 zodiac palaces.

From what he knew, the 12 zodiac palaces had existed for an extremely long time, their history dating back to a few thousand years.

What did this mean?

This meant that the divine constellation armors might have existed for a few thousand years too.

But there was a paradox.

Before the Force invaded Earth, before the martial arts era started, how could this item, which belonged to martial warriors, appear?

Unless Mount Saint was the legacy of an ancient civilization!

The divine constellation armor was left by the ancient civilization too.

This was possible. Mount Saint gave off a mysterious aura, so it was normal that it had some secrets.

Unfortunately, the divine constellation armors belonged to Mount Saint. If he could take one or two back to study, there would definitely be huge gains. As a master blacksmith, he might be able to discover some secrets from it.

He had seen how powerful the divine constellation armor was. Arudis was only a low-tier general-stage martial warrior. However, after wearing the divine constellation armor, his ability rose multiple times.

If he was able to learn the skill of creating this armor, he could go back to his country, gather some master-level disciples, and ask them to craft this battle armor.

In the future, the martial warriors in Country Xia could wear one each. How powerful would they be!

What a pity!

Wang Teng shook his head uncontrollably.

Frose saw his expression and asked, "Why are you shaking your head?"

"Nothing. I had an immature thought," Wang Teng glanced at him and replied calmly.

Frose didn't think that Wang Teng would have the guts to lay his eyes on the divine constellation armors. Since he didn't want to say anything, he didn't probe further.

After some time, the third Gemini Palace was in sight.

Frose wanted to show his token, but Wang Teng stopped him. "No need. When I said I want to fight my way up, I meant it. It doesn't matter if you show your token."

Frose felt helpless. He could only watch Wang Teng as he stepped into the Gemini Palace confidently.

The moment Wang Teng walked into the palace, he stopped, looking in front.

Someone was blocking him.

The other party was a tall and valiant man above 30 years old. He had long hair, and his expression was calm and indifferent. He looked like a high and mighty god.

This fellow is worse than the first two holy knights. Look at his posture! Wang Teng complained in his heart.

At the same time, his attention landed on his opponent's body. He moved his gaze down slowly.

He noticed that the holy knight was already wearing golden armor. He looked sacred and divine.

This armor was different from the one Arudis wore. It was even stranger. The armor had sharp edges with complicated patterns. There were two faces on the two sides of the helmet, one angel and one devil. They were like twins.

"I know your intention," the holy knight of the Gemini Palace looked at Wang Teng and said calmly.

"That's good. I don't have to waste time explaining. Let's fight," Wang Teng released his Force and said.

Frose caught up with them and said to Karl using voice transmission, "Karl, try your best to stop him."

He briefly explained what happened before.

"As expected, that idiot Arudis was defeated!" Karl nodded and stopped speaking.

Boom!

The next instant, a powerful Force wave erupted from Karl's body.

"This is my job. If you want to pass, you must defeat me."

The instant he finished speaking, Karl dashed towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. He released his fist and received his opponent's attack with a loud bang.

The two of them flashed around the palace, colliding, intertwining, and punching each other. Their figures turned into lingering shadows. It was impossible to tell which was the real person.

Frose watched their fight with his mouth agape.

Wang Teng was outrageously powerful!

Karl was in the top five among the holy knights. Yet when Wang Teng fought with him, he wasn't any weaker.

Boom!

The two of them collided in mid-air and retreated.

Karl's face turned grim. He admitted that he had underestimated Wang Teng. But, this thought was no longer present.

No wonder Arudis lost!

Even he had to be cautious when facing this opponent.

However, he was getting a little excited.. This was the thrill of meeting his match...

Chapter 628: Don't Teach A Fish To Swim!

Day after day, year after year, the holy knights had been guarding the 12 zodiac palaces. They rarely had the opportunity to spar with martial warriors from around the world.

Wang Teng's sudden arrival had ignited the Gemini Palace's holy knight's intense fighting spirit.

Karl's battle conscious wrapped around his Force, and a pair of Gemini phantoms emerged behind him.

Wang Teng raised his head. A strange expression appeared on his face when his gaze landed on the phantoms.

Suddenly, the Gemini phantoms, who were holding each other's hands, opened their eyes, and two rays of red and blue shot out from them. A deep and strange spiritual power pierced into Wang Teng's sea of consciousness.

Wang Teng's consciousness shook, and the scene in front of him changed drastically. In the sky, the Gemini phantoms transformed into an angel and a devil. They held their weapons and stabbed him.

