

Martial Arts 711

Chapter 711 You Can Do It! All The Best!

Boom!

The blade and sword consciences of the fighters wreaked havoc in the air. The long blade conscious cut through the air and collided with the blade conscious.

A huge explosion rang through the snowy mountains. Tremors shook the peak as if an earthquake was rocking the land. The frightening Force swarmed over like terrifying sea waves.

Zhou Xuanwu's expression changed. The powerful force slammed into his body, throwing him back like a cannonball.

Slash!

A sword wound appeared on his chest. Fresh blood spurted out and flew in the sky.

Zhou Xuanwu was appalled. He stopped himself forcefully and stared at the pope. "You've indeed taken that step!"

"You're wrong. I haven't taken the step yet. I've only raised my foot, but it's enough to deal with you," the pope said indifferently with a calm expression.

Zhou Xuanwu's gaze flickered. He was stunned.

He was already so powerful before he reached the other stage? This was unbelievable!

Wang Teng turned serious too. He activated his Spiritual Sight and saw a ball of special energy in the pope's body. That was constellation Force!

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This ball of constellation Force had reached 1% of the entire Force in his body.

Even so, his ability had exceeded that of Zhou Xuanwu, who was a 13-star high-tier general-stage martial warrior. Constellation Force was frightening! Wang Teng looked at the constellation Force in his body. It was small and pitiful.

He had four constellation Forces: fire, earth, wood, and metal. Yet, they were less than 0.1% of his entire Force. They sat in a lonely corner in his Force nucleus like an abandoned child.

Never mind, he shouldn't compare it...

Wang Teng chose to ignore it. If he said it out, he might get mocked and looked down upon by the pope. "Are you alright?" he came beside Zhou Xuanwu and asked. He wasn't planning to evade just now. He wanted to fight alongside Zhou Xuanwu, but the guy was too fast. Before he could react, the two of them had started their fight.

You couldn't blame him!

Zhou Xuanwu felt a little awkward too. He wanted to block the pope's attack when he rushed forward, but he failed. He even got injured.

This was the first time he had suffered such a huge defeat in his many years of battles. However, this also represented how powerful the pope was. He had surpassed normal general-stage martial warriors.

"I won't die." Zhou Xuanwu shook his head sternly, continuing in a grim tone, "You're right. We can't view him as a normal martial warrior at the peak of the general stage. We might not be his match even if we attack together."

Wang Teng nodded. He was also deep in thought. With his ability, he wouldn't be able to defeat the pope using normal means. He had to use his trump cards.

"Activate the arrays," Wang Teng pondered before suggesting.

"Alright." Zhou Xuanwu nodded.

They wouldn't activate the array easily because of the special topography here. They were standing on snowy mountains. If they activated the array, they might wake up a dormant volcano and cause an avalanche. Their own people might be injured by the force of destruction.

However, they could only do this if they wanted to deal with the pope.

"Are you done talking?" The pope's voice came from afar. "If you're done, I'll send you to meet your maker."

His gaze was calm as he walked over confidently. The sword in his hand glowed brightly in gold. It was a frightening sight.

"I'll block him. Go and activate the array!" Zhou Xuanwu said without turning his head. His gaze turned sharp.

"Are you sure? Will you get chopped to death?" asked Wang Teng.

Zhou Xuanwu's face turned black.

What can you expect from a hog but a grunt? Was he cursing him? Couldn't he say something better?

His chest heaved up and down furiously. He was infuriated.

"Cough, I'll let you take care of the matters here then. You can do it! All the best." Wang Teng hurriedly ran away when he saw Zhou Xuanwu's reaction.

Zhou Xuanwu: ...

The pope's gaze flickered. He looked at Wang Teng and didn't chase after him. Instead, he turned to Zhou Xuanwu and said, "Staying back will only bring you death."

"I admit that you're very strong, but you're too conceited." Zhou Xuanwu's expression didn't change. The aura on his body increased exponentially.

Boom! Boom! Boom! A thick and powerful yellow Force shot into the sky. At this moment, Zhou Xuanwu's battle conscious was entirely activated!

“Come and fight!” Zhou Xuanwu clutched his blade and took a large step forward. An angry roar escaped from his throat like a provoked beast.

The pope of the Zhenli Clan squinted. Even he didn't dare to look Zhou Xuanwu in the eye.

As expected of the chief commander of the Xuanwu Troop.

Boom!

A terrifying sword conscious erupted from his sword, and a dense golden sword glow cut through the air.

Clang!

A long blade smashed into the golden sword. Force explosions were heard instantly.

Boom!

The blade slashed down with immense power, forcing the pope and his sword to drop a little.

Zhou Xuanwu's expression was exceptionally cold and grim. His short hair stuck out like needles. At a battle of this level, he would fight like a maniac. After a successful attack, he released his frightening power again and chopped his blade down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Force explosions continuously sounded in the mountain. The pope's expression changed slightly as he was forced to retreat. He was being suppressed by Zhou Xuanwu!

This made him exasperated!

The pope looked irritated from his expression. His gaze turned cold. Powerful Force surged out from his body, and he faced Zhou Xuanwu's sword attack head-on.

The offense was the best defense!

At their level, their battle awareness was exceptionally strong. They could launch their retaliation within a split second once they found a chance.

The two of them had turned into two huge balls of lights. The golden and yellow colors kept intertwining and crashing in the air.

On the other side, Wang Teng had already arrived above the snow mountain on the left of the Zhenli Clan's base. This was the dormant volcano they had found on the map. It was only a short distance from the base of the Zhenli Clan. The array built around this dormant volcano was enough to surround the evil clan's base.

