

Martial Arts 651

Chapter 651: Mo Bing, Goddess Scepter!

The muscles on Kipling's face trembled violently without his control. His face was as black as the bottom of a pot as he stared at Wang Teng eerily. He had never been so angry at a person.

'Wang Teng was the first one!

The expressions of Great Sage Fara and the other holy knights were strange. They felt that this young man from Country Xia was revengeful and stubborn. He had managed to infuriate Kipling to this stage. At the same time, they were astounded. Looking at the huge trench on the ground and the lifeless holy knights, they sighed at his ruthlessness but were amazed at this strength.

This young man was terrifying!

Not only was he powerful, but he was also narrowminded. Who would dare to provoke him in the future?

If anyone wanted to become his enemy, they needed to see if they could withstand his punch first.

'The punch was a standard.

Everyone regained their senses. They stared dumbfounded at the trench below them and felt a chill shooting down their spines. Their heads turned numb.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Everyone took a few steps back as if Wang Teng was some terrifying monster.

'The mutiny had just started, but many people were already starting to regret it.

One person was enough to kill the most powerful holy knights under Great Sage Kipling's wing. How were they supposed to continue fighting? Did they have any chance of winning?

Many traitors became suspicious.

'They were marching aggressively, thinking that success was within their grasp after accepting the power of the dark. But a few seconds later, they suffered a huge blow.

This felt constipated. If someone frightened you during the process.

You would never be able to get it out again!

Never!

Alais and Great Sage Fara were dumbstruck. No one would ever expect such a comical scene to appear during a rebellion that endangered the entire Mount Saint.

Kipling's expression turned uglier. He didn't think that the nobody who he thought he could pinch with his fingers was actually a terrifying monster who managed to cut off his left and right arms.

"Damn it!" Kipling cursed uncontrollably. He was furious.

"Lunderestimated you," he stared viciously at Wang Teng and said in an emotionless voice.

"Thank you for your compliment!"

The thick vein on Kipling's forehead throbbed furiously. Why are you thanking me!

Am I complimenting you? Huh? Am I complimenting you?!

What the hell are you thinking!

This simple reply almost caused Kipling to lose control of himself. He nearly exploded in anger.

He felt that Wang Teng was his arch-enemy. He could anger him to death with a single reply.

Dan Taixuan and the others were speechless, especially Zhu Yushao, Mu Zhiguo, and the other students. They looked at Wang Teng's back in bewilderment.

This fellow was amazing!

He could refute anyone!

He even dared to argue with the great sage of Mount Saint and almost angered him to death. An ordinary person wouldn't even be able to open his mouth.

Kipling took a deep breath to control his emotions. He said coldly, "Don't be arrogant. I'll take care of you after I kill the Goddess."

"Alais, he says that he will kill me after you. I'm so scared," Wang Teng shouted at Alais. He even pretended to shiver in fear like a child getting bullied.

Alais:

Kipling:

Fara:

Dan Taixuan:

Everyone:

'The whole crowd was speechless. They looked at Wang Teng as if he were a weirdo.

Scared?!

Do you think we will believe that you're scared?

Kipling had was at his limit. He panted heavily, and his blood boiled. His blood pressure was shooting through the roof.

He decided not to speak anymore. He would kill them first.

Boom!

'An extremely thick dark Force surged out of Kipling's body. It formed wisps of black smoke and circled around him. Black patterns emerged on his face, making him look evil and hideous.

A black battle sword also appeared in his hand. He pointed it at Alais.

There were complicated runes carved on the entire body of the sword, including the hilt, and it gave off a forbidding vibe. There even seemed to be cries and wails coming from it. They echoed in the air, affecting everyone's mind.

"Mo Bing!" Alais's expression changed. "You took the weapon subdued by Mount Saint without permission."

"It's a waste to let it collect dust under Mount Saint. Why not let me use it instead?" Kipling's gaze was evil and his smile unruly.

"Mo Bing?" Wang Teng sized up the sword. Somehow, he thought of the Mo Que he had snatched from the Eight Arms Devil General. In terms of looks, this Mo Bing was better than his Mo Que! Moreover, he could sense something strange about this Mo Bing. It had something an ordinary weapon didn't have.

However, he couldn't pinpoint what it was.

Boom!

At this moment, Kipling stepped on the ground and disappeared on the spot with a loud explosion.

Alais turned serious and took out her weapon. It was a scepter that was as tall as a human.

The scepter gave off a glaring glow the moment it appeared.

Alais pushed it forward.

Boom!

The next instant, the scepter collided with a pitch-black sword.

Kipling reappeared in everyone's vision. "The Goddess Scepter!"

His gaze shimmered, and he laughed hysterically. "So what? You can only release one-fifth of its power."

"It's enough to deal with you." Alais remained calm. She wasn't afraid.

Kipling's expression turned cold. A frightening black sword glow shot out from his sword and slashed towards Alais.

The black sword was extremely powerful. It cut through the air, bringing along eerie cries and wails as it soared through the sky. It was a terrifying scene.

However, Alais, who was bathed in golden light, wasn't affected. She held her scepter and stood there like a real goddess. Gold light sprinkled down and crashed into the black sword glow.

Boom, boom, boom

The battle attracted everyone's attention.

Dan Taixuan and the others were amazed. "They are so powerful. Mount Saint is indeed filled with formidable martial warriors."

"Yes. They seem to be standing at the peak of the pyramid on Earth," Darwan said seriously.

“But most of their ability doesn’t belong to them,” Wang Teng suddenly opened his mouth and said.

“Even so, there are only a few people who can reach this stage. No matter what methods they use, we mustn’t underestimate them,” Dan Taixuan glanced at him and replied.

If anyone else had said this, she would think that they were conceited. They were in no position to comment on high-tier general-stage martial warriors.

However, Wang Teng had every right to say such words..

Chapter 652: It Feels Amazing To Become Stronger!

Some distance away, the black and white lights kept colliding and releasing loud explosions. The dazzling light was enough to light up the entire sky!

‘The other martial warriors stopped fighting and retreated to two sides in unplanned unison. They watched the battle in the sky.

Ever since the six holy knights got killed by Wang Teng’s punch, both sides were at a strange equilibrium. Whether Kipling could defeat the Goddess would tip the scales to one side.

Kipling knew this too, so he released all his Force as he fought with Alais.

‘Wang Teng felt bored. While watching their battle, he picked up the attribute bubbles around them.

Light Force*135

Light Force*148

Light Force*185

Dark Force*150

Dark Force*200

Dark Force*115

‘Wang Teng smiled in joy when he saw his dark and light Forces rising quickly on his attributes panel. He just obtained the light Force, so it was still at the 1-star soldier level. However, the combat prowess of a high-tier general-stage martial warrior was extraordinary. Hence, the attribute bubbles they dropped were sizable too.

Within a few seconds, Wang Teng’s light Force stage rose exponentially.

‘The same went for his dark Force. Kipling was a high-tier general-stage martial warrior who was entirely plagued with dark Force. Thus, when he was fighting, dark Force oozed out of him like a spring.

Wang Teng happily enjoyed the fruits of their labor.

Many dark Force attributes also fell from the six holy knights he had killed.

The two sources allowed Wang Teng’s dark Force to cross the hurdle and enter the 11-star low-tier general stage.

Dark Force: 260/20000 (11-star)

Dark Force tossed and turned in his body before gradually calming down. Sensing the difference in his body, Wang Teng was elated. It felt amazing to become stronger!

His smile became brighter when he glanced at his attributes panel.

'The six holy knights had dropped many good attributes. Not only did they possess dark Force, but they also had their own Force attributes.

Edward had lightning Force, Blofled and Demia had poison Force, and Yafel had ice Force. These were all uncommon mutated attributes.

These Forces were lagging at the start, but they had all caught up now.

Lightning Force: 7450/10000 (10-star)

His lightning Force rose from a few hundred to a few thousand points. This was a great increase.

Ice Force: 3210/10000 (10-star)

His ice Force used to be at the 9-star level, but it had entered the 10-star brigadier general stage now. He had achieved a qualitative change.

Poison Force: 210/10000 (10-star)

Since he had killed two holy knights who possessed poison Force, the rise in his poison Force was the most prominent. He climbed multiple levels and successfully entered the 10-star brigadier general stage. Although still a little behind the other Forces, the distance was shortened considerably.

