

Martial Arts 701

Chapter 701 Idiot, Put Down My Treasure!

Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua hid and waited in the passageway. Squatting in a corner, they silently observed the changes outside.

They looked sneaky like a rat!

Even a beauty like Zuotian Liehua was led astray by Wang Teng. Somehow, she gave off a perverted feeling.

But her face was a little black.

She didn't understand what Wang Teng wanted to do. They had been waiting for some time without doing anything. Yet, he didn't want to leave.

He probably wanted their treasures and couldn't bear to leave. How greedy was he?

Zuotian Liehua felt speechless. She had never seen such a greedy person in her life.

At this moment, footsteps were heard from the passageway outside. They got closer. Someone was heading in their direction.

Zuotian Liehua's heart almost jumped to her throat.

The chance is here! On the other hand, Wang Teng was overjoyed. He stood up immediately.

A few seconds later, two men walked in. One was a young man while the other looked around 50 years old. The young man was ordinary-looking, but his expression was cold. He gave off an arrogant aura.

"This is a guardian of the Zhenli Clan. His name is Feng Quan. The young man is his son, Feng Hua. He's a genius, and his status is above Hong Peng and Murong Shan. The Zhenli Clan has high hopes for him." Zuotian Liehua quickly used voice transmission to introduce the newcomers.

"I don't care who they are. I just want to know if they will enter the treasury," Wang Teng replied. Zuotian Liehua: ...

Alright, she was thinking too much.

However, she finally understood Wang Teng's plans. He wanted to sneak in when others entered the room.

It was a stupid method, but it was effective. As expected, Feng Quan took out a token and opened the door of the treasure room. He brought Feng Hua in.

Once the door opened, Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua sneaked in hurriedly. No one noticed anything

After Feng Quan entered the room, the lights lit up. Numerous treasures appeared in Wang Teng's vision.

There was a huge pile of energy stones in the corner of the room; it was as tall as a hill. Different types of rare ores filled up the shelf. Some were piled on the ground because there were too many of them. If you looked further in, there were rune weapons hung on the walls. All of them looked extraordinary...

Wang Teng was dazzled. His eyes shone brightly and his hands got restless. Zuotian Liehua didn't know what to say. She pulled him hurriedly. Look at where you are. If you move now, you will be discovered!

"Cough!" Wang Teng regained his composure and coughed awkwardly. He replied using voice transmission, "Don't think too much. I just wanted to touch them. I didn't plan to move them."

He was staring at a valuable lord-level earth element star bone. It was at least worth a billion.

Zuotian Liehua looked at him with contempt.

Honestly, do you even believe yourself? At this moment, Feng Quan looked in their direction. Zuotian Liehua instantly pulled Wang Teng away. Wang Teng saw Feng Quan picking up the earth element star bone and saying to Feng Hua beside him. "This star bone possesses two special abilities, 'toughness' and 'immense power'. It's the best material for your weapon."

Feng Hua took over the star bone happily. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it. He nodded and said, "Alright, I'll use this star bone."

"Bring it for registration. I can't take everything in this room. With my authority, I can only take this star bone. I'll need to spend many contribution points too. Don't disappoint me." Feng Quan brought the star bone to a machine and keyed in his particulars. Then, he placed the star bone in the scanning zone.

"Don't worry, I won't disappoint you," Feng Hua guaranteed.

Idiot, put down my treasure! Wang Teng's eyes turned red when he saw them taking the star bone.

Damn it, how dare they snatch the treasure he wanted!

Just because they had special privileges!

That was an extremely rare lord-level star bone. What a waste to give it to this fellow.

Wang Teng's heart was bleeding. To him, these treasures were all his. He wouldn't allow anyone to take them away.

He wished he could beat these two people to death with his brick.

But he couldn't do so currently...

Feng Quan and Feng Hua took some ores and prepared to leave. Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua had already left the treasure room before them so that they wouldn't get locked up inside.

The door closed gradually. The treasure room resumed its calmness.

"Let's go and take a look at other places." Wang Teng didn't plan to stay any longer. He couldn't touch this place temporarily. He had to wait for his companions outside to get ready before he stole the things inside. This wasn't the right time.

Zuotian Liehua could feel Wang Teng's unwillingness and frustration. She wanted to laugh but couldn't. Still, she had a hard time controlling her laughter.

"Why are you smiling?" Wang Teng rolled his eyes angrily.

"Where are we going?" Zuotian Liehua changed the topic.

"To look for the alien spacecraft."

"Huh?" Zuotian Liehua was astounded. "Are we really going to do that? The pope of the Zhenli Clan will be there. He's very powerful. Your concealing skills might fool others, but they might not work in front of him."

"Don't worry, even if we are discovered, he can't catch me," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"How are you so confident?" Zuotian Liehua was curious.

Wang Teng smiled but didn't explain. They headed towards a certain spot in the mountain based on the information Hong Peng gave them.

The alien spacecraft was said to be hidden beneath the ground. Hence, it wasn't at this level. They evaded the guards and entered a dark passageway.

There were no lights here. It was eerie and dark, but this environment was more advantageous for Wang Teng's concealing skill.

They walked to the end and saw a row of stairs winding down. Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua glanced at each other.

"Let's go!" Wang Teng walked down without hesitation. Zuotian Liehua could only follow him.

She had given in to fate. There was no chance of stability when she was with Wang Teng. No matter how dangerous the place, he would enter it.

He even wanted to peek at the greatest secret of the Zhenli Clan. Was he trying to kill himself?

She didn't know Wang Teng's background, so she felt that he couldn't beat the pope of the Zhenli Clan. This journey was fraught with grim possibilities.

They walked down the stairs for a few hundred meters. The space below was a long distance from the ground. This was why it could escape many investigations and wouldn't get found easily.

They had no idea how long they had walked. A ray of light finally appeared in front of them. "We're here!"

Wang Teng turned serious and vigilant.

The pope of the Zhenli Clan was a mysterious figure. He was said to be extremely powerful and had reached the peak of the general stage. He was a formidable and famous figure in the world.

Wang Teng wondered what kind of person he was.

Chapter 702 These Little Creatures Are Quite Exquisite!

Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua finally reached the end of the stone staircase.

A ray of light shone over from afar.

The two of them walked to the exit carefully. Unexpectedly, what appeared wasn't an underground space. It was a glowing circular screen formed by white light. It looked like a mirror.

Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua glanced at one another. None of them expected this scene. They were caught by surprise.

"What should we do?" Zuotian Liehua asked involuntarily. "Don't worry." Wang Teng released a wisp of spiritual power and pushed it forward, touching the circular screen gradually.

He was prepared to leave the instant he felt something amiss.

To be safe, he even disconnected the spiritual power from his mind. He didn't care about losing some of it. He had ample spiritual power.

He wasn't timid. This was a strategic withdrawal!

The spiritual power stretched into the circular screen like a tentacle. Zuotian Liehua started to get nervous too. Her body tensed up. She was worried that the pope of the Zhenli Clan would jump out off the screen.

Nothing happened.

Everything was calm. Through his spiritual power, Wang Teng sensed the situation inside. There were no signs of living creatures and humans. Am I thinking too much? Wang Teng thought to himself. After some hesitation, he decided to enter the screen.

"Let's go; it shouldn't be dangerous," Wang Teng said.

"Should?!" Zuotian Liehua's face turned black.

Please don't say such irresponsible words!

Wang Teng ignored her. He had already stepped into the screen of light. Zuotian Liehua gritted her teeth. She glanced at the empty passageway behind her and followed Wang Teng in.

Her vision blurred, and she entered a round passageway. Wang Teng was not far in front of her.

"Catch up!" Wang Teng's voice entered her ears. The two of them felt their way through the round passageway. They walked a few meters and arrived at a silver hall.

