

Martial Arts 631

Chapter 631: The Master Of The World... Reserve!

The darkness shattered and the space collapsed. Everything returned to normal.

Sunlight from outside shone in, illuminating the two figures standing in front. One was straight and tall while the other was stumbling.

Frose's eyes became wide as saucers in surprise. He released a helpless sigh in his heart.

The result was obvious. Margus had lost.

As the high priest, he had some understanding of Margus's skills. Currently, it seemed as if his methods had been entirely destroyed.

Frose held his breath uncontrollably.

Margus stabilized himself. He seemed to be in a miserable state as blood dripped down the edge of his lips. He had suffered a heavy injury.

"You destroyed my death space!" he said in a serious and astounded tone.

Frose was flabbergasted. Wang Teng destroyed the legacy of the Cancer Palace, the death space?

That was unbelievable!

"Death space?" Wang Teng scoffed. "You call that small space fragment death space?"

This death space was nothing compared to the dimensional rifts he saw in the past.

"You..." Margus's face turned ugly. He could clearly discern the contempt in Wang Teng's voice.

This emotion was real. He didn't do it on purpose. To him, his death space wasn't worth mentioning.

If other people gave him this attitude, he would take it as a joke. However, this young man had destroyed his death space a moment ago. He used his ability to show that he wasn't boasting. He was stating the truth.

Wang Teng didn't care about his thoughts. He scanned the surroundings and swept the attribute bubbles scattered everywhere.

Space*20

Space*18

Space*23

...

Space Fragment*210

Space Fragment*240

Space Fragment*180

...

Origin Of Soul*1

Origin Of Soul*1

Origin Of Soul*1

...

With the attribute bubbles merging into his body, Wang Teng's eyes lit up. There was happiness and surprise in his gaze.

Origin Of Soul!

This was similar to the Origin of Life, but it was used on his soul.

Instantly, Wang Teng felt a shiver coming from the depths of his soul.

It wasn't because he saw something scary. It was the result of an uncontrollable comfortable feeling deep inside his soul.

Ah~

He felt that his spirit was about to make some indescribable sound. As if... his soul was rising up to heaven!

At the same time, a new row appeared on his attributes panel.

Origin Of Soul: 1256

Wang Teng had 1000 points of Origin of Soul at the start. He had added another 256 points to the total, which was slightly more than a quarter.

This quarter was nothing to scoff at. Wang Teng knew how tough it was to increase the Origin of Soul.

The Origin of Soul was as rare as the Origin of Life. Ordinary martial warriors wouldn't drop it unless there were special circumstances.

This time, the increase in his Origin of Soul was 25% his original value. This gain was unexpectedly huge.

Wang Teng didn't know if he would ever have this chance again.

Anyway, why did Margus drop the Origin of Soul attributes?

No, this wasn't right. He didn't drop the Origin of Soul. These attribute bubbles were dropped by the corpses in the death space.

Those corpses were souls!

An idea flashed in Wang Teng's mind. He finally understood the nature of the corpses.

At this moment, an indescribable feeling erupted from his body. As his Origin of Soul increased, gentle and warm energy appeared in Wang Teng's consciousness.

Boom!

His spiritual power, including his entire mind, was nourished. It seemed to have risen to a higher level...

Wang Teng was surprised and elated. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

He looked at his attributes panel involuntarily.

Spirit: 1543/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Enlightenment: 1522/3000 (Imperial Realm)

"What is this?" Wang Teng was astounded.

His spirit and enlightenment rose by more than a thousand points. This was unbelievable!

Mind you, he had picked up countless attribute bubbles before his Imperial Realm Spirit and Enlightenment increased by 500 points. Yet in that short instant, both attributes rose exponentially.

Wang Teng might be used to his attributes skyrocketing, but even he felt a little dreamy now.

The soul affects spiritual power and talent? His eyes flickered as he pondered.

...

Besides the Origin of Soul, which was a pleasant surprise, he received another present: Space Fragment!

When he destroyed Margus's death space, space fragment attributes were dropped. This holy knight from the Cancer Palace didn't disappoint him!

He was a martial warrior who possessed space talent. Such martial warriors were extremely rare. He was the only one Wang Teng had met so far.

However, meeting one was good enough. He praised the resources of Mount Saint. Without them, he wouldn't be able to get hold of this rare space fragment.

After absorbing all the attribute bubbles, he received 132 points of space attributes and 1250 points of space fragments.

Space: 7252/10000

Space Fragment: 1250/100000 (??)

Wang Teng was shocked as he looked at the space fragment row on his attributes panel, especially when he saw the question marks at the back. His mind was full of question marks too.

The upper limit of the space fragment attribute was so high. Could it be that there was no limit?

Wang Teng thought for a moment and understood the reason.

Space could be infinitely big!

At this moment, his consciousness sunk into a certain area in his mind. A special alternate world had appeared there.

This was... space fragment!

This was a small and new space.

Small was relative, but it wasn't big. It was around the size of a stadium, about the same size as Margus's death space. However, it was still bigger than his space ring.

This was a good place to store his items.

That wasn't its only use either. He would be wasting this gift if he used it to store items.

When Wang Teng's consciousness entered the area, he felt like he was the god of this place. He was in control of everything here.

He also sensed that this space was different from the other storage spaces. There was life in it.

No wonder there were so many bodies of souls in Margus's death space!

Bodies of souls were undoubtedly a form of life.

Suddenly, Wang Teng shuddered. Since he possessed a space with life, would he be able to create a new world if he expanded this space infinitely?

Wang Teng frightened himself with this thought.

A new world? To think he dared to think about it.

But, it made sense.

A vast space with life inside. Any living creature could survive inside. Wasn't this a world?

Wang Teng would be the only god of this world. He would be the master of everyone...

Wouldn't he be the master of the world?

This state was extremely far away, but he could call himself the master of the world now... or a reserve.

Wang Teng started panting a little.. He couldn't help but get excited after seeing a path with endless possibilities.

Chapter 632: Abyss Burial!

The master of the world!

Just thinking about it was exhilarating.

But Wang Teng knew that if he wanted to raise the space fragment attribute to that level, he would need an enormous number of attribute bubbles.

Space attribute bubbles weren't common. Thus, this path wouldn't be as simple as he thought. For a long time, he would be only sitting in the reserve seat. In fact, he might always be a reserve.

However, this couldn't dispel Wang Teng's excitement and restlessness. He took a few deep breaths to calm down. He must stop thinking about it. If he continued, he would start daydreaming.

Many thoughts flashed through his mind. He glanced at Margus who was standing opposite him.

All of this had happened within a few breaths.

Margus was breathing in heavily too, forcing himself to calm down. He glared at Wang Teng and said, "You destroyed my death space. You must die!"

Wang Teng's face turned cold. He looked at his opponent indifferently as killing intent surged into his heart. He wouldn't show mercy to anyone who was after his life.

Arudis from the Taurus Palace and Karl from the Gemini Palace just stopped him. They didn't want to kill him, so he didn't employ his lethal skills.

However, Margus...

Frose's expression changed when he heard Margus's threat. He shouted, "Margus, Wang Teng is the Goddess's guest. Don't be disrespectful."

"Frose, you're too late." Margus stared straight at Wang Teng and continued angrily, "The death space is the legacy of the Cancer Palace. Nothing must happen to it. Since this fellow destroyed it, I must kill him. I have no face to meet my predecessors. Afterward, I will take my life to atone for my crime!"

Frose was speechless. He had underestimated Margus's determination. What reason did he have to stop someone who wasn't afraid of death?

He felt that things were getting more and more out of hand. What should he do?

At this stage, only the Goddess could solve this situation.

Frose gritted his teeth and left Wang Teng and Margus alone. He rushed out of the Cancer Palace and dashed toward the Holy Temple.