The common five elements Forces had seen some improvements too.

Killing the holy knights meant that he could collect all their attributes once and for all.

Hence, he received a huge number of attribute bubbles, and his ability skyrocketed.

Metal Force: 8650/20000 (11-star)

Wood Force: 2960/20000 (11-star)

Water Force: 2770/20000 (11-star)

Fire Force: 7170/10000 (10-star)

Earth Force: 650/20000 (11-star)

Except for his fire Force, the other four elements had reached the 11-star low-tier general stage.

'Wang Teng didn't expect his fire Force, one of his first Forces, to be the one at the end now.

But it was understandable. Without any holy knights with fire Force, how could he collect more attributes?

He looked at the remaining holy knights. There was a fire-element martial warrior among them, but they weren't his enemies, so he couldn't kill him.

What a pity!

'Wang Teng found it regretful. He felt that he lost a few billion!

The holy knights in the distance suddenly shivered. By the time they glanced around them, Wang Teng had already retracted his gaze, so they didn't discover anything.

They exchanged glances with one another and felt puzzled.

Besides Force attributes, Wang Teng also received talent attributes.

Ultimate Stage Ice Talent*320

Ultimate Stage Metal Talent*280

Ultimate Stage Poison Talent*560.

Ultimate Stage Earth Talent*210

Ultimate Stage Lightning Talent*330

Ultimate Stage Arrow Talent*270

Ultimate Stage Sword Talent*340

Seven ultimate stage talents in total. What a huge gain!

Any ultimate stage talent was enough to make a martial warrior stand out from his peers, yet Wang Teng had all of them. This was unbelievable.

These ultimate stage talents were extremely useful for Wang Teng. Only the ultimate stage poison talent was overshadowed by the Demon Lotus Poison Body, which, as a special physique, had higher potential.

The ultimate stage ice talent merged with the Ice Cocoon Physique and increased the potential of this physique.

Ice Cocoon Physique: 348/5000

Next were the scriptures and battle techniques.

Wang Teng had seen many high-rank scriptures and battle techniques, but even he was astounded when he counted his spoils of war.

Crimson Roses (sky-rank)*1

Blood Red Venom (sky-rank)*1

Lightning Lion Fist (sky-rank)*1

Lightning Stike Scripture (sky-rank)*1

Absolute Zero (sky-rank)*!

Holy Frost Scripture (sky-rank)*1

Blood Moon Thorns (sky-rank)*1

Holy Sword Slash (sky-rank)*1

Gold Ingot Scripture (sky-rank)*1

Aurora Holy Arrow*1

The list of sky-rank scriptures and battle techniques dazzled his eyes. He had to admit that the foundation of Mount Saint was extremely strong.

These skills were the legacy of the holy knights, but Wang Teng got hold of them easily and kept them in his pocket.

If the holy knights knew this, they might rise from the dead in anger and duel with Wang Teng again.

now have offensive attacks for all my attributes. Wang Teng touched his chin in deep thought.

Adding the space attribute bubbles and space fragments he had received from Margus, he had struck the lottery. He had obtained offensive skills for all his attributes.

‘Wang Teng felt that he had walked further on the path of becoming an all-rounded martial warrior.

This wasn’t good!

He was becoming more and more heaven-defying. What if he got struck by lightning?

‘Wang Teng looked up at the sky, finding it more of a possibility as his awesome talents bedazzled even himself.

Geniuses were always envied. Heaven might strike him to death because it couldn’t stand him anymore.

Sigh!

While Wang Teng was letting his imagination run wild, he heard a sudden explosion. The black and white ball of lights finally separated.

“Hahaha, Goddess, you’ve lost!” A peal of delighted and savage laughter sounded in everyone’s ears. It was from Kipling.

Alais held her scepter as she stood in the sky. The light Force around her was blinking crazily. She seemed a little weak.

“Has she hit her limits?” Wang Teng glanced at them and squinted.

He thought that Alais had a big chance of winning, but Kipling was a level higher than her. It looked like there was a limit to the amount of power Alais could receive

Chapter 653: Let Me Kill This Talent From Country Xia Today!

“Your Highness!” Great Sage Fara and the other holy knights exclaimed in worry.

‘The martial warriors from Mount Saint were astounded too. They stared at Kipling in disbelief. No one expected him to defeat the Goddess!

“Things just got worse!” Dan Taixuan whispered, her gaze flickering.

Zhu Yushao, Mu Zhiguo, and the others turned serious too. They were ready for any sudden changes.

Darwan and Valeria glanced at each other and clutched their weapons. Their gazes turned vicious. Worst case, they would have to fight for their lives.

"I think we should run away," Dan Taixuan suddenly said with a strict face.

"... Run away?!" The teammates turned and glanced at Dan Taixuan in bewilderment. They were stunned.

"They even suspected their hearing. Did they hear wrong?"

"What? Is there a problem?" Dan Taixuan asked.

"Aren't we going all out?" Zhu Yushao asked cautiously.

"Do we have to? Even the Goddess isn't Kipling's match. He's so powerful that he might have reached the peak of perfection. He can kill us with a hook of his fingers," Dan Taixuan snapped back.

Although she was exaggerating a little, this was the truth. Even if they attacked together, they couldn't beat Kipling.

Zhu Yushao and the others looked at Dan Taixuan as if they were meeting her for the first time. They didn't think that an arrogant person like her could say this.

"So we're... running away?" Zhu Yushao asked with a strange gaze.

"Run!" Mu Zhiguo, Qu Fei, and the others nodded firmly.

They had seen Kipling's combat prowess first-hand and knew that they were far from being his match. If they stayed here, they would just be waiting for death.

They weren't that stupid!

"Do you think Wang Teng can stop him?" Zhu Yushao was unwilling to give up. She hesitated before asking everyone in a soft voice.

"The team was stunned. They immediately glanced at Wang Teng curiously.

"They didn't know what his true ability was, but he could solo six holy knights. This was something they couldn't do.

Could he fight with Kipling?

Alais's face was pale. She tried to control her injury, but blood still dripped down the edge of her mouth.

"Your Highness!" Great Sage Fara and the others shouted in worry. They wanted to go forward and help her.

"Don't come over!" Alais raised her hand and stopped them.

Great Sage Fara and the holy knights stopped in their tracks. They hesitated. "Your Highness, you..."

"I'm fine." Alais shook her head. She stared intently at Kipling opposite her. "I didn't think you could cultivate the dark Force to this stage. You hid well!"

"Haha, if I hadn't done that, I wouldn't have fought with you." Kipling's black hair scattered down his shoulders. He said in an evil tone, "Stop struggling. Dark Force has invaded your body. If you use your light Force again, you will receive a backlash and ruin your foundation."

The moment he finished speaking, Alais, who wanted to use her light Force to suppress the violent dark Force in her body, vomited blood. Her face turned whiter.

"If you don't believe me, you can continue trying," Kipling continued in disdain. He soared past Alais and rushed towards Wang Teng. "I'll take care of our internal conflict after getting rid of the outsiders."

"Stop right there!" Alais's expression changed. She had witnessed Kipling's strength herself, so she knew how powerful he was. If he attacked Wang Teng and his companions, they might not be able to resist.

She knew that Wang Teng was powerful, but Kipling wasn't weak either. Even she wasn't his match after using her 'divine power.' How could Wang Teng defeat him?

Kipling ignored Alais's shouts and strode towards Wang Teng. There was killing intent in his eyes.

He couldn't wait any longer. Wang Teng had provoked him so many times. If he didn't kill him, he wouldn't be able to sleep soundly.

Dan Taixuan and the others also noticed Kipling's intention. They were shocked.

"Oh no, he's coming for us." Qu Fei and Yan Bo panicked. They glanced at Dan Taixuan. Once she gave the order, they would run away.

"Can you grow some balls? What's so frightening about dying?" Zhu Yushao was also scared, but she commented uncontrollably when she saw their reaction.

"Young miss, why are you making it sound so simple? That is a top-tier general-stage martial warrior. We can't do anything in front of him," Qu Fei said speechlessly.

They weren't cowards, but they were nobodies in front of Kipling. There was no chance of stopping him.