The angel's face was sacred and loving. Anyone who saw it would not be able to put up any resistance. Behind it were the radiant gates of heaven, and chants in Sanskrit could be heard. There were unknown petals drifting in all directions.

The devil, however, had a hideous face full of evil. Anyone who saw it would have evil thoughts in their minds, and the monster within them would surface from the depths of their hearts. Behind it was the vast underworld. Darkness covered the skies, and wild shrieks and howls constantly spooked the listeners as though hell had really descended upon them.

Wang Teng was caught under it, and it looked like he would be destroyed in an instant.

Frose heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that.

Wang Teng was going to be defeated!

Those who didn't understand Karl's move, very few would be able to stop it. Even amongst the people in Mount Saint, only a few could face his attack.

He looked over at Wang Teng and was astounded.

Despite facing such a situation, Wang Teng's expression was unchanged. He looked at the scene of heaven and hell, and you could feel the disdain he had from the corner of his mouth!

Frose almost thought that his eyes had fooled him.

However, Wang Teng's smile was indeed filled with scorn and contempt. Was he really mocking Karl?

Frose was flustered. He couldn't understand Wang Teng's thoughts.

Did he have any moves that could dispel Karl's attack? As soon as he thought about that, Frose's heart skipped a beat.

"You want to play with me using spiritual power? Don't teach a fish to swim!"

Wang Teng sneered and concentrated his gaze. The spiritual power entrenched in his consciousness poured out instantly.

Boom!

The immense spiritual power erupted from within like a torrent and a dragon's roar.

The angel and demon bore the brunt of the gush of spiritual power and were immediately crushed into bits.

The gates of heaven and the underworld cracked under the intense quaking. When the torrent of spiritual power slammed through them, they were torn apart.

All the illusions vanished.

The Gemini Palace was still the Gemini Palace. There were no gates of heaven nor the underworld. They were all just illusions that had been dispelled.

Tap, tap, tap!

Karl seemed to have suffered some kind of shock as he retreated back a few steps. His face was extremely pale, and there were layers of cold sweat dripping from his forehead.

"Impossible!

"How did you overcome my Gemini Phantom Fist!"

He looked at Wang Teng in disbelief, no longer indifferent and arrogant.

"Gemini Phantom Fist!" Wang Teng's gaze flickered as he looked at the attribute bubbles on the ground.

He picked them up.

Emperor Realm Spirit*80

Emperor Realm Spirit*103

Emperor Realm Enlightenment*65

Water Force*130

Gemini Phantom Fist*35

...

As the attribute bubbles were absorbed into his mind, Wang Teng's heart became clear, and he was immediately enlightened.

In his mind, a human-shaped figure appeared and practiced a set of punching techniques. Spiritual power and Force were circulating around that figure.

Wang Teng took it all in and learned it immediately.

So that's what the Gemini Phantom Fist was! He had a sudden realization.

Gemini Phantom Fist was a peculiar technique that combined spiritual power and battle techniques, its attacks accompanied by spiritual power. People who were not strong in their spirit would be hit in an instant, and it would be extremely difficult to deal with.

However, it was a pity that Karl encountered a monster like Wang Teng. His spiritual power was already in the Imperial Realm. Attacking him with spiritual power was akin to a young child swinging his sword in front of an adult.

However, Karl wasn't considered weak as he had already reached the Emperor Realm.

"It's not impossible. You have lost!" Wang Teng had obtained the technique and said lightly.

"No, your spiritual power..." Karl's face was horrified as he suddenly thought of something.

To be able to overcome his Gemini Phantom Fist, the other party's spiritual power must be extremely powerful. Wang Teng's spiritual power would definitely be stronger than his.

Frose had also thought about this and couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

He had learned that Wang Teng was a divine spirit master during the exchange event. This meant that his spiritual power would be anything but weak. Still, he never imagined it to be stronger than Karl's!

Frose remembered that sneer on Wang Teng's face when he was facing Karl's Gemini Phantom Fist.

No wonder. In the face of his immense spiritual power, Karl's Gemini Phantom Fist was just an embarrassment to himself.

"What stage has your spiritual power reached?" Karl asked anxiously.

Frose also wanted to know the heights Wang Teng's spiritual power had reached. If it was the Emperor Realm, it would still be reasonable. If it was the Imperial Realm, then...

He didn't dare to think about it.

"No comments!"