Wang Teng and Margus didn't stop him.

"The person in the way is gone. Come, let's have a real fight," Margus said.

He knew that Wang Teng was a space talent martial warrior and possessed powerful skills. The violent force he used to destroy the death space was the perfect example. But as someone who wasn't afraid of dying, Margus wasn't deterred.

Boom!

His aura climbing, the Force in his body surged out and shot right through the roof of the Cancer Palace. Even his hair was standing erect!

His pupils turned extremely deep and profound, seemingly losing their emotions. They were indifferent and holy.

Boom!

The entire Cancer Palace seemed to have sensed his anger. It erupted, and an ancient and powerful aura soared into the clouds. At the same time, in the sky, the Cancer star, which was 520 light years away from Earth, suddenly lit up.

A profound and divine strength passed through the long distance using some special means and dawned on Earth.

The formidable warriors in every corner of Earth felt the dawning of this power. They looked up at the sky with a hint of confusion and astonishment.

In an instant, the warriors in every country looked in the direction of North Country Star. They sensed the power landing in that direction.

...

At the same time, the other holy knights in the zodiac palaces sprung up in bewilderment. Rushing out of their abodes, they glanced in the direction of the Cancer Palace in unplanned unison.

“What did that fellow do? How did he force Margus to this stage?” Arudis muttered to himself in astonishment.

Karl from the Gemini Palace was dumbstruck too. He couldn’t remain calm.

“Who’s challenging the palaces?”

“If it was just an ordinary challenger, would Margus need to go so far?”

Multiple questions appeared in the minds of the holy knights. They were puzzled.

Many higher authorities of the Holy Temple at the top of the mountain were alerted.

In one of the small halls in the Holy Temple, the Great Sage ordered, “Go and find out what happened.”

“Yes!” Someone received the order and went out.

The old Great Sage seemed worried. He muttered to himself, “Times are changing. Is Mount Saint unable to stay out of this? No, I must see the Goddess.”

He left hurriedly and walked deep into the Holy Temple.

...

At this moment, in the sky above the Cancer Palace, Wang Teng was in front of Margus, so he felt it the most.

Margus had turned extremely scary. That power was so terrifying that even he felt had to be vigilant.

He raised his head and looked at the sky. There was confusion in his eyes.

Boom!

Margus moved. He turned into lingering shadows as he shuttled through space and appeared in front of Wang Teng like a ghost. His slender palm chopped down on Wang Teng’s head.

“Die!”

“Die your head!” Wang Teng snorted. He wasn’t afraid and returned his attack with a punch.

Boom!

The fist and palm glows collided. Both parties took a few steps back from the impact. The next second, they left behind afterimages and charged towards each other again.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions rang continuously. Both of them crashed into each other, using their space power to its maximum.

After receiving the strength of the star, Margus’s space power rose tremendously. It was as if he had received an adrenaline shot. All his attacks were filled with strong power.

One punch was enough to cut through space and shatter the air...

Ordinary martial warriors wouldn’t be able to handle such attacks.

However, Wang Teng’s space talent had reached an extremely high level. He wasn’t afraid of the other party. His attacks were filled with spatial power too. They were formidable and neutralized the space damage of his opponent’s attacks.

The longer Margus fought, the more serious he became. He was able to execute his space power to this level because of the help of the star, yet Wang Teng was still equal in strength.

How monstrous was this youngster?!

Pant!

Pant!

The two of them separated. As Margus panted, his gaze turned crazy.

Suddenly, black light blossomed around his body and spread out. Very soon, it swallowed all the lights around him, and the entire Cancer Palace was plunged into darkness again.

“What’s he planning to do?” Wang Teng frowned.

Margus disappeared into the darkness. The entire place went silent.

Wang Teng sensed something amiss. He glanced around him but didn’t notice anything.

At this moment, Margus’ voice resounded abruptly. “Abyss!

“Burial!”

His voice echoed as if they were in a valley. Circles of soundwaves rebounded continuously.

The darkness around them shrunk furiously towards Wang Teng.

Darkness was enveloping him.

Wang Teng released his Force, covering his entire body with Emerald Glazed Flame to resist the encroaching darkness.

However, the darkness shrunk into a black dot and passed through the green flame. It sunk into Wang Teng's forehead.

Boom!

His mind shook, his body trembled, and even his soul seemed to have shaken out of his body. Nonetheless, a strange force tied around his spirit like a huge mountain suppressing it. His soul refused to budge.

"Impossible!" Margus exclaimed in disbelief..

Chapter 633: If I Say I'll Slash You, I Will. It Doesn't Matter Who Comes!

Wang Teng felt the lingering fear. He got hit just now.

If the mysterious power hadn't appeared at the end and pressed his soul down... He didn't dare to think about the consequences.

He was vigilant, but he didn't expect Margus to have such skills. He could push one's soul out directly. There were no solutions for this skill!

He could only disregard this attack if his ability was much higher than Margus's. However, Margus had the help of the star power, so in terms of realms, he was above Wang Teng.

Wang Teng could hold his own because he had multiple skills, and his battle ability was indomitable.

This was the reason why Margus was in disbelief. As the secret scripture of the Cancer Palace, the Abyss Burial had never failed him. But it had no effects on Wang Teng.

This didn't make sense!

His face was filled with confusion. He took a few steps back, unable to believe what had happened.

Wang Teng's face turned grim. He stared coldly at Margus and made a move abruptly. Mo Que appeared in his hand with green flames burning around it.

Clang!

Their weapons collided. A ringing sound echoed in the air.

Wang Teng compressed the Emerald Glazed Flame and turned it into a flaming blade glow more than ten meters long. It slashed through the air, accompanied by an overwhelming blade aura.

Margus's face turned pale. The Abyss Burial had used up most of his strength. He was running on fumes now. Hence, in front of the frightening blade glow, he retreated without any hesitation.

He did seem fearless of death a moment ago. But when it stared at him in the eye, not many people could maintain their cool. If they didn't have to die, who would want to die?

He would rather receive the punishment from the Holy Temple than die in Wang Teng's hands.

"Thinking of running away?"

A mocking smile appeared on Wang Teng's face. His gaze was extremely cold. "Do you think you can leave?"

Killing intent was raging all around him!

The blade glow on Mo Que had reached the limit. He was about to slash it down.

"Stop!"

At this moment, a shout was heard from the other side of the passageway in the Cancer Palace.

Margus was delighted.

"Hmph!" Wang Teng frowned, his movements not pausing for a bit.

Boom!

He swung his sword down.

"How dare you!"

The person who rushed over yelled when he saw this scene. He was holding a battle sword in one hand and could only slash out a sword glow in haste. It headed straight for Wang Teng's flaming blade glow.

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. The flaming green blade glow slashed through the air and disappeared on the spot. It traveled through space and landed above Margus's head, chopping it off.

Margus looked up. The reflection of the flaming blade glow grew bigger in his pupils. Every single inch of his skin felt the scorching heat from the green flame.

How does he have the guts to do this? The thought appeared in his mind.

"What a joke. If I say I'll slash you, I will. It doesn't matter who comes!" Wang Teng snorted as if he could read his mind.

"Ah!"

Margus was in despair and regret. He only had the time to scream in agony before he got submerged by the flaming blade glow.

In the last second of his life, his pupils were filled with green flames. There was nothing else.

Boom!

The green flames spread out and swept through the ground. The person behind couldn't get any closer.

On the other side, the sword glow aimed at Wang Teng's flaming blade glow lost its target and went toward him instead.

Wang Teng squinted. His fist was covered in light, and the five-element conscious exploded. He met the sword glow head-on.

Boom!

