

Martial Arts 641

Chapter 641: No Matter How Many Attacks You Have, I Will Destroy Them With A Punch!

Boom!

Blofled slammed onto the ground loudly.

Wang Teng floated in the air and walked towards the holy knight of the Sagittarius Palace.

A huge presence swarmed towards the holy knight like the water flooding from a broken dam.

The expression of the holy knight of the Sagittarius Palace, Fleta, turned grim.

All of them had underestimated this young man from Country Xia. What was the result? Out of the seven holy knights that came, one was dead, five were injured, and he was the only one left to face this brutal reality.

Wait, there were still Frose and Alif!

They had to face this martial warrior too.

Fleta found some consolation amid all the despair he felt. He looked in their direction. Suddenly, he froze in shock.

They were... running away!

Running away...

Damn it! They were putting their lives on the line by fighting with this young man, but these two bastards were running away!

How could anyone be so shameless!

Alif and Frose wanted to sneak away when Wang Teng and Fleta were fighting, but they were discovered by their own companion. The scene turned a little awkward.

"Fleta, bear with it. We're going to call reinforcements!" Alif shouted. His speed increased exponentially as he ran towards the Holy Temple on the top of the mountain.

Frose remained quiet. He felt thoroughly embarrassed, so he just ran away while staring at the ground. He wanted to get away from Wang Teng.

He couldn't offend that brick!

Fleta's face turned black. He cursed angrily in his heart.

Wang Teng's expression was strange. His eyes shimmered, and poison Force seeped out along with his spiritual power. They flew towards the space in front.

The next instant, an invisible web appeared ahead of Alif and Frose.

These two people were heaving a sigh of relief when they realized Wang Teng wasn't chasing them. But the next moment, they knocked into the giant web.

“What is this?”

They were astounded. They swung their weapons and wanted to break the obstacle in front.

“Catch!” Wang Teng smirked. He controlled the poison web with his spiritual kinesis and tied the two of them inside.

Then, it was the same old trick again. The Emerald Glazed Flame started burning on the poison web. The scorching heat made it impossible for anyone to get closer.

The flames were burning the poison Force and creating extremely poisonous gas. It floated towards the two people.

Alif and Frose’s Force started sizzling when it came into contact with the gas. Their weapons were starting to corrode too.

The duo was shocked. They were forced to retreat because of the Emerald Glazed Flame and the poison gas.

“Poison Force!

“You’re a poison element martial warrior!”

Alif shouted in disbelief.

Five basic elements, then lightning Force... and now, poison Force too. How many elements did this monster possess?

Frose found it unbelievable too.

How could someone possess so many elements!

This didn’t make sense!

“Have fun inside. I’ll take care of you later.” Wang Teng sneered. Then, he ignored them and turned to face Fleta.

Fleta’s expression was as solemn as it could be. After seeing the ability Wang Teng had displayed so far, he felt his head churning. For someone to have such talents, he must be a monster!

However, he was much stronger than Edward and the others. Among the 12 holy knights, he was one of the strongest. Hence, he wasn’t afraid of fighting with Wang Teng!

“Your talent is amazing. The Holy Temple has made the wrong decision by choosing to be your enemy,” Fleta took a deep breath and said.

“Do you concede defeat?” Wang Teng asked with a strange expression.

“No!” Fleta shook his head. “Since we have reached this stage, both of us, you and the Holy Temple, will need an answer.

“We can only fight!”

“Let’s start then!” Wang Teng remained expressionless and replied calmly.

“Fight!”

“Fight!”

The two of them bellowed in unplanned unison.

Boom!

A powerful aura exploded from their bodies and soared into the sky. When their auras collided in mid-air, an explosion as loud as thunder was set off.

Within a blink of an eye, Wang Teng and Fleta had disappeared from their spots. They transformed into two rays of light, one green and one golden, and smashed against each other violently.

Fleta held a golden bow in his hand. Although it was intended for long-range attacks, it could be used in close combat too. The bowstring on it was extremely sharp and created golden blade glows in the air. It slashed through space and went straight for Wang Teng.

Mo Que appeared in Wang Teng’s hand. He slashed it down and blocked the bow.

Clang!

The bow seemed to have been made from a special material. It wasn’t damaged after it got chopped by Mo Que and continued to give off its sharp gold glow.

Mo Que was half as tall as Wang Teng. He held it tightly and chopped it down, giving rise to a powerful force. He then clenched his left fist and hurled it out.

Boom!

Terrifying energy spurted out from his fist.

Fleta’s expression changed slightly. He flew back to evade Wang Teng’s fist force.

He reappeared some distance away and pulled his bow until it became a half-circle. After a golden arrow formed on the longbow, he loosed it.

Swoosh!

Even though the sound wasn’t loud, it still gave off a faint and shrill cry as it broke the sound barrier and cut straight through the air.

The arrow was engulfed in golden light. It was exceptionally terrifying. The sharp aura hidden in this arrow seemed to be able to cut the very fabric of space.

Wang Teng’s eyes glinted as he gathered his golden blade consciousness around Mo Que. The light on the blade was glaring. He slashed it horizontally in the sky.

His attack was also sent out!

Boom!

The blade glow shot through space and crashed into the golden arrow. The sharp consciousnesses corroded each other. Both sides were unwilling to back down.

Boom, boom, boom!

Suddenly, the point of impact erupted, and a strong gale swept through the surroundings.

Lightning sparked around Wang Teng. He dashed straight into the gale and charged towards Fleta.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Fleta wasn't slow either. He pulled his bow and sent three golden arrows at Wang Teng.

The three golden arrows turned into a golden bird. It looked life-like. Its eyes were sharp, and it spread its wings as it soared in the sky.

A shrill screech came from the bird's mouth. Soundwaves tossed and turned.

Arrow conscious!

Wang Teng's expression changed slightly. The holy knight from the Sagittarius Palace was indeed outstanding. He could gather his arrow conscious anytime and anywhere. This exceeded the power of a normal attack.

After firing the three arrows, Fleta's face had gotten pale. But he continued to stare at Wang Teng and the golden bird intently...

Boom!

Wang Teng stared at the bird as it came closer. Then, he moved.

Ancient God's Body!

Five-element Fist!

Strength of Ultima!

All his skills were activated simultaneously...

It was the same ordinary-looking punch, but the skills hidden within were out of everyone's expectation.

Fleta felt his heart beating like a drum. He had a bad feeling.

He had seen that punch before. Edward was defeated by a similar normal-looking punch. This was his second time seeing it, yet he couldn't see through its secret.

Boom!

Fist power exploded. There were no earth-shaking scenes or astonishing images. The punch landed calmly and simply on the golden bird's head.

At that moment, everything seemed to have paused.

It was as if time had stopped...

Then, the golden bird started cracking, inch by inch. Its entire body shattered into multiple golden dots of light as if it was struck by a powerful, overwhelming force. It flew back and soared past Fleta, the wind scattering the remaining dots of lights.

Fleta stared at Wang Teng in bewilderment..

Chapter 642: Who Asked You To Be So Arrogant...

Golden droplets sprinkled down the sky...

Ferocious and invisible energy swept through the golden droplets and slammed right onto Fleta's body.

Splurt!

Fresh blood spurted out of Fleta's mouth. He was thrown backward from the impact. At the same time, clear cracking sounds came from his body.

Boom!

He flew back for more than ten meters because of the violent force before crashing into the ground like a shooting star.

The ground had to bear the rest of the force as a deep hole emerged on it.

Splurt!

Fleta vomited another mouthful of blood.

Wang Teng straightened his arms slowly, which dangled beside his body. He looked down with a composed expression.

Fleta's face was white as it had lost all its blood. He seemed dispirited and dejected. He couldn't accept this result!

The attack that contained his most powerful conscious was destroyed by Wang Teng with a single punch.

One punch.

Just one punch!

"How is this possible!" Fleta was in a daze. The result was too hard to accept.