Wang Teng wasn't that stupid to reveal his trump card to others. He didn't stay any longer as he turned and walked outside of the palace.

At the same time, he didn't forget to pick up the attribute bubbles that were scattered all around the palace.

Emperor Realm Spirit*35

Emperor Realm Spirit*40

Emperor Realm Spirit*48

...

Emperor Realm Enlightenment*65

Emperor Realm Enlightenment*38

...

Water Force*50

Water Force*35

...

Wang Teng's gaze flickered.

There's something wrong with these palaces!

There were a lot of attribute bubbles in almost every palace. Originally, these attribute bubbles should have disappeared in a short time if they were not collected.

That wasn't the case for the attribute bubbles in the palace, though. They seemed to be locked up by some mysterious force. Although they would still disappear, they stayed longer than usual.

But to Wang Teng, it was a great thing!

From the first palace to the current one, two of his attributes had reached the 11-star low-tier general stage.

And he had gained a lot in the Gemini Palace. His water Force had reached the 11-star low-tier general stage, and his spiritual power had also seen a lot of improvement.

Water Force: 860/20000 (11-star)

Enlightenment: 503/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Spirit: 512/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Even his enlightenment had improved. Both his spirit and enlightenment had exceeded the 500-point mark.

That was really not easy!

It was a step forward in the long journey ahead.

After collecting the attribute bubbles, Wang Teng didn't linger any longer. He walked out of the Gemini Palace and headed for the next one.

Frose looked at Karl and saw his depressed state. He wanted to comfort him, but he didn't know where to start or how to speak to him. In the end, he could only pat him on the shoulder.. He then hurriedly followed Wang Teng, who had already disappeared from his view.

Cancer Palace!

The Cancer Palace was the fourth zodiac palace. After getting here, Wang Teng stepped into the palace without any hesitation.

He was extremely curious what benefits this Cancer Palace holy knight would give him.

Challenging the 12 zodiac palaces wasn't a face value issue anymore. It was a question of how high his ability could rise. It would be great if he could improve by a realm every time he beat a holy knight.

As long as the benefits were enough, his face would come back.

If it couldn't, nothing could be done about it. He still wanted his face. Beating the 12 zodiac palaces would give him his dignity back. After all, as a top talent, his dignity was still important. He mustn't get bullied easily.

Frose followed behind him, not knowing what Wang Teng was thinking. If he knew, he might vomit blood on the spot. The guy wanted to beat all 12 zodiac palaces just because Arudis stopped him. Was his dignity so high!

Frose was worried. Margus, the holy knight guarding the Cancer Palace, was on par with Karl in terms of ability. However, his skills were a little unique. Frose wondered if he could stop Wang Teng.

The Cancer Palace was pitch-black. Even the lights at the end of the passageway couldn't shine in. It was as if all the light had been swallowed.

The holy knight was nowhere in sight. No one stopped him either.

Wang Teng stopped walking four steps away from the entrance. Looking in from his position, he couldn't see the other end of the passageway. Everywhere he looked was pitch-black.

He activated his Spiritual Sight and looked into the darkness. He frowned.

The darkness in the Cancer Palace blocked his vision.

This was the first time. He felt a little excited. Unknown things were worth exploring.

Normal attributes were gains without soul. He had no interest in them.

It looked like he could get a good harvest here. There might even be surprises.

Wang Teng smiled. The next instant, he stepped into the darkness in front.

The moment he entered, he was submerged in it completely. Frose, who was behind him, couldn't see him anymore.

Frose stopped walking. He remained at the same spot and waited for the result of the fight.

...

Wang Teng stepped forward slowly in the darkness. His expression was composed. Other people might get exasperated and fearful after staying in this dark and enclosed space for some time.

Never underestimate the power of darkness. There might be nothing here except endless darkness, but no one would be able to maintain their composure after staying here for too long.

If someone didn't break down, that must be because they hadn't stayed here for long enough!

It could be explained if one had personally experienced it. Waking up in the middle of the night to visit the bathroom and the lights suddenly turned off, the person would have no choice but to grope around the dark. At some point, they would stop walking because they had felt something peeking at them through the darkness...

Wang Teng was experiencing the same situation. He seemed to have walked in the darkness for a long time, but there was no end to it...

He felt something around him staring at him with an evil gaze, wanting to drag him into the darkness. He wasn't afraid, though. He knew that this was the doings of the holy knight of the Cancer Palace. He was just a little surprised.

The holy knight of the Cancer Palace was indeed powerful. After all, he could create this darkness.

