

Martial Arts 661

Chapter 661: Tragic!

Light Physique: 1320/10000

Light Force: 350/5000 (7-star)

Wang Teng didn't dare to believe himself when he saw his attributes panel. He had 1320 points of Light Physique and 7-star soldier level light Force instantly.

At first, Wang Teng just wanted to visit the Holy Temple to see if he could get some benefits. But the Holy Temple gave him a huge surprise!

Mind you, in the past, Wang Teng had to accumulate points for a long time before he could reach this stage. Yet, he managed to rise to 7-star soldier level in one go. He almost cried with joy.

'As expected of the Holy Temple. It was indeed holy.

'Wang Teng praised the Holy Temple continuously, using all the words of compliments he knew.

After showing his gratitude, Wang Teng's gaze landed on the white flame burning on the stone platform in the middle of the hall. He walked over confidently.

Alais sat down cross-legged below the goddess statue. She looked at Wang Teng and said, 'I'll try to activate the array. Please guard me.'

"Wait.." Wang Teng frowned. Looking at Alais's pale face, he hesitated for a moment before walking over.

"What do you want to do?"

Alais was surprised. She saw Wang Teng placing his hand on her shoulder and felt puzzled. She didn't know what he was thinking.

The next instant, she felt the dark Force in her body churning.

"What's going on?" Alais was astounded. She glared at Wang Teng. "What did you do?"

'The dark Force that she had tried so hard to suppress was rearing its head again when Wang Teng touched her. What was this fellow planning to do?

'Was he related to the dark apparitions?

Alais was shocked and furious. She wanted to attack Wang Teng.

"Keep calm." Wang Teng remained composed and grabbed her raised left hand.

Suddenly, a suction force came out of his palm that was on Alais's shoulder. The dark Force in Alais' body flowed into Wang Teng's palm like a stream.

"What is this?!" Alais was even more stunned. She was utterly shocked.

The dark Force in her body was being sucked out!

How was this possible?

If she wanted to clean the dark Force in her body, she would need at least ten days to half a month. Yet Wang Teng swept it all in an instant.

Was the dark Force in her body fake?

Alais was stunned. She didn't understand what just happened.

Within a few breaths, the dark Force in her body was all sucked out. It gathered on Wang Teng's palm.

"Done!" Wang Teng released his grip without any explanation.

"You!" Alais wanted to ask, but she didn't know what to say.

"Next time, think before you act. Don't be ungrateful," Wang Teng said speechlessly.

"Oh... 'm sorry," Alais apologized with a flash of embarrassment and guilt in her eyes.

The other members of Mount Saint might be startled if they saw this scene. Their Goddess apologized obediently after she was reprimanded. This was unimaginable!

Wang Teng was also surprised. He didn't think that she would apologize directly. He thought that with her status, she couldn't put down her face.

He remained quiet. A green flame emerged from his hand and burned the ball of dark Force, dispersing it in the air.

He didn't absorb the dark Force in front of Alais. She might think otherwise if he did that. Even so, Alais was still astounded. She stared at Wang Teng intently before looking away.

Time was tight, so none of them wasted any more of it.

Once the dark Force in Alais's body was removed, she regained much of her strength. She took a deep breath and activated the light Force in her body, pushing it into the ground below.

Boom!

Wang Teng felt the ground shaking as he stood at the side. He glanced at the floor. Lines of light lit up and covered the entire hall.

A large rune array had appeared!

Boom!

A loud explosion occurred, and the roof of the hall opened gradually, revealing the sky above.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions were heard in the distance along with faint cries of pain. They could imagine the tragic situation below.

Alais frowned. The light Force in her body surged out furiously.

The rune array became brighter. At a certain moment, a ray of light shot into the sky.

Alais sat in the light pillar and rose into the air slowly.

From afar, one would notice a huge light array enveloping the sky above the Holy Temple. It gave off thick light energy.

Complicated runes shone brightly in the array. They linked with one another and seemed divine.

Devil Lord Chi Yan felt a strange sensation coming from the mountain. His expression turned distorted. "Damn it, it's that irritating energy again!"

Everyone was invigorated when they saw this scene.

Great Sage Fara shouted, "Her Highness has activated the array. Everyone, don't give up. Let's hold on for a while longer!"

The humans received an adrenaline shot and started resisting Devil Lord Chi Yan even more violently.

Devil Lord Chi Yan gave a hideous smile. "No one can save you. Everyone must die!"

The black flame around him enlarged and started crashing on the ground like waves in the sea.

"An!

Cries of pain were heard everywhere.

A large number of martial warriors got burned into ashes. They couldn't withstand the black flame at all.

The scene was devastating!

Great Sage Fara's expression turned ugly. "Stop him!"

The martial warriors from the Holy Temple disregarded the injuries on their bodies and hurled attacks at Devil Lord Chi Yan without stopping.

"Useless!" Devil Lord Chi Yan looked at them in disdain. He waved his hand, and the black flames turned into flaming large pythons. They slid towards the martial warriors around them.

A 12-star general-stage martial warrior clutched his battle sword and chopped the flaming giant python.

Just when he was about to catch his breath, a black figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

He squinted and raised his head. Devil Lord Chi Yan had arrived silently in front of him.

He clawed his huge hand at the martial warrior.

The general-stage martial warrior was flabbergasted. He turned serious and released all his Force, gathering it into a dazzling blade glow and swiping it down.

He didn't dare to underestimate Devil Lord Chi Yan, so he released his most powerful attack at once.

The might of the attack was formidable. The enormous blade glow landed directly on Devil Lord Chi Yan's head. At the same time, he retreated quickly, not wasting any time.

Boom!

The frightening blade slammed down.

Devil Lord Chi Yan didn't evade the attack. He changed the direction of his claw and met the blade glow instead.

Boom!

The frightening blade glow was clawed into pieces and shattered.

Devil Lord Chi Yan's figure flashed, and he appeared in front of the martial warrior again. As the martial warrior looked at him in despair, he grabbed his head and twisted it softly.

Crack!

The martial warrior's head tilted at a strange angle.

Chapter 662: Revival Of The Holy Flame Spirit!

The death of a 12-star general-stage martial warrior came so easily.

The eyes of Great Sage Fara and the other martial warriors of the Holy Temple around him turned red. They didn't have many 12-star general-stage martial warriors in the Holy Temple. This was a huge loss for them.

They had lost many formidable warriors in this battle.

"Hahaha. Devil Lord Chi Yan laughed wildly. With crimson light shining in his eyes, he dashed toward another martial warrior from the Holy Temple.

"Issac, run!" Great Sage Fara's expression changed. He reminded the martial warrior hurriedly.

The martial warrior called Issac was shocked and terrified.

The other martial warriors were frightened after witnessing their comrade getting twisted to death. They had no courage to resist Devil Lord Chi Yan anymore.

Hence, Issac turned and sprinted away. He didn't need Great Sage Fara to remind him. He ran like a mouse that saw a cat.

Yet, it was all in vain. His body froze abruptly halfway through. He lowered his head.

A hand had penetrated his chest. It was clutching a fresh... heart!

The heart was still pumping. Fresh blood flowed down.

"My heart!" The martial warrior's face turned pale. Fear and disbelief were laced in his eyes.

"Bang!"

The next instant, Devil Lord Chi Yan squeezed the heart. Fresh blood splattered everywhere.

"Devil!"

"You're a devil!"

Great Sage Fara shivered in anger. However, one could still see the uncontrollable fear flashing in the depth of his eyes.

Devil Lord Chi Yan was too scary!

Within a short moment, two martial warriors from the Holy Temple had died. If this continued, he would kill all the people here.

This place was a slaughterhouse!

Devil Lord Chi Yan didn't bother about Great Sage Fara. After killing these two martial warriors, he had torn a hole in their encirclement. He charged out and dashed toward the peak of the mountain. The martial warriors knew that his target was the Goddess. Their expressions changed, but they didn't dare to stop him.

By the time they reacted, Devil Lord Chi Yan had reached the peak.

Alais was sitting in the middle of the array and trying her best to activate it. When she saw Devil Lord Chi Yan, her expression changed.