He was the holy knight of the Sagittarius Palace. He was famous for being the most powerful marksman, but his strongest shot was destroyed by one punch!

This was a huge blow to his confidence.

On the other side, Alif and Frose, who were in the poison web, were thunderstruck. They were at a loss for words after seeing the whole battle.

Especially Alif. His expression was extremely ugly. At the moment, fear was dominant in his eyes.

They lost!

Even Fleta lost!

None of the seven holy knights was Wang Teng's match. He had defeated them together.

How ironic was this?

As if confirming his thoughts, Wang Teng said indifferently, "Holy knights are nothing more than this."

There was disdain in his voice.

"You!"

Edward, Blofledm, and Fleta hadn't lost their consciousness yet. Hearing his sarcastic words, they felt blood gushing into their heads.

Humiliation!

What did he think the holy knights were? How dare he humiliate them so blatantly?

Wang Teng ignored their anger. He stepped on the air and walked towards Alif and Frose.

Alif's expression changed instantly.

"What do you want?" His gaze changed, and he stepped back continuously.

Sizzle!

In his panic, he accidentally touched the poison web. His skin got burned by the flame and was corroded by the poison. A sudden pang of indescribable pain invaded his whole body.

Alif grunted in pain uncontrollably.

"You were so arrogant at the start. You were so high and mighty as if you could control everything and even called the holy knights over to catch me. What? Are you feeling scared now?" Wang Teng snorted.

"Wang Teng, don't think that you can be impudent just because you defeated those holy knights. They are the weakest. The real formidable warriors haven't come out yet. The Holy Temple is not a place you can treat as your backyard. You will receive your punishment if you dare to create trouble here!" Alif shouted angrily.

"Still acting tough?!"

Wang Teng's expression turned cold. With a single step, he covered more than ten meters, arriving directly in front of Alif. He looked at him mockingly. "You are in my hands now. What should I do with you?"

"I'm the sage of the Holy Temple. How dare you touch me!" Alif was nervous. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Sage? What's that?" Wang Teng snorted and took out his golden brick.

Alif felt the corners of his eyes trembling when he saw this. He had seen some of the holy knights getting beaten into a pig's head. Would he follow in their footsteps?

Wang Teng's nonchalant tone made him even more frustrated.

He was the sage of the Holy Temple. He had a high status, higher than many others with only a few people above him. Yet Wang Teng was asking him what that was?

“How dare you look down on the Holy Temple!” Alif was indignant.

“So much bullshit.” Wang Teng shook his head. Alif was imprisoned by the poison web, so he had nowhere to hide. He could only watch Wang Teng smash his golden brick on his head.

“Wang Teng!” Alif screamed in agony. He was slapped on his forehead, right in the middle.

Bang, bang, bang!

Wang Teng’s hand moved as fast as lightning. He slammed his brick down brutally on the forehead without stopping.

The dull thuds caused Frose’s cheeks to twitch continuously. He was trembling with fear.

Alif’s head started swelling at a visible rate. He was bruised and swollen, looking tragic to the extreme.

Wang Teng did have the guts to be ruthless.

This fellow was so irritating. He acted all high and mighty at the start and treated him like a weakling that could be caught easily. He even wanted to kill him. Evil person!

What right did he have to be a sage?

Tsk!

“Ah...” Cries of pain escaped Alif’s throat. His voice was bitter. “Wang Teng, this is Mount Saint. The Holy Temple will not let you go.”

“How brave! I respect you for being a real man!” Wang Teng remained indifferent. He wasn’t frightened by his threats and got even more brutal.

He hammered his head again and again.

“I’ve been tolerating you for a long time. You keep acting all arrogant. Go on, continue your act...”

Bang, bang, bang!

“Continue your act. Why aren’t you saying anything now?”

Bang, bang, bang!

In just a few moments, Alif’s head grew by one size. No traces of his refined and noble appearance could be found anymore. His eyes were only a tiny crack now. Two lines of blood flowed down his nose, and his face was a mixture of green and red.

He felt dizzy and muddled. His mind was in a whirl.

However, Wang Teng still didn’t think that this was enough. He grabbed Alif’s arm and twisted it lightly, warping it into a braid.

Crack!

His arm bones broke with a crisp sound.

“Ah!” Alif howled at the top of his lungs. Shuddered, he regained his consciousness. His mind was wide awake.

His eyes were filled with fear.

Devil!

This fellow was a devil!

How could he be so cruel?

Frose had already shrunk into a corner. Even though his skin was being burned and corroded by the scorching poison web, he didn't dare to make a peep. He was afraid that Wang Teng would notice him.

Bang, bang, bang!

Wang Teng raised his brick and continued smashing Alif's head. Anger boiled on his face as he questioned the sage.

“How did I provoke you? Tell me, how did I provoke you? Why did you target me? How dare you try and catch me? Who gave you the right to do that?”

“Why are you so arrogant? Why? Tell me!”

Wang Teng's shouts stunned Alif. Others might think that he was the victim. But anyone with eyes could tell that he was the person who was bullied the worst.

Alif's eyes were spinning. He started getting dizzy again. He couldn't hold on much longer.

Wang Teng repeated his actions and twisted his other arm. Alif shuddered, waking up once again.

“Ah!” Alif roared in pain. He felt so frustrated that he wanted to vomit blood.

Why couldn't he faint? Why?

He never imagined that he would find fainting to be a fortunate thing for him one day. Being awake was too painful for the current him.

Bang, bang, bang...

“Stop, stop hitting,” Alif said weakly. He couldn't stand it anymore. There was only fear and regret left in his heart.

He shouldn't have provoked this devil!

Wang Teng wasn't human.

He was too ruthless!

At this moment, this sage from the Holy Temple finally experienced the evil of the world.

Remaining conscious could be so painful!

Chapter 643: After Fighting The Big One, The Old One Came

“Stop hitting,” Alif muttered weakly. His consciousness was slipping, and he couldn’t hold on much longer.

Wang Teng stopped abruptly when he heard Alif begging for mercy. The brick stopped an inch above his forehead.

“Aren’t you very powerful? You can catch whoever you want to catch, right? Why are you admitting defeat now?”

“I... this is all a misunderstanding, misunderstanding!” Alif cried in disgrace and sorrow. His voice was extremely weak.

“Is this really a misunderstanding?” Wang Teng mocked. “I killed two holy knights and injured six of them. Is that a misunderstanding too?”

“Yes, it’s all a misunderstanding!” Alif gritted his teeth and nodded. He didn’t dare to object at all. He was afraid of receiving more hits on his head if he offended Wang Teng again.

He had developed psychological trauma towards the brick, and it couldn’t be erased easily. He felt fearful.

“You heard him. This is all a misunderstanding.” Wang Teng smiled and looked at the holy knights lying on the ground.

The holy knights held onto each other and crawled up from the ground with difficulty. They looked up at the sky. When they heard what Wang Teng said, their faces turned green and white.

So... they were beaten for nothing?

They felt so exasperated that they wanted to vomit blood. Especially when they felt the throbbing pain on their heads, they trembled in anger.

This fellow was brutal!

He beat them up so badly, yet he still dared to say that this was all a misunderstanding. What the hell did he mean!

The holy knights wanted to curse.

“You could have said this earlier.” Wang Teng patted Alif’s shoulder in satisfaction. Then, he added in a meaningful tone, “We can’t be too arrogant. Keeping a low profile like me is the basic rule of survival. If not, you will get beaten to death easily.”

“Yes, yes!” Alif nodded with tears in his eyes. He was cursing in his heart, though.

Low profile?! Are you low profile?

You dared to kill the holy knights of Mount Saint and even beat up a sage. Yet, you said that you are low profile?

Shameless!

Despicable!

Repulsive!

But, he didn't dare to say these words out loud...

At this moment, a sonic boom was heard from afar.

Alif's eyes lit up. He looked in the direction of the peak. Someone had finally arrived.