The hall looked like those in the science fiction movies. It was silver and white with a semicircle as its roof. It was made of an unknown metal, and there were no gaps at all.

A ray of light shone down from the top. The entire hall looked dreamy.

"Where are we? Was he lying about the alien spacecraft?" Zuotian Liehua scanned her surroundings with uncertainty.

“If I’m right, we are inside the spacecraft,” Wang Teng pondered and replied. “Huh?” Zuotian Liehua was startled. “Isn’t the pope of the Zhenli Clan here? Will it be alright for us to stroll in like this?”

Wang Teng’s expression was gloomy. He contemplated before replying to her, “Success doesn’t come easy. This is an alien spacecraft. It’s necessary to take a risk.”

Zuotian Liehua’s expression changed, She knew that Wang Teng wouldn’t leave so easily.

The hall was silent. Wang Teng glanced around him. There were no paths leading to other places. He activated the Eyes of Essence and scanned the surroundings once again. Very soon, he saw two passageways hidden behind two silver doors. The walls were made of some special technique, so everything was seamless. It was impossible to see the door with the naked eye.

Wang Teng realized that the Eyes of Essence skill was extremely useful. He could see everything clearly. “This way!” Wang Teng opened his mouth and said.

Zuotian Liehua was shocked. How did he know?

She quickly followed him silently.

Wang Teng came to a certain part of the hall and felt around the walls. A digital screen popped up.

He tapped it lightly, and the door gradually opened to the side. A path made using an unknown alloy laid out in front of them.

They walked along the passageway and saw many rooms. There were sleeping chambers inside the rooms with strange creatures resting in them.

Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua were stunned.

Were these... aliens?!

The creatures in the sleeping chambers looked abstract. Their mouths stuck out like an ape and they had monkey chins. They looked like the monkeys on Earth.

But there were a few differences. Their eye sockets were deep and their heads were big. They didn’t have fur. Instead, they were covered with scales...

These little creatures are quite exquisite!

They weren’t any intelligent species on Earth.

“These...” Zuotian Liehua pointed at the creatures inside and asked in bewilderment.

“They should be aliens,” Wang Teng replied. He stopped looking at them and continued going deeper.

Very soon, they arrived at a room at the end of the path. They saw someone unexpected here. That was right; it was a human! It was a middle-aged man around 30 years old. He looked stern and domineering. He had long black hair and was wearing a purple long gown, appearing extraordinary. But to Wang Teng, he was just a person who liked the attention.

Just like the aliens, this person was in deep sleep. He was lying in a huge sleeping chamber.

“The pope of the Zhenli Clan!” Zuotian Liehua exclaimed.

Wang Teng ignored her. He had guessed that this was the pope of the Zhenli Clan, so he wasn't surprised.

What caught his attention were the attribute bubbles on the ground.

Get it!

Metal Force*320

Constellation Force (Metal)*10 Constellation Force (Metal)*12

Metal Force* 450

Constellation Force (Metal)*15

Constellation Force (Metal Force)*8

Emperor Realm Spirit*50

Emperor Realm Spirit*65

Emperor Realm Spirit*48

It's... constellation metal Force! An incredible thought popped into Wang Teng's mind.

Had the pope grasped the method of converting Force into constellation Force?

If not, why were they so many constellation Force attribute bubbles floating around him? There were normal metal Force bubbles too.

There was only one explanation. He was converting his Force.

This was why these two Forces were dropped.

Wang Teng took a deep breath. Things were getting tricky. If the pope of the Zhenli Clan had managed to learn the skill of changing Force into constellation Force, he needed to reevaluate his power.

After all, there were rumors that the pope was at the peak of the general stage. If he completed the conversion of his Force into constellation Force, he might enter a higher realm.

Also, Wang Teng noticed that the pope's spiritual power had reached Emperor Realm. He was already a powerful presence among the general-stage martial warriors.

“Wait for me here,” Wang Teng suddenly said. He looked at the sleeping pope and decided to do something

He must stop him from growing stronger. Who knew what level he might reach?

Chapter 703 You Can't Run Away!

Zuotian Liehua widened her eyes in surprise. She saw Wang Teng walking into the room where the pope was in. She found it unbelievable. How bold was he? Where did he get the guts to touch the pope?

What an audacious man!

She was supposed to find Wang Teng's sneaky actions funny, but she found it hard to laugh at this point. Especially when she saw him walking to the pope's side. They were less than a meter apart. Her entire body tensed up, and her heart was palpitating in fear. It was terrifying

What was this fellow thinking?

Zuotian Liehua almost jumped in fright. Wasn't he afraid of getting discovered?

We're going to die; we're going to die...

Wang Teng had already reached the sleeping cabin where the pope was at. He sized up the pope curiously.

Honestly, Zuotian Liehua felt that this fellow was skilled and bold. He wasn't worried that his opponent would wake up suddenly even at this close distance.

Other people wouldn't dare to go within 100 meters of a top-level general-stage martial warrior, but Wang Teng was extremely confident in his concealing skills.

Since I'm so close, why don't I launch a sneak attack? Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered to himself.

But soon, he realized that this wasn't feasible. The sleeping cabin was sturdy. It was made of some unknown material that couldn't be found on Earth. He couldn't break it forcefully.

Also, once he launched his attack, the pope would be alerted.

This was probably the reason why the pope wasn't afraid of invaders.

There were layers of guards outside, and the defense of this sleeping cabin was strong. It was undoubtedly safe to cultivate inside.

Wang Teng gave up on his plan. "What a pity..." He shook his head and continued observing.

If he wanted to sneak attack, he needed to have careful observation, bold planning, and fast and accurate execution...

"Huh?" Suddenly, he saw a familiar item and gasped in surprise.

This sleeping cabin was half-transparent. The lower half of the body couldn't be seen, but if one changed their angle, they could see part of

it.

The pope's hands were crossed over his lower abdomen. He was holding an item.

That was... a crystal skull!

Wang Teng was familiar with the item. He had a crystal skull too!

The pope was holding a second crystal skull.

This was... an unexpected surprise!

The crystal skull was able to nourish and raise one's spiritual power. It also contained a piece of a star chart.

He must get this thing. Even if it was in the hands of the pope of the Zhenli Clan, he would snatch it over.

Wang Teng squinted his eyes, a dangerous glow appearing in them. He started to observe even more carefully.

Very soon, he realized that this cabin had its weakness. It was filled with an unknown liquid, which needed an infusion pipe to enter the cabin.

Wang Teng smiled. His gaze landed on the intersection point of the infusion pipe. A wisp of poison Force seeped out and flowed into the tiny crack linking the pipe to the cabin.

He was planning to poison the pope!

Moreover, the poison was the special and lethal poison of the Demon Lotus Poison Body.

Once he finished, Wang Teng shot back instantly.

Swoosh!

Wang Teng rushed out of the room and said hurriedly, "Quick, leave!"

Zuotian Liehua turned around and ran without asking. They went back the same way they came. Her speed was on par with Wang Teng. As someone who was able to hide in the Zhenli Clan for more than a year and survive, she had some skills up her sleeves. At least her running speed was amazing!

"Who is it?!" At this moment, the pope, who was in deep sleep, suddenly opened his eyes. His expression changed, and he bellowed in anger.

"Oh my, that was fast!" Wang Teng was shocked.

Indeed, the pope was a powerful martial warrior. He noticed the change immediately after the Demon Lotus Poison Body's poison entered his body.

Zuotian Liehua and Wang Teng escaped to the hall at the speed of light. "What did you do? Why did he wake up with a start!" Zuotian Liehua asked with a black face as she escaped. This fellow was so troublesome!