"Die!" Devil Lord Chi Yan frowned in contempt when he felt the light Force emitting out of the array. His gaze turned cold, and he released his dark flame. It swarmed towards Alais. At this moment, the white flame in the hall felt the danger and merged into the array.

Boom!

The array glowed brightly. White flames swept through the surroundings and covered the entire array.

Alais was protected by the circle of white flame. She looked even more holy and pure.

Boom!

The white flame rose into the air and collided with the dark flame directly.

The two flames were distinctively different—one white, one black. They corroded each other and split the sky into two. It was terrifying and majestic.

"This is great!"

"Her Highness has activated the array!"

The people below finally heaved a sigh of relief. They were elated.

Although Dan Taixuan and the others had managed to survive this ordeal, they were injured. They felt relieved when they saw this scene.

"This is great. We will die if the array doesn't work, though." Dan Taixuan still had lingering fears.

"Looks like she succeeded. I wonder if she can stop Devil Lord Chi Yan," Darwan said worriedly.

"Thope so."

Everyone's attention was on the peak of the mountain. The battle there would affect their survival. They were all concerned.

At the peak of the mountain, the two flames kept intertwining and hissing.

Alais's face was pale. Activating the array had used up too much of her energy. Her light Force reserves

were already running low due to the fight with Kipling, so she was currently forcing herself. She didn't know how long she could last.

Noticing that Alais was getting weak, Devil Lord Chi Yan sneered. Dark flames surged out from his body continuously.

Boom, boom, boom!

The dark flame crashed into the holy flame and the array, wave after wave.

The holy flame kept retreating into the array. No matter how much Alais struggled, she couldn't strengthen it.

The people below noticed this too. They were appalled.

"What is happening?"

"The holy flame can't defeat Devil Lord Chi Yan either?"

"Are we going to die here?"

Many martial warriors started howling in despair. Some had a mental breakdown and wanted to escape. However, the mountain was surrounded by the dark flame. If they wanted to run away, they had to pass through it.

A few people didn't want to wait for death, so they covered themselves with layers of Force and rushed into the dark flame.

The instant they entered the flame, within two breaths, they started screaming in pain.

After the failure of a few stubborn martial warriors, the others accepted their fate. Their expressions turned ugly, and they felt despair wash over them.

Devil Lord Chi Yan looked at the scene in front of him from the peak of the mountain and cackled.

"Mount Saint used the holy flame to destroy my body and obliterate my soul. Today, I will use my dark flame to return the favor and catch you, my little goddess. I'll use the dark flame to torture your soul as my revenge. An eye for an eye!"

There was endless hatred in his voice. It echoed in the mountain and sent chills down everyone's spine.

Alais's face turned pale. She shuddered in fear when she thought of the consequences.

She had seen how Devil Lord Chi Yan's soul was obliterated by the holy flame. The torment was inhumane. Honestly, if it wasn't a devil lord dark apparition that they couldn't kill easily, they would never use this method.

Nonetheless, the grudge was already formed. It was too late to say anything now.

Moreover, the dark apparitions were the greatest enemy of humans. As long as they could kill the other party, no matter how cruel the method was, they would do it.

"Based on the power of your soul, you won't last for long. Don't worry. I'll control the flame and make sure you experience hell."

Devil Lord Chi Yan sniggered. Then, he turned serious. The dark flame dashed forward without any warning, sweeping towards Alais.

“Your Highness!” Great Sage Fara howled in despair.

The other martial warriors of the Holy Temple were dead silent. Their eyes were red as they stared intently at the sky above the Holy Temple.

Alais’s gaze remained firm as she sat inside the array. She was resolute. She took out every iota of Force in her body and released it.

Boom!

The dark Flame still engulfed Alais in the end...

“Hahaha. Devil Lord Chi Yan was laughing like a maniac. There was pleasure and joy on his face. He felt delighted that he had taken his revenge.

The people below were in silence and total despair.

Boom!

At this moment, an explosion occurred in the array. The dark flame that had swallowed Alais was forcefully pushed out.

Agglaring green flame burned within the dark flame, lighting up the entire sky with its ghostly brightness.

A figure stood erect in front of Alais, behind the green flame. His back was ramrod straight, and he had one hand stretched out. A large green flame abided by its king’s order and resisted the dark flame. Devil Lord Chi Yan choked.

“Wang Teng!”

Everyone was shocked and elated when they saw this scene.

‘Wang Teng had managed to block Devil Lord Chi Yan!

Hope was ignited in their hearts once again.

“It’s you!” Devil Lord Chi Yan glared at Wang Teng with killing intent in his eyes.

“It’s too early to be happy!” Wang Teng said.

“How dare you spoil my plan.”

“Why not? You’re just a loser whose body was destroyed. How dare you wreak havoc in the human world!”

“Loser!?” Devil Lord Chi Yan was infuriated. “Good, good, you’re bold!”

“Thad the guts to stand up against Black Incubus Devil Lord in her prime. Why won’t I dare to fight a loser who snatched another human’s body?” Wang Teng continued.

“Black Incubus!” Devil Lord Chi Yan was dumbfounded. He smiled hideously and said, “You’re lying. How can you survive in front of her?”

“I don’t need you to believe me.”

‘Wang Teng scoffed. He turned and said to Alais. “Let me take over from here.”

Alais’s aura was weak. She looked at him for a few moments before finally nodding.

‘Wang Teng sat down cross-legged in the middle of the array with numerous green flames surrounding his body. After some time, they went back into his body.

Devil Lord Chi Yan had a bad feeling when he saw Wang Teng taking over the array.

“What is Wang Teng planning to do?”

“Only the Goddess, who possesses light Force, is able to activate the array. How can he control it?”

Great Sage Fara frowned, feeling confused.

Under everyone’s astounded gaze, a dazzling white light suddenly blossomed from Wang Teng’s body. It looked sacred and godly.

That was... light Force!

The members of the Holy Temple were flabbergasted and in disbelief.

“He, he... he has light Force!” Great Sage Fara shouted as if he had seen a ghost.

He wasn’t the only one. Even Wang Teng’s close companions like Dan Taixuan were bewildered.

They had no idea that Wang Teng had light Force!

Did this fellow possess all the elements?

Appalled, they stared at him with their mouths agape.

Even Alais had a strange glimmer in her eyes. Her expression was complicated. There was surprise, astonishment, and a hint of.. happiness.

No one knew what she was thinking.

At this moment, as light Force flowed out of Wang Teng’s body, the array below him started working again. It glowed brightly, even brighter than when Alais was controlling it.

The Light Physique attributes in the Holy Temple were left by the past generations of goddesses. Due to the special nature of the Holy Temple, they didn’t disappear. Hence, after Wang Teng collected them, his physique became stronger than Alais’s.

Once his Light Physique was activated, the light Force around him surged over and merged into the array through his body.

Boom!

The array started spinning again, connecting with the holy flame in the hall.

Countless strands of light Force merged into the array, feeding the little beast inside the holy flame. It woke up gradually.

Roar!

The little beast opened its eyes and gave an ear-shattering loud roar.

Devil Lord Chi Yan's expression underwent a huge change..

Chapter 663: Devil Transformation Of Devil Lord Chi Yan

"Damn it, you woke that thing up!" There was fear in Devil Lord Chi Yan's eyes. He stared intently at the hall.

He knew he was right. That creature had brought him much suffering in the past.

Even Alais was dumbstruck.

'Wang Teng had managed to awaken the holy flame spirit that had been hibernating for many years. He did it!

This was unbelievable!

She stared at Wang Teng absentmindedly with her bright eyes. She was at a loss.

Roar!

At this moment, the little beast in the holy flame woke up and roared in anger. Its voice echoed in the sky. Along with its awakening, the ball of holy flame grew in size and turned into an enormous white flame. It merged into the array.

Boom!

'The entire array was enveloped by white flames. It burned furiously and gave off a scorching heat.

'Wang Teng sat cross-legged in the array, unaffected by the heat.

Tap, tap, tap

At this moment, a slender and divine figure walked out of the flame and appeared in front of Wang Teng.