Wang Teng stood still and looked at Kipling as he walked over. There was no change in his expression.

"Aren't you afraid that I will kill you?" Kipling stopped a hundred meters away from Wang Teng and asked calmly.

"Don't be so overconfident. You can't kill me." Wang Teng smiled gently.

"Admit that you're a genius and possess frightening ability at your young age. It is indeed impressive. However, you're not my match. I'll kill you today. If the Leader of Martial Arts is unhappy, he can come and look for me." Kipling was extremely conceited, not hiding the malicious intent in his voice one bit.

Wang Teng shook his head. He wanted to say something.

"Wang Teng, leave now. I'll stop him!" Alais's voice came from the distance. She flew over with her injured body and wanted to stop Kipling for Wang Teng.

Wang Teng glanced at her in surprise. What is this?

Despite being injured, she still wanted to help him stop Kipling.

Does she like me?

The thought suddenly popped into his mind.

Wang Teng got a fright. Am I being too narcissistic? This isn't good, not good!

Alais didn't know what Wang Teng was thinking. She was filled with guilt.

If she hadn't invited him up, these things wouldn't have happened. If it wasn't because of her, Kipling wouldn't have targeted Wang Teng.

She felt that she had caused everything and was extremely guilty.

If Wang Teng died because of her, she wouldn't be able to live with her conscience.

This was why she wanted to stop Kipling for him even though she was seriously injured. She wanted to buy some time for him to escape.

"Goddess, move. I don't want to kill you for now." Kipling looked at Alais and scoffed.

He would have killed her already if she wasn't useful. As someone who had stepped into the darkness, kindness had been thrown out of his dictionary.

Alais kept quiet. Instead, light Force exploded from her body and shot towards Kipling. At the same time, she shouted to Wang Teng behind her.

"Leave!"

"You're tempting fate!" Kipling was furious. He swung his Mo Bing, and a black sword glow shot towards Alais, cutting through her light Force..

Chapter 654: Palm Of Buddha!

In the sky.

A black sword glow cut through the sky, arriving in front of Alais in a split second. Kipling didn't show any mercy this time. He attacked in rage. Anyone that dared to prevent him from killing Wang Teng should die!

Alais was useful but not that important. He could still kill her. Since she wanted to help Wang Teng, she could follow him to hell!

No one expected his hatred towards Wang Teng to be so many times greater than his hatred towards Alais.

'Wang Teng was indeed outstanding. He had managed to anger Kipling to this stage.

"Your Highness!" Great Sage Fara and the other holy knights were thunderstruck when they saw this scene.

The holy knights turned into rays of light and dashed towards Alais. They wanted to save her. However, they were too far away. They couldn't arrive in time.

'The sword glow reached Alais in a split second. Fara and the holy knights stared at Alais with bloodshot eyes, which almost jumped out of their sockets.

Boom!

In the end, the black sword glow still hit Alais. Amid a loud explosion, the terrifying sword glow swallowed Alais.

“No!” Numerous martial warriors from Mount Saint howled in sorrow. They couldn’t restrain their emotions. Their belief had collapsed.

“Kipling!” Great Sage Fara bellowed in anger. His face was filled with grief and indignation as he glared at Kipling with red eyes.

“Hmph!” Kipling didn’t back down. He snorted and said, “Anyone that dares to stop me will go to hell, including the Goddess.”

“Devil!” Great Sage Fara raged.

“Me? A devil?” Kipling burst out laughing as if he had heard an amazing joke. “Hahaha, you’re right, I’m a devil!

“In the past, a great angel welcomed the darkness and fell to the underworld. Why can’t I do the same?”

“You, you...” Great Sage Fara choked. He was in disbelief.

Kipling was comparing himself to that taboo. How could he be so conceited and crazy?

‘Where did he get the courage from?’

“Hello? She’s not dead yet. Why are y’all wailing?” Suddenly, they heard a voice at the side.

‘The sorrowful atmosphere froze for a second.

Then, there was an eerie silence.

Great Sage Fara and the holy knights turned their necks stiffly and looked in the direction of the voice. They saw Wang Teng as well as the lady lying in his arms. It was Alais! The Goddess wasn’t dead!

Fara and the holy knights were overjoyed and surprised.

That’s good, that’s good.

Wait, where are you putting your hands, brat?

After the initial shock, Great Sage Fara immediately noticed a few details. His face turned black.

This brat was hugging their sacred Goddess!

At this moment, he didn’t call Wang Teng a ‘mister.’ Instead, he was referred to as ‘brat.’

In Great Sage Fara’s heart, Wang Teng was a bad boy who had kidnapped his beloved and obedient daughter. He wanted to chop his hand into pieces and feed it to the dogs. Should he raise a watchdog on Mount Saint?

Numerous thoughts flashed through Great Sage Fara’s mind in an instant. He dissed Wang Teng silently.

Kipling’s face was icy too. Anger boiled inside him as he looked at Wang Teng’s calm face. He was raging. For some reason, whenever he saw that face, his emotions would be easily triggered.

‘Wang Teng ignored his malicious gaze. He let go of Alais and said, “Don’t push yourself if you can’t.”

Alais was blushing a little when she got released from Wang Teng's hug. Hearing his words, though, she felt a little peeved.

This fellow was helpless!

Great Sage Fara and the holy knights rushed over and gathered around her. They were worried and anxious.

"Your Highness, are you alright?" asked Great Sage Fara.

"I'm fine." Alais shook her head.

"If you want to chat, please move aside. I don't want to injure you accidentally when I start fighting later," Wang Teng said.

Silence.

Great Sage Fara and the holy knights were at a loss for words.

'They were looked down upon!

By this fellow.

"Wang Teng, let the holy knights help you—" Alais opened her mouth and said. Before she could finish, she was interrupted.

"It's alright. They won't be of any help. They will only be a burden," Wang Teng replied.

The holy knights glared at Wang Teng.

Look at what he was saying.

They might not be the most powerful martial warriors, but as holy knights, their ability was ranked at the top in the world. They were the top most powerful holy knights too.

Yet Wang Teng took them as nothing. How infuriating!

"Don't be impulsive. Kipling possesses dark Force, so normal Forces can't hurt him. They are the holy knights of Mount Saint and have some methods to deal with the dark Force. There will be a higher chance of success if you attack together," Alais explained to him patiently.

"Up to you. If you're not afraid of them getting killed, you can ask them to fight," Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

The holy knights were speechless again.

This fellow was getting on their nerves. He was cursing them before the fight started. How could he be so evil?

Alais felt the corners of her lips twitching. She took a deep breath and said to the holy knights quickly, "Help Wang Teng catch Kipling. If there's a need, you can kill him!"

"Are you all done talking?" Kipling's voice echoed over. "If you are, come receive your deaths!"

Boom!

He turned into a ray of black light and shot towards his opponents.

Only four holy knights were left by now. They were Arudis from the Taurus Palace, Suang from the Aries Palace, Sharjah from the Virgo Palace, and Mu Long from the Libra Palace.

‘They turned into four golden rays of light and dashed towards Kipling.

Boom, boom, boom!

The four golden balls of light and the black ball of light clashed in the air, generating loud explosions. Powerful impact waves swept through the mountain.

‘Mu Long released his Force and turned into a green dragon, gliding through the sky. He moved his dragon body and roared into the sky as he attacked.

Suang had a serious expression on his face. He threw back his arms, and the space behind him started distorting.

Numerous giant rocks flew over at high speed from afar. They gathered above his head and started spinning around him. They possessed a strong destructive force similar to a meteorite. The area around Suang turned into a frightening death zone.

“Go!” Suang yelled and threw the rocks violently over at Kipling. The giant rocks went forward like shooting stars.

On the other side, Sharjah sat cross-legged in mid-air and raised his palm. An appalling scene appeared behind him.

The outline of an enormous Buddha was formed.

‘When the giant Buddha raised his palm, there seemed to be a world supported on it. Different layers of space were constructed and developed out of nowhere. They expanded and merged with the outside world. There was no difference in the space inside and outside.

Each flower supports a world. Each palm supports a Shakyamuni Buddha world.

This was Sharjah’s unique and ultimate technique—Palm of Buddha!