"I didn't do anything. I just added some nutrient solution to his sleeping cabin," Wang Teng spouted nonsense. Zuotian Liehua almost went mad.

What do you mean by nutrient solution! Do you think I'll believe your bullshit?

This bastard was still trying to fool her.

Zuotian Liehua was appalled. "Wait, did you poison him?!"

“Huh? You’re not so stupid after all,” Wang Teng said. She knew that Wang Teng was up to no good, but she didn’t think he would poison the pope of the Zhenli Clan. Zuotian Liehua finally understood how sly the guy was.

Indeed, he was a bad guy!

“Why are you looking at me like that? There can never be too much deception in war. Any method is good as long as it can defeat our opponent.” Wang Teng was furious. He felt humiliated.

“Yes, yes, your method is amazing.” Zuotian Liehua was speechless. This fellow had a few screws loose. Was this the time to care about this?

“... Whatever you say!” Wang Teng replied indignantly.

“Since you poisoned him, why are you still running away? Why can’t you fight with him?” Zuotian Liehua asked angrily.

“What do you know? Before you kill a mouse, you must let it run around. That way, the rat poison in it will spread through its body faster,” Wang Teng said with a straight face. “Are you treating the pope as a rat?” Zuotian Liehua didn’t know what to say.

They seemed to have talked for a long time but only a few seconds had passed. They had run to the hall and were sprinting towards the passageway linking to the ground.

The pope of the Zhenli Clan had stepped out of his sleeping chamber. Since his cabin was filled with liquid, the door would only open after it had been emptied. That was why he took some time.

The sleeping cabin was part of the alien civilization. Due to the difference in language and culture, the Zhenli Clan hadn’t grasped the use of all the items inside the spacecraft even though they had had it for some time.

For instance, they had only learned the most basic use of this sleeping cabin. He couldn’t open it quickly from inside or his speed would have been faster.

However, he wasn’t in a hurry. That rat came in secretly and used such an unscrupulous method. Hence, his ability must be weak. He wasn’t worried that this rat would run away. He wouldn’t be able to escape using the short time he took to get out of the sleeping cabin.

It was ironic that both Wang Teng and the pope treated each other as a rat. Who would be the rat in the end?

The pope stepped out of the cabin and disappeared on the spot. His cold voice echoed in the spacecraft. “You can’t run away!”

Chapter 704 You’re... Very Strong!

The pope’s voice behind them was cold and indifferent. The killing intent in it was evident. The voice sounded a little angry too.

Someone found out his greatest secret and came beside him to poison him. This was a deliberate provocation.

This invader must die!

We're dead!

Zuotian Liehua shuddered in fear when she heard this voice. She had been hiding in the Zhenli Clan for more than a year, so she was familiar with their pope.

In the eyes of the evil clansmen, their pope was a vicious figure. Any enemy who landed in his hand would suffer terrible consequences. Anyone who disobeyed him would die a horrifying death.

In the past, a guardian had instigated a few betrayers and wanted to form their own clan. They underestimated the power of their pope.

The betrayers were tortured for three entire days in front of the whole clan. At that time, everyone present was in great trepidation. They felt respect and fear towards their pope.

"Quick, we mustn't get caught or we will be dead," Zuotian Liehua said agitatedly.

Wang Teng wasn't afraid of fighting with the pope directly, but he didn't know whether the rune arrays outside were placed or not. Hence, he didn't want to face him so quickly.

Unfortunately, things didn't happen as he wished...

Boom!

Along with a loud explosion, a powerful and ferocious force swept towards them. The pope of the Zhenli Clan appeared, his palm aimed at Wang Teng's back.

Damn it, do you think I'm afraid of you? Wang Teng turned around instantly and welcomed the palm with his fist.

However, when he released his fist, he remembered something and retracted some of his power.

Boom!

The fist and the palm collided. Wang Teng was thrown back violently. He spurted out a mouth of blood when he was in mid-air.

"You're... very strong!" he pointed at the pope with difficulty and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Hmph, how dare you create trouble when I'm around. You must die today!" The pope of the Zhenli Clan placed his hands behind his back and snorted.

Anyone familiar with him would have seen through Wang Teng's exaggerated performance. However, the pope didn't know him, so he couldn't tell.

Wang Teng made use of the impact to dash to the entrance of the passageway.

At this instant, Zuotian Liehua had reached the entrance too. She ran faster than Wang Teng.

"Are you trying to run away?" The pope of the Zhenli Clan sensed that Wang Teng was only at the 11-star general stage, so he didn't mind him too much. He smirked and strolled toward them.

However, when he reached outside, his expression froze. Then, his face started to darken.

“Damn it, how dare you fool me!”

When he walked out, the evil clansmen around him were shocked. They kneeled down and greeted him. “Your Highness!” “There are invaders. Seal all passageways and search for the invaders!” the pope shouted.

The evil clansmen were startled. There were invaders, but they didn’t notice anything amiss.

“Yes!” Everyone yelled in unison.

All of them started moving. The base of the Zhenli Clan was like a huge machine with the evil clansmen as its gears. It started operating.

ne

No large faction should be underestimated. After many years of existence, their internal structure was extraordinary. When everyone joined the search team, they discovered something Hong Peng had disappeared. They also found the real and naked Yao Ji, who was tied up and stuffed below Zuotian Liehua’s bed.

Yao Ji was brought over. His face was badly bruised and swollen, and he was naked. Someone kicked him, forcing him to kneel in front of the pope. The pope was stunned when he saw Yao Ji’s state. Then, he resumed his indifference and asked, “Who hit you?” “Your Highness, I... I don’t know.” Yao Ji stuttered in fear, “The person attacked me from behind. I didn’t see his face.”

The pope frowned. He felt that this was a useless person.

“Why were you in Ma Feifei’s room?” someone at the side asked.

It was Guardian Feng Quan.

“I, I...” Yao Ji’s expression changed. He stammered and couldn’t give an answer. He couldn’t tell them that he went to steal Ma Feifei’s clothes, right? How could he say that?

“Useless!” The pope snorted. Slash!

Suddenly, Yao Ji’s eyes widened in fear. A line of blood appeared on his neck. A moment later, fresh blood spurted out, and he fell to the ground weakly.

Before he lost his consciousness, he felt a tinge of regret.

He shouldn’t have gone to steal that thing...

Yao Ji didn’t think that he would die because of this. He felt extremely wronged.

But to the pope, he was a mere evil clansman who could be killed without any reason. It was no different from killing a chicken.

“Did you find Ma Feifei?” the pope asked again.

“No, she seems to have disappeared,” an evil clansman replied.

“She’s probably related to the invader. I sensed two of them. Find her! If you can’t find her, you can behead yourselves,” the pope ordered coldly.

“Yes!” Everyone replied hurriedly, their bodies

tense.

There was another round of chaos, All the evil clansmen were searching for Wang Teng and Ma Feifei, who was actually Zuotian Liehua.

At this moment, the duo in question had evaded a search party and was hiding in an abandoned cave. Zuotian Liehua kept complaining, “I’ll get killed because of you. I’m completely exposed now.”

“What does it have to do with me? You are the one who was discovered.” Wang Teng refused to admit his mistake. “Yao Ji is your die-hard fan. He went to steal your... clothes. I knocked him unconscious and stuffed him under your bed. You should thank me instead.”

“... You call that a die-hard fan?” Zuotian Liehua was speechless.

That was a pervert!

She suddenly felt a little fortunate. She needed to fool Hong Peng and Murong Shan, so the items in her room were all stolen from others. They weren’t her personal clothes. If not...

She trembled in disgust when she imagined Yao Ji doing indescribable things to her clothes.

This is so scary!

That stupid pervert!

“But... Who are you?” Zuotian Liehua took a deep breath and asked in a low voice.