It was covered with a white scale armor and had one horn on its head. It looked like a combination of a deer, a tiger, and a lion. Wang Teng had never seen any star beast like it. It looked similar to a mythical creature called Qilin.

However, it was a little different from the legend. It looked similar but not the same.

'The creature had grown many times bigger. It stepped on the white flames and appeared divine and holy.

The holy flame spirit!

It was the holy flame spirit!

'Wang Teng sized up the holy flame spirit curiously, feeling astounded in his heart. Once a flame started to possess intelligence, it would give birth to a spirit.

It was a part of the flame, yet it wasn't the flame. It was a higher presence.

Of course, the chances of birthing a flame spirit were as low as the formation of divine fire. It was an extremely rare occurrence.

It was astonishing that the holy flame of Mount Saint possessed intellect!

“Holy spirit!” Alais was elated. She called it softly.

‘The holy flame spirit turned and nodded at her.

It had been hibernating for many years, but it could faintly sense what was happening outside. Alais was the current Goddess, so it was familiar with her.

‘Wang Teng was even more shocked when he saw this.

This holy flame spirit had high intelligence!

Suddenly, the holy flame spirit’s gaze landed on Wang Teng.

“Brother, this isn’t a good time to look at me lovingly. Let’s take care of this fellow first, shall we?” Wang Teng smiled and said.

Silence.

‘The holy flame spirit was puzzled and stunned.

Was this human talking to it?

Look at him lovingly?

‘Was there something wrong with this person’s mind?

Alais was stunned too. She stared at Wang Teng weirdly.

She knew that Wang Teng had a few screws loose, but she still felt a little helpless when she saw him teasing the holy spirit.

Devil Lord Chi Yan stared at them maliciously. He decided to attack first. Morphing the dark flame in his hand into a hideous long spear, he threw it out.

Swoosh!

‘The black spear disappeared from his hand. It traveled through space and generated a shrill sonic boom.

He wanted to stab the holy flame spirit and destroy its intelligence!

“Be careful!” Alais shouted.

By then, the long spear had appeared three meters away from the holy flame spirit. The holy flame spirit suddenly turned its head and roared at the spear.

A white fire pillar spurted out of its mouth, colliding with the long spear.

Boom!

‘The black spear cracked, inch by inch. It was engulfed by the white flame.

'The holy flame spirit raised its head up high. There was contempt in its eyes.

Devil Lord Chi Yan's expression turned ugly. A cold glint flashed in his eyes, and he said angrily, "Those fellows controlled you and used you to injure me in the past, destroying my body and hurting me badly. Unfortunately, they have been dead for many years. You won't be able to fight with me without anyone controlling you!"

Roar!

Devil Lord Chi Yan's words angered the holy flame spirit. It gave an earth-shaking roar.

Boom!

White flames flowed out of its body, turning into waves of flames and sweeping towards Devil Lord Chi Yan.

"Hmph!" Devil Lord Chi Yan snorted and released his dark flame.

The two flames collided in the air, letting out hisses as they eroded each other.

"Go back!" Devil Lord Chi Yan scoffed. Dark flame erupted and forced the white flame a few meters back.

The holy flame spirit roared in anger as it retreated.

Alais's expression changed. Even the holy flame spirit couldn't resist the dark flame?

"Back in position!" Wang Teng shouted sternly.

'Wang Teng knew that the holy flame spirit wasn't easy to control when he was summoning it. That was why he allowed it to attack on its own. Since it couldn't resist the devil lord, it had to accept his commands.

The holy flame spirit hesitated for a split second and turned back to look at Wang Teng. Then, it howled into the sky and transformed into a roaring flame as it entered the array.

'Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. Spiritual power flowed out from his forehead, and he started operating the large array seriously.

Boom!

'The rune array was fully activated. Multiple runes lit up, and roaring white flames burned around Wang Teng.

Devil Lord Chi Yan also turned serious. He could feel that the array was a huge threat. This was the same feeling he had when his body was destroyed.

"You want to kill me?"

"Since I've escaped, no one can kill me again!"

'There was madness in Devil Lord Chi Yan's eyes. Black flames engulfed him. Kipling's body couldn't endure the burning of the dark flame, so numerous bloody wounds started to appear.

"ah!" A cry of agony came from the body.

It was Kipling's voice!

"Useless person, you're worthless." The voice changed to Devil Lord Chi Yan's again.

Boom!

The body exploded, and irresistible black flames surged out. They formed a terrifying giant beast in the sky.

Its eyes were crimson, and there were two sharp horns on its head with flames burning around it. It was the same beast as the one released from Mo Bing.

However, it was much larger in size. Its entire body was bathed in dark flames. It burned without stopping.

Furthermore, the beast was expanding. It cast a huge shadow on the ground as it covered the sun and the clouds. Everyone was under its shadow.

The martial warriors raised their heads in astonishment. Their faces turned pale.

"This is scary. What is it?"

"We're dead!"

"How can we defeat this presence!"

The hope that came with the holy flame spirit was doused once again. Anguish and pain swept through everyone's heart.

"Devil transformation!"

Wang Teng remembered the transformation of the Black Incubus Devil Lord when he saw this familiar scene. Their transformation was different, but it was strangely similar too. Hence, these two words popped into his mind instantly.

Wang Teng stared at Devil Lord Chi Yan in the sky..

Chapter 664: Killed!

In the air above the Holy Temple.

A gigantic and terrifying presence was lying prone there. With dark flames enveloping the sky, the entire world seemed to be shrouded in darkness.

Devil Lord Chi Yan was like a huge black sun hanging high in the sky.

The next second, the beast opened its huge bloody eyes. There were blood capillaries scattered inside. It looked eerie and strange.

An evil, chaotic, and distorted emotion oozed out from the eyes, affecting the people below. Those with a weaker mentality went crazy and entered a state of confusion.

“Don’t look!” Great Sage Fara’s expression changed as he hurriedly warned others.

Wang Teng’s expression changed a little. How could he forget the devil lords’ special ability? He released his spiritual power and spread it out, pushing back the chaotic spiritual waves.

Boom!

The invisible spiritual waves were forced back.

This spiritual power is so strong!

Alais was astonished. She looked at the source of this spiritual power.

Wang Teng!

His spiritual power was so strong!

He must have reached the Imperial Realm!

As expected of the person in the prophecy. He had achieved such strong spiritual power at this young age.

Many thoughts went through Alais’s mind. She couldn’t hide her bewilderment.

With Wang Teng’s assistance, the people below were saved from mental disruption. They hurriedly lowered their heads in shock and closed their eyes, not daring to look at Devil Lord Chi Yan again. No one expected Devil Lord Chi Yan to become so terrifying after his transformation. They didn’t even know that this transformation was called the devil transformation.

Their understanding of dark apparitions was too little, especially devil lords. They had almost no knowledge about them.

“[I didn’t think that you could block my spiritual power. Now I believe that you have met Black Incubus.” An evil voice came from Devil Lord Chi Yan’s mouth. He stared at Wang Teng intently with his bloody eyes.

‘At the same time, the chaotic consciousness hammered Wang Teng’s spiritual power.

But it was useless!

Compared to the time he met Black Incubus Devil Lord, Wang Teng’s spiritual power had become much stronger. Devil Lord Chi Yan wouldn’t be able to affect him with his weakened spiritual power.

The devil lord might have realized this too. His gaze turned malicious.

The helpless feeling made him exasperated.

‘Wang Teng didn’t reply to him. Instead, he stood up in the middle of the array, the white flames moving along with him.

He lifted his finger.

Boom!

‘The white flames gathered and turned into blades. The uncountable numbers filled up the air. It was a majestic sight.

“Go!” Wang Teng opened his mouth and said.

Numerous blades formed by the white flames flew towards Devil Lord Chi Yan.

Boom, boom, boom!

The black flames on Devil Lord Chi Yan’s body shot out and crashed into the white flames. When the two armies met, explosions swept the whole mountain.

Wang Teng shifted the power of the holy flame to the highest level. Hence, the resulting attacks were naturally formidable. Also, the holy flame was a natural enemy of dark flame.

The dark flames kept getting destroyed. Eventually, the flaming white blades landed on Devil Lord Chi Yan and extinguished the flames on him.