"Is there anyone here?" Wang Teng opened his mouth and shouted.

No reply.

No one would reply to him.

"Is there anyone here?" Wang Teng asked again. "If there's no one, I'll ask again three minutes later."

No reply.

The atmosphere in this dark place seemed frozen.

Wang Teng continued walking forward. After some time, he shouted, "Is there anyone here?"

The time was just right, exactly three minutes!

The atmosphere was eerily silent.

"If there's no one, I'll ask again three minutes later," Wang Teng repeated.

...

Another three minutes passed. Wang Teng shouted as promised, "Is there anyone here?"

No reply.

"If there's no one, I'll ask again three minutes later."

...

"Is there anyone here?"

No reply.

"If there's no one, I'll ask again three minutes later."

Wang Teng was extremely patient. He kept moving forward and shouting every three minutes relentlessly. It was touching and... exasperating.

He walked for a long time. He didn't even know how many times he had shouted.

"Is there anyone here? Is there anyone here..." His voice echoed in the darkness.

Wang Teng seemed to have gotten addicted to this game. He planned to continue shouting regardless of the other party's reply.

Another three minutes passed. He opened his mouth again.

Suddenly, green dots of light lit up in his surroundings. At the start, they were the size of peas. Gradually, they grew bigger...

In the end, they turned into balls of green light and floated around Wang Teng.

The sudden appearance of the green balls of light made the area even scarier. The temperature seemed to have dropped a few degrees.

A soft groan sounded in the darkness, creating a sense of despair in the heart of whoever heard it.

However, Wang Teng remained expressionless. He muttered to himself as if he didn't see the green balls of light around him, "Indeed, there's someone here. Did he use the lights because he's afraid that I can't find my way? Why didn't he give more lights?"

No reply.

The balls of green flame became a little unstable. They shook violently as if they were angered.

What do you mean by you can't find your way?

Are these green lights here to light up the place for you?

Could you be a little more narcissistic?

Pfft, shameless!

The person behind the scene couldn't take Wang Teng's chatter anymore and finally decided to act. The green balls of flames lit up the entire area in spooky light.

Wang Teng finally saw his surroundings clearly.

This wasn't the Cancer Palace. It was an eerie graveyard. It was desolate, dilapidated, and frightening.

Suddenly, bloodstained hands broke through the ground and grabbed Wang Teng's legs. Corpses started to crawl out toward him too.

Their faces were distorted and horrendous. They seemed to be filled with pain and sorrow but there was a sinister smile on their faces... It looked terrifying.

An ordinary person, even if he was a martial warrior, might not be able to face this scene calmly.

However, Wang Teng remained indifferent. He didn't move and allowed the scary corpses to climb towards him. It was as if they didn't exist.

"Is this an illusion?" Wang Teng muttered to himself. He released his spiritual power and spread it out, wanting to disperse the illusion.

But to his surprise, as his spiritual power spread out, the corpses remained.. They didn't disappear.

Chapter 630: Mini Space Tornado

"This isn't an illusion?!" The scene gave Wang Teng a shock. He frowned uncontrollably.

Why would something that didn't exist in reality appear inside the Cancer Palace?

If this wasn't an illusion, what could it be?

But if this was an illusion, he should be able to break it with his spiritual power unless the other person's realm was higher than his. However, that wasn't possible either.

Wang Teng denied this thought instantly. He wasn't overconfident. This was just the truth. There were people who had a higher realm than him, but they probably wouldn't appear here.

Mount Saint would definitely view the Imperial Realm spiritual power with high importance.

Since spiritual power is useless, then... Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. The Force in his body exploded.

Boom!

Green flames surged out of his body along with his fire Force. They swept over the corpses around him.

Ah!

Agonizing screams filled up the air. All the corpses were burned when they were touched by the Emerald Glazed Flame, turning into ashes and disappearing.

These corpses were nothing in front of his divine fire.

Wang Teng stood in the flames and stepped forward.

Suddenly, his spiritual power, which was floating around, felt a slight emotional fluctuation at a certain part of this space.

Found you! Wang Teng smiled and disappeared on the spot.

Boom!

The next instant, he appeared some distance in front to his left and punched the air.

Bang!

The punch made contact with something, creating a dull sound.

Amidst the Force explosion, a figure appeared out of thin air, his hands crossed in front of his chest. He stopped after taking a few steps back.

This was a young man who was wearing divine constellation armor. He looked at Wang Teng grimly with bewilderment in his eyes.