“Is that important?” Wang Teng asked. “Your spiritual flame is with me. Don’t think about these useless things. Pray that we can escape safely.”

“Hmph, if it wasn’t for you, we wouldn’t be in this awkward state.” Zuotian Liehua snorted.

“Hmph, we’ll escape for sure. What are you so afraid of?” Wang Teng replied calmly. “Stop talking. It’s not difficult to leave. We’ll find two evil clansmen later and disguise as them. Then, we’ll sneak into the crowd and leave.”

“It looks like this is the only way.” Zuotian Liehua nodded.

Chapter 705 Idiot!

After finalizing their plan, they waited in the cave. Some time later, a group of evil clansmen arrived at their location again.

There were five people in total, and their voices could be heard faintly.

“Damn it, what’s this? Why is there an invader? Even the pope is alerted!”

“That’s right. They ruined my good affair. The past few days had been boring. Today, the lady living beside me finally came to find me. That figure, tsk tsk... I had already taken off my pants when this happened.”

“Shh, softer. We’ll be dead if someone hears us and tells the pope.”

They hurriedly changed the topic.

“Anyway, Ma Feifei’s the real beauty. I heard that Murong Shan and Hong Peng fought because of her. In the end, one of them died. If she’s the real betrayer, the pope wouldn’t let her go. What a pity.”

“Hong Peng’s missing, right? Someone saw Ma Feifei sending him back with someone. He’s probably dead.”

“What a dangerous beauty!”

“Hahaha, I’ll have no regrets if I die in the hands of a beauty.”

Zuotian Liehua’s face turned black when she heard their conversation.

She had always been a hot topic because of her looks, but it was impossible for her to feel good when she heard people talking behind her back.

Wang Teng gave her a strange smile. Zuotian Liehua rolled her eyes uncontrollably. This fellow had a bad sense of humor. The evil clansmen had entered the cave by now. Their voices came again.

“Alright, search this place quickly. We still need to follow Guardian Feng and search outside later.”

“Do we need to? Our base is heavily guarded. How can those people escape?”

“We don’t have the right to decide. We just need to follow the pope’s decision.”

Wang Teng exchanged glances with Zuotian Liehua and saw surprise and astonishment in each other’s eyes.

Wasn’t this what they wanted?

Wang Teng signaled to Zuotian Liehua. She understood, and they prepared to move. When the team of evil clansmen came near, they suddenly attacked.

“Who?” The evil clansmen were shocked. They didn’t have any time to react.

Bang, bang, bang... There were a few dull thuds. Their vision turned black before they fainted.

After some time, the team of evil clansmen walked out of the cave.

There were still five members, but three of them were controlled by Wang Teng’s Bewitch skill. The other two were the disguised Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua.

The five of them pretended to search for the invaders before walking out of the cave.

Zuotian Liehua couldn’t help but feel nervous. She used voice transmission to ask, “Is it alright for us to do this?”

“Don’t worry. No one will discover us,” Wang Teng patted his chest and said.

Zuotian Liehua relaxed a little when she saw his confidence. This fellow might be a little unreliable at times, but he wouldn't joke with his life.

Wang Teng got the gathering spot out of these evil clansmen's mouths. They directly headed there without wasting any time. The gathering location was in the central mountain. There was an empty field there. When Wang Teng and his team arrived, many people were already there. Everyone was discussing among themselves.

Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua merged into the crowd and kept a low profile.

Wang Teng's disguise was perfect. As for Zuotian Liehua, she didn't have his skill and finesse. Her disguise was not bad, but her figure was too outstanding. Thus, she couldn't assume the identity of a man and could only continue to be a lady.

However, she wasn't stupid. She stopped acting as a beauty to avoid gaining attention. Hence, her face was exceptionally normal. It was so normal that you wouldn't be able to find her among the crowd.

Wang Teng saw the entire process of her disguise. He was honestly a little surprised.

In the costume world, Zuotian Liehua's skills must be top-notch. No one could see through her get-up with naked eyes.

There was no need to compare with him, though. After all, he had exceeded the realm of disguising skills.

You rely on disguise but I rely on morphing. What is there to compare?

Zuotian Liehua was staggered too. She saw Wang Teng transforming from Yao Ji into the evil clansman. Even his figure and height changed; it was an exact replica. She found it unbelievable.

She realized that the longer she interacted with Wang Teng, the more mysterious he became. He seemed to know everything.

"Is everyone here?" at this moment, Guardian Feng Quan, who was in front, opened his mouth and asked. "56 people in total. Everyone is present," an evil clansman counted the members and replied.

"Good. Follow me out for an inspection. Once you discover anything amiss, release the signal and inform the others. Do you understand?" Feng Quan said in a cold voice. "Yes!" the evil clansmen replied simultaneously. "Leave!" Feng Quan led the way to the entrance.

VU

an

Wang Teng felt a little worried as he walked among the crowd. He wondered how the army was doing. He hoped that they wouldn't be discovered.

No one stopped them since Guardian Feng Quan was leading the way. Soon, they arrived outside.

The mountain was covered with white snow. They stood on the snowy ground and felt a chilly wind blowing against their cheeks.

Looking at the evil clansmen, they seemed used to the cold.

Zuotian Liehua felt a little unreal as she stood among the crowd. Were they outside already? It didn't seem that difficult!

"Alright, split up and search the area. We'll gather in three hours."

Everyone acknowledged Feng Quan's order. Then, they parted and started their search. However, at this moment, a voice was heard.

"Wait!"

Everyone stopped and looked in the direction of the voice.

"Feng Hua!"

Many people frowned. They didn't know what he wanted to do, but he was Guardian Feng Quan's son. Hence, they gave him some face.

Feng Quan looked at him curiously too.

Feng Hua nodded at his father and raised his finger. "You, come over!"

They followed his finger and saw an ordinary-looking lady.

Everyone felt even more puzzled.

What was Feng Hua planning to do?

Was he looking for a woman?

But even so, he was too impatient and not choosy.

Feng Quan frowned. He believed his son, but this brat could be a little abnormal at times.

His eyes were shimmering, and he looked excited. Wasn't this the same look he gave when he saw a lady he wanted?

Feng Quan felt more certain as he observed his expression. Anger burned in his heart.

This idiot!

Why did he choose this crucial moment to do this? Even more, everyone was here. He felt so embarrassed!

Chapter 706 If I Kill Wrongly, I'll Apologize To You!

Everyone's gaze traveled back and forth between Feng Hua and the ordinary-looking lady. There seemed to be an ambiguous hint behind their gazes.

Many people were smiling too. Their smile seemed a little... perverted. "Imbecile!" Feng Quan felt ashamed and shouted uncontrollably.

Silence.

Feng Hua was puzzled.

What happened?

What just happened?

Why am I getting scolded?

Questioning himself, he looked at Feng Quan in a daze and asked, "Dad, why did you scold me?!"

"Why are you asking me? Don't you know your own mistake?" Feng Quan shouted in anger.

"I didn't do anything," Feng Hua replied innocently. "Nothing? Why did you call that lady then?" Feng Quan asked in disappointment. "You misunderstood me. Don't you think that this lady looks similar to Ma Feifei?" Feng Hua cried. He couldn't care about maintaining his cold and distant image anymore.

Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua felt their hearts dropping when they heard this. However, as someone who had been through many ordeals, they were still able to remain calm at this time.

Zuotian Liehua also pretended to be scared. She acted like a normal evil clansman who got bullied by the son of an officer.

"Bullshit. Why are you still looking for excuses? Ma Feifei is a beautiful woman. How can this lady be her?" Feng Quan didn't believe his son. He glanced at Zuotian Liehua's normal-looking face and reprimanded his son again.