“ah!” Devil Lord Chi Yan cried in agony.

Black smoke started to rise from his body. In the end, he was swallowed by the holy white flame.

Devil Lord Chi Yan was thunderstruck. Fear shot straight into the depths of his heart. How could the holy flame deal so much damage to him under this brat’s control?

How was this possible?

No!

No one can kill me!

Devil Lord Chi Yan’s gaze turned malicious. He bellowed, and his chaotic spiritual power started running wild. He ignored the blade attacks and charged towards Wang Teng.

“Die!”

Wang Teng turned grim. He had already predicted that the devil lord would make a last-ditch effort in desperation, so he fired up the array again.

Boom!

Holy flame gathered in front of him and transformed into a white beast. A powerful aura came from it.

The holy beast howled in anger and galloped towards Devil Lord Chi Yan.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions filled up the entire sky. The impact of their collision was terrifying.

Screams and howls of pain came from within the dark flame, echoing in the air. Black smoke also bellowed out.

Only the dark and light flame could be seen corroding each other in the sky.

Flames covered the entire sky. No one was able to open their eyes in this glaring light.

After some time, the light dissipated, along with all the screams of pain and the explosions. There was only dead silence.

Everyone held their breaths. Nervous, they opened their eyes and looked at the sky.

“Is he... dead?” someone hesitated and asked.

Devil Lord Chi Yan had been kept locked up for many years, but Mount Saint still could not completely destroy his soul. Some people were worried that he wouldn't be killed so easily.

Yet the sky was empty. The white holy flame returned to the array and circled Wang Teng quietly.

The holy flame spirit appeared again and scanned its surroundings, searching for signs of Devil Lord Chi Yan.

Alais came beside Wang Teng and glanced around her. She couldn't believe that Devil Lord Chi Yan would be killed so 'easily.

However, even after some time, they couldn't find any signs of Devil Lord Chi Yan. He seemed to have disappeared completely from the face of Earth.

A loud cheer erupted from the crowd below.

“We won!”

“Hahaha, we won!”

“Devil Lord Chi Yan is dead!”

“We're alive...”

Everyone was laughing heartily. They rejoiced after surviving this calamity.

Alais heaved a sigh of relief. A huge burden was lifted off her heart.

She looked at Wang Teng with a complicated gaze. “Thank you.”

“You're welcome. I did this for myself too.” Wang Teng smiled gently.

“Your Highness!”

Great Sage Fara, Suang, Sharjah, and other martial warriors rushed over and looked at her with concern.

“Your Highness, are you alright?” Great Sage Fara asked worriedly.

“I'm fine.” Alais shook her head and said, “It's all thanks to Wang Teng. Without him, the consequences would have been unbearable.”

The martial warriors stared at Wang Teng with a complex expression. Most of all, they were amazed by him.

‘Wang Teng wasn't a human!

“Mister Wang Teng, thank you for your help in killing Devil Lord Chi Yan and helping Mount Saint overcome this disaster.” Great Sage Fara took a deep breath and bowed at Wang Teng gratefully.

“You're welcome,” Wang Teng replied calmly. “Let me look at my companions.”

Before they could reply to him, he disappeared from his spot.

For a moment, they didn't know what to say. They stared at his back view.

Wang Teng came to find Dan Taixuan and his companions. He felt relieved when he noticed that there were no casualties. They had only received some injuries.

“Great, you’re fine,” Wang Teng said.

He was the reason for this battle. If someone died because of it, he would feel guilty.

Zhu Yushao and the others looked at him in astonishment. Noticing the concern in his voice, they felt warmth in their hearts..

Chapter 665: Amazing Milk!

Mount Saint was in ruins after this battle. The majority of the zodiac palaces were damaged. There were burnt marks, traces of Force explosions, cuts from weapons, and blood scattered everywhere. The dark flame was still burning in some areas. It couldn’t be extinguished easily.

The martial warriors from Mount Saint were clearing up the mess. They appeared grim and sorrowful.

Mount Saint had always been in seclusion and respected by the world. All the countries held them in high regard. To the world, Mount Saint was outstanding and extraordinary.

But today, it had suffered a huge blow. All they could see were ruins. This was heartbreaking.

As for the holy knights, the icons of Mount Saint, only three were left. They were Suang from the Aries Palace, Sharjah from the Virgo Palace, and Mu Long from the Libra Palace.

Despite suffering grievous injuries, they didn’t leave to recuperate. They stayed back and comforted everyone.

‘They were well-respected by the other martial warriors of Mount Saint, so they had the ability to convince the public. Many worried martial warriors started to calm down.

At this moment, Alais appeared in mid-air. She held the Goddess Scepter and released a holy white glow. The light turned into white droplets, raining on the people below.

‘When the light rain landed on the people, an incredible scene happened.

The injuries on their bodies started recovering at a visible speed. Some smaller wounds were fully healed, and the heavier injuries were alleviated.

The people who got burned by the dark flame were in extreme pain, but with the help of the light rain, their frowns disappeared. They seemed to feel much better.

“Your Highness!” The martial warriors from Mount Saint cheered. They kneeled on one knee with gratitude in their eyes.

‘The martial warriors that chose to follow Kipling felt both guilty and thankful. They lowered their heads in shame.

Alais scanned the people below silently. She released the light rain until the light Force around her disappeared completely.

Afterward, she flew away, pale in the face.

Great Sage Fara felt emotional and worried as they looked at her back view. In the end, all emotions turned into relief.

“Your Highness!”

The martial warriors called in unplanned unison as she left. Their shouts resounded on Mount Saint. Compared to before, their morale was much higher. They weren’t as dejected as before. She knows her way around.

‘Wang Teng complimented as he looked at Alais. He felt that he had gained some new insights.

Look at how silent and smooth her method was.

She managed to win over their hearts without saying a single word. She even invigorated the martial warriors along the way.

Now, those who had betrayed her would feel extremely guilty. They would feel remorse towards their Goddess.

‘As expected of the spokesman of the Holy Temple. Repaying evil with kindness. So noble!

They were sinners!

No one sympathized with Kipling anymore. As the culprit who had released Devil Lord Chi Yan and created this tragedy, he was pinned on the pillar of shame. They hoped that they could drag his body out from the soil and vent their hatred on it.

However, Kipling’s body had exploded. There was nothing left. They couldn’t whip the corpse even if they wanted to.

‘Wang Teng touched his chin and nodded. He should learn from her modestly.

“This healing skill is impressive. It would be great if we could use this amazing milk on the battlefield!” Dan Taixuan’s focus was different from Wang Teng’s. She was amazed as she sized up everyone’s recovery speed.

“Amazing milk?” Wang Teng looked at her strangely, especially when he glanced at her chest.

He didn’t expect her to say this word.

But, her ‘milk’ was honestly quite amazing too.”

‘Well... not only Dan Taixuan’s, but Alais’s were also big. The support was amazing!

‘Wang Teng’s thoughts started running wild. No one could pull him back.

Dan Taixuan felt uncomfortable because of his gaze. At first, she didn’t know what he was looking at. She was puzzled.

But very soon, she noticed that Wang Teng was staring intently at that spot.

GN)

Dan Taixuan raged. Flames of anger spurted out of her eyes, and she knocked Wang Teng’s head forcefully.

Bang!

A single headshot!

The male protagonist had died. The story ended... of course not!

“ah!” Wang Teng clutched his head. He felt that his head was about to crack.

How ruthless!

Zhu Yushao, Mu Zhiguo, and the others were stunned. They didn't know what had happened, so they glanced back and forth between the two of them curiously.

“What are you doing?” Valeria asked.

“Nothing. I saw a mosquito on Wang Teng's head and helped him kill it,” Dan Taixuan said expressionlessly.

A mosquito?

Do you need to hit so hard if it was just a mosquito?

Everyone stared at her speechlessly. Did she think they were easy to fool?

“Wang Teng, was there a mosquito on your head?” Dan Taixuan squinted with a dangerous glint in her eyes.