Under his powerful fist aura, the sword glow that was released in a haste cracked and shattered. It couldn't hurt him at all. At the same time, the green flames that were submerging Margus danced wildly in the air before dissipating.

The entire ground was burnt. Margus's figure was no longer in sight. Only pieces of broken golden divine constellation armor were seen scattered on the ground.

As well as the attribute bubbles floating three inches above the ground.

The person at the other end of the passageway finally got here. His expression was extremely ugly when he saw this scene. He stared at Wang Teng coldly.

The person was around 30 and had golden hair. He was very handsome, and he gave off a fierce and powerful aura.

Frose was behind him. He instantly sensed the tense atmosphere between the two people. When he saw the entire process of Margus's death, he knew that he couldn't mitigate this conflict anymore. He felt helpless.

He was still a step too late.

He looked at Wang Teng in astonishment. This fellow was indeed decisive. He dared to kill a holy knight on Mount Saint.

Which martial warrior dared to do this?

Wang Teng wasn't worried, though. He ignored the person's deathly glare and swept the attribute bubbles over with his spiritual power.

Space*65

Space*80

Space*72

...

Emperor Realm Spirit*255

Emperor Realm Enlightenment*268

Abyss Burial*10

Ultimate Stage Wood Talent*130

Wood Force*950

Wood Force*800

Wood Force*860

Wood Force*280

...

Wang Teng's eyes glimmered after he picked up the attribute bubbles.

The gains he received from killing this Cancer Palace holy knight were not bad. He got 380 points of space attributes, allowing his space attribute to reach 7632 points in total.

Space: 7632/10000

He also received 255 points of Emperor Realm Spirit and 268 points of Emperor Realm Enlightenment.

Unexpectedly, Margus's spirit and enlightenment had reached the Emperor Realm. This was uncommon among general-stage martial warriors.

Then there were 2610 wood Force attributes!

Although Margus was a space-talent martial warrior, he also possessed extremely high wood Force talent.

Wang Teng's wood Force was already at the 11-star low-tier general stage. With the additional 2610 attribute points, his wood Force increased again.

Wood Force: 2960/20000 (11-star)

He even dropped 130 points of Ultimate Stage Wood Talent.

Without a doubt, as a martial warrior who could become a holy knight, his talent wouldn't be weak.

But Wang Teng didn't care about this. His attention was on the Abyss Burial!

Margus almost forced his soul out of his body using this skill. This was enough to prove how extraordinary it was. Also, this was the first time he saw a skill that could attack the soul.

At first, he was still wondering how Margus obtained all the souls to put in his space fragment to create the death space.

Now, he understood!

As the Abyss Burial attribute merged into his body, the relevant information appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

The Abyss Burial was an ancient secret scripture of the Cancer Palace. It was solely passed down to the holy knight of the Cancer Palace.

This battle technique was linked to the death space of the Cancer Palace, and only its holy knight could receive this legacy. Outsiders had no chance to get it. If the martial warriors of Mount Saint obtained this skill, they would be invincible.

Yet, Wang Teng still got the skill!

Chapter 634: You Have No Right!

Wang Teng's gaze flickered. After comprehending the Abyss Burial, he realized that this skill had its limit. There were many restrictions too.

First, you needed extremely high space talent to cultivate this skill. There was no chance for normal martial warriors to learn it otherwise.

Even if they learned it, they would only be able to use it a limited number of times. The Origin of Soul was needed for every usage, and it wasn't possible to increase the Origin of Soul through cultivation.

Once you executed the Abyss Burial too many times, no matter how powerful you were, your soul would be destroyed.

The souls in the death space weren't obtained solely by Margus. They were an accumulation of all the generations of the Cancer Palace holy knights.

Unfortunately, with the bug of the system, Wang Teng burned the fruits of the labor of all the generations of holy knights into ashes.

No wonder Margus hated him to the core and wanted to kill him.

This grudge was quite big!

Second, Abyss Burial could only be used on weaker opponents. The greater the difference in ability, the higher the success rate. If the abilities were equal, the chance of failing was high.

Margus was able to shake Wang Teng's soul mainly because he took in the star power. His ability had risen exponentially. Also, he went all out and had exhausted his Origin of Soul to kill him. He didn't leave any escape path for himself.

Yet he still failed.

A hint of confusion appeared in Wang Teng's mind. *That force that held my soul down, is it the system?*

He could only think of this possibility.

Besides the system, nothing else could curb that invisible and unpredictable attack.

System, tell me, is it you? Wang Teng asked in his heart. *If it's you, give me some response.*

No reply.

We are so close. Don't be so quiet. Come on, tell me. I'll be grateful.

No reply.

Alright, you don't have to admit it. Wang Teng felt helpless. The system never made any sound. He wondered if it could speak at all.

The moment this complaint arose in his heart, he felt his head turning numb, and a chill ran down his spine.

System, I was wrong! Wang Teng immediately admitted his mistake like a coward.

...

“How arrogant. You can kill whoever you want? Do you think you can step on Mount Saint’s face like this?” The golden-haired man was furious at getting ignored.

Wang Teng finally turned around and looked at him. He said calmly, “Respect isn’t given by others. You have to earn it. Mount Saint’s actions have widened my perspective of the world.”

The golden-haired man didn’t know how to respond. In the end, he said angrily, “Even if we haven’t treated you properly, you didn’t have to kill someone!”

“What were you doing when Margus wanted to kill me?” Wang Teng sneered. “Is taking my life what you meant by not treating me properly? You are good at twisting the facts.”

“You!”

The golden-haired man wasn’t Wang Teng’s match when it came to talking. He was stuck and couldn’t find any reasons to refute.

He took a deep breath to calm down and continued, “I’m not going to waste time with you. You killed one of our holy knights, so you must stay and receive our punishment.”

“Punishment? Hahaha!” Wang Teng laughed. There was contempt on his face. “I’m a martial warrior from Country Xia. When is it your turn to punish me?”

His expression changed towards the end. He said coldly, “You have no right!”

Frose and the golden-haired man’s expression changed entirely.

The golden-haired man finally remembered that Wang Teng was from Country Xia. He had the support of a top nation!

Keeping his ability and talent in mind, Country Xia must definitely view him with importance. With this background, even if they had the chance, they wouldn’t dare to punish Wang Teng easily.

The golden-haired man felt exasperated and humiliated. He felt that his dignity was being trampled on by an outsider. With his status, he had never suffered such humiliation.

I really can’t touch him? The golden-haired man felt helpless and frustrated.

No, this person killed Margus. He must give Margus an answer. If not, others will think that we are easy to bully.

Many thoughts flashed through his mind. In the end, his gaze shimmered, and he said, “Frose, let’s take him down together!”

“Sage Alif!” Frose’s expression changed as he looked at the golden-haired man. He didn’t expect Sage Alif to ignore Country Xia’s pressure and punish Wang Teng forcefully.

“Move!” Alif shouted. The next instant, he vanished and appeared in mid-air. He swung his battle sword down at Wang Teng.

A blue ray of sword light lit up the surroundings.

Everything seemed to have disappeared from the world and only this sword ray was left. All the paths of the retreat were locked. There was nowhere to hide.

A casual strike from this golden-haired man possessed such a power. This was unbelievable.

“Very good.” Wang Teng laughed in anger. This golden-haired man didn’t care who was in the wrong anymore. He was firm on pinning the blame on him.

Boom!

In an instant, the Force in his body surged out and soared into the sky. A strong wind blew against Wang Teng’s clothes. His black hair danced wildly in the air.

Wang Teng had an unruly expression on his face. He glanced at the man from the corner of his eyes arrogantly.

“Let’s see if you have the ability to take me down!”

Bellowing in anger, he stepped on the ground, and a frightening force swept through the area. Cracks appeared on the ground like spiderwebs.