"That's right. We're not blind. How can this ordinary lady be Ma Feifei?"

"There are no similarities at all. Even if it's a disguise, there shouldn't be such a huge difference."

Everyone nodded. They didn't believe him. "Look at her figure. Although she's hiding it, she can't hide it entirely. Her figure is better than other ladies. Trust me," Feng Hua said hurriedly.

"Ohhh!" Everyone was enlightened.

"What's with that sound?" Feng Hua was puzzled. He felt that these people were thinking something strange.

"Young Master Feng noticed her figure? Honestly, her looks might be normal, but her figure is not bad. Young Master Feng, you have good eyesight!"

"Young Master Feng's realm is indeed higher than ours."

"Once you turn off the light, the appearance doesn't matter anymore. The figure is the most important."

"Young Master Feng is a smart man."

The crowd took turns in talking and praising him. Feng Hua was rendered speechless.

Silence.

The poor guy was having a breakdown. No one believed him! He didn't expect this.

“Alright, stop embarrassing yourself. If you want a lady, you can find one after this farce ends.” Feng Quan spoke to him using voice transmission. He was having a headache, but this was his son. He didn’t want to scold him again in front of everyone.

Feng Hua: ...

His expression turned ugly. He walked towards Zuotian Liehua silently and took out his sword. “It doesn’t matter if you’re the invader. I’ll kill you to prevent others from misunderstanding me.

“If you’re not, I’ll apologize. If you are, it’s just nice.”

Everyone was appalled. They stared at Feng Hua with wide eyes.

This fellow was cold-blooded!

He would kill an innocent person without batting an eye just to prove his innocence.

Many people raised their eyebrows and stared at them with interest. They were preparing to leave, but they now decided to stay back and watch the show.

“Young Master Feng, I’m not the invader. I...” Zuotian Liehua appeared frightened, but she was cursing in her heart.

What an unexpected disaster!

She had already come out, but Feng Hua noticed her because of her figure.

The sudden change caught her off guard. Due to other people’s humiliation, Feng Hua wanted to kill her to prove his innocence.

Damn it, what kind of stupid logic was this!

She tensed up and glanced at Wang Teng continuously from the corner of her eyes.

If Feng Hua wanted to kill her, she wouldn’t sit and wait for death.

“I’ve already said that I’ll apologize to you if I’ve made a mistake.” Feng Hua’s face was cold. He announced her death like a high and mighty judge.

Feng Quan gave a nod of satisfaction when he saw this scene.

As expected of his son. He was decisive and used the easiest method to prove his innocence. It looked like he misunderstood him just now.

Feng Hua didn’t waste any time. A cold glint appeared in his eyes, and he stabbed his sword at Zuotian Liehua’s heart.

If this sword hit her, Zuotian Liehua would definitely die.

However, she had already prepared herself. She knew that Feng Hua wanted to kill her, so she couldn’t care about concealing herself or what the consequences were after she was discovered. Staying alive was more important!

Hence, the instant Feng Hua attacked, Zuotian Liehua moved.

She retreated at the speed of lightning and tilted her body slightly, evading Feng Hua's sword. Then, she bent her fingers and clawed at Feng Hua's neck.

"There's indeed something wrong with you!" Feng Hua wasn't shocked. Instead, he was elated. He smiled in delight at the success of his plan and laughed loudly.

He turned his battle sword and slashed it at Zuotian Liehua's hand.

Zuotian Liehua's expression changed entirely. "Be careful!" Feng Quan shouted abruptly.

Feng Hua was stunned when he heard his father's voice. At the same time, he felt a powerful force coming from his left. He was flabbergasted.

A figure shot out from the side and punched Feng Hua violently.

Boom!

Feng Hua didn't have the time to dodge. He was thrown out as if he got hit by a large truck and slammed heavily onto the mountain walls.

Snow tumbled down from the rocks, burying Feng Hua beneath it.

Everyone was dumbstruck. The rest of the evil clansmen stared absentmindedly at Wang Teng who had appeared beside Zuotian Liehua without any warning. They were in a daze.

"Pfft!"

Feng Hua struggled to climb out of the pile of snow. But before he could stand up, he vomited a mouth of blood, and his face turned pale. "Huh? You're not dead?" Wang Teng gasped. What a pity!

Feng Hua got furious at his dismissing tone, his heart boiling in anger. "How dare you!"

Feng Quan glared at Wang Teng with a hideous expression. However, he didn't attack Wang Teng straight away. Rather, his figure flashed and appeared beside Feng Hua. He took out a pill and placed it in his mouth.

"Young man, don't be too ruthless next time. You will get beaten to death easily," Wang Teng said calmly as he watched Feng Hua swallowing the pill.

"You!" Feng Hua's face turned distorted. He panted heavily like a bull. "You're the invader!" Feng Quan pressed Feng Hua's shoulder to prevent him from acting rashly. He looked at Wang Teng and squinted as he shouted with certainty.

"So what if I am? So what if I'm not?" Wang Teng said.

"No matter who you are, you won't be able to leave here alive after hurting my son," Feng Quan said. His tone was malicious.

"Haha, let's see if you have the ability to do that." Wang Teng sneered.

"Impudent!" Feng Quan snorted. "Surround them!"

"Inform the pope at once!"

Chapter 707 I'll Beat You Up With My Dog Beating Fist Skill!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

The evil clansmen heard the order and started moving. Not even a drop of water could leak out of their encirclement.

They didn't think that there would be something wrong with this ordinary-looking lady. However, since she was exposed, they would help to capture her.

All of them would be rewarded if they succeeded.

After surrounding Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua, some evil clansmen left to contact other clansmen and the pope. They were just outside the Zhenli Clan. Once the news was spread, reinforcements would arrive very soon.

In this situation, it was almost impossible for Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua to escape.

Hence, the evil clansmen weren't worried. They were sure of their win.

Zuotian Liehua's expression changed slightly. She said with despair, "I pulled you down."

There was no chance for them to escape now.

She felt a little uneasy. If it wasn't for her, Wang Teng wouldn't need to come out and be exposed. Thinking about it, with his numerous concealing skills, it should be easy for him to escape. But, he had to spend more effort because of her.

Zuotian Liehua glanced at Wang Teng with shimmering eyes.

She felt guilty, but she was touched too. This fellow might have taken her spiritual flame, yet he didn't get overboard. He also saved her just now. Other people wouldn't have cared about her life.

"Don't misunderstand me. I just don't like his strange logic," Wang Teng glanced at her and said calmly.

Hmph, a man never means what he says. Zuotian Liehua chuckled in her heart.

"Don't look at me with those eyes. I have no interest in beauties without brains," Wang Teng said. "... Get lost!" Zuotian Liehua was speechless.

What do you mean by beauties without brains?

I have a good figure, but I have a brain too!

This man is destined to remain single for life.

She immediately kept her gratitude. It wasn't worth it...

Feng Hua was irritated when he saw the two of them chatting with each other at a time like this.

Wang Teng had punched and thrown him into the air in front of so many people. He hated his guts. Thus, he was angered by any of his actions.

"You're so clueless. How can you chat happily at your last hour?" Feng Hua sneered and mocked them.

Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua turned to look at him.

“Is he talking about me?” Wang Teng pointed at himself and asked Zuotian Liehua. “Who else can it be?” Zuotian Liehua raised her eyebrows and shot a glance at him.

“F**k, how dare you spout nonsense in front of me. I’ll beat you up with my Dog Beating Fist Skill!” Wang Teng glared at him and said. “Dog Beating Fist Skill!”

Everyone looked at Feng Hua strangely.

Feng Hua’s face was as black as charcoal.

Damn it, this bastard was calling him a dog!

“You!”

“What about me? If you say another sentence, that old dog won’t be able to protect you,” Wang Teng said.