Wang Teng looked at her with resentment. His heart told him he mustn't bow down to her, but his mouth had a mind of its own. “Erm... of course. It was so huge. It almost sucked half of my blood.”
Everyone:

Do you think I'll believe you!

What kind of mosquito can suck so much blood from a general-stage martial warrior? It would be incredible if the mosquito could even pierce your skin.
They didn't know what to say, so they decided to ignore them.

Dan Taixuan heaved a sigh of relief. This matter had ended.

What else could she say? Was she supposed to tell them that Wang Teng was staring at her.

Infuriating!

It was all Wang Teng's fault!

This brat was getting bolder. He dared to look at her with that kind of gaze. Was he asking for a beating?

Wang Teng felt a bone-piercing chill. His head turned, numb and he hurriedly moved aside.

Offending villains was better than offending women!

The old saying was right

“Wang Teng, you have light Force too, right? Do you know this healing method?” Zhu Yushao nudged Wang Teng and asked.

“Erm...” Wang Teng was stunned for a moment. Then, he realized that Alais’s light rain was a good help for him.

With this thought in mind, he scanned the surroundings and saw a few attribute bubbles floating in the area where Alais was standing earlier.

Get it!

Bestowment Of The Goddess*5

Bestowment Of The Goddess*10

Light Force*150

Light Force*130

Bestowment Of The Goddess*8

The attribute bubbles merged into his body. The light Force turned into a small stream and flowed into his Force nucleus, strengthening the light Force in his body. At the same time, a memory appeared in his mind.

It was the cultivation method of the Bestowment Of The Goddess.

Within a few breaths, Wang Teng learned this special healing technique. He smiled and replied, “I do!”

Chapter 666: Go On, Shout Louder. No One Can Hear You

“What?” Zhu Yushao and the others looked at Wang Teng.

“You know how to do it?” Dan Taixuan asked in disbelief.

“Yes. Is that strange?” Wang Teng asked in frustration as he glanced at her.

Didn’t she know that he was a genius? Why couldn’t she believe him?

“Why would you know?” Dan Taixuan felt that Wang Teng was lying to her. The healing skills the Goddess executed were a secret of the Holy Temple. How could Wang Teng learn it?

“L invented it,” Wang Teng replied.

Dan Taixuan gave him a ‘are you kidding me’ look.

Since she didn’t believe him, Wang Teng waved his hand and did something different with his light Force. He scattered light droplets on everyone.

While executing the Bestowment Of The Goddess, he increased the dosage.

Thus

“Ahhh~”

Indescribable moans escaped everyone’s throat. The next instant, all the people present, whether it was the ladies or the rough young men, felt awkward.

This was embarrassing!

How could they moan so loudly?

Damn it!

It was all Wang Teng's fault. He did it!

They glared at Wang Teng furiously.

Dan Taixuan forcefully controlled her urge to moan and snorted. She questioned him angrily, "What did you do?"

"Didn't you want me to prove it to you?" Wang Teng replied innocently.

Everyone choked.

Why are you looking at us innocently?!

Are you acting as the victim?

They were so frustrated that they wanted to vomit blood. They had nowhere to vent their anger, though.

However, they immediately regained their composure and realized that their injuries had gotten better in the light rain.

They were dumbstruck.

"It's true!" There was a sharp glint in Dan Taixuan's eyes. Then, she frowned and continued, "But it's a little different from the skill of the Goddess. This is the advanced version!"

"L said that I invented it, so it's definitely different." Wang Teng remained calm on the surface, but he was laughing crazily in his heart.

Of course, it was different.

He had increased the dosage, so the effects were increased by at least ten times. How could they be the same?

Dan Taixuan didn't know what to say. She felt that Wang Teng was lying, but she couldn't find anything suspicious with his words. She stared at him curiously and asked, "Since you know it, why didn't you use it earlier?"

"I only invented it after watching the Goddess execute it."

Silence.

Damn it, this fellow was definitely boasting!

They wanted to beat him up badly when they saw his self-satisfied face.

At this moment, Great Sage Fara walked over from afar. He had also seen this scene and was looking at Wang Teng in astonishment. "Mister Wang Teng is indeed an incredible genius. You managed to create this rare healing battle technique all on your own!"

Wang Teng felt that there was a hidden meaning behind his words, but he wasn't afraid of getting

exposed. He said modestly, "I'm just an ordinary guy who's more hardworking than others. I accumulate knowledge in my daily life so that at the crucial moment, I can be enlightened easily."

Great Sage Fara widened his eyes in shock and stared at Wang Teng in incredulity. He had never seen such a shameless guy!

He wasn't complimenting him at all.

Create this skill? He felt that this was bullshit. This was the unique skill of Mount Saint, the Bestowment Of The Goddess.

'Wang Teng just had the pirated version. So shameless!

However, the infuriating thing was, he didn't have evidence to prove it. Hence, he couldn't do anything to Wang Teng.

Great Sage Fara almost pulled his beard out in anger.

The corners of his lips twitched uncontrollably. He changed the topic and said, "Mount Saint owes you a great favor. Please follow me to the Holy Temple. Her Highness wants to thank all of you personally." He lifted his hand in an inviting gesture.

"Inviting us to the Holy Temple?" Dan Taixuan and the others were shocked.

"Yes." Great Sage Fara nodded.

"Let's go. Since they have invited us, let's go and take a look," Wang Teng said.

He wanted to visit the Holy Temple to collect more light Force. That was a good farming ground. He hoped that the hall could be filled with attribute bubbles again.

'Wang Teng took the lead and walked in the direction of the Holy Temple as he thought about his coming gains happily.

Great Sage Fara was filled with complicated emotions upon seeing how familiar Wang Teng acted with the Holy Temple.

Dan Taixuan and the others had no choice but to follow after him. Actually, they were curious about the Holy Temple too. They wanted to go and take a look.

On the peak of Mount Saint, in the Holy Temple.

'Wang Teng walked in as if this was his own house. Great Sage Fara followed one step behind. He was in a bad mood.

But Wang Teng stopped after taking two steps.

He... didn't recognize the way!

Great Sage Fara finally found some confidence. He straightened his neck and walked in front.

After some time, he led everyone to some rooms and said, "Please have some rest. I'll ask the servants to prepare the food. Please enjoy it."

Most of the martial warriors were injured during the battle, so they needed some time to rest. Hence, they didn't reject the offer.

The food was served soon. They had their fill and chose their rooms.

After closing the door, Wang Teng sized up the furniture and accessories. He was amazed.

Extravagant!

Comfortable!

Noble!

He didn't know how to describe the decor here. The lodging in the Holy Temple was extremely luxurious.

These saints sure know how to enjoy themselves. Wang Teng thought to himself. He sneered in contempt as he judged these saints. At the same time, he lay on the bed and rolled around. Then, he stretched his back... this was so comfortable!

He stared at the ceiling and became dazed for some time before sitting up. He stretched out his palm, and a ball of green and white flames appeared in his hand.

The green and white flames formed a round shield enveloping a ball of black flame in the center.

There were three kinds of flame!

The green flame was the Emerald Glazed Flame and the white flame was the holy flame. As for the black flame, it was the dark flame.

'Wang Teng possessed three divine fires!

He already had the green flame, and he just received the light flame.

How did he get it? When he was controlling the array of the Holy Temple, he did some small actions and kept a portion of the origin of the holy flame spirit.

Even if the holy flame spirit knew, it couldn't do anything. After all, it was necessary to make some sacrifices to destroy the Devil Lord Chi Yan.

As for the dark flame.

"Roar!" A faint howl was heard within the shield. It was blocked by the flames, so only Wang Teng could hear it.

The black flame changed its form and turned into Devil Lord Chi Yan.

However, this was only a little black beast the size of a ping pong ball. It bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it crashed into the flame shield. It looked cute and fierce.

"Let me out, let me out. You bastard, how dare you lock me up. Damn it, you deserve to die. Let me out..."

“Go on, shout louder. No one can hear you.” Wang Teng smiled and looked at Devil Lord Chi Yan struggle frantically. He felt extremely satisfied..

Chapter 667: A Real Barbecued Devil Lord!

Devil Lord Chi Yan was overweening when he escaped. In the end, he became a prisoner again, and the situation was worse than before.