Wang Teng also turned in the direction of the sound.

Multiple rays of light flew down from the peak and turned into a few figures with outstanding auras. These people were wearing the special clothes of the Holy Temple. You could recognize them at a single glance.

Some of them were dressed similarly to Alif. They were also sages.

All these people were surrounding a white-haired elder with a stern face. He seemed to be their leader.

This person must have a special identity.

Wang Teng sneered in his heart. After fighting the small figures, the big ones came. After fighting the big ones, the old one appeared.

After reading the situation here, the expressions of the newcomers changed slightly.

Goodness!

They gasped in surprise.

The holy knights looked miserable. Had it not been for their divine constellation armors, they would be unrecognizable.

What inhumane torture did they undergo to end up like this?

"Demia!"

"Yarrow!"

"Edward?"

"Blofled?"

"Fleta?"

"Yafel?"

...

The people called their names with uncertainty.

The holy knights felt extremely embarrassed. They wanted to dig a hole and bury themselves inside. They had no face to greet these people.

The holy knights had never suffered such humiliation.

The others noticed their expressions and confirmed their guesses.

It was them!

“How did y’all end up like this?” one of the people asked in disbelief.

The holy knights felt a bundle of emotions, but they didn’t know what to say.

Were they supposed to tell them that they were beaten by the same person? How embarrassing would that be?

The white-haired elder turned to look at the badly bruised and swollen Alif when he saw this scene. He opened his mouth and asked calmly, “Alif, you do the talking.”

“Great Sage!” Alif wanted to speak, but he didn’t dare to say anything because Wang Teng was beside him. He could only look at the white-haired elder pitifully.

“Speak!” the white-haired elder glanced at Wang Teng and shouted sternly.

Wang Teng gave an ambiguous smile.

Alif saw his reaction and felt even more fearful.

“Since he’s asking, just say it. Why are you making me look like a monster? Am I that kind of person?” Wang Teng said speechlessly.

No reply.

Alif, Edward, and the holy knights wanted to reply to him with a ‘yes.’

This brat was shameless!

Didn’t he know what kind of person he was?

The white-haired elder glanced at Wang Teng again after seeing everyone’s reaction. His gaze turned cold. “I didn’t ask you to speak.”

“Old man, my mouth is on my face. Why do you care if I speak? Who do you think you are? A god?” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

“How dare you!”

“How dare you talk to the Great Sage like this!”

Before the elder opened his mouth, the people around him shouted at him angrily. Their expressions changed.

“Hmph.” Wang Teng snorted at them with a look of disdain.

“Young man, show some respect in your speech. Didn’t the adults teach you to respect your elders?” A sinister look appeared in the elder’s eyes.

“My grandfather told me that I don’t have to show respect to old people who take advantage of their seniority. Our Leader of Martial Arts and the three great commanders also said that if an elder is

shameless enough to attack a junior, they don't mind doing some exercises," Wang Teng smiled and said.

He wasn't making these claims out of nothing. Before he left the country, they did speak to him.

He didn't tell them earlier because he was afraid of the other party. He just wanted to talk back to him.

The white-haired elder's expression finally changed.

He didn't know who Wang Teng's grandfather was, but he for sure knew who the Leader of Martial Arts and the three great commanders were.

They were world-renowned figures!

Even he had to bow to them when he saw them.

This young man was speaking the truth; his words were worth contemplating.

However, he kept talking about elders. He was obviously scolding him while pointing at the mulberry.

He had never been humiliated by anyone because of his high status. Hence, he was furious. He looked as though a fly had flown into his mouth.

"You killed my holy knights and even hit people on Mount Saint. Even if the Leader of Martial Arts was here, we are in the right." The elder took a deep breath and continued, "I will teach you a lesson on behalf of the Leader so that you know how to behave yourself."

"Take him down!" He waved his hand and gave his order.

Wang Teng sighed. Shaking his head, he said, "Why is there always someone who's opinionated, distorts the truth, and so shameless."

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard him abusing the Great Sage.

This fellow was asking for death!

Hatred swarmed in Alif's heart. He was elated.

The more arrogant Wang Teng was, the more the Great Sage wouldn't let him go. Once he was caught, he would definitely take revenge..

Chapter 644: Goddess!

The martial warriors that arrived with the white-haired elder got moving. They scattered and surrounded Wang Teng in the center.

Edward and the others looked at the sky. They were curious. After all the fights in the past, how much energy did Wang Teng have remaining?

Could he stop these people?

Wang Teng glanced around him, his gaze chilly and icy. His patience was gone. Since these people were being unreasonable, he didn't mind creating a bigger scene. He would let them know what regret tasted like.

If he didn't reply, they might think that he was easy to bully.

The atmosphere was tense. The daggers were drawn and a huge battle was imminent.

"Stop!"

Right then, a shout came from afar. It was accompanied by a sonic boom, and multiple figures flew over from the peak at a frightening speed. They landed in front of everyone.

"Great Sage Fara!"

"Your highness!"

Alif, Edward, and the other holy knights were surprised when they saw the people who came.

One of the newcomers was dressed like the white-haired elder. He also had white hair, and his face was covered with wrinkles. He gave off a domineering vibe that could only appear on someone who had been in a high position for a long time.

There were multiple martial warriors beside him too. These people were dressed like Alif. They were all sages.

However, what was different was, they were surrounding a young lady who was wearing a light black shawl over her face.

This young lady's aura was exceptional. It was holy and majestic. With her eyes as deep as the universe, she looked at everyone.

The martial warriors from the Holy Temple bent their backs to show their respect.

It's her! Wang Teng was surprised when he saw the young lady.

This was the young lady he met in the museum that night. Wang Teng guessed that her identity wasn't simple, but he didn't expect her to be the goddess of Mount Saint.

This change of identity was quite big!

The holy knights half-kneeled on the ground and bowed respectfully, "Your Highness."

"Edward, how did you end up like this?" Great Sage Fara asked with a strange gaze.

"Erm..." The holy knights felt frustrated. It was like sprinkling salt on their wounds.

Why did everyone have to ask the same question when they saw them!

What a stab in his heart.

Great Sage Fara glanced at Wang Teng involuntarily. He could guess what had happened. He shook his head and stopped probing.

What's with that look? Wang Teng felt speechless.

They had brought trouble to themselves. They deserved it. He wasn't to be blamed.

“Get up,” Alais, who was wearing a black shawl, said gently. Her lovely voice resounded in the mountain. At the same time, she waved her hand. Droplets of light rained down.

When these droplets of light landed on the holy knights, the bruises on their faces started recovering at an astonishing speed. Even the lighter wounds were healing.

Edward and the others touched their faces and noticed that they had recovered from the bruises. They were grateful. They bowed toward Alais again and said, “Thank you, Your Highness.”

What is this? Wang Teng was shocked.

They recovered!

The wounds on the holy knights had healed!

Even high-quality spiritual dan wouldn't have such a fast recovery effect. Although the more serious injuries on their bodies didn't heal completely, this ability was already amazing.

What were those droplets of light?

Wang Teng could feel a different aura from those droplets. They were warm, bright, and profound...

At this moment, he saw two attribute bubbles dropping from Alais.

Get it!

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He hurriedly picked the bubbles up.

Light Force*15

Light Force*10

...

As the two attribute bubbles merged into his body, Wang Teng felt the addition of an extremely small Force in his body.

The feeling this Force gave him was the same as the one he felt on Alais.

Light Force!

Wang Teng was stunned. Then, happiness kicked in.

This was a brand new Force attribute!

This Force had never appeared before. Yet, it appeared on the Goddess of Mount Saint, Alais.

Was this what made her different?!

While Wang Teng was immersed in joy and contemplation, Great Sage Fara suddenly spoke to the white-haired elder, “Great Sage Kipling, why aren't you bowing in the presence of Her Highness?”