Boom!

He shot towards the sky like an arrow leaving its bow.

Mo Que swung up violently. An exceptionally sharp golden light crashed into Alif’s blue sword light.

In an instant, the two sword lights clashed.

Clang!

The two sharp blades collided, releasing sparks in the air. The clang of metals resounded in the air.

Alif’s pupils constricted. He felt a strong power pushing him in the opposite direction. His hand started hurting from the impact, and even his bones were groaning.

Stab!

Suddenly, a purple light flashed past his face.

“Shit!” Alif’s expression changed. He retreated hurriedly.

A lightning spear came after him. It flew toward him at the speed of light and appeared in front of him in an instant.

However, his ability shouldn’t be underestimated either. Although the lightning spear came a little unexpectedly, he still managed to stop it with a wave of his sword and shattered it into pieces forcefully.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

More lightning spears rushed towards him from other directions, surrounding him from all corners.

Alif struggled to cope with the onslaught of attacks. Wang Teng was chasing him like a shadow. When he released his fist, the fist glow shot out and energy exploded. He punched continuously.

At the same time, the Emerald Glazed Flame turned into a rope under the control of his spiritual kinesis, trying to entangle Alif.

Some of the flames turned into arrows and rained down on him.

The moment Wang Teng attacked, it was like a storm!

Wang Teng's attack was like a gale. It was exceptionally violent and brutal. There was no stopping it.

"Ah!" Alif was stunned by all the attacks. He had been hit by many fire arrows and got injured instantly.. He roared like a wild beast uncontrollably.

Chapter 635: Come Here!

Alif was astounded and furious. The injuries on his body weren't serious since he blocked them in time, but this was the first time someone had hurt him.

How could he take it!

As a great sage, he held a high position in the Holy Temple. He was used to giving orders and having others treat him with respect. However, Wang Teng refused to give in to him and even refuted him many times. He felt that his ego was crushed. Anger boiled in his heart.

"Frose, what are you doing? Move!" Alif's face turned dark as he glared at Frose, who was still hesitating.

Frose was put in a dilemma. In regards to this matter, they weren't in the right. If he acted, the consequences would be unpredictable.

But... He looked at Alif's cold gaze and sighed, feeling bitter.

The officer was weaker than the commander. If he didn't act, he would offend Alif. Regardless of what consequences there would be, Alif wouldn't let him go.

"Sorry about this!" he looked at Wang Teng and said to him using voice transmission.

Wang Teng ignored him. He scoffed and looked at the two of them fearlessly.

Frose felt his head hurting when he saw his dauntless look. He blamed the higher authorities of the Holy Temple for sending this idiot to take care of this matter. Instead of resolving the issue, he made it worse.

But the arrow was already on the bow.

Boom!

Alif was delighted when he saw Frose joining the battle. He looked at Wang Teng coldly. The Force in his body exploded as a dazzling sword glow blossomed from his sword.

Clang!

Sounds were heard in the air.

If one listened carefully, one could hear the faint sound of the sword vibrating.

This was... sword conscious!

Water sword conscious!

Alif had experienced Wang Teng's power, so he knew that he couldn't take him down using normal means. Even he had to exert all his strength.

On the other side, Frose decided to act too. A long spear had appeared in his hand. A sharp golden spear glow shot out from the tip of the spear, with a faint spear conscious intertwining around it.

Boom!

The two of them moved and attacked Wang Teng from both sides.

Alif wielded his long sword. The impact waves grew more violent as he slashed his sword at Wang Teng.

Frose stabbed his long spear out. A ray of spear glow cut through the air.

Boom!

Wang Teng held Mo Que in his hand and fought with the two of them. He wasn't at any disadvantage.

The three of them were locked in an intense fight!

In the Cancer Palace, the ground was broken, and bumps were seen everywhere. Many of the pillars were smashed into pieces. The place was in ruins.

Alif and Frose felt their eyes twitching continuously. This was an important structure of Mount Saint. It had existed for many years, but today, it was getting wrecked by Wang Teng.

It would be a mistake to underestimate the aftereffects of a general-stage martial warriors' fight. No matter how strong the materials of the zodiac palaces were, they would also break under the force of a general-stage martial warrior's attack.

Alif and Frose exchanged glances with one another and dashed out of the Cancer Palace. They wanted to lure Wang Teng into the sky to fight.

However, Wang Teng didn't take the normal path. He threw his blade out and smashed a huge hole on the roof of the palace. Amidst the explosion, he stepped on the air and caught up with the two of them. They stood opposite one another.

Looking at the conspicuous large hole on the roof, the muscles on Alif's face twitched uncontrollably.

This bastard!

He must have done it on purpose!

Frose knew how evil Wang Teng was, so he didn't find it weird. Nevertheless, the corners of his lips still twitched involuntarily.

Damaging the Cancer Palace because of a fight was reasonable, but creating a hole on purpose was a little outrageous.

“No one can save you after all the crimes you have committed today,” Alif stared intently at Wang Teng and shouted angrily.

“Come and catch me!” Wang Teng remained calm and hooked his fingers at his opponent. “Come!

“Don’t hesitate. Come and catch me!”

Then, his expression changed, and he shouted, “Come!”

“?” Alif was stunned by his shout. He looked at Wang Teng, puzzled. He didn’t understand what was happening.

Why?

They were the ones supposed to catch Wang Teng. Why was he acting fiercer than them?

Frose’s expression turned strange. He felt that his horizons had been expanded.

A person could be timid, but he must still sound fierce!

Look at Wang Teng. The moment he opened his mouth, Alif got stunned.

Alif regained his senses quickly. His face turned green as he turned angry from embarrassment. Gritting his teeth, he said, “You, good!”

“I’m indeed good,” Wang Teng said.

Alif: ...

He choked and almost didn’t manage to catch his breath.

*This b*tch!* Alif took a deep breath. He felt that he should stop talking to Wang Teng. If not, he would die from anger.

He suddenly waved his hand. 11 golden rays shot out and flew towards the other 11 zodiac palaces, apart from the Cancer Palace.

“12 holy knights, listen to my order!” a shout came out of Alif’s mouth.

Frose didn’t have any time to react when Alif acted just now. After hearing his announcement, his expression changed tremendously. He looked at Alif in disbelief.

He wanted to activate all 12 holy knights!

He must be crazy!

Ever since the dawn of the martial arts era and the return of Mount Saint on Earth, there had never been a situation where all 12 holy knights were called at once.

Yet, he broke this ancient rule to catch Wang Teng.

The holy knights’ responsibility was to guard the zodiac palaces. They couldn’t be activated easily. Wasn’t Alif afraid of getting punished by the higher-ups for creating this huge scene?

At this moment, a token appeared in front of the remaining 11 holy knights in their zodiac palaces.

They looked at the token and heard Alif's voice.

Some of them frowned, some were hesitant, some felt helpless, some were in deep thought, and some were speechless...

Their expressions varied a lot.

Very soon, some holy knights accepted the token and disappeared from their palace. Others chose to ignore it and receded into the darkness of their palaces.

Many figures appeared above the Cancer Palace. There were seven in total!

These people all exuded an extraordinary aura. They weren't old, all around 30, and they were wearing their divine constellation armors. They landed beside Alif.

Karl from the Gemini Palace was among them. The rest were all unfamiliar faces.

Alif frowned when he saw only seven people here. A sinister look appeared in his eyes, but he didn't say anything.

Seven people were enough.

He didn't expect all the holy knights to come. After all, some of them were outrageously powerful and held special status in the Holy Temple.

Also, they only listened to the Goddess.. Other people couldn't activate them.

Chapter 636: Grabbing Fate By The Throat!