Buddha is compassionate. Curling the fingers in one hand and forming a palm with another, Buddha descends from heaven to suppress all evil.

Boom!

Chapter 655: Attack!

Palm of Buddha!

Kipling raised his head and looked at the gigantic palm falling on him. A sharp glint appeared in his eyes.

“L know all your skills!

“The Goddess didn’t let you guys fight because she was afraid I’d target you. However, you have no choice now. You can only fight.

“Unfortunately, it’s all in vain!” Kipling clutched Mo Bing and said calmly.

The holy knights had a bad premonition when they heard his words.

As a great sage of the Holy Temple, as someone whose power was just below the Goddess, Kipling had a profound understanding of the legacy of the Holy Temple. He knew the moves of the holy knights like the back of his hand.

However, at this stage, there was no turning back. Talk was useless.

Boom!

The different layers of space on the giant palm seemed to have formed a world of its own. It shrouded over Kipling.

Kipling stabbed Mo Bing out. A thick black glow sparkled on his sword, giving out a sword aura that pierced through the sky.

The sword glow was pitch-black, but the black light was glaring. It lit up the entire sky.

The sword ruthlessly stabbed towards the gigantic palm in the sky. Sword aura flashed past, releasing a shrill sonic boom.

Boom!

An earth-shaking explosion occurred.

The world on the giant palm shook violently. Cracks appeared on its outer space. Then, the world collapsed as if it was unable to handle the frightening energy.

Splurt!

The instant the Palm of Buddha was destroyed, Sharjah trembled as though he was struck by lightning and vomited a mouth of blood.

He was thrown back by the powerful impact. His face was white, and one of his palms was drenched in blood. It trembled continuously. He was unable to raise his hand anymore.

“What a pity!” Wang Teng shook his head sadly.

He was surprised. He didn’t expect to see this kind of attack in a foreign land.

However, it wasn’t strange. Buddhism didn’t just exist in Country Xia; it existed in many other countries. The holy knight might have learned this skill from his country of origin.

However, there seemed to be some space theory in the Palm of Buddha. It looked like Sharjah possessed space talent too.

Mount Saint was indeed a place filled with unusual talents. He had already seen two martial warriors with space talent. This was rare.

But their skills were mostly used in their battle techniques. Their grasp of spatial ability and the development of space talent itself wasn’t that high.

Well, he didn’t see them traveling through space.

Although Wang Teng didn't have many space battle techniques, the grasp of his space ability was much higher. He could travel short distances in space.

What Wang Teng didn't know was that these space skills weren't simple to learn. Even though Margus and Sharjah had the ability to use them, the risk was also extremely high. If they weren't careful enough, they would be cut into pieces by space. Hence, they didn't dare to use it unless they were extremely confident.

Especially in a battle. If they were distracted by others, the results would be deadly. This was why talent was important!

'Wang Teng's space talent was strong, and his enlightenment had reached the Imperial Realm. Thus, he could easily comprehend and grasp extremely difficult abilities like spatial skills. Of course, Sharjah and Margus had great talent too. They wouldn't be able to learn these space techniques if they didn't. Compared to Wang Teng, though, they were a little far behind him. Roar!

At this moment, the enormous green dragon, Mu Long, roared and soared down from the sky. It charged towards Kipling ferociously.

Suang controlled the rock tornado and hurled it over at high speed.

Arudis turned into a giant raging bull and charged over. He felt guilty because he thought that he was the cause of everything. Hence, he released all his Force and ignited all his potential. He swore that he would risk everything to win.

Kipling sneered. Clutching his sword with his right hand, he pushed his left palm out. Mo Bing released countless waves of sword conscious. The rays of sword glow flew into the sky, shattering the giant rock tornado in mid-air and preventing it from getting close to him.

The green dragon roared in agony. Its head was cut off by the black sword glow, and its large body disintegrated into light spots amid its frustrated bellows.

'Mu Long's muscular body also appeared. He was covered with sword wounds, looking miserable.

At this moment, Arudis had broken through the sword aura blockage. The raging bull charged straight ahead with a fearless and indomitable will.

The raging bull bellowed wildly. It slammed forward with its extremely sharp horns.

"You're looking for death!" Kipling's face turned cold, and he took a step forward. A thick black light shimmered around his left palm as he pushed it against the head of the raging bull.

"No!" The other holy knights were appalled. They wanted to help their comrade, but it was too late.

Bang!

A palm covered with black glow slammed right onto the raging bull's head. It gave a dull thud as if it had hit a large temple bell.

The next instant, the enormous bull stopped in its tracks. Then, cracks started spreading on its body.

Bang!

Following a loud explosion, the golden bull's body shattered, revealing Arudis's real body.

He still had his fist in front of him, but his body was frozen on the spot. A black glow flickered on his face. Clearly, the dark Force had invaded his body.

Suddenly, blood dripped down his forehead and eyes before flowing down his nose, ears, and mouth.

His vitality was leaving him like water flooding out of a broken dam.

Suang and Mu Long bellowed in anger. They were in grief.

Sharjah squinted. There was sorrow on his face too.

"Arudis!" Some distance away, Alais and Great Sage Fara gasped in anguish.

Another holy knight had died!

"He's dead!" Wang Teng was astounded. He didn't think that Arudis would be so unyielding and fight with his life on the line. This was out of his expectation.

"It's your turn!" Kipling suddenly turned and looked at Wang Teng. Hatred blinked in his eyes as he released his sword.

A black sword glow slashed through the sky, aiming straight for Wang Teng's head.

Boom!

Calm and composed, Wang Teng hurled his fist out. Powerful energy swept through the sky, and the black sword light shattered.

Then, he stepped on the ground and disappeared in the blink of an eye. A split second later, he reappeared in front of Kipling. He punched at him again.

"Fast!" Kipling squinted. He was flabbergasted.

'Wang Teng's physique was astonishing!

A talent like him must die!

Killing intent boiled in his heart. He raised his palm and welcomed Wang Teng's fist head-on. Their hands collided.

Boom!

An eruption followed the collision of the fist and the palm. Invisible waves blew against their hair and clothes, which flapped loudly against the wind.

Kipling's expression changed slightly. He felt a terrifying strength pouring towards him from the opponent. His arm trembled, and he took three steps back involuntarily before he stopped himself. Wang Teng took three steps back too. His pupils constricted as he stomped in the air and dashed out.

"Again!"

His fists danced wildly in the air as he rained his punches down on Kipling...

Chapter 656: Blade-Sword Tornado!

Kipling was certain about his victory and thought that killing Wang Teng would be an easy feat. However, Wang Teng's ability had exceeded his expectations.

After exchanging blows, he finally understood how powerful Wang Teng was. He wasn't at the 11-star low-tier general stage. No, he was neck to neck with him.

This was unbelievable!

Kipling was dumbstruck. He clutched Mo Bing and slashed rays of black sword glow as he fought with Wang Teng again.

Wang Teng released his fist and used his physical body and brute force to fight with Mo Bing.

Bang, bang, bang!

The sword and the fist welcomed each other, creating thundering metallic clangs.

Wang Teng smashed his fists out continuously, forcing Kipling to retreat.

Some distance away, the remaining holy knights saw this scene and were staggered. Waves of astonishment crashed into their hearts.

'Wang Teng could suppress Kipling. He was so powerful!

Alais's eyes sparkled. She was amazed as well. She had fought with Kipling before, so she knew how powerful he was. She wasn't his match. Yet, Wang Teng could easily keep up with him. He didn't show any signs of disadvantage.

She was shocked and pleasantly surprised.

She was shocked because Wang Teng's ability exceeded her expectations. The joy was because with Wang Teng's current ability, Mount Saint might be saved. It wouldn't have to land in the hands of Kipling.

However, the result was still uncertain. It was too early to make any judgments.

She hoped that Wang Teng could survive until the end and defeat Kipling.

"Your Highness, Mister Wang Teng is indeed powerful. We might have a chance of winning," Great Sage Fara whispered to Alais. He was surprised too.

He resumed addressing Wang Teng as 'mister.

"Yes." Alais nodded. She didn't say much.

Great Sage Fara kept quiet too. He stared at the battle in front intently and hopefully.

On the other side, Dan Taixuan and the others were dumbstruck. They didn't know that Wang Teng's ability had reached this stage.