The white-hair elder's gaze flickered. He didn't refute and bowed instantly. “Your Highness.”

“Please rise, Great Sage Kipling.” Alais's voice remained emotionless.

“Thank you, Your Highness,” Great Sage Kipling said.

“Great Sage Kipling, why did y’all create such a huge scene?” Great Sage Fara questioned.

Great Sage Kipling looked at him but spoke to Alais, “Your Highness, this impudent martial warrior from Country Xia wreaked havoc in our Mount Saint and has tainted our reputation. I wanted to catch him first before bringing him to you.”

“He’s my guest,” Alais said.

“What? He’s your guest?” Kipling looked as if he had just learned of this information. He pretended to be shocked and said, “But he killed Margus and Karl. How can someone as evil as him be your guest?”

Wang Teng turned and glanced at him. What a wicked old man. He was speaking ill of him right in front of his eyes!

What did he mean he was the evil one!

The previous person who said this, Yafel, had already turned into a pig’s head. Did this old fellow want to experience a similar thing?

“I’ve already said that he’s my guest,” Alais emphasized her words.

“Your Highness, as the Goddess of Mount Saint, you represent Mount Saint’s glory and reputation. Are you going to pardon this criminal?” Kipling showed no signs of backing down. He opposed Alais directly in a calm tone.

With such a huge claim on her, Alais frowned.

“Great Sage Kipling, from what I know, this young man from Country Xia didn’t initiate the fight,” Great Sage Fara said.

“But he killed two holy knights. This is an undeniable truth.” Kipling kept a straight face and remained focused on this issue.

“Mr. Wang Teng is the Goddess’s friend. The holy knights below should not have fought with him, whether it was their own intention or under someone’s direction. If we lock him up, the reputation of Mount Saint will be destroyed. At that time, you will be the sinner,” Great Sage Fara said indifferently.

“Sinner? If I allow him to leave and disregard the humiliation we have received, I will be the true sinner,” Great Sage Kipling replied.

“Bring Arudis over. We need to know who is right and who is wrong. If someone created this mess because of his selfish desire, the Holy Temple will not show mercy.” Great Sage Fara had noticed that the other party didn’t want to let things go easily, so he changed his strategy..

Chapter 645: Giving False Accounts

When Great Sage Fara suggested a confrontation with Arudis, Great Sage Kipling’s eyes lit up. He smiled and replied, “I have no objections.”

“Very good.”

Great Sage Fara looked at him intently before speaking to a person beside him, "Bring Arudis here."

"Yes!" The person received the order and left.

After some time, Arudis came.

At the same time, the other holy knights who hadn't appeared yet also came to the scene upon learning that the Goddess was here.

"Your Highness!" The holy knights kneeled on one knee and bowed in respect.

"Suang, Sharjah... you're here. Please rise." This time, there was a hint of intimacy in Alais's voice.

A smile appeared at the edge of Great Sage Fara's lips too. He nodded at them.

The holy knights stood up and stood around Alais, protecting her in the center. They took a few steps back and appeared extremely respectful.

Great Sage Kipling's gaze turned sinister when he saw this scene.

The holy knights that just arrived looked at Edward and the remaining holy knights. Their gaze shimmered, and a mocking smile appeared at the edge of their lips.

Edward and the remaining holy knights had received treatment from Alais, so their injuries were mostly healed. However, the internal injuries were still present. They looked weak and miserable. When they saw Suang and the others, they felt embarrassed.

Wang Teng's interest was piqued when he saw Kipling and Alais's different teams. It looked like Mount Saint was not one big and close family!

"Arudis, tell me, why did you fight with the Goddess's guest?" Great Sage Fara looked at the holy knight of the Taurus Palace and asked.

"Great Sage Fara, I just wanted to have a duel with him," Arudis said bitterly.

He never expected his actions to cause this entire series of events. Some holy knights even lost their lives.

Arudis glanced at Wang Teng uncontrollably. He was filled with regret and astonishment. This fellow killed Margus and Karl and even defeated Edward and the other holy knights.

However, where did he get the balls to create trouble on Mount Saint? Wasn't he afraid of the Holy Temple's punishment?

"Are you speaking the truth?" Great Sage Fara frowned. He probed further, "Did anyone instigate you to do this?"

Arudis was stunned. He shook his head and replied, "No one instigated me."

A strange smile appeared at the edge of Great Sage Kipling's lips.

He didn't incite Arudis. This was all an accident. He just made use of it. It was impossible for them to find any evidence of his interference with Arudis.

Great Sage Fara exchanged glances with Alais. Then, he turned to Wang Teng and asked, “Young friend, you’re Wang Teng, right?”

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded. He wanted to see how they would solve this issue.

“Can you answer my question?” Great Sage Fara asked politely.

“Yes.”

“Why did you kill Margus?”

“He wanted to kill me, so I killed him.” Wang Teng’s tone was indifferent.

“Oh, Margus wanted to kill you?”

“Of course. Why would I kill him for no reason? Am I a serial killer?” Wang Teng replied angrily.

“What a joke. Margus had no grudges against you. Why would he want to kill you?” Great Sage Kipling turned to look at Fara. “You heard him. He killed Margus and showed no respect for his status. Are you still going to help him?”

Great Sage Fara frowned. This matter was a little tricky.

“Why don’t you ask Frose? He knows clearly whether Margus wanted to kill me or not,” Wang Teng smiled and said.

He wasn’t afraid of creating a scene. Despite being the main lead of this issue, he appeared nonchalant and indifferent. He didn’t seem worried about his situation and was extremely calm.

“Frose, what do you know?” Great Sage Fara’s eyes lit up. He looked at Frose immediately.

“Erm...” Frose wanted to remain invisible, but Wang Teng had called him out. He felt helpless.

He looked at Kipling and then at Fara and Alais. He didn’t dare to provoke any of them.

Under Kipling and Fara’s stares, he felt pressured. Cold sweat started to appear on his forehead.

“Frose, speak without any worry. I’ll ensure your safety,” Great Sage Kipling glanced at him and said.

Frose gritted his teeth. “After Wang Teng defeated Arudis and Karl, he went to the Cancer Palace. Margus stopped him, and in turn, Wang Teng destroyed his death space. That was why he wanted to kill Wang Teng. I knew that this matter was going out of hand, so I hurriedly went back to the Holy Temple to seek reinforcements. Sage Alif came with me and saw Wang Teng killing Margus.”

“He destroyed the legacy of the Cancer Palace!” Everyone was astounded.

They all had heard of the Cancer Palace’s death space. Some of them had even experienced it before. It was extremely hard to deal with.

Also, this was a legacy that had been passed down for many years. It was a space of its own and extremely precious. No wonder Margus wanted to kill Wang Teng when he destroyed it.

“He wanted to capture me using the death space, but his skills were inferior and I destroyed it. You can’t blame me for that,” Wang Teng said innocently.

Everyone was speechless.

What do you mean by it's not your fault!

If we don't blame you, who do we blame?

Also, why are you acting so innocent? You destroyed Margus's death space and killed him. He's the innocent one.

"Honestly, if y'all hadn't stopped me, everything would have been fine. Everyone would have been at peace," Wang Teng said.

"Let's not talk about Margus. You killed Karl. How do you explain that?" Kipling said.

"That's not my fault either. You have him to blame for that!" Wang Teng pointed at Alif.

"Me?!" Alif's heart skipped a beat. He felt a little guilty and shouted, "Your Highness, Great Sage Kipling, this young man is slandering me. I saw him killing someone, so I wanted to catch him and bring him to the Holy Temple. He didn't agree and even killed Karl in his resistance. You can't believe his words. He's an evil man."

"Me? An evil man?" Wang Teng sniggered. "You didn't say that you were going to bring me to the Holy Temple. You used the Holy Temple to threaten me and wanted to punish me directly without finding out the truth. Are you saying that I can't resist and wash my neck for you?"