“Runemasters, activate the array!” Wang Teng's stern voice echoed.

The runemasters below had already prepared themselves. They sat down cross-legged and instilled their Forces into the different points of the array.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud explosion was heard. The snow mountain below their feet seemed to be shuddering.

Dazzling lights shot out, and a huge round array appeared gradually. It rose from the ground, covering a few thousand meters of land around it.

“What’s that?!”

“An array!”

“Damn it, they laid out an array!”

The evil clansmen were dumbstruck. They looked at the scary-looking array that suddenly appeared in the sky in astonishment.

Chapter 712 Only An Evil Man Could Torment An Evil Man!

The evil clansmen looked up at the great array in the air, and their expressions changed. They were dumbfounded. “Array!”

“Why is there an array here?” “When did they lay down this array?” The evil clansmen started panicking. This array was exceptionally huge. It covered the entire area, and the aura it gave off was terrifying, making their hearts shudder. “Is this your trump card?” The pope remained composed. However, his gaze had turned sharp. “You came prepared. It looks like you’re determined to exterminate us.”

“The Zhenli Clan has been around for too long. It’s time to finish you off,” Zhou Xuanwu replied.

“Haha, it’s too early to laugh.” The pope smiled. “We have an array too.”

He suddenly bellowed.

“Activate the clan protection array!”

With his order, the three snow mountains where the Zhenli Clan was located started trembling. A large icy blue array slowly made an appearance.

Boom!

Amidst a loud explosion, the array started moving. The snow on the ice mountains started to float into the air and gathered together.

In an instant, a snow-white dragon made of snow and ice was formed. Its large body twisted and coiled in the sky. Every single one of its scales appeared life-like. It was as if the ice dragon was a real animal.

Roar!

A scary bellow came from the mouth of this ice dragon.

“When we were building the headquarters, I ordered my men to build this array. My Divine Ice Dragon Array made use of the coldness in its surroundings. Adding the snow mountains, its power is magnified. Do you think that you can exterminate us with just some normal array? You must be dreaming!” the pope said calmly.

His voice was oozing with confidence. Anyone could sense it.

The evil clansmen were elated. If their pope didn't remind them, they might have forgotten that they had an array too. Their base was well-hidden, so no one could discover them most of the time. Hence, the array became an ornament.

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Zhou Xuanwu's expression turned a little strange. This situation was exactly like Wang Teng had predicted. Indeed, the Zhenli Clan made use of the cold and ice here to lay down an ice-element array. If they had carved the same element array, it wouldn't be able to overpower the Zhenli Clan's one.

However, they bypassed this trap and found another way out. They decided to form a fire array deep in the snow mountains.

Fire and ice!

The confidence of the pope might be shattered into pieces once he learned of it.

Wang Teng remained calm, though. He just stared at the pope strangely.

The pope was puzzled by his gaze. The veins on his forehead bulged out, and he took a deep breath. "Clueless brat.

"Kill!"

The ice dragon in the sky seemed to have heard his order. It charged toward Wang Teng furiously.

"Oh shit!" Zuo Tian Liehua, who was observing silently at the side, was worried. She stared at the ice dragon in bewilderment.

Wang Teng had no chance of survival if that astonishing attack landed on him!

But soon, she realized that Wang Teng and the troops from Country Xia didn't look worried. Instead, they seemed to be waiting for a good show. Their eyes were filled with excitement.

Zuo Tian Liehua was confused by this scene.

What is this?

Aren't they worried?

Or is there something else going on?

Just when Zuo Tian Liehua was hesitating, a rumble was heard from the snow mountain below.

At the start, the sound wasn't obvious, so many people disregarded it. However, it grew louder and deafening like a clap of thunder echoing in the sky.

Boom!

Almost instantly, everyone saw the snow mountain below Wang Teng erupting. A crimson glow spurted out. It was dazzling.

A scorching heat spread throughout.

Boom!

Another deafening explosion shook their eardrums. A flame formed from lava shot into the sky.

The fire pillar passed through Wang Teng's body but didn't harm him.

A green ball of flame appeared around him, covering him up like a green shawl. It laid on him like a cloak and flickered in the wind.

"Go!" Wang Teng shouted. The fire pillar seemed alive. It gathered into a lava dragon in the sky and shot towards the ice dragon.

The evil clansmen were thunderstruck, staring absent-mindedly at the lava dragon. They were at a loss for words.

"How was this possible?"

Many people started muttering to themselves in disbelief.

They didn't think that such a powerful fire-element array could be formed within the snow mountains.

Even the pope was bewildered and puzzled.

Why was there lava here?

He couldn't accept this and felt a little awkward. A moment ago, he was telling them confidently that his array made full use of the topography and the troop's array wouldn't be able to fight with theirs. However...

Roar!

Roar!

The two dragons bellowed and roared. Then, they collided in the air.

Boom!

At the start, the two giant dragons started corroding each other. They were of an equal match. But as time passed, the ice dragon started melting under the high heat.

Roar!

The lava dragon bellowed and swallowed the ice dragon. The ice dragon melted, evaporated, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

All the evil clansmen were shocked. They stared at the sky with wide eyes and took a few steps back uncontrollably when they saw the flying lava dragon.

If the lava dragon touched them, even a martial warrior might turn into ashes!

No one dared to underestimate the power of the lava dragon.

Zuotian Liehua was stunned. This array was so powerful!

The array that they carved within this short time was so powerful that the Zhenli Clan's array was broken almost instantly. This was terrifying!

"How's my array?" Wang Teng stood in mid-air and asked the pope calmly.