"Everyone, please help me catch this person!" Alif glanced at the seven holy knights that came and said to them in a low voice.

None of the holy knights spoke. They sized up Wang Teng with a look of interest.

This fellow fought from the Taurus Palace to the Cancer Palace, beating all the three holy knights inside and even killing Margus.

Yet, he was so young!

This was unbelievable!

"Karl, you have been defeated by him. Why do you have the face to appear here?" one of the holy knights laughed and said.

"Demia!" Karl's expression was ugly. His words stabbed him in his heart and touched his sore spot. Moreover, he spoke in front of everyone, embarrassing him greatly.

He appeared here because he felt regret. He wanted to catch Wang Teng personally. However, Demia's words made him appear narrow-minded. He felt humiliated.

"If you're so strong, catch him personally," Karl said with a black face.

“Hmph, do you think I’m as useless as you?” Demia snorted.

“You!” Karl was indignant.

Alif turned green in anger. The holy knights either kept quiet or argued with each other. No one cared about him, making him a little awkward.

Fortunately, at this moment, Edward from the Leo Palace said, “Alright, let’s not argue every time we meet. Let’s catch him first. Do you think we should let him run wild on Mount Saint?”

The others turned to look at Karl and Demia.

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!”

The indifferent gazes pressurized the duo. They snorted and turned their heads away. They stopped their useless quarrel.

Then, everyone looked at Wang Teng. The holy knights scattered around Wang Teng without any exchanges of words, surrounding him in the middle.

Wang Teng remained calm. He glanced around him and smirked.

Were they planning to attack him together?

How naive.

His specialty was gang fights.

He had no trouble taking down an entire group of people.

“Who wants to go first?” Edward remained conceited. He didn’t plan to attack Wang Teng together, so he asked everyone this question.

“Demia, why don’t you go first? Take him down alone. Let Karl see how you do it?” Yarrow from the Capricorn Palace teased.

They laughed lightheartedly with indifference and arrogance on their faces. It was as if they knew they could beat up Wang Teng however they wanted.

Even if Wang Teng had defeated three zodiac palaces and killed Margus from the Cancer Palace, they didn’t think that he could cause any trouble under their encirclement.

Mind you, the higher you went, the stronger the power of the holy knights of the palaces. Besides Karl, the other six holy knights were all more powerful than Margus.

Every formidable warrior had their arrogance!

The stronger a person was, the more ego they had.

Unfortunately, they had met Wang Teng...

He remained nonchalant as he listened to their contemptuous tones. His emotions weren't affected.
"Stop arguing. Just come together."

One sentence was enough to turn everyone silent.

The seven holy knights stared at Wang Teng without blinking. They seemed to have heard something unbelievable.

"How dare you!"

"Ignorant!"

"You're looking for death!"

...

The seven holy knights spoke one after another. Their gazes were cold as they bellowed.

"Hahaha!" Wang Teng suddenly laughed.

"Why are you laughing?" Edward frowned.

"Because you're so funny." Wang Teng chuckled. Suddenly, his expression turned eerie, and he shouted,
"Since you're so impatient, let me send you on your journey."

Boom!

In an instant, a frightening Force swarmed out of Wang Teng's body. Metal, wood, water, fire, earth...

The Forces of all five elements exploded together!

The different elements of the Forces seemed to have accumulated into a sea of Forces. Waves towered and crashed into the shore. At the same time, the Emerald Glazed Flame was released too. It surrounded him and made him look like the emperor of flames.

The seven holy knights were flabbergasted. Immediately, they felt that they had underestimated Wang Teng. An ordinary martial warrior wouldn't possess such a frightening Force.

However, Wang Teng didn't give them any chance to think. They didn't see him moving, but a few sharp rays of light shot out from the flames around him. They were covered with fire and left a trail of flames behind them as they flew towards the holy knights.

The rays of light came quickly and abruptly, reaching the holy knights in the blink of an eye. They were aimed for their eyes or their hearts. Without any exception, every single one targeted their vital points.

The seven holy knights squinted. They hurriedly made their response.

Demia from the Scorpio Palace raised his finger, and a crimson ray of light shot out from his sharp fingernail. It crashed into the ray of cold light.

Edward from the Leo Palace was the most direct. His fist shimmered and multiple fist shadows appeared to block the sharp rays of light.

The other holy knights executed their own skills to block the attack.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions rang continuously in the air. Unfortunately, no one could hit those sharp rays of light.

The light rays seemed to have turned into agile snakes. They twisted and turned in the air, drawing lines of flame in the sky as they crashed furiously around the seven holy knights.

Ah!

Right then, an agonizing scream alarmed the others.

They turned their heads and noticed that Wang Teng had appeared in front of Karl. He was grabbing his throat with one hand and raising his body.

Karl's both arms had been penetrated. Fresh blood dripped down.

"How dare you come again after I let you off once. You're courting death." Wang Teng sneered.

His first target was Karl. Wang Teng understood his skills the best, so it wouldn't be difficult to deal with him as long as he knew what attacks to use. He was going to kill him to serve as a warning to others!

If he didn't show the others his skills, they might think that he was easy to bully.

Humiliation flashed past Karl's eyes when he heard this. However, Wang Teng was grabbing his throat, so he couldn't move at all.

At this moment, he finally understood the difference between him and Wang Teng.

But how could this person be so strong?

Karl didn't fathom it. This was too unbelievable for him. His face turned red, and he was about to suffocate to death.

"Release him!" Edward and the others shouted. They wanted to help Karl, but they were blocked by the Shooting Star Spiral.

"Are you ordering me?" Wang Teng glanced at everyone and sneered.

Even at this moment, they hadn't realized the situation and still dared to shout and order him around. What a bunch of idiots!

"Release him. If not, you will have to die today!" Demia said angrily.

Wang Teng smiled. He looked at Karl and said, "Don't blame me; blame them. Look, is this something they should say? They are trying to harm you!"

Fear appeared in Karl's eyes. He struggled frantically, but it was all in vain. Although he wanted to speak, he couldn't make any sound because Wang Teng was grabbing his throat.

"Sad little thing." Wang Teng looked at him struggling desperately. He shook his head and exerted energy on his fingers.

Crack!

A crisp sound was heard.. Everyone was staggered and filled with disbelief.

Chapter 637: You Must Have A Tragic Childhood

1

“Karl’s... dead!” Demia widened his eyes in shock when he saw this scene. He felt lost.

Karl, who was arguing with him a moment ago, was dead!

He thought that with six other holy knights here, Wang Teng would hesitate before taking any action and wouldn’t dare to kill Karl.

But the martial warrior from Country Xia wasn’t afraid. He killed without any worry and didn’t take his threat to heart.

Demia felt a burning sensation on his face!

The other holy knights were dead silent too. Karl was a holy knight, but he got killed right in front of their eyes.

His neck was broken like a duck getting killed!

This humiliating death was the greatest provocation to the holy knights.

Edward and the others looked extremely ugly as they glared at Wang Teng. Arrogance was no longer on their faces.

Wang Teng smiled gently as he looked at everyone. He found their sudden change quite interesting.

Indeed, they would be angry!

He had successfully ignited their fury. They looked more humane now. They were no longer high and mighty holy knights. These people just lacked a beating!

Looking at Wang Teng’s smile and his calm expression, a bad feeling shot right into Alif’s head. The second one!

The higher authorities had asked him to solve the conflict and end the matter. But because of his actions, another holy knight had lost his life.

Only ten holy knights were left!

Suddenly, he regretted using a hard stance to solve this issue. But it was too late.

Wang Teng released his grip around Karl’s neck and swung his hands, throwing his corpse to the side.

“Damn it!”

“How dare you!”

Edward and the others were infuriated. They shouted in anger.