"Alif, is he telling the truth?" Great Sage Fara glared at him and asked with a stern expression.

"I'm innocent! I'm the sage of the Holy Temple and have always been fair and just. I'd never do such a tyrannous act," Alif shouted pitifully.

Frose, Edward, and the others went speechless. They were shocked by Alif's shamelessness..

Chapter 646: No Way Of Backing Down

"I believe in Alif's character," Kipling opened his mouth and said. He was speaking up for Alif.

Edward and the others were stunned before realizing the situation. If someone asked them what happened, they knew what to say.

As expected, Fara questioned them next. Their reply was no different from Alif's.

Wang Teng glanced at them and snorted.

Alif was delighted. He looked at Wang Teng proudly. I have the backing. What can you do?

Wang Teng was speechless when he saw this despicable man feeling superior.

"Old man, are you blind? He has good character?"

Kipling and Alif's face turned black.

"How dare you humiliate the Great Sage!" Once Alif had someone supporting him, he became arrogant again. He shouted at Wang Teng

"Is your head getting itchy again? Wang Teng squinted. A dangerous glow appeared in his eyes.

Alif immediately felt his head hurting again. He took two steps back

uncontrollably.

Kipling was disappointed. He had expected better from him. Coward, he's just a martial warrior from Country Xia. What's there to be afraid of?

"Fara, are you still going to cover up for him? Kipling looked at Fara and Alais and continued calmly, "Your Highness, this young man has killed two of Mount Saint's holy knights and caused great damage to the Cancer Palace. If we don't punish him, the members of the Holy Temple will be disheartened. As the guardian and protector of the Holy Temple, shouldn't Your Highness seek justice for us?"

His tone was calm, but his aura was overbearing and aggressive.

He was forcing the Goddess!

He threw out a righteous cause and forced Alais to punish Wang Teng, putting her in a difficult position.

"Both parties have their own version of things. We can't be certain of what happened. Great Sage Kipling, why are you putting so much pressure on Her Highness? Great Sage Fara's expression turned grim. He stared intently at Kipling

"If we wrongly accuse Wang Teng, our relationship with Country Xia will be strained. Will you bear the consequences?"

"In that case " Kipling shouted with a strong sense of righteousness, "I'm willing to bear the consequences for Mount Saint's sake!"

His voice was loud, spreading out far and wide. All the martial warriors on Mount Saint heard him.

Wang Teng had caused a huge commotion when he wreaked havoc in Mount Saint. Many people already knew what happened here and were waiting to see how the drama would play out.

Many people felt respect towards Kipling upon seeing him stepping up. Some of them, who couldn't see beyond the surface, developed resentment against their Goddess.

Fara's expression changed, and he glanced at Alais. At this point, he didn't have a better idea of what to do.

Kipling took the risk and was willing to bear all the consequences to punish Wang Teng. His decision was resolute. He was doing this to earn a reputation! If the Goddess sided with Wang Teng, the other members of the Holy Temple would be bitterly disappointed

The same knife could cut the bread and fingers.

This sentence was applicable in this situation.

If the Goddess lost the trust of the people on Mount Saint, she wouldn't be the Goddess anymore.

Alais frowned. She was in a dilemma and couldn't make her decision.

Kipling's eyes lit up. He waved his hand and said, "Take down this martial warrior from Country Xia!"

"Who dares!" An angry shout came from afar.

Many figures were flying over at high speed. This time, they came from the small town below. A few moments later, the people arrived at the scene. Dan Taixuan was among them. Not only that, Darwan and Valeria from Country Boar were present too.

They landed behind Wang Teng and faced Kipling and his men.

Darwan laughed and opened his mouth. "How lively!"

Kipling frowned. Looking at Wang Teng's new supporters, frustration crept up his heart.

"Are you alright? Dan Taixuan sized up Wang Teng and asked.

"I'm fine. They're the ones who are not alright." Wang Teng shook his head calmly.

Dan Taixuan and the others turned to look at Edward and the holy knights. Bewilderment appeared in their eyes. "Holy knights!"

"Did you beat them up? Did you kill someone? Zhu Yushao whispered.

Wang Teng glanced at his companions. He felt grateful. They were willing to come even at a time like this. This required much courage.

"This is justifiable self-defense," he replied.

No reply.

Dan Taixuan, Zhu Yushao, and the others felt speechless when they heard this. You killed someone and label it as justifiable self-defense. Did you mean excessive self-defense?

This fellow created trouble wherever he went!

"What on earth happened here? Dan Taixuan asked through voice transmission.

Wang Teng didn't hide the truth, recounting what happened using voice transmission.

Dan Taixuan was at a loss for words.

She knew that she couldn't blame Wang Teng, but his specialization in creating trouble made her furious.

She felt that troubles were attracted to Wang Teng. If he didn't create a scene, he couldn't answer to his amazing talent.

"I'll find you again when we're back!" Dan Taixuan glared at him furiously.

Then, she turned to Kipling and said in a cold voice, "Who wanted to catch our martial warrior?"

"Why can't I catch a murderer on Mount Saint?" Kipling mocked.

"I have heard what happened. It's not our fault," Dan Taixuan replied calmly.

"Does your word count? The bodies of the two holy knights are still warm. You must give us an answer," Kipling replied angrily.

"What a joke. You were the ones who invited Wang Teng up the mountain, but you stopped him intentionally too. You even wanted to kill him. However, your skills were too weak, so your men got killed by him. Now, you're asking us for an answer? I'm already being very polite by not seeking an answer from you. Dan Taixuan activated her sharp tongue skill and refuted without any mercy.

The holy knights' faces turned black.

They were too weak?

This was the first time someone said that, but they couldn't refute it either.

This was exasperating!

"This is all your fault. You invited him and yet hurt him. In the future, who will dare to accept your invitation again? Darwan sniggered. "This reminds me of a Chinese story... Oh right, the Hongmen Banquet!

Kipling almost vomited blood.

He had tried so hard to convict Wang Teng, but once these people came, they overturned his verdict and regarded this major accident as a minor one.

He felt frustrated and furious when they talked about it so casually.

Especially when Country Boar interfered too. Offending Country Xia was already a tough decision for him. He couldn't promise that he could bear the consequences if Country Boar was also added to the mix.

To put it lightly, this was a fight for pride between the martial warriors. But on a larger scale, this was diplomacy.

If the higher authorities in Country Xia wanted to support Wang Teng, this matter would be huge.

However, he had already spoken. How could he take his words back in front of all the martial warriors on Mount Saint?

For a moment, Great Sage Kipling found no way of backing down. His expression became hideous.

Chapter 647: Kipling's Confidence!

On the other hand, Fara felt refreshed.

Kipling had a strong influence in the Holy Temple and always opposed the Goddess and him. It was rare to see him suffer.

The sudden arrival of Wang Teng had caused ripples in this seemingly calm pool Kipling wanted to fish in troubled waters, but he pulled up an ugly and hard rock instead and smashed his own feet. He burned his own fingers.

Fara didn't believe that with the pressure from Country Boar and Country Xia,

Kipling was still willing to take this risk and offend these two big countries

They weren't afraid of Dan Taixuan or Darwan. They were afraid of the countries behind them

"Your Highness, are you going to permit their actions? Kipling was furious as he tried to direct the blame to Alais.

Your Highness! Dan Taixuan and the others looked at Alais in surprise.

This was their first time seeing the Goddess of Mount Saint. They were extremely curious, but the black shawl covered Alais's face, so they couldn't see the appearance of the noblest being on Mount Saint.

However, her eyes left a deep impression on their hearts. They seemed like the universe itself, endless and profound, leaving them amazed.

Great Sage Kipling, I've already said that Wang Teng is my guest. We were rude to him first, so we can't blame him," Alais replied calmly.

Dan Taixuan and the others were shocked. They gave Wang Teng a strange gaze. The Goddess was still siding with him even after what he had done. Was there something going on between them?

Wait! They suddenly recalled something.