Feng Quan’s face turned black too. It was even darker than Feng Hua’s.

The expressions of other evil clansmen turned weird.

This fellow was extremely bold. He even dared to scold Guardian Feng Quan.

“Brat, the louder you scream, the more horrifying your death will be later,” Feng Quan said coldly.

“Oh my, I’m so scared!” Wang Teng patted his chest and screamed as he pretended to be frightened.

Feng Hua: ...

Feng Quan: ...

Zuotian Liehua: ...

The evil clansmen: ...

What a weirdo!

Look at his exaggerated expression. Anyone who believed him would be an idiot.

They were all thinking the same thing.

Feng Quan felt that the other party was humiliating his intelligence. He glared daggers at Wang Teng. If looks could kill, he would be dead thousand times already.

“Let’s stop wasting time and leave.” Zuotian Liehua used voice transmission to speak to Wang Teng. She had no time to fool around with him. She glanced around her and nudged Wang Teng as she searched for an opening.

“How are we supposed to escape? There are so many people,” Wang Teng said. Actually, he already had a plan.

He wasn’t preparing to escape. If he wanted to leave, none of these people could stop him. “I think we can at least give it a try,” Zuotian Liehua said.

“How? Why don’t you take the lead and I’ll cover you?”

Zuotian Liehua was stunned. This was what she wanted to say. This fellow stole her line!

Damn it!

She said in embarrassment, “Don’t be stupid. You should take the lead since you’re so powerful. I’ll just send myself to death if I do

it.’

“I know you can do it. Believe in yourself. Also, with me supporting you, what are you afraid of? Go ahead, beauty.” Wang Teng encouraged her.

Zuotian Liehua almost went crazy.

Go your head!

Talk was cheap. If she dashed out, she would end up in a terrible state. What an evil man.

Boom!

At this moment, a loud explosion came from behind them.

Many people appeared on the mountain walls. They passed through the array and rushed in their direction.

Wang Teng was near the entrance. Hence, the evil clansmen inside the Zhenli Clan reached them quickly.

The person in the lead was the pope of the Zhenli Clan!

He came personally because he was determined to catch the invader. He walked out of the mountain and stared at Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua eerily.

“Your Highness!”

“Your Highness!”

The evil clansmen cleared a path for him and kneeled down respectfully.

“We’re dead. There’s no path of retreat this time.” Zuotian Liehua felt hopeless. She took a step back uncontrollably when she saw the pope appearing

His aura was too strong!

He was at the peak of the general stage, one of the top-tier martial warriors on Earth. Normal martial warriors were nothing to him. Not many people would be able to handle the gaze of a formidable warrior like him.

The pope glanced at Zuotian Liehua before shifting his gaze to Wang Teng. This invader was interesting, very interesting!

He didn't seem affected by his powerful aura. Even his expression didn't change. Ordinary martial warriors wouldn't be able to do this.

The pope frowned slightly. He felt a little unhappy. "Little rat, why aren't you running now?" His calm and stern voice was heard.

"Little rat?" Wang Teng was stunned for a second. Then, he laughed as if he had heard a funny joke.

The sarcastic laughter caused the pope to furrow his brows violently.

"How dare you!" Feng Quan snorted at the side.

The pope waved his hand and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

"Y'all are just a bunch of rats living in the drain. Yet, you're calling me a rat. Isn't it funny?" Wang Teng glanced at Feng Quan before scanning the other evil clansmen.

Gasp!

All the evil clansmen were infuriated by his words.

Chapter 708 How Long Are You Guys Planning To Hide?

"What did you say?" "Who are you calling a rat!"

"You're looking for death!"

"Kill him!"

The evil clansmen around them were roused. They were brainwashed to think that they had grasped the truth of the world and were a level higher than other people. Yet, this young man called them rats.

What the hell!

How dare he humiliate them! He must die!

Zuotian Liehua admired Wang Teng's courage. At the same time, she felt speechless too.

Why was he still provoking the evil clansmen? Didn't he understand their situation? Did he wish to die faster?

She pulled Wang Teng and wanted to stop him from seeking death. Unfortunately, Wang Teng ignored her. He glanced around him and continued, "You're just deceiving yourselves. Do you think you've understood the truth? You're just using it as an excuse to do what you want.

"The things you do are worse than the rats in the drain. At least, they eat the garbage, so they are still useful. They can also be used in experiments. What about you? You guys eat well, live well, and create trouble everywhere. Do you know how many innocent lives you've taken? In the end, you use 'seeking the truth' to cover up your evil deeds. Ridiculous.

"You know what, calling you rats is a humiliation to the rats. You are worse than rats. You guys have no rights to be called rats."

Wang Teng paused and took in everyone's expression. A cold smile appeared at the edge of his lips.

Zuotian Liehua stared at him with her mouth agape. This fellow's tongue was so sharp! At this moment, her respect for Wang Teng skyrocketed.

F**king impressive!

There were no other words to express her emotions.

Despite being surrounded by numerous evil clansmen, he could still curse them. Even more, they had no way of refuting him.

m

Look at the expressions on the evil clansmen's faces. They looked as if they had stepped on a dog stool.

Even she felt a little refreshed!

However, they were glaring at Wang Teng as if they wanted to eat him alive. It was a little scary.

She wanted to give Wang Teng a nickname God of asking for death!

"Damn it!"

"Why are you still ranting when you're about to die!"

"Brat, do you have a death wish?" Feng Quan gritted his teeth. "Catch him and skin him alive. He mustn't die so easily," another guardian shouted in anger.

The pope was indignant too. His expression was grim, and there was killing intent in his eyes. "Don't be anxious. I'm not done yet." Wang Teng wasn't afraid. He continued his speech, disregarding their expressions.

"Y'all are not just evil; you're also stupid. The Zhenli Clan was created by someone with an ulterior motive. Most of you know nothing at all. You don't even know that you were coaxed into becoming a tool for others. Do you think that you're honestly fighting for the truth? You must be an idiot.

"Truth? What's the truth? Even the great men in history don't dare to claim that they have found the truth of the world. Do you think you have the right to grasp it?"

Wang Teng suddenly saw the pope glaring at him as if he wanted to kill him with his gaze. In reply, Wang Teng lifted his finger and pointed at him. "And you. The pope of the Zhenli Clan? I think you're just the leader of an evil clan. I wonder where you get all these bullshit ideas you used to fool people from. You gather a bunch of random people and create trouble everywhere. You're lucky that you haven't been beaten to death yet.

"But you won't live for long. We will take care of you soon!"

Everyone stared at Wang Teng as if he were a monster. It was alright for him to curse them, but he was also scolding their pope and fingerpointing at him. Did he have the balls of steel?

The pope's face turned gloomy. Ever since he became the pope, no one had dared to scold him like this.

Leader of an evil clan?

Lucky that he hadn't been beaten to death?

Wouldn't live for long?

The pope's expression turned ugly as if he had eaten a fly. Fury burned in his heart. He yelled at the top of his lungs, "You're tempting fate!"

"I don't know if I'll die, but you're definitely dead!" Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Impudent!" Feng Quan shouted indignantly.

"To hell with being impudent. I've been wanting to scold you for a long time. Old dog, if you dare to bark again, I'll pinch you to death." Wang Teng's sharp gaze landed on Feng Quan. Boom! Feng Quan felt a terrifying killing intent stabbing into his eyes through that gaze. It rocked the consciousness in his mind like a man shaking a water bowl.

His face turned pale, and he took three steps back in disbelief. He stared at Wang Teng in astonishment.

"Huh?" The pope was surprised too. He scoffed. "So you have been hiding your ability just now. But you're too naive if you think you can act arrogant in front of me." He waved his hand. "Take him!"