Someone released his Force and sent Karl's corpse into the Cancer Palace below so that he wouldn't slam on the ground directly.

"Holy knights mustn't be humiliated. We will apprehend you and let you experience the cruelest punishment of the Holy Temple!" Edward's voice was filled with extreme anger.

"That's right. We mustn't let him escape today!" Yafel from the Aquarius Temple was a beautiful lady with long blue hair. She had kept quiet all this while, but when she saw Karl getting killed, she finally stepped out. After all, she was a part of the holy knights. "So young yet so ruthless. Your killing intent is too strong. If we allow you to leave, you might kill more people in the future."

This statement was directed at Wang Teng. A hint of disdain could be heard in her voice as if Wang Teng was the most heinous of criminals.

Wang Teng's expression turned weird. Ever since he stepped on the martial arts path, he had seen many evil people who killed others without thinking. However, this was his first time meeting a righteous martial warrior like this lady.

Also, her values were a little strange. These holy knights came to catch him and even wanted to kill him. Couldn't he resist?

How funny!

Wang Teng knew that he wasn't a good person, but he wouldn't kill the innocent. All the people he killed courted their own deaths.

Yet, in this lady's eyes, he was labeled a serial killer?

Wang Teng was so angry that he started laughing. What kind of people were they? Didn't the Holy Temple give these holy knights some moral education?

"Why are you laughing?" Yafel scoffed.

"Laughing at your immaturity, little kid!" Wang Teng didn't hide the smile on his face. He even emphasized the last two words.

"You!" Yafel was furious. She wanted to beat him up.

"Yafel, don't fall into his trap. This fellow has a sharp tongue. He wants to rile you up so that he can pick us apart one by one." A man suddenly stopped Yafel. He shook his head slowly.

This man... was extremely handsome!

His beauty wasn't limited to that of a man or a woman. It was a beauty that combined all the greatness of the world.

His vibe was refined, and his posture was elegant. He looked like a deity who walked out from the legends.

He didn't seem like a human!

Wang Teng glanced at his face emotionlessly. He felt no jealousy. Instead, he was just a little worried about him.

Why do you have to be so beautiful? Aren't you worried that heaven will be jealous and strike you with lightning?

"Who are you?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"Pisces Palace, Blofled," the pretty man opened his mouth and said.

"You must have had a tragic childhood, right?" Wang Teng asked.

"What do you mean?" Blofled felt that Wang Teng's tone was a little strange but failed to catch his meaning. He frowned.

"Your looks are outstanding." Wang Teng pointed at his face. "Did any strange uncle lure you to look at goldfish when you were young?"

Bang!

Veins popped out on Blofled's forehead, yet even his angry face was better looking than others. However, this wasn't important. The main thing was, he was about to explode.

He glared at Wang Teng with his beautiful eyes.

To hell with looking at goldfish!

He was a man! A man! He didn't want to look at any goldfish!

Pfft!

Wait, it didn't matter if he wanted to see it or not. This had never happened!

At the same time, Edward and the other holy knights looked at Blofled strangely as they thought of something indecent.

Damn it, it was all that fellow's fault!

Wang Teng's words were too powerful. Even in this tense atmosphere, he managed to lead them astray.

"Really?" Wang Teng asked again. He touched his chin and pondered. "In that case, did he trick you by offering to buy lollipops or ice popsicles?"

Everyone: ...

"Ah!" Blofled was burning with anger. He screamed into the sky.

He was still persuading Yafel not to act rashly a moment ago, but he couldn't control his own emotions and charged forward.

Edward and the others grabbed Blofled's shoulders tightly. "Don't be impulsive."

"Let me go! I want to kill him! I want to kill him!" Blofled shouted while struggling.

Edward had a headache. He couldn't stop Blofled. Hence, he said, "Everyone, let's do it together."

“Yes!” The others nodded and acted simultaneously.

Boom!

Six Forces soared into the sky. They merged together and formed a frightening Force torrent. It shot towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng’s gaze turned sharp, the Force in his body gushing out like a torrent. The Forces of the five elements were released in their entirety.

Earlier, while completing the merger of the Five-element Fist conscious, he had gained some valuable insights.

The five element Forces were similar!

An idea flashed into his mind. The five element Forces twirled in circles, reinforcing and restraining with one another. They collided with the Force torrent formed by the six Forces of the holy knights.

Boom, boom, boom!

The two Force torrents crashed into each other and created an earth-shattering explosion.. The loud rumble spread far and wide.

Chapter 638: Who’s Next?

An astonishing scene appeared in the sky. Two Force torrents collided fiercely, looking like two vertical Milky Ways. For some time, no side was able to gain an upper hand.

However, this was one person versus six people.

The six holy knights turned grim. They looked at Wang Teng in bewilderment.

Five elements!

This martial warrior from Country Xia possessed all five elements!

What kind of talent was this!

Since they were able to become holy knights, they must be talented, more so than the normal martial warriors. However, in front of Wang Teng, they felt extremely normal.

This was a huge blow to them!

Was this fellow a monster?

They finally stopped belittling Wang Teng. He was indeed powerful. No wonder Margus and Karl had died in his hands.

They died for a reason...

Alif’s face turned black when he realized that the six holy knights couldn’t take down one Wang Teng. He released his Force and merged it into the holy knights’ Force torrent.

“Frose!” he shouted.

Frose felt helpless. He had no choice but to release his Force and help the others in resisting Wang Teng.

Boom!

With the addition of their Forces, the holy knights' Force torrent expanded in size. It bore down on Wang Teng like a huge pillar.

Wang Teng's Force torrent kept moving back.

"Hmph!" He snorted. The other Forces in his body surged out.

Poison, wind, ice, lightning!

Boom, boom, boom!

As these four Forces merged into the torrent, his Force torrent expanded multiple times too.

How is that possible?

Edward and the others were dumbstruck. This fellow still had more cards up his sleeves?

Was he even human?

Alif and Frose were appalled. They felt that their addition was useless.

They couldn't fathom how strong Wang Teng truly was.

Where was his limit? How was he able to release his Force again and again like a bottomless pit?

Wang Teng didn't waste any time. A green light flashed past his eyes. The Emerald Glazed Flame flew out like a giant fire dragon, spinning around the Force torrent. It shot towards his opponents.

Roar!

The giant fire dragon roared and soared into the sky, bringing along its scorching heat.

"Shit!" Edward and the others were shocked. They hurriedly retreated without any hesitation.

Wang Teng's Force torrent shot right into the sky.

Boom, boom, boom!

Force explosions rang continuously. The six holy knights, including Alif and Frose, were the first to bear the brunt. Even though they had retreated, they got hit by a huge impact and were thrown back ten meters away. They appeared to be in a miserable state.

Faces turning green, they felt exasperated. There were eight of them, yet they were still at a disadvantage. What a huge joke this was.

They exchanged glances with one another. Although they were frustrated, they still felt the lingering fear. If they hadn't retreated in time, they might have suffered serious injuries if they were hit directly by the Force torrent.

Alif's heart dropped when he noticed that everyone seemed frightened of Wang Teng. He hurriedly said, "He's alone. The Force torrent must have exhausted most of his Force. He probably only has 10 or 20% left."

The others reacted immediately.

Indeed, a martial warrior's Force had its limit. A general-stage martial warrior would have a greater reserve, but with Wang Teng's large-scale output a moment ago, his Force reserve should have dried up.

Wang Teng was still able to stand because of his exceptional potential. Even so, they didn't believe that he had much juice left in him.

Wang Teng sniggered at their reaction.

Edward and the others regained their confidence. Before Wang Teng moved, they dashed towards him, releasing their fists or slashing their blades and swords. Attacks rained down on Wang Teng's head. The holy knights didn't hold back.