The corners of the pope's eyes started twitching. He almost couldn't control his expression.

This result was different from his expectations!

Their array got destroyed so easily!

Embarrassing!

This was too embarrassing!

Zhou Xuanwu laughed secretly. He felt that Wang Teng was the pope's nightmare. Some distance away, Xiao Nanfeng, who got heavily injured by the pope, felt delighted when he saw the pope's awkward expression.

Indeed, only an evil man could torture another evil man!

He didn't like Wang Teng, but he had to admit that he was strong.

"It looks like you can't give any comments just by looking. In that case, why don't you experience it yourself?" Wang Teng smiled and raised his finger, pointing at the pope.

The lava behind him assembled into eight gigantic dragons.

Roar!

The nine lava dragons roared and dashed towards the pope.

Chapter 713 Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious... Tenth-Level!

The lava surged out without stopping from the dormant volcano under the influence of the array. Wang Teng controlled the energy and transformed it into lava dragons.

Nine lava dragons appeared in the sky. They coiled and soared down.

With their roars thundering in the mountains, it was a magnificent scene.

The evil clansmen were appalled. They started running away, leaving their pope to deal with the nine lava dragons alone. After all, the lava dragons were aiming for the pope too. They pressed down furiously, bringing along a scorching heat.

Silence.

The pope's face turned black. He didn't expect Wang Teng to be so decisive and attack immediately. Even more, his first move was so powerful.

He wanted him to experience it personally? Why would he do something like that? Was he so bored?

The pope wanted to curse. This young lad was a wicked fellow. He wanted to kill him, but he made it sound so pretty.

The prettier his words, the more vicious his attacks were.

The nine lava dragons didn't have their own thoughts, so no matter how bitter the pope felt, they would still attack him. Within a few breaths, the nine lava dragons were less than ten meters away from the pope. Their giant bodies loomed above him, bringing along the scorching temperature of the lava. The crimson bodies were reflected in the pope's eyes. His pupils constricted slightly. Even as a 13-star general-stage martial warrior, he didn't dare to underestimate this attack.

The pope raised the battle sword in his hand and released the Force in his body. It gushed out like a tsunami, forming a large golden shield in front of him.

Boom!

The nine lava dragons finally arrived. They slammed heavily on the golden shield. The clash was loud and resonant.

The golden shield trembled violently. Both sides were at a standstill!

"Did he block it?!" The evil clansmen were staggered. They stared at the point of collision.

Zhou Xuanwu and the others frowned. Were they unable to defeat the pope even with the array? Had his ability reached such a frightening stage? Crack!

However, at this moment, a clear cracking sound broke the balance.

Everyone froze for a moment.

Then, more cracking sounds were heard. The crowd looked in the direction of the sound and saw spiderwebs forming on the golden shield.

Bang!

The golden shield couldn't withstand the pressure anymore and shattered. Astonishment appeared on everyone's faces.

Next, the nine lava dragons turned into a pool of lava and rained down on the pope, submerging him entirely.

"Erm..."

The evil clansmen lost their ability to speak. Their faces turned pale, and despair gushed into their hearts once again.

Even their pope was defeated. What hope did they have?

The martial warriors from the three troops were stunned by this scene, but they regained their senses quickly. "Kill!"

"Kill all the evil clansmen!"

Angry shouts echoed, and the martial warriors charged forward. When the enemies' morale fell, the other party's morale would rise.

The Zhenli Clan's martial warriors were demoralized, so the martial warriors of the three troops rode on the wave and took advantage of the situation. The guardians of the Zhenli Clan were all at the general stage. They were between 10-star and 12-star.

They were the first to bear the brunt of the troops' attack

The deputy commanders of the three troops were general-stage warriors too. The two deputy commanders of the Xuanwu Troop were just a level below Zhou Xuanwu. They were at the 12-star general stage and were extremely powerful.

All the general-stage martial warriors possessed amazing destructive skills. They scattered out to prevent injuring one another.

The general-stage martial warriors turned into balls of lights and slammed continuously into one another, releasing powerful impacts. Some executed fist consciousnesses, some released palm consciousnesses, but most of them possessed sword and blade consciousnesses. At their level, reaching the 'conscious' stage wasn't difficult. It was just a matter of intensity.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion.

An 11-star general-stage martial warrior from the Zhenli Clan was killed. The person who took his life was a general-stage martial warrior from the Xuanwu Troop. He chopped the evil clansman's head with his blade, splattering blood everywhere.

Attribute bubbles dropped from the evil clansman's body. They fell to the ground along with the corpse.

Wang Teng was focused on the lava in front, so he didn't notice the situation here. Fortunately, the bubbles wouldn't disappear anytime soon. He could pick them up later. Following the death of the first general-stage martial warrior from the Zhenli Clan, the morale of the evil clansmen was impacted once again.

The guardians turned grim. They started to feel fearful.

General-stage martial warriors were also humans. If this continued, they would fall under the enemies' blades.

Boom!

At this moment, an explosion occurred in the pool created by lava. Crimson, molten lava splashed everywhere.

A figure dashed out from within. It was the pope of the Zhenli Clan!

He wasn't dead!

Everyone was shocked. "He's not dead!" Zhou Xuanwu squinted.

Wang Teng wasn't surprised. He had already seen the situation inside the lava using his Eyes of Essence. The pope's aura might be a little unstable, but his vitality was still strong. He wouldn't die easily. "Your Highness!"

“Your Highness!”

The martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were elated and started cheering.