During the sea beasts' riot at Donghai, Wang Teng had relied on powerful techniques to defeat the Windstorm Giant Ape. But now, he could fight with a top-tier general-stage martial warrior without showing any signs of weakness.

Not much time had passed since that battle. Yet, Wang Teng had improved tremendously. How did he do it?

“Miss Dan Taixuan, he...” Darwan was tongue-tied. His words got stuck in his throat.

“Don’t ask me. I don’t know,” Dan Taixuan replied with a bitter smile.

Valeria was a happy-go-lucky girl, so she didn’t care about the reason or any secrets involved in it. She chuckled and said, “As expected of the man I like.”

Everyone was speechless.

Dumb girl, you might not be able to make him your man!

Discussions erupted everywhere. Everyone’s attention was on Wang Teng and Kipling. At this moment, the two of them turned into a green and black ray of light and dashed into the sky. Powerful Forces collided continuously and formed violent explosions.

Wang Teng flew horizontally across the sky. He activated his Ancient God’s Body and punched out the Five-element Fist Conscious. He also released his Strength of Ultima. At the moment, his punches were like bullets from a machine gun.

Kipling’s face turned green as he kept retreating. He felt exasperated.

He was stronger than Wang Teng, but why was he the one getting beaten up so badly? He didn’t even have a chance of retaliating.

What kind of monster was he!

“You wanted to kill me, right? Why are you retreating now?” Wang Teng yelled in anger. While green flames swirled around him, the Forces in his body were surging out violently like there was no end. They then turned into powerful attacks.

Right now, he was indomitable! He was the god of the world!

“Impudent!” Kipling shouted in anger. Dark Force swarmed out of his body, turned into a dazzling black glow, and exploded.

Mo Bing clanged loudly. The cries and wails resounded in the sky, wreaking havoc in people’s minds. Everything seemed sinister.

Clang!

A blinding black sword glow soared into the sky like a dragon. A terrifying sword conscious was mixed in the sword glow. There seemed to be an abyss inside, swallowing all the light around it.

Kipling flew back and slashed his sword out. The black sword glow split the sky into two as it came for Wang Teng.

“Receive my sword attack too!” Wang Teng turned serious. He took out Mo Que and released the green flames. Instantly, flames lit up the entire sky.

Big Dipper Flaming Blade!

Ninth-level flaming blade conscious!

Boom!

The green flames burning everywhere gathered together into an unparalleled giant blade. It cut through the sky, even splitting the clouds into two.

Amidst the explosion, the flaming blade glow and black sword glow smashed into each other.

Boom, boom, boom!

Countless explosions deafened the onlookers. A frightening impact wave crashed into the mountain, shaking the earth. It was if an earthquake was striking Mount Saint. Everyone was scared out of their pants.

The people who were standing nearer to them started bleeding from their ears because of the impact. They were shocked and quickly retreated a few hundred meters back.

“So scary!” Some people shivered in fear.

“Wang Teng is as powerful as Great Sage Kipling. Does that mean he’s stronger than Her Highness?” Someone exclaimed in disbelief.

The situation turned messy. There was an uproar.

Gradually, the impact of the attacks died down. Kipling’s face turned ugly. A sense of helplessness drifted into his heart when he saw Wang Teng standing opposite him, unscathed.

‘Wang Teng stood in mid-air and stepped forward. He pointed his Mo Que at Kipling.

Kipling looked at the strange weapon and raised his eyebrow. He glanced at his Mo Bing secretly.

Mo Bing was trembling slightly, a result of the impact of their earlier exchange. It couldn’t stop.

“This weapon...”

“Don’t just stand there. Come again, you old fellow!” Wang Teng’s tone was indifferent. He darted out like an arrow, chopping his weapon down.

Clang!

Kipling raised his sword hurriedly to block the attack. The two of them got into another round of exchanging blows.

Boom, boom, boom!

‘Wang Teng continued attacking, releasing frightening blade glows without stopping. Five-element sword conscious and five-element blade conscious took turns to show their might. In an instant, colorful blade and sword glows cut through the sky. It was a dazzling sight.

‘The crowd was shocked by the proceedings today.

“This is... is he a human?” Zhu Yushao muttered to herself. She was stunned.

Qu Fei, Mu Zhiguo, and the others were speechless too. Their gazes kept flickering.

He's crazy! Kipling almost broke his teeth from all the grinding. He kept retreating and the hand that was clutching the sword was shaking.

He might be powerful, but in front of this bug of the system, who had an impenetrable body and terrifying strength, he couldn't handle the onslaught of attacks.

At this moment, he felt regret. Damn it, if I knew this would happen, I won't have offended this fellow.

He's a monster!

No, if this continues, I'll lose any chance of winning. Kipling gritted his teeth. His gaze turned crazy.

Suddenly, he grabbed the blade of Mo Bing and cut his palm.

Slash!

A large amount of blood spurted out of his palm and landed on Mo Bing.

The fresh red blood poured over Mo Bing like scorching hot molten iron. It slid past the complicated runes and seeped into the sword body.

"No!" Alais's expression changed slightly. She shouted, "Stop him! He wants to break the seal on Mo Bing and release the dark Force inside!"

'Wang Teng's expression turned grave.

"It's too late!" Kipling laughed hideously. The evilness on his face grew thicker, and a crimson glow appeared in the depth of his eyes, flickering in contempt. Honestly, he might not have noticed anything amiss with himself.

"You're impressive. You forced me to this step!" He looked at Wang Teng. The killing intent in his eyes was at an all-time high.

"I didn't force you; you forced yourself. Idiot!" Wang Teng scoffed.

"Slap!"

A vein popped out of Kipling's forehead uncontrollably.

"Young brat, don't be arrogant. Don't think that I can't kill you just because you pushed me into a tight corner." Kipling sneered.

'Mo Bing shone brightly and gave off a loud ringing noise.

Ring... clang

Metallic sounds were heard too.

The black light around Mo Bing squirmed like mist. It seeped into Kipling's body, making the black patterns on his skin even more complicated and deep. They looked eerie.

"Ah!" Kipling raised his head and roared into the sky. Sound waves spread out visibly, and his hair danced crazily in the wind. He looked like a human who had transformed into a devil.

"Die!" Screaming, he pushed all his dark Force out, gathering it into a sword of darkness.

At the same time, the outline of a terrifying giant beast appeared in the sky. It looked down at Wang Teng with its crimson evil eyes.

‘Wang Teng remained composed despite all the changes taking place. His gaze turned sharp, and he suddenly raised his Mo Que. His Force and aura were at their peak. They started to congregate furiously. Boom!

Numerous strands of sword and blade consciences raged around him. Metal, wood, water, fire, earth... he gathered all the consciences he had in one spot and circled them around him. Soon, a ferocious tornado was formed.

Clang, clang, clang

The tornado spun at high speed. As more and more blade and sword consciences merged into it, it kept expanding.

After some time, a large-sized tornado formed from blade and sword consciences was created. It howled in the sky, linking the earth and the heaven. It looked magnificent.

‘Wang Teng had disappeared into the tornado

The martial warriors were amazed at this scene. They felt a sense of fear rising from the depths of their souls.

Was this something a human could do?

They felt like they were in a dream. Suddenly, the weapons in their hands started trembling violently and gave off a ringing sound. It was as if they wanted to escape from their hands and become part of the tornado.

“What is this?” Alais and Great Sage Fara were astounded.

Kipling felt his eyebrows jumping. He sensed a great threat from Wang Teng, but at this stage, he had no paths of retreat anymore.

“Trying to be mysterious?” He snorted. The black light blossomed around him, and the sword glow reached its limit. This would be his most powerful attack after merging with Mo Bing.

“Gol”

A black sword glow cut the sky in half.

“Gol”

Ashout came from the center of the blade-sword tornado.

The blade-sword tornado twirled forward and crashed into the astonishing black sword glow.

Boom, boom, boom!

Violent explosions rocked the surroundings. The ground shook because of the impact.

The black sword glow slammed into the blade-sword tornado. Numerous blade and sword consciences raged inside, chopping the black sword glow and leaving marks on it.

The standstill lasted for a few seconds.

Boom!