Wang Teng stood on the spot without moving.

As expected, he's exhausted! Edward and the others were elated.

Alif smiled uncontrollably when he saw this scene. He was overjoyed. "Good, this is it. Take him down!"

Boom, boom, boom!

The next instant, numerous attacks landed on Wang Teng.

"No, wait."

Edward and the others noticed something amiss. Their attacks didn't hit anything, going through Wang Teng's body.

"Shadow!" They were flabbergasted.

The space behind Demia started distorting. Wang Teng's figure suddenly appeared like a ghost. He was holding a golden brick in his hand and instilling Force in it. Once the brick became exceptionally heavy, he swung it down.

"Demia, be careful!" Edward shouted.

Demia squinted. He felt danger dawning on him and wanted to run away.

"Too late!" Wang Teng smirked. The gold brick smashed violently on Demia's head.

A large bump started growing on the poor guy's head at a visible speed. Demia staggered. His vision turned black, and he almost fainted.

Bang, bang, bang...

Wang Teng didn't show any mercy. He repeatedly smashed the brick on his head. The speed was astonishing.

Demia turned into a pig's head quickly.

“Since you like to show off, I’ll bestow you with the horns of glory.” Wang Teng smiled before giving him one last smack.

Boom!

Demia crashed into the ground at the speed of light and fainted.

There was dead silence.

Everyone felt the corners of their lips twitching when they saw Demia’s tragic state. They felt that Wang Teng was a devil in human clothing. He was suffocatingly evil.

After taking one down. Wang Teng looked at the others.

“Who’s next?” His calm voice spread out. Then, he disappeared on the spot.

Everyone’s expression changed slightly. They took a step back involuntarily and glanced around them, searching for Wang Teng in vigilance.

Wang Teng activated his space talent and hid between space. Even general-stage martial warriors would have a hard time finding him.

“Yafel!” Blofled suddenly yelled.

Yafel’s expression underwent a huge change. She turned around, and her Force shot out of her body. It gathered into a bottle above her head.

“Absolute Zero!” she roared.

The next instant, a chill surged out of her body and spread to her surroundings. A layer of ice crystal appeared in the air.

Everything around her was frozen, including Wang Teng who had appeared behind her.

“Sneak attack?” Yafel heaved a sigh of relief in her heart, but on the surface, she sneered and appeared contemptuous.

Bang!

Suddenly, she felt excruciating pain coming from her head. She got hit with something.

“How is this possible?” Astonishment appeared on her beautiful face. She didn’t know what had happened.

She had frozen Wang Teng. How did he appear behind her?

Was he really a ghost?

“Didn’t you say that I’m evil? Let me display my evilness then.” Wang Teng’s mocking tone sounded beside her ear.

Then, dull thuds resounded outside the Cancer Palace.

Bang, bang, bang...

Chapter 639: I'm A Good Person!

Bang, bang, bang...

Dull thuds echoed in the sky. They sounded extremely conspicuous.

After all, this sound originated from the collision of a holy knight's head with a brick. It wasn't due to two pieces of wood knocking against each other.

Yafel was in a daze!

She was elegant and refined, beautiful and noble. Yet, someone was hammering a brick on her head?

She couldn't believe that anyone would do this to her!

She never imagined that she would suffer such a treatment one day.

This was too much!

Bang!

"Ah!"

Wang Teng didn't show any mercy to this beautiful lady. Look at how smooth his actions were when he hammered her head. Yafel's beautiful small face got distorted instantly.

Her fair and crystal-clear skin turned red and started swelling.

Edward, Alif, and the others were stunned. Wang Teng sure was ruthless. He had the heart to hit a beauty like Yafel!

Didn't he have any tender, protective feelings for the fairer sex?

What an insensitive man!

Of course, this thought only flashed through their mind. When Wang Teng appeared, they immediately surrounded him.

At the same time, they wanted to save Yafel.

What a poor little thing!

It was tragic. A beautiful lady like her got beaten into a pig's head. It was unbearable.

"Ah!" Yafel disregarded her image and started screaming.

Her mind was spinning from the beating. She was stumbling, but she continued to struggle. She wanted to break free from Wang Teng's control.

However, Wang Teng stuck onto her like plaster. The brick seemed glued to her head too. Wherever she went, she would get hit. None of the hits were missed.

"Ah... get off!"

The ice-element Force surged out of Yafel's body. She started wrecking her surroundings without looking. The ice Force turned into sharp ice thorns with a bone-curdling chill. She fired them in all directions, hoping to push Wang Teng away.

"Last-ditch move." Wang Teng scoffed as green flames danced around him. Any ice thorns that got close were melted. They couldn't hurt him at all.

On the other hand, the other holy knights had to retreat due to the ice thorns.

"Damn it!" They were flaming in anger.

Alif used his palm as a sword and shattered the ice thorns with his golden sword glows. He shouted, "Yafel, stop attacking aimlessly. We can't get close!"

Wang Teng laughed. He felt that Yafel was an amazing support.

What a stupid teammate!

Yafel had already lost her cool. After the reminder, she realized the stupid thing she did and stopped attacking.

Wang Teng took the chance to get closer and smashed the brick down again.

He had to admit that the helmets the holy knights wore did quite a good job. If not, Yafel would have fainted a long time ago from his vicious hammering.

Yafel had persevered for a long time...

"Hurry!" Yafel shouted as she bore with the pain and humiliation.

After she said this, she couldn't speak anymore.

Wang Teng appeared in front of her and smiled at her. He slapped the golden brick on the front of her face.

In Yafel's eyes, Wang Teng's smile was no different from a devil's. But soon, that face was replaced by a golden brick.

The flat brick grew bigger in her eyes.

"Stop!" A furious shout came from behind Wang Teng.

Edward was the first to arrive. He punched his fists out violently.

Lightning Lion Fist!

Roar~

Lightning flickered behind him. Purple bolts of lightning congregated into the outline of a lion. It looked up and roared into the sky as the fist glow shot out.

Yafel was elated.

She was saved!

However, Wang Teng didn't seem to have heard Edward. He didn't evade and the brick remained on track. It landed as planned on her face.

Yafel was dumbfounded.

Was this fellow crazy?

He would rather get hit by Edward's fists than give up on hitting her?

What grudges did they have? Why did he have to target her?

Yafel didn't understand Wang Teng's thoughts. She felt that he was crazy.

Bang!

All her thoughts melted into thin air as the brick came. Yafel was slapped straight in the face.

Her head swung backward from the powerful impact. Her neck was long and slender like an arrogant swan, but a line of blood shooting out of her nose besmirched her beauty.

Everything seemed to have slowed down.

The nose blood gleamed brightly under the sunlight like a precious art piece.

At this moment, Yafel's gaze had turned hazy. There were numerous questions in her mind, but they all turned into one word in the end.

Why!?

On the other hand, Wang Teng felt amazing. He felt that he had risen to another stage.

It feels good!

If he hadn't hit her, his thoughts couldn't have been straightened out.

Did he ever say that he wouldn't hit a lady? Did he?

Even if he did, it didn't matter in this situation. There were only two kinds of people in the world. During a battle, gender wasn't important. There were only friends and foes.

And the people in front of him were all foes!

As his enemies, they shouldn't think they would receive special treatment as ladies.

Wang Teng understood Yafel's confusion. He said calmly, "Look, I'm a good person. I hit you, but I won't kill you. So, next time, if you dare to say that I kill people like flies, I will hit you again!"

"Pfft!" Yafel was dumbfounded. She felt so frustrated that she wanted to vomit blood.

She finally understood why Wang Teng targeted her. This fellow chased after her fervently because of what she said earlier. What kind of person was he?

She had never seen such a narrow-minded guy!