The pope ignored their cheers. His face had turned green with anger, and his clothes were all torn and tattered. There were many burnt marks on his skin. He looked miserable.

He glared at Wang Teng. “You caught me by surprise. Again and again, I suffered in your hands. I haven’t seen a young man with such potential for a long time.”

“I accept your compliments,” Wang Teng replied shamelessly. The pope choked. He continued angrily, “I won’t waste time with you. You should be proud that you managed to force me to this stage. But you’re too naive if you think you can kill me.”

“You can have a taste of it again.” Wang Teng smiled calmly. Lava flowed out from the ground like a spring.

Swoosh!

The lava formed a long river and surged towards the pope.

“Hmph!” The pope snorted and raised his sword.

A terrifying sword conscious shot into the air. The golden glow was glaring and sharp. Anyone who looked at it would get hurt. They felt a stinging pain in their eyes, and tears started falling uncontrollably. Some weaker martial warriors even had blood dripping down their eyes. Both their eyeballs were injured.

The martial warriors turned away, not daring to stare at it anymore.

The pope had a sharp golden glint in his eyes too. He stabbed straight at Wang Teng.

Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious... tenth-level!

Chapter 714 Tremor Conscious!

Golden sword conscious exploded in the sky. On the other side, a stream of lava cut through the air.

Everyone was attracted by the battle above.

“Go!” The pope’s gaze turned ruthless. He snorted angrily. The frightening golden sword conscious slashed out. Within a few breaths, it collided with the stream of lava.

Boom!

A loud, thunderous explosion shook the sky.

The stream of lava was forcefully stopped by the golden sword conscious. It froze a few meters above the pope’s head.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

The martial warriors from the three troops turned serious. They stared intently at the point of collision.

Suddenly, Wang Teng's expression changed. He could tell that this sword attack was extraordinary, but he didn't expect it to reach this stage. The golden sword glow forcefully split the stream into two and continued flying towards Wang Teng

"Wang Teng!"

"Chief Commander!"

Zhou Xuanwu, the Xuanwu Troop, and the members of the Black Sparrow Troop were astounded. They shouted uncontrollably.

The martial warriors from the three troops were extremely anxious. Their hearts almost stopped beating. When Zhou Xuanwu fought with the pope, he wasn't the other party's match. If Wang Teng, who possessed the strength of the array, couldn't defeat him, their mission this time would fail.

They might even die here!

If that was the case, their mission would be a joke.

The loss of half the military strength in three large troops was a major setback for the country. No one could take responsibility for the implications. Even to a big country like Country Xia, it would be a huge blow.

Under everyone's worried gaze, Wang Teng squinted his eyes and clenched his fist. He stared directly at the golden sword glow until it was ten meters away from him. Right then, he moved.

Boom!

The attack wasn't garish. It was just a simple punch. It wasn't a quick one either.

However, the punch seemed exceptional. It passed through space and traveled ten meters in a split second, smashing right into the golden sword glow.

Strength of Ultima!

All the Forces in Wang Teng's body were activated. Even if they weren't compatible with one another, they merged obediently at this moment and erupted out of his body. Boom!

A frightening explosion occurred. Fist glow enveloped the sky and covered up the golden sword glow.

Cracking sounds rang out continuously. Multiple lines started to appear on the glowing sword.

However, when Wang Teng's fist glow collided with the golden sword glow, he felt a powerful tremor coming from his opponent.

The tremor conscious was very strong. It seemed to be able to affect any matter. Even his Strength of Ultima fist glow was starting to vibrate. It was about to shatter due to the violent vibration.

Furthermore, this sword attack was exceptionally sharp. It could almost cut through everything.

Wang Teng's gaze flickered. He released his Force to offset the opponent's tremor and sharpness. The fist glow and the sword glow kept sparkling. They entered an equilibrium.

However, this balance was extremely weak. It could topple at any moment. As expected, the stalemate didn't last for long.

Bang!

A dull thud was heard, and the fist and sword glows disintegrated. The impact of the resulting Force explosion swept through the mountain.

The pope and Wang Teng were the first to receive the impact. The residual force slammed onto them, knocking them a few meters back.

The majority of the martial warriors had escaped far away. However, they were still hit by the aftermath. The sharp force and the terrifying strength knocked against them, leaving bloody scars on their bodies. Their faces turned pale.

Fire in the city gates, a calamity for the fish in the moat!

They were dumbfounded and frustrated. The crowd continued retreating, staying as far away from the two martial warriors as possible as if they were some terrifying monsters. Zhou Xuanwu stood some distance away and felt the powerful residual force. However, it couldn't hurt him.

He was shocked, though. He knew that Wang Teng wasn't weak. He had gone through many unexpected experiences, so you couldn't treat him like a normal 11-star general-stage martial warrior. However, he didn't expect Wang Teng to be so powerful.

Wang Teng didn't use the strength of the array in that last attack. He used his own fist power to resist the sword conscious from the pope.

With his ability, he knew that the golden sword conscious had reached the peak level. There seemed to be a special power attached to it too.

He couldn't guarantee that he would be able to withstand the attack without getting injured.

Yet, Wang Teng did the impossible. The other party didn't gain any advantage.

Just like others, Xiao Nanfeng was also startled. Wang Teng's ability had exceeded his expectations. This fellow matured too quickly. One year ago, he was still being chased by 7-star soldier-level martial warriors. Now, his ability was on par with a martial warrior at the peak of the general stage. If his subordinates appeared in front of Wang Teng again, he would be able to kill them with a pinch of his fingers. Even he himself might not be able to beat Wang Teng! What a huge blow this was!

Xiao Nanfeng felt a little bitter.