On the night they arrived, Wang Teng said that he met a golden-haired beauty. Golden-haired..

Dan Taixuan and the others looked at Alais's hair color and linked them up.

Was this a coincidence?

Or was that lady he met the Goddess?

Wang Teng's teammates could sense juicy gossip. Their gaze turned weirder, and they kept shifting their eyes between Wang Teng and Alais.

Alais sensed their gazes too. She frowned slightly and felt puzzled in her heart.

Their gazes are so strange!

What are they thinking?

Wang Teng wasn't as naive as Alais, so he immediately knew what they were thinking when he saw their looks.

He felt speechless.

Are they bored? What on earth are they thinking? Is this the time for gossip?

Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and stopped their thoughts from going wild.

"But Your Highness, he killed two of our holy knights!" Kipling emphasized once again. He didn't want to give up.

"I'm saddened by Margus and Karl's death, but since they made a mistake, they

must bear the consequences,” Alais said.

Kipling’s face turned green.

You don’t feel the pain because they’re not under you, right?

He felt hatred. The expression on his face kept changing, and he seemed to be struggling

Finally, the hesitation on his face disappeared. Lowering his head slightly, a peal of low laughter came from his mouth.

Everyone frowned uncontrollably.

“Why is this old man laughing? It’s so scary,” Zhu Yushao whispered.

“Who knows? Maybe he went crazy because he couldn’t stand the stimulation,” Wang Teng replied.

“You’re so sharp-tongued. He offended you, so you wish that he would just go crazy,” Zhu Yushao said speechlessly.

“What does it have to do with me? He’s the one laughing like a maniac.”

“Shut up!” at this moment, Kipling shouted at them angrily.

He slowly raised his head. His eyes had become sinister, turning evil and pitch-black. He looked at Wang Teng eerily.

Huh? Wang Teng’s gaze flickered. He activated his Spiritual Sight and saw a thick dark Force awakening in Kipling’s body.

“Be careful! There’s something strange about Kipling

He turned serious and immediately used voice transmission to warn Dan Taixuan, Darwan, and the others.

At this moment, Alais and the others also noticed something amiss with Kipling. They stared at him.

“Great Sage Kipling, you!” Alais also sensed something. Her expression changed slightly.

“As expected of the Goddess who carries the legacy of Mount Saint. Have you seen through it?” Kipling sniggered.

“You accepted the invasion of the dark!” Alais said grimly.

“What?! Great Sage Fara looked at his opponent in disbelief.

You forced me!” Kipling kept his smile and stared at Alais and Fara without any expressions. His voice was icy. “I came to Mount Saint when I was ten years old and have spent countless years here. I exhausted my energy for Mount Saint and served the gods assiduously. I gave my entire life to the Holy Temple, but what did I get in the end?

“Nothing!

The martial arts era arrived and the Holy Temple’s leader became the Goddess. Generations of Goddess stepped on the holy stage, assuming a higher position than me. Why? Why are you the ones who possess this stupid holy physique?

“What a joke!

“Besides having the holy physique, you’ re a good-for-nothing. You don’t know how to govern the Holy Temple or develop and expand it. You’re just a puppet!” Kipling’s voice was monotonous. It spread out gradually. There wasn’t much emotion in his voice as if he was just narrating an ordinary matter. Yet everyone else’s expression still changed tremendously.

This was blasphemy!

Kipling said that the Goddess was a good-for-nothing and called her a puppet.

This was treason!

“Kipling, you’re crazy. Do you know what you’re saying?” Fara yelled.

“I’m not crazy. Mediocre people like you only know how to bow down to the Goddess, You won’t understand my great ambition!” Kipling sneered.

“You’re indeed crazy. You accepted the invasion of the dark Force. Your consciousness is already tainted. You’re not you anymore,” Fara said grimly.

“Someone like you will never understand me!”

Kipling didn’t take his words to heart. He shook his head and remained contemptuous. Suddenly, he opened his arms as if he was hugging the sky.

Boom!

The next instant, an extremely powerful aura erupted from his body, sweeping

through the surroundings.

“Tm me. No one can change that!

The confident words spurted out of his mouth.

The wind howled about the Cancer Palace, blowing against Kipling’s white hair and gown.

Everyone widened their eyes in astonishment. Kipling’s white hair was turning black at a frightening speed. The wrinkles on his face were also disappearing, and his skin gradually turned smooth. His muddy eyes glinted with a sinister black light. It was sharp and bright

He was turning younger!

Everyone stared at this scene in disbelief.

Within a few seconds, Kipling transformed from a white-haired old man into a 30 years old middle-aged man.

He even seemed a little handsome!

His aura was exceptional!

With his pitch-black and intense gaze, he would be lethally attractive to some rich young ladies.

Everyone was at a loss for words!

“Oh my god, are you planning to be a gigolo?” A bewildered voice broke the solemn atmosphere..

Chapter 648: Overthrow!

Everyone: ...

Kipling: ...

He attracted everyone’s attention with his words.

It was... Wang Teng!

“Why are you looking at me like that? Don’t you think that this old man has the potential to be a gigolo?” Wang Teng asked.

Kipling was in high spirits, feeling that he had risen to another level. However, right now, he felt his anger rising at an uncontrollable speed. The veins on his forehead throbbed violently.

Even with his temperament, he couldn't help but lose his composure. He wanted to kill Wang Teng!

Everyone looked at Wang Teng strangely. This young man was full of surprises. To think that he was able to say this under such a tense atmosphere.

When no one replied to him, Wang Teng answered himself. "I wonder if your body became younger too. If your stamina is bad, being a gigolo will exhaust you. Rich ladies have a special taste. They know what they are doing. They can play for three days and three nights."

Kipling's face turned black.

What do you mean by rich ladies?

What do you mean by play for three days and three nights?

What kind of phrases are these?

Everyone was speechless. They were filled with respect for Wang Teng

He managed to change the entire vibe of the situation all alone. This wasn't something an ordinary person could do.

Great Sage Fara similarly had a strange expression on his face. There was compassion in his gaze as he looked at Kipling. For some reason, he felt bad for him.

This Wang Teng's tongue was a little too sharp!

Kipling was unlucky to have offended him!

"Enough!" Kipling felt angrier when he sensed everyone's attention on him. His voice was stern. "Such stubbornness even when you're about to die!

"Even if you're an outstanding talent, even if you're the genius of Country Xia, you must die here today." He stared at Wang Teng maliciously as if he was looking at a dead person.

"What an arrogant tone." Wang Teng chuckled.

"Great Sage Kipling, you still have a chance to stop. In view of all your contributions to Mount Saint over the past decades, I will only lock you up in the Holy Temple and allow you to repent. I will not take your life," Alais said.

"Lock me up in the Holy Temple to repent? Hahaha.." Kipling burst out

laughing as if he had heard a joke. He said in disdain, “Your Highness, you’re still so naive.

“But you gave me this chance because you’re naive!

“Unfortunately, my plan was spoiled by this young man. If not, I wouldn’t have acted in such a hurry today.

“You were planning for this thing for a long time!” Great Sage Fara said grimly.

“Rather than passing the Holy Temple to mediocre people like y’all, why don’t I take over it? I can bring the Holy Temple to the top of the world and make all the countries bow down to us,” Kipling said.

He didn’t plan to waste any more time. He bellowed loudly, “The ones that are willing to follow me, please step out!”

Boom, boom, boom!

After he finished speaking, multiple dark Forces exploded. They were all extremely strong.

Some of these dark Forces came from the holy knights who had attacked Wang Teng before. Their changes were extremely eerie. The dark Force surged out of their bodies and intertwined around them, creating black patterns on their skin.

Even the divine constellation armors on their bodies seemed to have been infected. They turned from gold to black.

“You

Great Sage Fara and the other holy knights protecting Alais were shocked. They looked at them in disbelief.

At the same time, numerous figures flew over from all directions.