“How did you find me?” Margus asked and put down his hands secretly. Force flowed through his body as he dispersed the strong tremor that had infiltrated his body.

“Guess!” Wang Teng sized up the man and smiled.

The other party thought that his slight emotional fluctuations wouldn't be discovered, but he didn't know how powerful Wang Teng's spiritual power was. This slight movement was enough for him to lock onto him.

Margus was frustrated.

This young man from Country Xia was evil. He kept shouting, asking if anyone was here. His voice was like a spirit. He almost lost his composure because of him.

What was going on in his mind?

“Don't you want to know where this is?” Margus suddenly smiled. There was sarcasm on his face.

“Do you want me to ask you?” Wang Teng said, “I won't.”

Margus felt the corners of his lips twitching as he looked at that irritating face.

“I don't care where this is. I'll break it,” Wang Teng continued calmly.

“How arrogant!” Margus snorted. “Try it. If you can get out of this place, I'll call you grandfather.”

“Wait.” Wang Teng suddenly took out his cellphone and pressed the screen. “Okay, repeat what you've just said.”

Margus was stunned. *What the hell are you doing?*

“It's nothing. Just repeat what you've said,” Wang Teng said earnestly.

“Are you playing with me?” Margus's expression got ugly.

“You misunderstood me. I'm just afraid that you will regret your words later,” Wang Teng replied.

“Regret?” Margus sniggered. “This is what I’ve said. If you can break this space, I will not only call you grandfather once, I can call you that ten times or a hundred times. I mean what I say.”

“Very good. I like your confidence.” Wang Teng kept his cellphone after he recorded his words and looked at Margus in admiration.

He didn’t just speak to Margus because he wanted to anger him. He was trying to get him to reveal himself.

Although he didn’t give much useful information, Wang Teng ascertained that this was another space.

Wang Teng had an idea.

This space might be a space fragment. The holy knight of the Cancer Palace made use of the space fragment using special means and turned it into this graveyard. He used it to control and defeat his opponent. It was a mysterious method that was hard to decipher.

After all, not many people could control space.

Wait, this meant that the holy knight of the Cancer Palace probably possessed space talent!

Wang Teng’s eyes lit up. He hadn’t seen space attributes in a long time. Was he finally going to see them again?

Margus felt a chill travel down his spine as Wang Teng stared at him.

Why was his gaze so strange?

He looked as if he wanted to skin him alive. Did he have some strange fetish?

Wang Teng didn’t plan to waste any time. The space talent, which he hadn’t used in a long time, was finally activated. Using space skills to destroy space skills was the best solution.

Unfortunately for Margus, Wang Teng possessed space talent too. Besides, he wasn’t weak.

When he stretched out his palm, space power started gathering on it. The air above his palm started vibrating and spinning.

It spun faster and faster and gradually turned into a space tornado.

This was a mini Space Tornado!

Executing a large Space Tornado wasn’t easy, but creating a mini one was still possible.

Margus was watching the show at the side, but at this moment, his eyes widened in surprise, and his eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets.

“Gasp! Power of space!” Margus was in disbelief. He didn’t expect another person to have the ability to use space power. Also, the violent spatial fluctuations above Wang Teng’s palm gave him a fright. His eyebrows kept jumping, and he had a bad feeling.

I must stop him! He gasped in astonishment.

With this thought in mind, multiple corpses broke out from the ground and pounced on Wang Teng.

He didn't sit and wait. Taking a step forward, he shot towards Wang Teng.

Boom!

A powerful aura swarmed towards Wang Teng. Raising his head, his Emerald Glazed Flame swept through the air around him and burned those corpses into ashes.

"Die!" Margus shouted in anger and clawed Wang Teng's palm.

"Too late!" Wang Teng flicked his finger. The mini Space Tornado sank into the darkness.

Boom!

An instant later, explosions rocked the place as the space around them started collapsing little by little. The darkness, the corpses, the graveyard... everything turned into dots of lights and disappeared gradually.

"No!" Margus gritted his teeth, his eyes widening in anger as he shouted furiously.

His body was also swept by the spatial power during the explosions. He was thrown back violently.

...

Frose heard his shrill cry from the outside world and shuddered. He hesitated before saying, "That sounded like Margus."

The moment this thought appeared, he noticed, to his astonishment, the darkness in front of him dissipating at a fast speed. The space in front of him became distorted, sucking the darkness inside.. The Cancer Palace resumed its normal appearance slowly.