He felt bitter.

He had tried so hard to escape. He bewitched Kipling and pushed him into the darkness before he was released.

It wasn't easy. Kipling was a devoted great sage. He had to spend a long time trying to lure him to his side.

Devil Lord Chi Yan felt depressed as he recalled the great lengths he took to convince Kipling.

It was... insanely tough!

He got tired of shouting, especially after he saw Wang Teng looking at him mockingly as if he were a clown. He fumed and wanted to bite Wang Teng to death.

This was a humiliation!

He had never received such a treatment before.

“Why aren't you shouting anymore?” Wang Teng leaned towards the light shield and smiled.

“Young brat, don't gloat. You can't kill me.” Only a small part of Devil Lord Chi Yan was left now. He glared at Wang Teng furiously.

Wang Teng continued smiling, but his actions were ruthless.

The holy flame and the Emerald Glazed Flame soared towards Devil Lord Chi Yan.

“Ah!” Devil Lord Chi Yan screamed in pain.

The two flames wrapped around the dark flame, obliterating the last slivers of his soul.

Devil Lord Chi Yan thought that Wang Teng wouldn't be able to find the origin of his soul, but it was a piece of cake for Wang Teng. After all, his spiritual power was at the Imperial Realm.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The sound of something burning kept coming from the shield.

Although the Emerald Glazed Flame didn't counter the dark flame as well the holy flame did, it was still a divine fire. It inflicted great damage to dark apparitions.

This was why Devil Lord Chi Yan still suffered even though Wang Teng only had a small bud of holy flame. He had the Emerald Glazed Flame as the foundation.

Besides, Devil Lord Chi Yan was nearing his death. He couldn't withstand the scorching flame.

“Stop!

“Stop it!”

A fearful voice came from his throat.

“Didn’t you say that I can’t kill you?” Wang Teng mocked with a sneer. “You got scared quite quickly.”

He didn’t stop, though. He continued releasing the two flames to barbecue Devil Lord Chi Yan.

This was a real barbecued devil lord!

“We can sit down and have a proper chat. I admit defeat. Stop it!” Devil Lord Chi Yan didn’t care about his dignity anymore.

Wang Teng snorted. He kept the flame and said, “You could have done this earlier. I wouldn’t have to waste so much time.”

Silence.

Devil Lord Chi Yan was at his wits’ end. He kept cursing Wang Teng silently.

This was infuriating!

He had never felt so frustrated.

However, he didn’t dare to refute. He mustn’t offend Wang Teng.

Devil Lord Chi Yan looked at the two flames in Wang Teng’s hand in fear.

He had never been this near to death. Even when he was imprisoned under Mount Saint and getting burned by the holy flame day and night with his soul slowly obliterating, he didn’t feel a strong sense of helplessness and despair.

This fellow was more dangerous than the idiots on Mount Saint!

Devil Lord Chi Yan had to admit that he was scared of Wang Teng.

“What do you want?” Devil Lord Chi Yan took a deep breath and asked Wang Teng.

“Hand over your origin of soul, and I’ll spare you.” Wang Teng restrained his smile and put on an emotionless expression. His voice was cold.

He could destroy this mysterious origin of soul, but he couldn’t control it if the other party was unwilling to give it to him.

He did receive the Abyss Burial from Margus, but it had many limitations. He could only use it on people who were weaker than him. There was no threat.

However, this was Devil Lord Chi Yan. His realm was higher, and he was a high-level being, so he didn’t dare to use it recklessly.

Devil Lord Chi Yan’s expression changed.

‘Wang Teng wanted to control his origin of soul and make him his servant. This was unexpected.

“Impossible!” Devil Lord Chi Yan replied without any hesitation. “I’m a devil lord. I’d rather die than pass my origin of soul to you!”

“Like tough fellows.” Wang Teng smiled in anger, his eyes lighting up brightly.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The holy flame and the Emerald Glazed Flame flew out again, sandwiching Devil Lord Chi Yan in between.

“ah...” Devil Lord Chi Yan howled in agony.

“The tougher you are, the more challenging it is. The harder it is, the more fun I will have,” Wang Teng smiled and said.

Silence.

Devil Lord Chi Yan gritted his teeth. He bore the pain of the burning flames, unwilling to succumb.

This would affect his future freedom. If he handed over his origin of soul, he could forget about roaming the world freely.

Wasn't it the same as dying?

Hence... he would never give it up!

“Indeed, you're a tough nut.” Wang Teng nodded in approval. He gradually increased the intensity of the flame.

Devil Lord Chi Yan had lived through many years of getting burned by the holy flame, so his endurance was impressive. Even though the combination of the two flames gave him excruciating pain, he could still bear with it.

As expected, he was just acting when he admitted defeat just now!

Wang Teng felt that this Devil Lord Chi Yan was a sly fellow. He released the flames little by little and pushed them into Devil Lord Chi Yan's body. He was in no hurry.

He increased these two flames to raise their temperature, making it even more unbearable for Devil Lord Chi Yan.

He would increase the temperature a little every time, giving him hope that he would be able to endure it.

At the same time, the high temperature pushed the devil lord into despair. This happened again and again, playing with his mentality.

Well, Wang Teng was an expert in torture!

Half an hour passed just like that. Wang Teng was surprised.

“You're really tough!”

“Hahaha... I'm a devil lord. How can I lose to a human like you?” Devil Lord Chi Yan panted heavily. He was extremely weak, but he didn't give in.

“Not bad, your courage is commendable.” Wang Teng didn’t get angry. He nodded in approval and continued his game of torture.

He would never show mercy to dark apparitions.

“Oh right, let me add some seasoning for you.” Wang Teng remembered something. The lightning Force in his body was activated. It formed bolts of lightning and struck the devil lord.

Slash! Boom!

Devil Lord Chi Yan got struck by lightning the instant he sensed something amiss. He shuddered.

“Don’t think that you can—”

Slash! Boom!

Devil Lord Chi Yan remained unyielding, but he was struck by lightning again before he could finish his words.

‘Wang Teng didn’t want to hear his bullshit.

Devil Lord Chi Yan was stunned.

Who am I?

Where am I?

Why am I getting struck by lightning?

Devil Lord Chi Yan started questioning his life. Getting hit by lightning was indescribable. This was a double torment of flame and lightning!

However, this wasn’t enough. Wang Teng released his ice Force and poison Force too. He burned the devil lord, froze it, struck it with lightning, then poisoned it

Devil Lord Chi Yan... wanted to cry!

He looked at Wang Teng in fear, tears of regret and sorrow flowing down his eyes.

Devil!

This fellow was a devil!

Chapter 668: Ancient Relief

Devil Lord Chi Yan thought that he would never give in. He thought that his tough character would never be challenged.

However, the truth proved otherwise.

If your tortures were cruel enough, everyone would give up at some point.

He... admitted defeat!

This brat wasn’t a human. He was a devil!

Devil Lord Chi Yan hid in a corner of the flame shield and shivered in fear. He felt that he was too naive.

This torture method was worse than dying!

Even though he had been through many sufferings, he couldn’t take it. One could imagine how cruel it

was.

“Don’t worry, let’s play slowly.” Wang Teng knew what he was thinking and smiled.

“Again!” Devil Lord Chi Yan’s face turned green.

Knock, knock, knock.

Right at that moment, someone knocked on the door and interrupted him. Wang Teng felt a little helpless. This person came at the wrong time.

Devil Lord Chi Yan heaved a sigh of relief. He was thankful.

“You can’t run away.” Wang Teng scoffed. He kept Devil Lord Chi Yan and got up to open the door.

Great Sage Fara was outside the door.

“What’s the matter?” Wang Teng was in a bad mood. This old fellow had interrupted his plan. Why did he have such bad timing?

Great Sage Fara was stunned.

What was this?

‘Was he really so unpopular?

Great Sage Fara was puzzled and felt wronged.

“Her Highness wants to meet you,” he took a deep breath and said.

“Meet me? What does Alais want? Can’t she say everything at once?” Wang Teng replied impatiently.

“You’ll know when you see her.”

“What if I don’t?”