Suddenly, amidst a loud explosion, the blade-sword tornado blew up. The black sword glow exploded too. They merged and repelled each other, giving birth to a terrifying Force impact.

Kipling received the brunt of the impact. He flew out like a sandbag and vomited a mouth of blood. He was in disbelief...

Chapter 657: You Aren't Sincere In Thanking Me...

Boom, boom, boom!

A terrifying explosion erupted in the sky. The sword and blade consciousnesses caused a catastrophe in the sky, almost cutting the sky into numerous segments.

The clouds hanging in the sky split into multiple fragments, breaking into pieces as if a child was fiddling with them.

Boom!

Kipling smashed into the ground. His skin was covered with wounds, and he kept vomiting blood. He was in a miserable state.

In the sky, Wang Teng stopped after being pushed back a few meters by the residual force.

Great Sage Kipling... lost!

Gasp!

There was a huge commotion. No one could believe this result.

"Your Highness, we won?" asked Great Sage Fara in disbelief.

Alais took a deep breath and muttered to herself, "No wonder he was in the Holy Temple's prophecy."

"The Holy Temple's prophecy!" Great Sage Fara's eyes widened in shock as if he had heard something unbelievable. He was stunned.

He looked at Wang Teng, but this time, there was a different emotion in his gaze—respect.

'Whether he was the man in the Holy Temple's prophecy or not, the ability he had displayed was worth his respect.

Great Sage Fara sighed loudly. He didn't probe further. This wasn't the time to discuss such matters as there were many people around them.

On the other side, Suang, Sharjah, and Mu Long were mindblown. They forced a smile on their faces.

'Wang Teng was many times stronger than them. There was no point in comparing.

In the past, they weren't convinced and felt that the Goddess placed too much importance on Wang Teng. They felt that she had made a mistake.

From the looks of it now, the Goddess was wiser than them. She might have already realized how extraordinary this young man was.

If they knew that Her Highness was surprised by Wang Teng too, how would their expressions change?

Humans had such strange thoughts in their minds.

Some distance away, Zhu Yushao and her companions glanced at one another. It felt like a dream.

Did Wang Teng manage to defeat the formidable great sage from Mount Saint? Was this the happy-go-lucky Wang Teng they knew?

The difference was a little vast!

“Miss Dan Taixuan, congratulations. In these troubled times, your country has groomed another indomitable martial warrior who’s able to stand at the peak of the world. His ability alone is enough to protect half your nation,” Darwan said with a complicated expression.

‘There was envy in his voice.

‘The envy was real. They knew clearly what the presence of an indomitable martial warrior meant to a country. These martial warriors were the foundation of a country’s stability!

Dan Taixuan glanced at Wang Teng with complex emotions. She was a genius too, and her cultivation speed exceeded most martial warriors. The three great commanders took special care of her and groomed her to be the next generation of commanders.

In the end, Wang Teng still caught up with her and even surpassed her.

However, as his master, she felt happy at his growth. He was like a child to her. The edge of her lips lifted up and formed a perfect smile.

Despite feeling delighted, she waved her hands nonchalantly and replied, “He still has a long way to go. He needs to improve.”

Darwan felt a few knives stabbing his heart. He was exasperated.

Still needs to improve? How high do you want him to climb?

If he continued on this path, no one in the world might be Wang Teng’s match!

However, Dan Taixuan wasn’t wrong.

‘Wang Teng was still young. He still had many opportunities and possibilities in the future. Who knew? He might be able to reach a level no one dared to think about.

He might break the boundaries of Earth’s martial warriors and lead them to higher realms.

Darwan got shocked by his own thoughts.

If he could do this, he would be the pioneer of the world, the forerunner of all human martial warriors on Earth, just like the people who went to the Xingwu Continent and led Earth into the martial arts era. Darwan didn’t dare to think deeper.

However, he knew one thing. He would report this to higher authorities the instant he reached his country. Country Xia could only be a friend, never a foe.

He felt fortunate that they chose to stand beside Country Xia this time and didn't back down even when surrounded by the martial warriors from Mount Saint. They had formed a tighter relationship with Country Xia.

"Cough, cough!"

Kipling climbed up from the ground and coughed out blood continuously. His hair was in a mess, and his eyes had turned entirely red. He had gone mad.

"Ah! I planned for so long and kept a low profile for so many years. Why is this my ending?"

"Why?"

"Impossible. How can I lose to a little bitch like you!"

Kipling yelled. His confidence and indifference were gone. He was depressed and seemed to have lost his mind. The unexpected result made him lose himself.

"Little bitch?!" Wang Teng was furious.

This idiot was scolding him!

Where did this old codger who borrowed the power of darkness get the courage to curse him? Did he know that he had killed many pure dark apparitions?

Wang Teng was infuriated. He wanted to fly down and teach him a good lesson.

At this moment, a sudden change occurred.

The giant black outline of a wild beast above Kipling's head suddenly turned red in the eye. It gave a few sinister howls before leaping into Kipling's body without any warning.

"ant"

Kipling shuddered. He raised his head and screamed in pain.

Two crimson glows shot out from his eyes. They were the same color as the beast's.

Clang!

'Mo Bing started ringing in his hand. The sound was jarring and pierced right into the listener's brain.

Many people clutched their heads uncontrollably.

At the same time, wisps of dark Force surged out of Kipling's body like waves. They swept all around him.

Some people didn't manage to evade in time and got swallowed by the dark Force. Crying in agony, they started changing.

Numerous black patterns crawled up their bodies like tiny snakes. Their hands, legs, faces... everywhere that was visible got covered with black patterns.

"Move!" Alais's expression changed when she saw this scene. She shouted in a hurry.

Everyone shot back and released their Forces to resist the invasion of the dark Force.

Wang Teng's gaze flickered when he saw this unexpected change. He looked down at Kipling who had lost his consciousness.

"Hahaha..." A peal of eerie laughter came from Kipling's mouth. He raised his head slightly and stared at Wang Teng with his crimson eyes.

"I must thank you..." A hoarse voice rose from his throat.

"All words but no actions. Why don't you give me that weapon you're holding?" Wang Teng asked.

The assimilated Kipling turned silent.

"No? Seems like you aren't sincere in thanking me. So hypocritic." Wang Teng scoffed.

The assimilated Kipling:

Everyone:

They were in a daze. The atmosphere turned strange suddenly as everyone's gaze landed on Wang Teng.

How did this fellow manage to grow up smoothly?

Why hadn't anyone beat him to death?

Chapter 658: Devil Lord Chi Yan

"Hahaha..." After a few moments of silence, the assimilated Kipling started laughing again.

"Stop laughing. It's disgusting," Wang Teng said.

The assimilated Kipling choked once again. His laughter stopped abruptly.

"Young man, do you want to die?" His voice sounded a little irritated.

"I don't!" Wang Teng replied.

"No wonder this old fellow wanted to kill you. I want to kill you too," the assimilated Kipling took a deep breath before speaking.

Boom!

A terrifying dark Force erupted from his body like a volcano. It was thicker and stronger than what the original Kipling possessed.

His body started changing too. It swelled up, tearing his long gown. Moreover, a pair of sharp horns penetrated the skin on his head and grew out.

There were two balls of black flames burning on the horns.

Awave of scorching heat swept over.

Wang Teng was stunned. He felt the Emerald Glazed Flame in his body getting restless.

Huh? He gasped softly.

While Kipling was undergoing mutation, a few attribute bubbles had dropped.

Dark Flame*10

Dark Flame*8

Dark Flame*6

Dark Flame! Wang Teng was startled. He immediately felt a small ball of black fire burning in his body.

The small flame was only the size of his fingernail. It shrunk beside the Emerald Glazed Flame like a chick standing beside the hen, weak and helpless.

‘Wang Teng’s expression turned strange.

This extraordinary flame he just received was so small. He didn’t know if he should feel happy.

In this short span of time, Kipling had changed entirely. He didn’t look like a human anymore. Instead, he looked like a dark apparition with sheep horns.

‘Wang Teng stared at him weirdly. Was this person addicted to shapeshifting?

He had mutated once before, and now, he was doing it again. The last time, he became younger, but he turned into a monster this time.

“Hahaha...” He laughed like a maniac, delighted and excited. His laughter grew louder and echoed in the sky. “I’m finally free!”