Zuotian Liehua, who was hiding in a corner, was staring at Wang Teng with her mouth agape. She was at a loss for words.

This fellow could fight with the pope of the Zhenli Clan!

In the past, she sang praises of the pope in front of him. Thinking back about it, he was probably not afraid of the other party. After all, he was a formidable martial warrior at the same level!

Zuotian Liehua took a deep breath. This felt like a dream. Wang Teng was so young. How could he be so powerful? Did he start cultivating when he was in his mother's womb?

Some distance away, Feng Quan and Feng Hua's faces had turned green.

Fear!

They didn't expect Wang Teng to be so mighty. Even if they could escape, they would live in fear because they had offended a powerful martial warrior!

Wang Teng and the pope stopped themselves in the air and stared at each other. They could see the seriousness in each other's gazes.

The pope remained silent. He had started to view Wang Teng in a different light. At the start, he thought that Zhou Xuanwu was his greatest enemy among the troops. Now, he knew that Wang Teng was the real difficult person to deal with.

Wang Teng scanned the ground and noticed a few attribute bubbles that had dropped during the battle just now.

Metal Force*460

Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious (tenth-level)*60 Constellation Force (Metal)*25

He picked them up hurriedly. His mind trembled, and he gained new enlightenment. "I see. This Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious is a combination of the metal sword conscious and the tremor conscious?" Wang Teng muttered to himself. His gaze turned strange.

Chapter 715 You Can Defeat Any Opponent By Being Despicable!

Wang Teng's eyes were shimmering. He was enlightened, and a golden sword glow flashed past his eyes.

Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious!

He grasped the sword conscious the pope had executed using an unexplainable method.

The pope had already reached the tenth level, so Wang Teng started directly from there. He jumped nine levels at once.

Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious: 60/10000 (tenth-level)

Also, what you saw on the surface wasn't the real gain.

There was tremor conscious in the Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious. This was an entirely new conscious.

Tremor!

It could affect everything!

Air, metal, water, earth, and even other consciousnesses and ultimas... everything could be affected by it. Once the vibration frequency reached a certain level, any object, no matter how tough and hard, would crumble under the vibration.

No wonder his Strength of Ultima almost broke just now.

This tremor conscious was a bug! However, this bug was in his possession now. The pope would never imagine that the conscious he had worked so hard to grasp would get stolen by Wang Teng so easily.

Wang Teng smiled slyly like a little fox. He thanked the pope sincerely.

“Thank you!”

“?” The pope was in a daze.

What was going on? Why was this fellow thanking him?

Most importantly, he could feel the sincerity in his gratitude. He wasn't acting. His expression was real.

Was there something wrong with his mind?!

Why was he thanking his enemy? Would a normal person do this?

Zuotian Liehua and Zhou Xuanwu were stunned too. They couldn't understand Wang Teng's actions.

“Hmph!” The pope couldn't comprehend Wang Teng's thought process, but he felt unhappy when he saw his smile. He snorted and vanished from his position.

Wang Teng turned serious. Not daring to let down his guard, he moved quickly like a ghost.

Boom!

They turned into two balls of lights, one gold and one red, and collided in the air.

“Runemasters, continue running the array and exterminate the Zhenli Clan!” Wang Teng's voice resounded in the ball of light. “Yes!” the runemasters replied in unison.

Boom!

The rune array continued running. Lava gushed out and turned into a giant dragon. It charged toward the martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan.

The runemasters from the Zhenli Clan were manipulating their array too. They gathered the ice energy in the atmosphere and turned it into an ice dragon. It started clawing the lava dragon in the sky.

Boom, boom, boom...

Explosions never stopped.

The martial warriors from both sides continued their intense and fierce battle. “Wang Teng, let me help you!” Zhou Xuanwu didn't sit back either. With a loud shout, he joined the battle between the pope and Wang Teng. The intensity of the battle rose!

The outline of a turtle appeared above Zhou Xuanwu's head. It bellowed and dashed out along with the blade glow. The blade attack was dense and powerful. The thick yellow light dazzled the crowd, submerging everything in its path.

The pope had no choice but to retreat. His expression was hideous. Wang Teng launched his attack almost immediately after Zhou Xuanwu. Mo Que appeared in his hand, and he hurled his blade and sword consciences out as if they were unlimited.

Instantly, claps of thunder, splashes of waves, and howls of the wind resounded in the sky. They wreaked havoc among the clouds, creating a unique and magnificent scene.

All the martial warriors retreated in astonishment. They finally understood how Wang Teng was able to become the chief commander of the Black Sparrow Troop at his young age.

His ability was heaven-defying!

The martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were bewildered. Seeing this, the martial warriors from the three troops grabbed the chance and attacked like a bunch of maniacs.

Cries of agony surrounded the mountains. The martial warriors started falling like droplets of rain.

Boom!

Boom!

The battlefield was like a concert of explosions. General-stage martial warriors fell and self-destructed at the last instant, sparking a frightening chain reaction. Within a few minutes, around five to six general-stage martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan had sacrificed their lives. Their numbers dwindled quickly.

On the troops' side, some general-stage martial warriors were injured, but there were no deaths.

By now, the general-stage martial warriors on the troops' side more than doubled the number from the Zhenli Clan. The situation was irreversible.

As for the soldier-level martial warriors, there were casualties on both sides, but the three troops had the upper hand.

There were lesser deaths among the high-ranked martial warriors from the troops, and this was a crucial element in this battle. One high-rank martial warrior could handle more than ten low-rank martial warriors. Hence, the victory of the troops was almost apparent.