Within a short moment, countless figures had appeared on the ground. They stood on huge rocks or jumped on the 12 zodiac palaces. Some of them just stood in the air and blocked all paths of escape.

Fara was flabbergasted and appalled. He didn’t expect Kipling to be able to draw so many people over to his side. They were willing to follow him and

chose treason.

How was that possible!

Wasn't they suppose to follow Her Highness?

She was the representation of the gods. She was a god walking on Earth.

Where did they get their guts from?

"Hahaha, do you see this?" Kipling laughed. "I'm not the only one who thinks this way, The Holy Temple needs someone ambitious leading it, not a bystander who lives on Mount Saint in seclusion."

This isn't the right time to enter the world," Alais shook her head calmly. Even in this situation, her expression didn't change.

"Hmph, stop being mysterious. When is the right time?" Kipling snorted.

"Soon."

"All words and no action." Kipling shook his head. He didn't want to talk to her anymore. He ordered, "Everyone, catch the Goddess and kill the martial warriors from Country Boar and Country Xia. Any member of Mount Saint who decides to follow me will be spared"

"Yes" the martial warriors around him shouted in unison.

Boom, boom, boom!

Many figures shot into the sky. Force erupted as they flew down.

"Your Highness, please leave quickly"

"Sharjah, Suang, protect Her Highness"

Great Sage Fara's expression turned grim. He blocked in front of Alais.

Great Sage Fara, I can't stay behind everyone at a time like this." Alais pushed her protectors away and walked in front of Fara. She stared at Kipling.

"Your Highness, are you planning to fight with me?" Kipling laughed.

"I will catch you personally!" Alais said.

"Catch me? Do you have the ability to do that?" Kipling scoffed.

Alais didn't reply to him. Instead, a holy and divine aura rose from her body. At the same time, in the Holy Temple at the peak of the mountain, a golden ray

shot out from the goddess status deep inside the temple and soared into the sky before connecting with Alais.

Boom!

The bright ray of light flew over from afar and merged into Alais' body. The power of her aura climbed continuously.

She broke through the doors of the general stage and climbed from the 9-star soldier level to 10-star, 11-star.. all the way to the 13-star high-tier general stage!

"The legacy of the Holy Temple!" Kipling turned serious. He could sense a tinge of fear from Alais.

Some distance away, Wang Teng and his companions also noticed the situation on that side. They were astounded.

Mount Saint was indeed mysterious. They were able to push a person's stage forcefully from the 9-star soldier level to the 13-star high-tier general stage.

This method was heaven-defying!

"Kill!" The martial warriors from Mount Saint rushed to the front. Their shouts were deafening as they charged towards Wang 'Teng and his companions.

Wang Teng exchanged glances with his teammates. The Force in their bodies surged out, and they started fighting with the martial warriors of Mount Saint, each executing their battle techniques.

"Wang Teng, look at what you did. You've turned a simple exchange event into an all-out battle," Dan Taixuan shouted as she fought with the enemies.

"How is it my fault? Kipling already had an ambitious and cruel plan. I just happened to come at the wrong time." Wang Teng felt wronged.

It wasn't his fault!

"Wang Teng" At this moment, a loud yell rang through the air. A few figures darted over. They were the holy knights.

Their injuries had recovered completely, and their abilities rose by a huge level.

They were extremely confident and wanted to take revenge on Wang Teng.

Chapter 649: Let Me Fulfil Your Wishes!

Multiple holy knights shot into the sky and charged towards Wang Teng.

Dan Taixuan's expression changed slightly. Everyone knew how powerful the holy knights of Mount Saint were. Even Dan Taixuan didn't dare to underestimate them.

They were on their guards as they faced these formidable opponents, clutching their weapons tightly and preparing for a huge battle.

Darwan, Valeria, and a few other martial warriors from Country Boar stood beside them. They took out their weapons with a serious expression.

"Haha, I've long heard of the power of the holy knights and their mysterious battle techniques. However, I've never seen them. This is a good chance for me to experience it." Darwan laughed.

"I'm sorry for dragging you into this," Dan Taixuan said.

"No problem. If we hadn't followed you, we wouldn't have witnessed such a good show," Darwan replied with a smile

"Wang Teng, after this match, you will have to treat me to a good meal," Valeria shouted at Wang Teng suddenly.

No reply.

Everyone was speechless.

Why are you still thinking about food at a time like this? This Valeria was a fearless person too.

Wang Teng was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and replied, "No problem. You can choose any food you want."

Boom!

"Talk about it after you escape from Mount Saint!"

The holy knights had arrived. They threw their Forces violently at the people in front.

Edward was wearing black armor with a devilish aura around him. The bright and handsome Edward from before was gone. He rushed towards Wang Teng,

unwilling to accept his one-punch defeat.

“Lightning Lion Fist!” A purple-black outline of a lion appeared above him.

Edward’s devilish aura was raging everywhere. A malicious glow appeared in his eyes as he looked down at Wang Teng.

Roar!

With an angry roar, the purple-black devil lion followed Edward’s fist and leaped down. At the same time, a chill came from behind him. It covered the entire space as if trying to freeze everything in its path.

Even the air seemed to have turned into ice crystals. Snowflakes appeared and floated down the air.

The snowflakes weren’t white. They were pitch-black. They had been stained with dark Force and carried dark attributes on them. There seemed to be emotions hidden in the back snowflakes. Evil, chaotic, violent..

“Absolute Zero!” Another icy voice resounded.

It was Yafel from the Aquarius Palace!

She got beaten up badly by Wang Teng and felt extremely humiliated. Her hatred towards Wang Teng was on par with Edward’s. She didn’t hold back in her attack.

As her voice landed, a pitch-black outline of a bottle appeared above her head.

Dark Force poured out of the bottle, forming a black lake of ice. It plummeted down at Wang Teng like a waterfall.

Everything in the ice lake’s path was frozen. The bone-chilling coldness caused the martial warriors to shudder.

“Die!” Blofled smiled. Poison and dark Forces swarmed out of his body, merging together and soaring into the sky.

“Blood-red Roses!” Crimson flower petals floated down. There were black patterns covering the petals, making them strange and evil.

Blofled lifted his finger, and the petals started spinning at high speed. They formed a crimson-black whirlpool, eerie and frightening to the extreme. It was much more powerful than his earlier attack.

The poison gas floating around it was enough to corrode the air. Hissing sounds were heard constantly.

“Blood Moon Thorns!” The holy knight of the Scorpio Palace, Demia, executed his ultimate move too. Rays of crimson lights shot out, cutting through the air at the speed of lightning. They seemed to have pierced countless holes in the sky.

“Holy Sword Slash!” Yarrow from the Capricorn Palace placed his palms together and raised them above his head. A black sword glow a few hundred meters long shot into the sky. He swung it down.

Some distance away, Fleta had already taken out his longbow, which was covered with black patterns. His gaze was cold. A pitch-black arrow formed on the bow.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..

His shooting speed was extremely fast. His hands turned into lingering shadows as pitch-black arrows shot out continuously. They seemed to be released at the same time.

Sonic booms resounded in the sky. Some weaker martial warriors got affected by the impact and started bleeding from their noses.

All six holy knights released their ultimate moves at once. They ignored the others and only focused on Wang Teng. All the attacks were directed at him.

“Be careful!”

Darwan, Dan Taixuan, and the others were flabbergasted.

These frightening attacks were all targeted at one person. Even a high-tier general-stage martial warrior wouldn't be able to handle such an overwhelming onslaught.

These six holy knights wanted to kill Wang Teng once and for all!

What grudges did they have?

They didn't understand.

On the other side, Kipling and Alais, who were fighting, also noticed the

situation here.

Alais frowned uncontrollably.

“It looks like your friend is going to die.” Kipling placed his hands behind his back and sneered.