The evil clansmen heard the order and charged toward Wang Teng together. Attacks were thrown out relentlessly, submerging Wang Teng and Zuotian Liehua like endless sea waves crashing onto the shore.

Boom!

The frightening Forces exploded, and the impact swept through the mountain. The snow on the ground was blasted into the air, scattering and floating down as if it was really snowing.

The evil clansmen looked at the center of the explosion.

Was he dead?

Was he a paper tiger that only knew how to use his tongue? Was he so weak that he couldn't withstand the first round of attacks?

Boom!

An explosion occurred suddenly. Then, a ray of light shot into the air. "Don't let him escape!" Feng Quan shouted.

He got scared by Wang Teng just now and was embarrassed about it. He wished that he could skin the brat alive.

Hence, when he saw Wang Teng escaping from their attacks, he felt that there was nothing to be afraid of and soared into the sky at the speed of lightning. The other evil clansmen followed him and chased after Wang Teng. Only the pope trailed behind them slowly. He seemed to be in deep thought.

"Brat, you can't run away. Surrender now!"

"That's right. You're surrounded. You won't be able to leave the snow mountain..."

The evil clansmen hollered as they chased after him.

After Wang Teng escaped from the encirclement, he suddenly stopped.

“Why did you stop? Hurry up and run!” Zuotian Liehua was panicked. She pulled Wang Teng in an attempt to move him.

Wang Teng smiled calmly and broke free from her grip. Glancing around her, he spoke in a calm tone, “How long are you guys planning to hide?”

There was nothing but silence.

Zuotian Liehua was dumbfounded. She scanned the surroundings and suddenly remembered that he had reinforcements.

However, they were too many evil clansmen. Even if his reinforcements appeared, it would be useless. They would still be captured.

The evil clansmen chasing after him stopped abruptly and glanced around in confusion.

This fellow had reinforcements? Or was he putting on a show?

The pope’s expression changed slightly. He observed the vicinity for any clues. Right then, behind the snow mountain, three large battlecraft gradually rose into the air, entering everyone’s vision.

At the same time, figures with strong auras appeared on those battlecraft. These auras were at least at the 4-star soldier level, with some even higher. They flew out of the battlecraft and stood in the air.

The evil clansmen were appalled when they saw the martial warriors.

Feng Quan and the other guardians were dumbfounded. They stared at the symbols on the three battlecraft with wide eyes.

“Xuanwu Troop!”

“Black Sparrow Troop!”

“Crimson Tiger Troop!”

Shouts of disbelief escaped their mouths. How did the powerful martial warriors from these three troops appear here?

They couldn’t believe it, but in the end, they had to accept this cruel reality.

The Zhenli Clan... had been found!

The evil clansmen turned pale. They had a bad premonition. The secretive and well-hidden base of the Zhenli Clan had been discovered. What should they do now?

Everyone was anxious and worried.

“Hahaha, Wang Teng, don’t you want to play with them more? Why did you call us out so quickly?” Zhou Xuanwu’s laughter rang in the mountains like thunder.

“I’ve had enough fun. It’s time to clear up the scene,” Wang Teng replied in frustration.

As he spoke, his figure and appearance started changing. Within a few seconds, he resumed his original looks. "This feels more comfortable. My own face is always better!"

Wang Teng took off the gown he was wearing, revealing the martial warrior uniform below. He stretched his back.

"Chief Commander!" Song Wanjiang, Zhu Chengwang, and the other deputy commanders appeared behind him and saluted in unison.

They placed the Black Sparrow Troop general cloak on his shoulders. It danced and flapped in the wind. The divine black sparrow on the cloak seemed to have come alive, screeching into the sky.

Chapter 709 This Fellow's Identity!

The chief commander of the Black Sparrow Troop!

All the evil clansmen stared at Wang Teng as if he were a ghost.

They saw him changing from a normal-looking evil clansman to a handsome and impressive young man. With the general cloak on him, he looked extraordinary. His gaze was intense, and it was impossible to meet his eyes.

Was this the glib-tongued invader who scolded everyone?

The difference was a little vast.

But... no wonder he dared to curse their pope!

Some people were enlightened. This was the source of his confidence.

He was the chief commander of a troop. What a high status!

Yet, this was why they found it even more unbelievable. How could an invader who got chased by them be the chief commander of the Black Sparrow Troop?

None of them believed it. It was too unreal, especially when they saw Wang Teng's young face. They were flabbergasted and couldn't regain their composure for a long time.

How did he become a chief commander at such a young age? This didn't make sense!

They felt that their understanding of the world had collapsed. Had they lost touch with the real world for such a long time that they couldn't catch up with the recent developments anymore? Feng Quan was also dumbstruck. His face turned pale, and he remembered what he had said about killing Wang Teng. He suddenly felt uneasy.

Not far away behind him, Feng Hua's expression had turned hideous. He felt humiliated when Wang Teng punched him into the air and wanted to take revenge. He hated Wang Teng to the bone.

At first, he had a chance. Wang Teng was just an invader, so he believed that he wouldn't be able to escape from their encirclement.

But now, he realized that Wang Teng wasn't an easy person to deal with. He was the chief commander of a troop. In front of him, he was nothing. He had no right to talk about revenge. He would be lucky if Wang Teng didn't come and look for him.

They weren't the only ones. Even the pope was astounded.

Wang Teng's identity change was too sudden. He was also caught off guard. The invader was a chief commander!

Also, looking at their stance, they had come to look for trouble.

This might be the greatest danger the Zhenli Clan had faced in history.

If they could overcome it, the reputation of the Zhenli Clan would increase multiple times. Even three big troops from Country Xia couldn't handle them. Which big country would dare to look down on them in the future?

But if they lose, the game was over. The Zhenli Clan would disappear and become a part of history. In this martial arts era, they would be forgotten quickly and no one would ever remember them.

The pope's expression was as cold as the ice around them. He glared at Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu.

The two factions faced each other. The atmosphere was extremely tense. War was imminent!

Zuotian Liehua stood at the side and looked back and forth between Wang Teng and the Zhenli Clan. She couldn't regain her calm for a long time.

This fellow's identity was astonishing!

She thought he belonged to a small organization with a few men under him, but it turned out to be three troops filled with elite martial warriors. Looking ahead, there were at least a few thousand powerful martial warriors.

Such a powerful force was enough to cause turmoil in any country.

Yet, they appeared here and Wang Teng was the chief commander of one of them. It was unbelievable.

Zuotian Liehua took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

At least her life was saved.

The only awkward thing was, she didn't belong to any side. It was weird for her to go either way, so she hid in a corner and watched them intently.

All of this happened within a few minutes. At this moment, a stern and resolute voice came from the pope of the Zhenli Clan, "All members of the Zhenli Clan, prepare for war."

The evil clansmen were shocked. They knew that they had no path of retreat anymore. Many different factions wanted to annihilate them. They wouldn't be able to leave safely.

Hence, they couldn't step back. They could only fight to their deaths. There was a look of madness on the evil clansmen's faces.

“Everyone, this is the greatest challenge for the Zhenli Clan. Whether we can continue our journey of realizing our dreams will depend on this challenge!

“Anyone that stops us is our enemy. They must die, and we will fight our way to the top of the world with the truth in our hands!

“Long live Zhenli, long live our clan!”

The pope instigated the crowd with his bewitching voice.

The evil clansmen turned crazier when they heard his words. They cheered and shouted like a bunch of die-hard fans.

“Long live Zhenli, long live our clan!”

“Long live Zhenli, long live our clan!”

“Long live Zhenli, long live our clan!”

“Fight for the Zhenli Clan!”

“Continue to fight no matter what!”

“Continue to fight no matter what!”