“Isn’t it a bit too early to be happy? You’re surrounded. How can you run away?” Wang Teng asked.

“Surrounded?” The assimilated Kipling sniggered. “By you all?”

“No, just me.”

The assimilated Kipling was stunned for a moment before he reacted.

One person surrounding him?

F**k, he was teasing him!

The assimilated Kipling raged. Dark Force churned inside him.

Alais came over and stared gloomily at the assimilated Kipling. She said in a low voice, “This is the devil soul sealed inside the weapon. A powerful high-level dark apparition was sealed inside Mo Bing after he was killed by the martial warriors on Mount Saint. Kipling has released him.”

“High-level dark apparition? How powerful was he?” Wang Teng asked.

“Based on our records, this should be a devil lord. His soul is too powerful, so my ancestors couldn’t kill it. They could only use light Force to slowly consume its vitality over many years,” Alais explained.

“A devil lord!” Wang Teng’s expression didn’t change, but deep inside, he felt staggered.

He could still remember what happened during the Star Maple City battle when the Black Incubus Devil Lord came to the Xingwu Continent. Even though many formidable martial warriors had joined hands,

they still couldn't defeat the Black Incubus Devil Lord. They had spent a Herculean effort to make her retreat, but they still couldn't kill her.

In the end, she escaped back to the Darkland and even brought Wang Teng with her. If he wasn't skillful and powerful enough, he would have died in the Darkland and never come back. He wasn't being arrogant, but any other person in his situation would have died.

Yet, the formidable warriors on Mount Saint could suppress a devil lord?

Seriously?

This wasn't the time to delve deeply into this matter. Wang Teng turned serious and asked, "He doesn't have much power left, right?"

"After all these years, the light Force has consumed most of his power. He's only left with one-tenth of it. But, he's still more powerful than a 13-star top-tier general-stage martial warrior," Alais said sternly. "This little girl is right. Although I'm only left with a fraction of my power, it's still enough to kill you all." The assimilated Kipling gradually rose into the sky and looked at Wang Teng and Alais mockingly. "Oh right, remember my name. I'm Devil Lord Chi Yan."

"Actually, we're not really interested in your name," Wang Teng reminded him as he turned around and glanced at him.

He realized that this fellow was a little narcissistic.

Devil Lord Chi Yan:

"There were a few seconds of silence. Then, he continued indignantly, "Young brat, you're really tired of living. I hope that you can keep your sharp tongue when I break your neck later."

"Wang Teng gasped and took a step back. Patting his chest, he exclaimed, "I'm so afraid."

Veins popped out of Devil Lord Chi Yan's forehead. The black flames on his horns bounced a few times involuntarily.

Alais was speechless too.

She didn't know that Wang Teng was such a weirdo!

Even she felt fearful when facing a devil lord, yet Wang Teng could tease and mock him as he pleased.

She honestly wondered what was inside this young man's head.

Devil Lord Chi Yan ignored Wang Teng. He soared into the sky and released a terrifying aura out of his body. It hung low over Mount Saint like ominous dark clouds.

"To celebrate my release, everyone present... must die!"

The evil voice resounded across the mountain.

Everyone was scared when they heard the voice and felt the frightening aura.

"What is happening? How did Great Sage Kipling become so terrifying?"

Many people didn't understand what had happened. They only saw Devil Lord Chi Yan getting released after Kipling's mutation. However, they didn't know who Devil Lord Chi Yan was.

"Devil lord!

"He called himself devil lord!

"He isn't Great Sage Kipling anymore. He's possessed by the devil lord!"

Someone noticed the change and exclaimed in shock.

Dan Taixuan and Darwan were dumbstruck. They looked at the Devil Lord Chi Yan in the sky fearfully.

After exchanging glances with one another, they dashed towards Wang Teng and Alais.

"What happened?" they asked anxiously.

"There was a devil lord sealed in the weapon. Kipling released him and got a taste of his own medicine. He's possessed," Wang Teng shrugged and explained briefly.

"Devil lord! It's a real devil lord!" Dan Taixuan's expression turned grim.

"Yes. Besides a devil lord, no one can have such a powerful aura. Even a 13-star general-stage martial warrior lacks the ability." Darwan agreed.

"There's nothing to be afraid of. He has been locked up for many years, so he's probably a paper tiger now. Don't be afraid; just fight with him," Wang Teng said.

Everyone was speechless. They wished they could beat him up properly.

Chapter 659: Mount Saint Calamity

The atmosphere turned tense at the sudden release of Devil Lord Chi Yan's aura. However, Dan Taixuan and the others just felt speechless.

What do you mean by just fight with him!

You make it sound so simple. Hello? That's a devil lord. Why don't you fight with him?

'They decided to ignore Wang Teng. This fellow's thinking couldn't be understood with common logic.

"Everyone, we need to work together to defeat Devil Lord Chi Yan," Alais took a deep breath before speaking.

"Your Highness, Mount Saint has managed to seal Devil Lord Chi Yan for many years. You must have a way of suppressing him, right?" Dan Taixuan asked.

comment

"That's right. We enshrine the 'holy flame' in our Holy Temple. This flame of light is the natural enemy of the darkness. In the past, the formidable warriors on Mount Saint used this holy flame to suppress Devil Lord Chi Yan's 'Devil Shadow Flame' and destroyed his physical body," Alais explained.

"The holy flame!" Everyone got excited when they heard this.

'They had no confidence in dealing with Devil Lord Chi Yan, but when they heard that there was a way of

bringing him down, they became hopeful again.

'They weren't afraid of losing the battle; they were afraid of losing hope.

"Your Highness, can you take him down?" Dan Taixuan asked hurriedly.

"The holy flame is extremely powerful. None of the past Goddesses of the Holy Temple could control it. You can only use it if you pass the arrays in the Holy Temple. So I must go back to the temple. But." Alais hesitated.

"But what?" Darwan asked anxiously.

"During the fight with Kipling, some dark Force entered my body, and I have to use light Force to suppress it. I might not have enough energy to activate the array." Alais felt helpless and bitter.

"Erm... The crowd's expression changed.

This was exasperating!

She gave them hope and then took it away instantly.

Could you finish your statement all at once?

Everyone looked at Alais with resentment.

Alais was startled. Despite having a composed personality, she felt a little helpless. The situation was critical, but she couldn't do her part. She felt guilty.

"Let me accompany her." Wang Teng opened his mouth at this moment.

"Oh right, Wang Teng is a highly skilled runemaster. He might find a way around it," Dan Taixuan said. Her eyes lit up.

"Runemaster?" Everyone was shocked. They looked at Wang Teng in disbelief.

Runemaster at such a young age?

Are you kidding?

"Trust me. I don't know how this fellow's brain works either, but he learns many things, and his mastery in all of them is quite high. It is astonishing," Dan Taixuan explained.

'The crowd finally accepted this fact after seeing how firm she was. But they were still dumbfounded.

Darwan, Valeria, Great Sage Fara, and many others looked at Wang Teng as if he were a monster.

The holy knights had also come over by now and heard their conversation. They were a little dejected.

Not only were his martial arts powerful, but he was also able to achieve mastery in a career that required intelligence and talent.

'They seemed pretty useless compared to him.

How did he do it?

The three holy knights didn't understand how a talent like him could exist in this world.

"A runemaster might not be enough. We also have runemasters on Mount Saint, but they couldn't do anything to the array in the Holy Temple. Although they have tried multiple times over the years, the result is the same. You need to have light Force. If not, you can't activate the array," Great Sage Fara doused a bucket of cold water over everyone.

'There was silence once again. This was frustrating.

'They didn't know that the Holy Temple's array had so many requirements. To them, it was a white elephant.

'What was the point of fighting? They should just wait and die!

Boom!

An explosion came from the sky.

Their conversation lasted for a few minutes, but Devil Lord Chi Yan wouldn't wait for them to finish. He was finished with his transformation and had complete control of his new body.

Dark Force churned in his body like raging waves.

Devil Lord Chi Yan clenched his fist and savored the taste of regaining his strength. He laughed uncontrollably. Suddenly, a black flame shot out of his body.

A black light flashed in his eyes, and the black flame started growing in size. Soon, it covered the entire sky.