The pope's expression turned ugly when he saw this scene. He knew that the Zhenli Clan was powerless now. Nothing much about it could be done. The hatred towards Wang Teng and his companions grew stronger.

However, he knew that if this continued, he might lose his life here too.

Wang Teng's ability had exceeded his imagination. Moreover, Zhou Xuanwu had also joined the battle. Even he found it difficult to handle the duo.

The pope blinked. Suddenly, a shout was heard beside him.

"Big Dipper Flaming Blade!"

The pope felt his heart skipping a beat. He swung his sword and forced Zhou Xuanwu back. Then, he flung it in the direction of the sound.

Boom!

A flaming blade glow collided with his sword glow. It extinguished instantly.

The pope was stunned for a moment. This attack was too weak. It shattered at a single hit and wasn't as powerful as the other attacks.

Before he could react, a black mist shot out from the extinguished blade glow and engulfed him.

"Oh shit!" The pope's expression changed. He held his breath and used Force to block all his pores.

Still, it was too late. The black mist seeped into his body instantly.

He had experienced Wang Teng's poison before, so he knew how difficult it was to deal with. He had a bad premonition.

They were in a battle, so he didn't have the time to clear the poison Force in his body. He didn't think that he would fall into Wang Teng's trap due to a moment of negligence.

"Despicable!"

"You used poison... despicable!" The pope glared at Wang Teng. Flames of anger almost shot out of his eyes.

"You can defeat any opponent by being despicable!" Wang Teng sniggered. Silence.

Zhou Xuanwu glanced at him weirdly. He had great admiration for Wang Teng's shamelessness. He had to admit that he made sense!

You can defeat any opponent by being despicable!

Should he be more despicable when fighting with his opponents in the future?

No, no... Zhou Xuanwu shook his head hurriedly. He shouldn't do something that would tarnish his reputation. He needed to think about his future.

"Move! Take his life when he's poisoned!" Wang Teng ordered Zhou Xuanwu to act without any hesitation.

He hid the poison Force in his flaming conscious and threw it at the pope when he was struggling to cope with their barrage of attacks. That was how he managed to poison the pope. It wasn't an easy feat.

The pope was poisoned with the Demon Lotus poison. His ability was affected, so this was the perfect time to kill him!

Chapter 716 So, You Can Die! (1)

Zhou Xuanwu reacted in time and followed closely behind Wang Teng. He charged toward the pope. This was a rare chance!

Wang Teng waited for a long time before he found this opportunity. If the pope remained vigilant right from the start, he wouldn't have gotten tricked so easily.

You could say that luck played a huge role in this result.

Of course, Wang Teng's shamelessness helped a lot too. Someone like Zhou Xuanwu would never think of a despicable trick like using poison.

The pope was so frustrated that he wanted to vomit blood. He realized that if he used his Force, it would hasten the speed at which the poison invaded his body.

However, he didn't have a choice. If he didn't use his Force, he would die. Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu wouldn't let him go easily.

The pope's mind worked furiously. He quickly made a decision.

He... turned and ran away!

Run!

He must escape!

If there was life, there was hope!

This wasn't the time to be stubborn. He would be killed if he didn't run away.

He turned into a ray of light and escaped into the distance, abandoning his subordinates and the entire base of the Zhenli Clan.

"Your Highness!" The martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan screamed in despair when they saw this scene. They felt the anger of being betrayed.

Was their pope forsaking them and escaping on his own?

All the martial warriors were in disbelief. They were flabbergasted. "You will all die for the Zhenli Clan. It is a worthy death. The Zhenli Clan will not forget its saviors.

"Everyone, don't worry, I'll take revenge for you."

The pope escaped quickly as his sorrowful voice echoed over.

The martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan screamed in anger. After finally seeing their pope's true face, they felt their world crumbling

Many martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan were brainwashed and fooled. To them, the Zhenli Clan was everything. They thought that their mission was to save the world as the saviors. However, the pope destroyed their illusion. They weren't saviors of the world. They were just a bunch of rats getting surrounded and killed.

How pitiful!

How sorrowful!

Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu were stunned and puzzled when they saw the pope suddenly running away.

Did the legendary pope of the Zhenli Clan throw away his dignity and run away?

He left without any hesitation!

The evil clansmen weren't the only ones who couldn't accept it. They found it unbelievable too.

Any formidable warrior had their dignity. The pope of the Zhenli Clan was a powerful fellow. Hence, his actions were a little unexpected. "Chase!" Wang Teng didn't stop. His speed increased exponentially as he chased after the pope, leaving a trail of lingering shadows behind him.

He took so much effort to force him into a tight corner. He wouldn't let him escape so easily.

Besides, the pope was the core of the Zhenli Clan. If he escaped, the clan might reappear in another corner of the world. It would grow secretly and continue to make trouble in the world.

This person must die!

Zhou Xuanwu understood this logic too, so he followed behind them hurriedly without any hesitation.

"Commander Xiao, stay behind and exterminate the other martial warriors from the Zhenli Clan. No one must be left out."

His voice sounded beside Xiao Nanfeng's ears.

Xiao Nanfeng was exasperated. He was also a chief commander, yet he could only stay back and clear up the scene while Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu chased after the pope. The credit for annihilating the Zhenli Clan would mostly be given to Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu. He would be lucky to get a spoonful.

At this moment, Wang Teng and Zhou Xuanwu had caught up with the pope. They shouted, "Stop running!"

"Surrender and we might spare your life."

The pope increased his speed when he heard this. Do you think that I'll believe you?

If he didn't run, he would die.