All the evil clansmen had gone mad. Their eyes were bloodshot as they yelled at the top of their lungs. For a moment, their roars shook the earth and shocked everyone.

Suddenly, a bellow erupted amid the chaos. “Bullshit!”

Silence.

The cheers of the Zhenli Clan stopped abruptly. All the evil clansmen felt as if someone was grabbing their throats. They couldn’t make any sound.

Zhou Xuanwu and the others glanced at Wang Teng in surprise. He was the one who shouted. This fellow never followed the script.

Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng shook their heads secretly. However, they had to admit that the effect was good even though the method was a little rough.

Look at their expressions. They were shouting joyfully a moment ago, but now, all of them felt like idiots.

“The Zhenli Clan has committed heinous crimes. They should be exterminated!” Zhou Xuanwu made use of the chance and shouted loudly.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

The martial warriors from the three troops roared in unison. The powerful killing intent surged toward the evil clansmen.

Before the battle, the leaders needed to get the morale up first. This was what the martial warriors from the military always did.

Boom!

The malicious aura slashed over like a blade.

No matter how crazy the Zhenli Clan was, this powerful killing intent would douse their morale like a pail of ice.

Many evil clansmen shuddered. Their faces turned pale, and they wanted to run away. The more powerful ones looked grim too. Thoughts of retreating were taking birth in their hearts. They had lost in this first round of confrontation. How were they supposed to continue fighting?

“Kill!”

Zhou Xuanwu and the others didn't give them any chance to hesitate. With his order, all the martial warriors pounced toward the evil clansmen like wild beasts.

They had an immense hatred for the Zhenli Clan. Many of their friends and families were killed by them. The grudge was huge.

Hence, they didn't show any mercy. They raised their weapons and attacked the evil clansmen with raging killing intent. They were extremely cold-blooded.

Chapter 710 Wang Teng, Move Aside!

The martial warriors from the three troops charged toward the evil clansmen. They were powerful and experienced soldiers who had survived many battles. In terms of combat experience, the evil clansmen couldn't be compared with them.

Poof, poof, poof...

Within a few seconds, the majority of the evil clansmen present were killed. The sound of weapons hitting the flesh could be heard everywhere. Fresh blood splattered everywhere.

Of course, the cries of agonies couldn't be missed either.

Yet, no one sympathized with them. Their hands were all stained with blood, and their deaths were not to be regretted. Killing them on the spot was a mercy to them.

In the sky, Wang Teng, Zhou Xuanwu, and Xiao Nanfeng were fighting with the pope of the Zhenli Clan. A dangerous faint aura surrounded them.

The martial warriors and evil clansmen around them didn't dare to get too close. They kept their distance.

There was no one within a few hundred meters radius around them.

“The pope of the Zhenli Clan has reached the peak of the general stage. He might have even taken a step further. Be careful.” Wang Teng used voice transmission to remind the other two chief commanders.

Taken a step further?

The two of them were shocked. They understood what Wang Teng meant.

In the general-stage zone, every martial warrior was working hard to climb up the realm. However, the martial warriors on Earth had only reached the general stage and were finding their way up to another level.

Whether they could take this step was extremely important.

A natural chasm blocked the two realms.

They were all finding a path across this chasm. If the pope had already found the path, they must be on their guards.

Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng turned serious.

“I have to admit that you guys are amazing talents to be able to reach this stage,” the pope suddenly opened his mouth and said.

“You don’t have to flatter us. It’s useless. We have our principles. No matter what you say, we won’t let you leave,” Wang Teng said.

WeV

The pope: ... A vein suddenly popped up on his forehead. What was wrong with this brat’s mind? Was he flattering them?

What kind of understanding ability was this? What was he thinking?

Was he an idiot!?

The pope took a few deep breaths to calm his burning anger.

Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng gave Wang Teng a strange glance too. The pope spoke in a high and mighty tone, yet Wang Teng made it sound as if he were currying favor with them.

The commenter became a man fawning upon his opponents.

At first, they were a little infuriated by the pope’s tone. As chief commanders, they felt that the pope didn’t have the right to comment on them. But now, their anger had disappeared completely. They even found the situation a little funny. “As expected of a young and foolish man,” the pope said calmly as he looked at Wang Teng.

“You’re right. I’m young, unlike you who already has one leg in the grave. I’ll send your other leg into it later. You don’t have to thank me,” Wang Teng replied.

Silence.

Infuriating!

The pope of the Zhenli Clan felt his head hurting a little. No, it was extremely painful!

His face turned gloomy, and a long sword appeared in his hand. It gave off a sharp glint.

“Since you’re so eager to die, I’ll fulfill your wish,” the pope snapped back. The instant he finished speaking, he disappeared on the spot.

“Be careful!” Zhou Xuanwu and Xiao Nanfeng’s expressions changed. They took out their weapons and scanned their surroundings vigilantly.

Slash!

SV

A soft sound echoed in the space. A pale white sword glow appeared in front of Wang Teng and chopped down on his head.

This sword was so fast that it almost couldn’t be seen clearly. It flashed like a bolt of lightning. The pope’s face appeared behind the sword glow.

However, Wang Teng didn’t evade the attack. He looked at the sword glow and even dashed toward it. The next instant, a large weapon appeared in his hand, creating a sonic boom as he waved it. A dazzling golden sword glow shot out of it.

Boom!

The two sword glows collided in mid-air and shattered with a loud bang. The Force explosion formed a gale that swept over the entire area.

The pope’s expression froze.

This young lad’s ability wasn’t right!

When he exchanged blows with him in the past, he managed to injure him until he vomited blood.

He thought that his ability was at most at the 11-star general stage, but from the looks of it now, it was all an act.

“Are you surprised? Did I stun you?” Wang Teng sniggered. The pope was frustrated. He felt that Wang Teng had fooled him. The anger he had forcefully suppressed earlier came bubbling up again.

Boom, boom, boom!

A series of explosions suddenly came from afar. The pope glanced around him and squinted.

Most of the evil clansmen were brutally slaughtered. However, more reinforcements were rushing out from the mountains and joining the intense battle.

After all, this was the base of the Zhenli Clan. All the members of the clan were gathered here. Their numbers were frightening.

Also, there were formidable warriors in the Zhenli Clan too. There were more than ten general-stage martial warriors.

Their ruthlessness was ignited during the massacre, and they turned crazy. They started fighting with the troops without any fear of losing their lives. In an instant, the Zhenli Clan started to turn the tides around.

The three chief commanders' expressions changed slightly. "It looks like the winner is still undecided," the pope suddenly smiled and said.

"Hmph!" Zhou Xuanwu snorted. "Stop wasting time and kill this evil man!"

The Force around him erupted. He grasped his blade and slashed it at the pope.

"Kill!" Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp too. He rushed forward.

Xiao Nanfeng followed closely behind. They surrounded the pope and started hurling attacks at him.

However, the pope was a formidable character. He didn't suffer any disadvantage even though he was facing the three of them.

Suddenly, he found an opening and swung his sword out, forcing Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu back. At the same time, he released his fist and punched Xiao Nanfeng.

"Pfft!" Xiao Nanfeng vomited a mouthful of blood and flew out like a sandbag.

Zhou Xuanwu and Wang Teng were shocked. They hurriedly blocked the pope to prevent him from chasing after Xiao Nanfeng.

"Move!" The pope was furious. His face turned icy, and he slashed the sword in his hand. An overwhelming sword aura surged out, shooting toward Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu.

The power of this attack was at the peak of the general stage. A normal martial warrior wouldn't be able to handle it.

"Wang Teng, move."

Zhou Xuanwu's expression underwent a change. He rushed in front of Wang Teng and raised his blade above his head. A terrifying blade aura soared into the sky. The blade glow ran for a few hundred meters as he threw his blade down.