“He won’t die!” Alais’s eyes shimmered. It was hard to tell what she was thinking

“The holy knights have become more powerful after receiving the purification of the dark Force. Do you think he has a chance of survival under the combined attacks of all six of them?” Kipling scoffed.

“We will know about that soon enough,” Alais replied calmly. “I’m extremely disappointed that those holy knights accepted your invitation and became slaves of the dark.”

“Dark and light Forces are just a kind of power. I don’t care what methods I use as long as I can become strong.” Kipling smirked.

“But you can’t control the power of darkness.” Alais shook her head.

“Hmph!” This sentence seemed to have stabbed Kipling’s heart. He snorted and turned serious. “After I catch you and control Mount Saint, I’ll show you how I control this power.

“Now, you can witness the holy knights killing Wang Teng.”

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At this moment, even with all the powerful attacks shooting at him from all corners, Wang Teng remained calm. He didn’t show any signs of fear or astonishment.

“Since you want death, let me fulfill your wishes!” His words came out of his mouth in a calm tone and echoed in the mountain.

The holy knights were furious. “Such stubbornness even before death!”

The holy knights released their Force to maximum and attacked Wang Teng ferociously.

‘Die!’

Angry voices roared, bringing along intense killing intent.

They could only pacify their anger and the humiliation they received after killing Wang Teng.

Ancient Gods Body! Gold light shimmered brightly in Wang Teng's eyes as he bellowed in his heart.

He poured a large number of blank attributes on the Ancient God's Body attribute. In an instant, his physical body started changing. Mysterious energy flowed into his limbs and cleansed his entire body. He was undergoing a transformation.

An occult golden rune appeared on his forehead. It stretched out and slowly formed the outline of a second rune...

Chapter 650: Look, I Dare!

The appearance of the rune seemed slow, but it happened within a split second. In an instant, the second rune was formed!

This stroke was short but firm. It made the rune on Wang Teng's forehead even more mysterious. It was hard to imagine the difference two strokes could make. The enhanced rune on his forehead was now even more magical.

Boom!

'An explosion was heard in Wang Teng's body. It sounded like the eruption of the universe, the creation of the world itself.

Different waves of energy swarmed through his body, allowing him to undergo astonishing changes in an instant. He clenched his fist and felt the restless and terrifying power waiting to be released in his body.

Wang Teng smirked. Then, he raised his head slowly.

The holy knights were less than three meters away from him and the frightening attacks were just inches away. His black hair danced wildly in the gale.

Sharp gusts of wind brushed past his cheeks like small blades. Unfortunately, no matter how strong the wind was, it couldn't harm his skin. Initial signs of the power of the Ancient God's Body were already visible from this.

For some reason, when the holy knights saw the smirk at the edge of Wang Teng's lips, their hearts dropped.

'Wang Teng raised his fist and punched the air in front of him nonchalantly.

Boom!

At that moment, all sounds seemed to have disappeared. Everything paused, and that lone, casual punch overshadowed everything.

Then came a thunderous roar. Soundwaves originating from the punch and circles of impact waves swept over the mountain.

The six holy knights froze for an instant when they came in touch with the impact waves.

Boom!

The purple-black outline of the lightning lion howled in agony and shattered into numerous bolts of lightning, wreaking havoc in the sky.

Edward was appalled and in disbelief. He had no idea what was happening.

The crimson-red petal whirlpool stopped spinning abruptly after the forceful invasion of the formidable power. It swelled like a cancerous mass before exploding.

The ice Force started cracking too, unable to bear the energy from the punch. The lake cracked and collapsed in the end.

The huge black light glow got stuck in the air less than three meters above Wang Teng's forehead. It couldn't move further down.

Suddenly, cracks appeared on the light glow. They spread until they covered the entire body of the sword.

Boom!

Along with a loud explosion, the sword glow disintegrated into numerous light fragments and dispersed.

'At the same time, rays of dark red lights and countless light arrows froze in front of Wang Teng. They couldn't get a single inch closer.

Amidst the ongoing explosions, all the attacks became non-existent.

That one punch had destroyed everything in its path!

"Impossible!" The holy knights were flabbergasted. They stared at Wang Teng in bewilderment.

Boom!

Suddenly, the residual impact of the fist surged out and slammed violently onto them. The frightening energy crashed into their bodies like speeding trucks.

Splurt!

Splurt!

Splurt!

The holy knights started vomiting blood. The sound of crisp cracks from their bodies was like a pleasant symphony for their foes. They turned into shooting stars and smashed onto the ground.

The ground split apart. Broken rocks flew everywhere, and a few deep holes were formed.

The six holy knights lay in the holes, one person in one hole, horizontally.

Silence!

Dead silence!

The atmosphere had turned eerily silent.

Everyone stared at this scene with their mouths agape. There was disbelief flashing in their eyes.

Dan Taixuan and the others were anxious and furious when they saw the multiple attacks directed at Wang Teng, but right now, they were only left with astonishment.

Everything happened too quickly. They had no time to reinforce him. They thought that Wang Teng would be in trouble, but the result was out of their wildest imaginations.

'Wang Teng had defeated six holy knights with one punch!

What were they even doing here?

Dan Taixuan and the others felt a little redundant. They were here as extras, right?

At first, Kipling was smiling confidently as if he had everything under control. However, the sudden reversal caught him off guard. Wang Teng had messed up his plans again.

He defeated the holy knights who had accepted dark Force with a single punch. What kind of monster was he?

He wasn't so strong a moment ago. How did he suddenly gain so much strength?

This didn't make sense!

Even Alais, who was extremely confident in Wang Teng, was shocked. She didn't expect him to release such a domineering and indomitable power.

Great Sage Fara, Suang, Sharjah, and the other holy knights on Alais's side were in a similar state as others. They looked at the young man as if he were a devil. At the same time, they felt extremely fortunate.

They felt lucky that they were on Alais's side. Hence, they didn't need to be this devil's opponent.

Alif hid some distance away. He was shivering in fear. Why was this young man so powerful?

He wasn't even 20, yet he already possessed such extraordinary abilities. This was unbelievable. He was like a bug.

He looked at Wang Teng in panic and started retreating again. He wanted to be as far away from Wang Teng as possible.

"Kipling, your holy knights have been defeated." Alais's voice floated in the air. Surprisingly, there was a hint of emotion in her tone. She seemed to be gloating in Kipling's misfortune.

The edge of Kipling's lips trembled. He was roaring in his heart, but on the surface, he kept a stern face and snorted. "A bunch of useless idiots!"

The holy knights heard his comment when they climbed out from the deep holes. They felt depressed and forlorn.

They had lost to Wang Teng again. This time, it was a complete defeat.

This was a huge stimulation for them.

“So what if you have accepted the invasion of the dark Force? You still can’t receive my punch!” Wang Teng looked down at them and said indifferently.

“You!” The holy knights were furious. Anger boiled in their hearts, and they vomited blood again.

Even Kipling’s expression turned ugly. Wang Teng’s words were the greatest taunt to them. The power of the dark, which they viewed as their pride, was nothing in front of a single punch from him. How sarcastic!

“There’s nothing more to say. It’s time to send you to your deaths.”

Wang Teng’s voice sounded once again. But this time, the holy knights’ expressions changed tremendously. Fear and astonishment filled their eyes as they climbed up hastily and tried to escape.

“Wang Teng, you dare!” Kipling shouted indignantly.

Wang Teng ignored him. He raised his fist and hurled it down.

One punch.

Another punch!

It smashed onto the ground like a pillar supporting the sky.

“No!”

The holy knights screamed in fear.

“I don’t want to die!” Yafel shrieked. She was scared and unwilling.

Boom!

A huge explosion drowned their agonized cries. The ground trembled violently, and a deep trench more than ten meters wide appeared in everyone’s vision.

The six holy knights were all pressed against the ground. Their bones were deformed, and blood flowed down their eyes, noses, mouths, and ears. They were very much dead.

“Look, I dare.” Wang Teng turned and smiled at Kipling..