He wasn't stupid. Based on his experiences, he knew that Country Xia wouldn't let him go.

Wang Teng yelled again when he saw the pope quickening his pace. "You can't run away. Do you feel your Force stagnating? The more you use it, the more you can't control your body.

"Do you remember the poison I placed in your body while you were in the sleeping cabin? Both poisons came from the same source. You thought that you had cleared it completely, but it was actually hiding in your body.

"Once a new poison enters your body, the two will attract each other and penetrate your body at a speed faster than you can imagine."

The pope's expression changed entirely. He was flabbergasted.

He was right!

Wang Teng was right!

His body was in a tragic state. His actions and thoughts had slowed down. If this continued, he wouldn't be able to escape. "Stop struggling for nothing. This will only increase the poison's spread. At that time, you will die without us doing anything," Wang Teng continued. He got more excited as he spoke. "How can my poison Force be suppressed so easily? If you don't clear it in time, you will die a terrible death. Your entire body will rot. The pain will be excruciating.

"The process will start from your head. You will drop hair and become a bald man first. Take a long hard look at your smooth long hair for one last time. None will be left in a bit.

"Next is your face. Your skin will dry up bit by bit. Your eyes will go blind, your neck will decompose, and your tongue will decay. Your ears will be filled with pus and you will turn into a hideous monster. You will look horrifying."

Chapter 717 So, You Can Die! (2)

"This isn't the scariest part because you haven't died yet.

"The muscles on your body will start corroding inch by inch, starting from the neck. Your vocal cords will be destroyed, and you won't be able to make any sounds. After that, your organs will rot. You can stop thinking about eating. After all, whatever you eat will leak out from your stomach...

"Oh right, your reproductive organs will drop from your body too..."

Zhou Xuanwu frowned. It was starting to sound a little strange. Wang Teng's tongue was honestly sharp. It was like a knife cutting through your flesh. The description could scare the pope, but what was with that last sentence?

What did he mean by the reproductive organs would drop!

What kind of evil and outrageous words were these?

Zhou Xuanwu suddenly realized that being Wang Teng's enemy was torture. He admitted that he was afraid. If he was poisoned, he wouldn't dare to take the risk.

He wondered what the pope would do.

Patches of green and black had appeared on the pope's face. This was caused by the poison. After hearing Wang Teng's words, he felt even worse.

What kind of poison was this?

Why was it so scary?

Was that evil young man saying the truth?

He shuddered at the thought of it, his hair standing up on ends. Even if there was just a slight chance of it happening, he didn't dare to take the risk. If Wang Teng was right, how would he survive?

An angry person could do anything!

The pope's eyes became bloodshot. Despite having a strong mindset, at this stage, he was like a cornered lion. He knew his current situation clearly. If the poison in his body continued to take effect, he would be crippled even if he managed to escape.

The problem was, he didn't know if he could run away either. Hence, he decided to take the risk. Formidable martial warriors were decisive and ruthless.

But he still hesitated for a split second after he made his decision.

"This is a good chance!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He executed his space talent and appeared behind the pope while he was hesitating. He slashed his sword down.

The pope didn't think that Wang Teng had this skill. He was caught off guard and tried to evade the attack.

But it was too late...

Splurt!

The blade chopped off his left arm, splattering fresh blood in the air.

An arm was sent flying. "Ah!" the pope screamed in pain.

"Wang Teng, this is outrageous. Even if I die, I'll drag you down with me." The pope bellowed in anger. His expression was distorted, and his gaze turned crazy.

He wanted to give it his all one last time, but Wang Teng shattered his hope by chopping his arm. His battle power had decreased greatly. He felt that he had no chance of survival anymore. A glaring glow erupted from his body. Frightening energy waves swarmed out.

"Run! He's going to self-destruct!" Wang Teng saw the restless Forces churning in his body through his Spiritual Sight. Thus, he knew what the pope wanted to do.

Zhou Xuanwu's expression changed. He retreated without thinking. Wang Teng was swift too. He executed his space talent and disappeared on the spot.

The light around the pope was getting thicker. The next second, an ear-piercing explosion occurred.

Boom!

A mushroom cloud appeared in the sky. The ground shook, and the peak trembled like an earthquake. Large patches of snow that had been there for who knew how long started falling. The vibration was getting violent with each passing second.

Boom!

Finally, a terrifying avalanche was created. Snow poured down the mountain.

The star beasts in the mountains were alarmed. They crawled out of their hiding spots to take a look, but no beast dared to move too close.

The energy waves were too powerful. Even lord-level star beasts were afraid.

The martial warriors at the base of the Zhenli Clan heard this tremendous explosion too. They were appalled.

They didn't know what had happened and were worried and anxious.

Zhou Xuanwu didn't manage to get too far, so he was caught in the impact and suffered some injuries. Fortunately, they weren't fatal and he didn't hurt his core.

He was already extremely lucky!

The pope was at the peak of the 13-star general stage. Moreover, he had converted 1% of his Force into constellation Force. Thus, his self-destruction was very powerful.

Zhou Xuanwu's face was white as he looked at the center of the explosion worriedly. Wang Teng was too close to the pope. He wondered if he had managed to leave in time.

The residual impact of the self-destruction remained in the air for a long time. Snow continued to fall down. This patch of the mountain became a scary and dangerous place. Zhou Xuanwu had to fly higher and scan the ground below to search for Wang Teng. At this moment, somewhere beside him, the space started to distort. Zhou Xuanwu turned around abruptly and saw Wang Teng stepping out unscathed.

"Why are you in such a miserable state?" Wang Teng was stunned when he saw Zhou Xuanwu.