“Her Highness said that you will regret if you don’t go,” Great Sage Fara smiled and replied.

‘Wang Teng was rendered speechless.

Damn it, she was playing cat and mouse with him. Didn’t she know that he was an expert at this game?

However, he was indeed curious. What did Alais have up her sleeve?

“Lead the way.” Wang Teng walked out of the room and closed the door.

With a smile, Great Sage Fara started leading the way. As they walked, Wang Teng realized that this was the route to the hall where the Goddess sculpture and holy flame were.

What a coincidence!

This was exactly where he wanted to go. He could see if there were any attribute bubbles he could pick up.

After some time, they arrived at the hall.

The roof above them had been repaired. Fortunately, there were no signs of damage in the hall.

Everything was the same as the previous time he came.

The goddess statue was enshrined in the hall with the white holy flame burning on the stone platform in the middle.

Alais was sitting cross-legged below the goddess statue.

Wang Teng glanced around the hall and was delighted. As expected, there were attribute bubbles.

Get it!

Light Force*80

Light Force*70

Holy Flame*13

Light Force*120

Holy Flame*10

He received 680 points of light Force in total, improving his level.
Light Force: 1030/5000 (7-star)

However, there were no more Light Physique attributes. Wang Teng felt a little disappointed.

Instead, there was a holy flame attribute bubble, netting him 130 points in total. Wang Teng was puzzled. He sized up the holy flame and understood what had happened.

The holy flame spirit!

He heard that the holy flame spirit had been hibernating for many years. This was why it didn't drop any attributes in the past.

After it woke up, it fought with the devil lord and had spent much Force. It was normal for it to drop some attribute bubbles.

The holy flame spirit had already dropped some holy flame attributes in its battle with Devil Lord Chi Yan.

Consumption resulted in the dropping of attributes.

This made sense.

Great Sage Fara bowed at Alais and said in a soft voice, "Your Highness, Mister Wang Teng is here."

"Yes, you can leave first," Alais replied calmly without opening her eyes.

Great Sage Fara glanced at Wang Teng silently. Then, he bowed and left.

Wang Teng noticed that Alais was recuperating, so he didn't interrupt her. He sized up the hall curiously.

He hadn't carefully studied it on his last visit. After walking one round, he saw many reliefs carved on the walls. They were ancient, and their content was interesting.

There was a tall mountain with a village and some humans carved below it. Suddenly, one day, a circular object landed from the sky, and a glaring light appeared on the peak of the mountain.

The little humans below the mountain were astounded. But many of them didn't dare to check what had happened.

One of the small humans went up the mountain. Looking at his appearance and attire, he seemed like a young man.

He saw a lady holding a scepter and wearing armor on the mountain.

An idea flashed in Wang Teng's mind. If he was right, this mountain was Mount Saint and that lady was the goddess.

In the relief, the goddess was glowing. She looked holy and divine. The young man kneeled before the goddess, praying.

The goddess was touched by his sincerity, so she tapped her scepter lightly on the young man's forehead. Light blossomed. The person fell asleep. When he woke up, the goddess had left.

He received some legacy and went back down the mountain to meet his fellow villagers. Then, he climbed up the mountain again.

This was followed by many images of him cultivating up in the mountain, day after day and year after year until he became very powerful.

Suddenly, a terrifying beast appeared below the mountain. Many humans were eaten by it.

The young man heard this piece of news and went down to kill that terrifying beast. The crowd cheered and surrounded the young man, acknowledging him as their leader.

The young man started teaching everyone his cultivation methods and fought with different fierce beasts. There was nothing interesting after that.

‘Wang Teng was amazed by what he saw.

‘What he cared about the most was the circular flying object that appeared and the goddess that came from the sky.

This was interesting.

In his past life, he had seen many similar reliefs on the Internet. They were relics found in different parts of the world. Many people guessed that their ancestors had witnessed the arrival of aliens on Earth. However, no one could verify the rumors. Everyone’s opinion varied, and no conclusion was reached.

Yet, similar reliefs were found on the walls within the Holy Temple. Wang Teng started viewing them with high importance. He felt that these reliefs weren’t carved by their ancestors for fun. Did the legacy of the Holy Temple come from aliens?

As he thought about this, he suddenly heard footsteps behind him.

“Are you surprised?” Alais’s voice came into his ears.

‘Wang Teng turned his head and saw Alais walking over. She stood beside him and looked at the reliefs on the wall.

“A little.” Wang Teng nodded. “How long have they been here?”

“These reliefs were carved on the mountain walls. People chiseled them and brought them here. We’re not sure how long they have been here,” Alais replied.

“Do you think it’s true?” Wang Teng probed.

“What do you think?” Alais looked at him intently as an object appeared in her hand. Wang Teng squinted when he saw what it was.

“Crystal skull!”

Chapter 669: Let’s Be A God For Fun

“Crystal skull!” Wang Teng was stunned upon seeing the crystal object in her hand. “Why is it here?”

This crystal skull should be lying in the museum. Why was it here?

"L personally went to get it." Alais looked at Wang Teng and gave him a meaningful smile. "You should be very interested in it."

Wang Teng's heart pounded. Did she discover something?

That was impossible. He was confident in his concealing skills. He wouldn't be discovered.

"What are you saying? I don't understand." Wang Teng laughed awkwardly.

"Really? I wanted to give it to you, but since you're not interested, forget it." Alais gestured to keep the crystal skull.

'Wang Teng was stunned, the corners of his lips twitching a little. She had brought the crystal skull over to give it to him!

Seriously?

Although doubtful, he still stopped her. He chuckled and said, "It doesn't matter if I was interested in it in the past. I can have an interest in it now.

"I feel an affinity with this crystal skull..."

Alais looked at him with a strange gaze. She was wondering how thick his skin was.

"I'm serious. Ever since I saw this crystal skull, I felt a connection with it. You have to believe me. I'm an honest guy. I'd never lie, especially to beautiful ladies," Wang Teng said sincerely without any change in his expression.

"You're... a special guy!" Alais expressed her contempt towards Wang Teng tactfully.

Then, she passed the crystal skull to him.

'Wang Teng wanted to continue his speech, but Alais just passed him the crystal skull without much ado. Stunned, he took it over absentmindedly.

He found it a little unbelievable when he felt it on his palm.

Did she just give it to him so easily?

"Law a scene in Mount Saint's prophecy. This crystal skull might be useful to you," Alais said.

"Prophecy?" Wang Teng was surprised.

Alais glanced at him silently.

'Wang Teng understood her meaning.

Don't ask. Even if you do, I won't say anything.

He felt frustrated and speechless. Couldn't these saints finish their sentence? Did they think that this was a riddle game?

But since she had given him the crystal skull, he would take it.

Honestly, it was quite useful to Wang Teng. Even without the star chart, the ability to nourish his spirit was enough to attract him.

He was thinking of a method to steal it, but now, he didn't have to waste his brain cells. He could take it away openly. No one wanted to be a thief. After all, it would be awkward if he was found out.

"I'm leaving if you have nothing else for me. We need to return to our country." Wang Teng kept the crystal skull quickly. He was afraid she would regret it and ask him to return the skull.

"Wait, there's still one thing left," Alais said.

"What is it?" Wang Teng was surprised.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in," Alais gave her reply, and the door of the hall was opened. Great Sage Fara, Suang, Sharjah, and many others walked in one after another.

Two familiar people stood in front of them.

Frose!

Alif!

'Wang Teng squinted.

They were still alive!

They must be quite lucky to have survived the tragic battle. But no matter how fortunate they were, they had used up all their luck.

The two of them looked dejected and miserable, their bodies riddled with injuries. They were pushed over by Suang and Sharjah.

"Kneel!" Suang ordered coldly and kicked them to the ground.

Then, he bowed to Alais and said, "Your Highness, they are here."

"Yes." Alais nodded. She looked at Alif and Frose calmly without any emotions in her eyes. Her expression sent a chill down their hearts.

"I'll leave these two in your hands," Alais said to Wang Teng.

"Why?" Wang Teng asked indifferently. He wondered why Alais was sending these two to him.