Roaring black flames swept over, blocking all hope and pushing everyone into the abyss of despair.

"Die!" With a wave of Devil Lord Chi Yan's hand, the black flames plummeted down.

Alais's expression changed entirely. "Dodge! Don't let it touch you!"

However, the black flames had already fallen on the ground before she finished speaking. They burned everything in their path like a forest fire.

Some people were quite unlucky. They got hit by the flames and started burning, howling in pain. The screams were filled with agony and despair!

In the blink of an eye, these torched humans were reduced to ashes. Nothing was left.

"Suang, Sharjah, Mu Long, gather all the martial warriors on Mount Saint to resist the Devil Shadow Flame. Remember, don't come into contact with it. Only use your Force to stop it," Alais ordered sternly. "Yes!" the three holy knights replied in unison.

They turned into three rays of light and shot into the crowd. Thick Force swarmed out of their bodies and formed a protective shield, blocking the black flames outside.

"Don't panic. Release your Forces. We shall resist the Devil Shadow Flame together!" Suang shouted.

The martial warriors were alarmed at the start, but they had calmed down now. Though still frightened, under the command of the holy knights, they released their Forces and pushed back the black flames. The other powerful martial warriors of the Holy Temple were on guard. They were prepared to fight with Devil Lord Chi Yan once he attacked.

They were at a standstill.

"I have to go to the Holy Temple to give it a try," Alais said agitatedly. She knew that they couldn't resist for long.

Before anyone could reply, she rushed towards the Holy Temple. Wang Teng kept quiet and turned into a ray of light, following her closely.

Great Sage Fara hesitated when he saw this.

The Holy Temple was an extremely important place on Mount Saint. No one could enter it easily, and there were restricted areas for guests.

But all the powerful martial warriors of the Holy Temple had come out. If Wang Teng entered the restricted areas, he would see all their secrets.

Great Sage Fara felt helpless when he remembered the current situation. Never mind, if we can't overcome this ordeal, the Holy Temple will be destroyed anyway.

Her Highness has high hopes for him. I hope she isn't wrong.

Great Sage Fara sighed. Then, his pupils constricted, and he looked at Devil Lord Chi Yan in the sky. He was worried.

"This is Mount Saint's calamity!"

Chapter 660: Light Physique!

Dark Flame*5

Dark Force*300

Dark Flame*3

Wood Force*520

Earth Force*450

Dark Force*680

Before Wang Teng left, he released his spiritual power and picked up the attribute bubbles around him. Without counting, he already felt that it was a huge gain.

Especially the dark Force. When he defeated Kipling, the guy had dropped a huge number of dark Force attribute bubbles. The appearance of Devil Lord Chi Yan and his possession of Kipling's body would similarly give him many dark Force attributes.

Thinking about it, Wang Teng felt that he must thank Kipling. Without that old fellow, he wouldn't be able to gain so many dark Force attribute bubbles.

What a kind man!

He would forgive him for calling him a bitch. After all, that old man might be dead.

Of course, besides dark Force, there were many other elements too. They were dropped by the martial warriors who got killed by the Devil Shadow Flame.

'Wang Teng was earning from the dead!

Then, there was the dark flame.

As the dark flame attributes merged into his body, he felt a scorching heat climbing his forehead.

The small little black flame shuddered a little and grew slightly bigger.

The feeling he had this time was a little different. It was quite mysterious. The attribute points were changed into a flame. This was different from the way he obtained the Emerald Glazed Flame the other

time.

He didn't think that he could use this method to obtain a divine fire.

Without a doubt, this dark flame was a kind of divine fire. The relevant information had appeared in his mind not long after he received it.

This flame originated in the Darkland. It could only be born in places with the thickest and purest dark Force.

But that wasn't the only criterion. There were other requirements, such as the location had to maintain the thick and pure dark Force for thousands or even millions of years. If there was a gap, the efforts would all be in vain. Hence, the chances of birthing this dark flame were extremely low.

This requirement alone was enough to bring the possibility down to almost zero.

Coincidentally, the birthplace of Devil Lord Chi Yan was a treasured location with such qualities. Hence the rumors that he came into this world along with the dark flame.

This made Wang Teng extremely curious about the holy flame of the Holy Temple. He wondered what kind of flame it was.

If it was another divine fire, this would be a great harvest for him.

He had two reasons for following Alais. One was to use the holy flame to defeat Devil Lord Chi Yan and the other was to see what treasures were hidden in the Holy Temple.

He had picked up an enormous number of attribute bubbles in the 12 zodiac palaces. The Holy Temple wouldn't be worse, right?

Great Sage Fara was right. Letting Wang Teng into the Holy Temple was inviting a wolf into the house!

When Devil Lord Chi Yan saw Wang Teng and Alais dashing towards the Holy Temple, he immediately understood their intention. He waved his hand, and the black flames turned into two hideous giant pythons. They slithered after the two martial warriors.

Hiss!

The giant pythons hissed madly. They seemed exactly like real pythons and were covered with black flames, looking majestic.

"Be careful!" Dan Taixuan and Great Sage Fara's expression changed. They shouted in a hurry.

Alais's face was pale. She was seriously injured. If she used her light Force again, she would receive a backlash from the rampant dark Force in her body. At that time, all hope would be lost.

"Hmph!" Wang Teng snorted and fired two flaming blade glows with his Mo Que.

The two giant pythons hissed in anger and got destroyed in an instant.

The dark flame had special effects against Force attacks, but it had no advantages in front of another divine fire.

A sharp glint flashed passed Devil Lord Chi Yan's eyes. "Divine fire!"

“Hahaha, I have been searching for another divine fire for many years but couldn’t find it. Yet, I found it on the first day of my resurrection. Heaven is helping me!”

Devil Lord Chi Yan laughed. He was elated. Greediness and yearning were apparent on his face.

‘Wang Teng turned around and flipped him a birdie.

Idiot!

Then, he left with Alais.

Dan Taixuan, Great Sage Fara, and the others rushed forward and cut between them. They stopped Devil Lord Chi Yan from attacking again.

“Irritating!” Devil Lord Chi Yan’s face turned black. He gathered his dark flame and hurled attacks at them.

The martial warriors remained vigilant. Not daring to put down their guards in front of this devil lord, they executed their most powerful attacks to welcome the opponent.

The other formidable warriors from the Holy Temple joined in too. They scattered around the devil lord and threw their attacks at him continuously.

Alais and Wang Teng arrived outside the Holy Temple.

Alais didn’t stop. She strode straight into the Holy Temple.

‘Wang Teng followed behind her hurriedly while sighing in his heart. He was supposed to come here as a guest but look at everything that had happened.

Fortunately, he was still able to walk in with no one stopping him.

He was trying to save everyone. Who dared to stop him!

If the people in the Holy Temple were insensible again, he would turn and leave.

He might not be able to defeat Devil Lord Chi Yan, but he could help his companions escape safely.

Entering the Holy Temple, a long corridor welcomed them. Tall pillars lined the sides of the corridor. There were many carvings on the pillars, but Wang Teng didn’t have the time to look at them carefully. They walked past the corridor and into the temple.

‘Wang Teng followed behind Alais and finally arrived at a large hall after taking many turns.

An enormous statue of a goddess stood erect right in the middle of the hall. She was holding a scepter in one hand and a shield in another.

The scepter was the same as Alais’s. The only difference was the size.

Below the goddess status, a white flame was blooming and burning quietly on a stone platform.

Wang Teng looked at it strangely. He saw a virtual image of a unicorn within the flame. It was lying in the flame, hibernating.

But soon, his attention was attracted by the large number of attribute bubbles scattered in the hall.

He was overjoyed. There were so many of them!

The entire hall was filled with attribute bubbles shimmering in white light. They were of different sizes and they floated around the goddess statue. It was a magnificent sight.

Get it!

Light Force*50

Light Force*45

Light Physique*s

Light Force*80

Light Physique*10

Light Force*90

Light Force*68

Wang Teng suppressed the joy in his heart and collected all the attribute bubbles around him with a sweep of his spiritual power. However, very soon, he couldn't contain his excitement anymore.

Light Physique!

Light Force!

Wang Teng wanted to laugh. This was good stuff. He received a special physique and a large number of Force attributes.. Who said there weren't any free lunches in the world?