His mind was narrower than a needle!

Boom!

At this moment, the fist behind him was only inches away.

Wang Teng remained unmoved, though. A dazzling bolt of lightning struck his head along with the outline of a giant lion.

Filled with resentment, Yafel saw Wang Teng's tall and lofty figure bathing in lightning. He was like a god from heaven.

A hint of suspicion appeared in her heart... Could they even beat him?

Wang Teng ignored Yafel. He looked expressionlessly at the outline of the lion.

Ancient God's Body!

An occult golden symbol appeared on his forehead. It wasn't complicated, but it gave off a mysterious and holy aura.

The next instant, Wang Teng released his fist.

Strength of Ultima!

Boom!

Wang Teng's fist seemed ordinary and didn't cause any impact. It headed straight for the frightening lightning lion shadow.

Boom!

The two fist auras collided.

Yarrow, Blofled, and the others stared at the center of the collision. They were waiting to watch Wang Teng lose.

Edward's Lightning Lion Fist was the strongest fist skill among the holy knights. It contained the power of lightning and was extremely strong. Its power was a sight to behold.

How could Wang Teng resist it?

However!

An unexpected scene appeared.

The shadow of the lightning lion started cracking gradually after being hit by Wang Teng's ordinary-looking punch.. It crumpled like dead leaves and broke into pieces!

Chapter 640: Beautiful People Are Meant To Be Hit!

Terrifying energy exploded and swarmed out!

Edward's expression changed. He was thrown out like a cannonball by the huge force. Cracking sounds could be heard coming from within his body. He seemed to have broken a few of his bones.

Splurt!

A mouthful of blood spilled out of his mouth.

Edward was in disbelief. He didn't expect Wang Teng's punch to be so powerful. Despite specializing in fist skills, he got defeated by Wang Teng's punch. His strongest fist skill was like a joke in front of that incomprehensible monster.

His fist skill couldn't withstand one round against Wang Teng's ordinary-looking punch!

In that instant, Edward had an illusion. He felt that he was a three years old child waving his punches in front of an adult.

Childish!

Funny!

Weak!

Edward had received a huge blow to his confidence. He lost control of his emotions...

"Edward!" Yarrow and the others shouted.

"If you have time to worry about others, why don't you worry about yourself first!" Wang Teng's calm voice resounded in the sky. He disappeared again.

The expressions on the holy knights changed. But as holy knights, they had strong battle awareness, so they reacted immediately.

Yarrow was the holy knight of the Capricorn Palace. He was stronger than Edward, and his battle skills were powerful too. He held his battle sword and slashed it horizontally in the air.

Boom!

A golden light cut through the sky, flying towards the empty right side at terrifying speed. As the sword glow flew over, a loud explosion was heard.

Wang Teng appeared and punched his fist out, meeting the sword glow head-on.

Yarrow was flabbergasted. He could feel his sword aura breaking down. Wang Teng was as powerful as ever.

On the other side, Blofled had also acted. Multiple gorgeous blood-red petals appeared out of nowhere. They floated in the air, covering the area around Wang Teng.

"Blood-red Roses!" Even when Blofled attacked, his actions were beautiful.

As the rose petals swam in the air, Blofled raised his finger and tapped lightly. Force flowed out of his body.

The petals suddenly encircled Wang Teng and spun around him. They seemed to have turned into a sea of petals. There was a terrifying whirlpool hidden in this sea.

The petals turned into a whirlpool and spun violently. No one could see their shapes anymore. They had turned into a red sea, dazzling and dangerous.

“Poison Force!” Wang Teng’s eyes shimmered as he stood in the middle of the petals whirlpool.

Besides Demia, there was another member who possessed the rare poison Force among the holy knights. Furthermore, this person was the extremely beautiful Blofled!

This was unexpected!

Blofled even had such a powerful poison battle technique. Mind you, Wang Teng only had one poison Force scripture currently and zero battle techniques.

However, Demia and Blofled were different. They had the backing of a strong legacy. The tip of Mount Saint’s strong foundation was put on display once again.

These thoughts flashed past Wang Teng’s mind. He looked at the enormous blood-red whirlpool and squinted.

These petals formed from poison Force were obviously poisonous. If he touched them, the consequences would be ghastly. Still, he wasn’t concerned. He had the Demon Lotus Poison Body, so ordinary poison wouldn’t affect him. Instead, it would just become nourishment for his physique.

“Go!” Blofled shouted.

The blood-red petal whirlpool spun in the sky and headed towards Wang Teng.

Boom!

Wang Teng’s reaction was direct. He released his fist.

Strength of Ultima!

The blood-red whirlpool paused for a moment in mid-air. Then, it got pushed into the sky by a large force and broke down into red droplets, which rained down on the ground.

Splurt!

Blofled was astounded. He felt a frightening power coming for him. His face turned pale, and he vomited blood.

“Blofled, move!” Yarrow regained his senses. He rushed over quickly and shouted.

He waved his battle sword, and sharp sword glows were formed. They slashed towards Wang Teng like bolts of lightning.

Wang Teng swung his fist containing the Strength of Ultima. A terrifying fist power destroyed the sharp sword glows instantly.

If something couldn’t be solved with one punch, hurl another punch!

Boom, boom, boom!

Yarrow’s sword glows couldn’t last long under Wang Teng’s frightening punches. They disappeared without a trace.

Wang Teng moved closer and smashed his brick down under his opponent’s bewildered gaze.

Bang, bang, bang...

Dull thuds were heard once again.

Swoosh!

At this moment, an extremely faint sound of the air compressing came from afar.

Wang Teng's head turned numb. He felt a strong sense of danger on his back. There was even a slight pain at the spot where his heart was.

He moved his thoughts and released his spiritual power.

The Shooting Star Spiral turned into a ray of sharp light. It darted towards the dazzling arrow that was flying towards his back at a high speed.

Boom!

The two objects collided in mid-air.

The arrow was spinning. Wang Teng controlled his Shooting Star Spiral so that it spun too. The tip of these two sharp weapons rubbed against each other continuously, igniting sparks. They were at a standstill.

At the same time, Wang Teng continued to swing his brick and brutally knocked Yarrow unconscious. Then, he turned and looked into the distance.

In the sky some distance away, a figure was holding a large bow. It was aimed at Wang Teng.

There were no arrows on the bow, but Force was congregating on it, gradually forming an arrow.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The person released his grip, and the arrow shot out. It turned into a shooting star, zooming straight at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. Spiritual power flowed out from his forehead without stopping. He controlled the Shooting Star Spiral and raised its speed to the maximum. It intercepted the Force arrow.

Cling clang!

When the Shooting Star Spiral collided with the arrow, ear-piercing metallic sounds were heard.

After neutralizing the arrow's threat, Wang Teng continued to fly towards Blofled. He raised his fist, forcing the other party to retreat continuously.

"I can't bear to hit his face!" Wang Teng muttered to himself as he attacked.

Blofled was speechless and frustrated. This person didn't care about his feelings at all. What did he mean by he couldn't bear to hit his face? Should he thank him for showing mercy or be glad that he was good-looking?

While his mind was wandering off, the brick in Wang Teng's hand slammed down without any hesitation.

Blofled was flabbergasted.

Didn't you say that you couldn't bear to hit me? Why are you doing it?

You have no shame!

"No!" He struggled and stepped back. He didn't want his face to be ruined.

"Beautiful people are meant to be hit!" Wang Teng stepped forward and hammered the brick down.

Bang, bang, bang!

In the end, Blofled was bruised and swollen from the hitting. His beautiful face had lost its radiance. Deflated, he fell to the ground.

"You're the last one!"

Wang Teng turned around. He strode towards the last holy knight from the Sagittarius Palace..