Their position in the Holy Temple was quite high. Allowing other people to sentence them was a humiliation for the Holy Temple. No one would do something to trample their own reputation and dignity.

"This is our answer to you," Alais replied.

'Wang Teng was shocked. Just an answer?

"We hope that you can become the God of the Holy Temple," Great Sage Fara opened his mouth and said.

"God!" Wang Teng was startled. Then, he understood.

They were handing these two guys to pacify him so that they could bring up this matter.

However, he was puzzled. Why did these people want him to become the God of the Holy Temple?
Even Alif, Suang, and the other martial warriors were dumbfounded when they heard this piece of news.
God!

Holy Temple never had a God. They only had a Goddess.

Yet, the Goddess and Great Sage Fara wanted to make history and let this martial warrior from Country Xia be their God.

They were disregarding Mount Saint's condemnation!

"Are you sure?" Wang Teng asked doubtfully.

"You possess light Force and can control the holy flame. To us, you're the best candidate for the God position," Alais said.

"I'm from Country Xia!" Wang Teng replied.

"I know." Alais nodded. Then, she looked at him seriously and said, "But you're the only one who possesses light Force other than me.

"I think that this is the decree of the Goddess!"

'Wang Teng was staggered.

To hell with the Goddess's decree. It would be more appropriate to call it the system's decree.

Other people might not know how he got his light Force, but he did.

Should he agree to her proposal?

"What responsibility do I have to bear if I agree? What benefits will I get?" Wang Teng asked calmly as many thoughts flashed through his mind.

"If Mount Saint is in danger, I hope that you can help." Alais said, "Of course, we won't force you. You can make your own decision.

"As for what you can get... the God has the same status as me. What do you think you can get?"

"This sounds too good to be true," Wang Teng replied suspiciously.

"You don't have to make any guarantee. It's only a verbal agreement. There's nothing to worry about," Alais replied.

Wang Teng thought for a moment and realized she was right.

He held the initiative in this deal. They couldn't do anything to him.

"Since you're so sincere, I won't reject the offer. Let's be a God for fun. I can boast about it when I go back." Wang Teng sniggered.

Silence.

Everyone was speechless.

What was this fellow thinking? How could he treat this holy matter as something to boast about?

The muscles on their faces trembled as they looked at Wang Teng with a complicated gaze.

Hello? This is a God!

Chapter 670: Welcome Back, Our Heroes!

Clouds hung high in the sky. Vast mountain ranges and lush forests covered the land below. Under the azure sky, everything felt surreal.

suddenly, a black dot flew over from the distance at high speed. It arrived in the blink of an eye, leaving its lingering shadows in the air.

A huge hole was formed within the dense clouds.

It was hard to detect this object using normal technology because it traveled at high speed and could conceal itself in the sky.

This was the Queen Phoenix Battlecraft that Wang Teng and his companions were taking. Their destination was Country Xia. They left Northern Country Star after dealing with the matters there. 'There was no grand ceremony when Wang Teng became the God of the Holy Temple. However, this piece of news spread to all parts of Mount Saint and caused quite a sensation.

This matter might not have been accepted so easily if Wang Teng hadn't done Mount Saint a huge favor. Besides, the martial warriors had witnessed him executing light Force, so no one objected. They were shocked. Some found it hard to accept, but their protests weren't that strong. After this battle, Alais's position was strengthened. No one could challenge her authority as the Goddess. Hence, many people chose to accept her decision since the Goddess and Great Sage Fara had brought up this idea.

As for Alif and Frose, they didn't have a good ending. Wang Teng gave them the full set of death service. That scene... the other martial warriors standing at the side felt their hairs standing on ends as they watched.

In a resting room within the aircraft, Wang Teng sat cross-legged on the sofa with an object in his hand. It was the crystal skull.

'Wang Teng sized up the crystal skull with interest. There was an ambiguous smile on his face. He recalled the scene when Alais passed him the crystal skull in the Holy Temple.

"Interesting. I wonder why she gave this to me?" Wang Teng muttered to himself. There was a sharp glint in his eyes. "As for the prophecy... why does it sound like bullshit to me?"

Replaying the words Alais said before he left, he was caught between laughter and tears. He had always scoffed at prophecies.

'The whole thing was so mysterious and profound. So what if someone could predict the future?

Any small changes could trigger unexpected results and change the future.

To him, the future was vague.

However, he could sense some emotions in her words. She didn't state it explicitly, but Wang Teng detected a hint of worry in her voice. It looked like the future she saw wasn't happy.

But Wang Teng believed that men could conquer nature. Even if the future was bleak, he wasn't afraid. As long as he was strong enough, he didn't have to worry.

Instead of thinking too much, he would rather treasure the present and raise his own abilities. Anyway, he had a huge harvest during this trip.

Metal Force: 12320/20000 (11-star)

Wood Force: 8760/20000 (11-star)

Water Force: 9270/20000 (11-star)

Fire Force: 11300/20000 (11-star)

Earth Force: 8650/20000 (11-star)

Poison Force: 7320/10000 (10-star)

Ice Force: 8160/10000 (10-star)

Lightning Force: 9380/10000 (10-star)

Dark Force: 15600/20000 (11-star)

All his five basic elements had reached the 11-star general stage.

His poison, ice, lightning, and dark Force rose tremendously too. His dark Force had reached the 11-star low-tier general stage while the other three mutated forces were at the 10-star brigadier general stage. 'Wang Teng glanced at his attributes panel. Watching the tags of 10-star and 11-star was extremely satisfying.

Look at how beautiful and tidy the data is!

Finally, there was the wind Force and the light Force.

Wind Force: 1600/9000 (9-star)

Light Force: 1030/5000 (7-star)

'These two Forces were lagging behind slightly. However, he had just received the light Force, so he was lucky enough to be able to reach the 7-star soldier level.

His wind Force was catching up too. It had reached the 9-star soldier level. Soon, he would be able to advance to the brigadier general stage.

The improvements in his spirit, enlightenment, scriptures, and battle techniques were huge too. He had gained a pile of sky-rank scriptures and battle techniques from the 12 holy knights.

He wondered what Alais's expression would be if she knew he had all the skills of the 12 holy knights.

She might fight with him!

He also had the dark flame and the holy flame. These were rare divine fires.

Anormal person would require heaven-defying luck to obtain one divine fire. Yet, Wang Teng had three. Other people might turn green in envy if they learned of this cheat.

Even so, Wang Teng felt that his greatest gain wasn't them. It was the Space Fragment he received from Margus.

This was a genuine rare treasure.

A space with endless possibilities was more valuable than everything else.

The space fragment floated quietly in Wang Teng's mind.

'When he instilled spiritual power into it, he could sense the grey space inside. There was nothing and the space was limited, but he loved it.

Finally, Wang Teng's gaze landed on a flame shield. Devil Lord Chi Yan was locked inside it.

'Wang Teng glanced at him and ignored him. He decided to educate him properly after he went back.

Devil Lord Chi Yan shuddered abruptly. He could sense Wang Teng's evil intention. It was frightening.

Damn it, what bad idea does he have now? Devil Lord Chi Yan cursed. He wanted to vomit blood in frustration.

He stopped cursing after some time. He lay weakly in the flame shield, feeling hopeless about his life. There was no light at the end of the tunnel.

The battlecraft flew past mountains ranges and forests, cutting across continents before finally entering Country Xia's territory.

"We're home!"

As they looked out of the window and stared at the familiar land below, there were smiles on everyone's faces. It felt good to be home!

One could only understand the joy of returning home once they went overseas.

The battlecraft soared through the sky and arrived in Capital Xia. It slowly landed in the airport inside Capital Xia's military zone.

Wang Teng and his companions got off the battlecraft. Many people were already at the airport, ready to welcome them.

"Welcome back, our heroes!"

The three great commanders stood at the front. They were over the moon when they saw the martial warriors and laughed loudly.

They had already received the result of the exchange. Wang Teng had defeated all the talents from the other countries and became the greatest winner of the exchange. He brought honor to their country. How many years had it been?

How many years had it been since their country received such glory!

Wang Teng had realized their dreams, even exceeding their expectation.

The three great commanders were elated, so they came to welcome them personally.