Silence.

Zhou Xuanwu didn't know what to say.

He got injured even though he was further away. Wang Teng was right with the pope, yet he was safe.

Why was he so weak?!

"Cough, it's alright. Don't be disheartened. Other people might suffer worse injuries than you," Wang Teng realized that he might have stimulated Zhou Xuanwu unknowingly, so he coughed awkwardly and consoled him.

Chapter 718 So, You Can Die! (3)

"... Are you sure you're comforting me?" Zhou Xuanwu was speechless.

"Of course. There's no doubt about it," Wang Teng said seriously.

"Alright, let's not waste any time. The pope should be dead now, right?" Zhou Xuanwu rolled his eyes and asked. "Should be. He must have turned into minced meat now." Suddenly, he remembered something and activated his Eyes of Essence to scan the ground below.

"Huh?" His gaze paused for a moment. Then he snorted and said, "Give me a moment."

Wang Teng disappeared and went to the center of the explosion. Only residual Forces were left here now. They wouldn't hurt him. He stood on the ground and smiled. Then, he started speaking to the seemingly empty surroundings. "You're a sly old fox. You tried to use this method to escape. However, I must admit that you're brutal. You destroyed your own body and left a wisp of Origin Of Soul. If I wasn't careful enough, you would have run away."

He seemed to be talking to himself. There was no response. Only the residual Forces danced in the air.

“You still haven’t given up, have you?” Wang Teng sneered. He stopped talking and released his spiritual power along with a strand of Emerald Glazed Flame.

The ground in front of him exploded, and a crystal skull flew out. It wanted to run away. However, Wang Teng was prepared. The Emerald Glazed Flame swept over and formed a cage around the crystal skull.

“Wang Teng!” A bitter and exasperated voice came from within the crystal skull. It belonged to the pope.

The pope’s spiritual power had reached the Emperor Realm, so the power of his Origin Of Soul should be at the same level. By right, he couldn’t detach his Origin Of Soul from his body.

Wang Teng was suspicious at the start, but when he saw the crystal skull, he understood. This was a special crystal skull. It could store one’s Origin Of Soul!

The pope’s Origin Of Soul couldn’t leave the crystal skull. He would have done it if he could.

“Loser, stop barking,” Wang Teng said calmly. “Ah! This shouldn’t have happened!” The pope roared in anger. “If I knew about this, I should have opened a dimensional rift and brought the dark apparitions over. I’d have made sure you died with me!”

“Indeed, you should die. Why are you still thinking of bringing the dark apparitions over? You can’t remain in this world.” Wang Teng’s gaze turned cold. He instilled his spiritual power into the crystal skull and scanned it. Immediately, he found where the pope’s Origin Of Soul was.

“What are you doing?” The pope screamed in terror when he felt the powerful spiritual power.

“Killing you!” Wang Teng pulled his Origin Of Soul forcefully out of the crystal skull. It was a muddy ball of light that was flickering like burning flames. However, it had dimmed a little.

Wang Teng didn’t show any mercy. The Emerald Glazed Flame flowed out.

“Wait, if you let me go, I’ll tell you the way to convert Force into constellation Force.”

The pope got frightened when he felt the heat of the flame. He shouted in a hurry.

“I know it already. You don’t have to tell me.”

“You know it? How’s that possible?” the pope asked in disbelief.

“I just know it. You might treat it as a secret, but I’ve already grasped it,” Wang Teng said confidently.

Actually, he didn’t know the pope’s method, but he wasn’t worried. He was a bug. Was this a problem for him?

This was a huge blow for the pope. He believed Wang Teng after he saw his confident expression. This young man was mysterious and powerful. He had no choice but to believe him.

“Are you done speaking? If you are, you can leave,” Wang Teng said.

“Wait! Wait!” The pope replied quickly, “I can tell you an astonishing secret!”

“I don’t want to know.”

The pope was stunned.

What the hell?

Why wasn’t he following the script??

“So... you can die now!” Wang Teng scoffed.

He released his Emerald Glazed Flame, swallowing the pope. The Origin Of Soul struggled frantically.

The pope howled in exasperation and unwillingness. “No!”

Swoosh!

With a soft sound, the pope of the Zhenli Clan, who had ruled the region for so many years, turned into a wisp of green smoke and disappeared from the world.

Chapter 719 Making Some Contributions After Your Death Is Fine, Right? (1)

Wang Teng held the crystal skull in his hand and used his spiritual power to sense it. He only felt at ease when he confirmed that the pope was gone.

The pope was a crafty guy. Wang Teng didn’t know if he had other paths of retreat. But currently, it looked as if the crystal skull was the last method he could use.

It made sense. Spirit was something profound. He hadn’t heard of any methods from Earth or the Xingwu Continent that was able to protect a person’s spirit without the body.

Even the Abyss Burial skill he got on Mount Saint was just a special battle technique with an extremely low success rate of hitting the soul out of one’s body. Also, it wasn’t a normal method. It would cause great damage to the soul of the body.

Abyss Burial was a forceful separation of the soul from the body. The damage it caused to the soul couldn’t be healed.

The soul that left the body wouldn’t be able to survive for long in the outside world either. It would disintegrate and disappear unless it was kept in the death space.

The death space was the legacy of the Cancer Palace. The thick death aura in that space allowed the souls to survive inside.

Well, it was more appropriate to call them death souls rather than souls. They had no consciousness and were controlled by others. They were just floating inside aimlessly.

In summary, the death space of the Cancer Palace was a unique presence that wasn’t perfect. Hence, it could be seen how hard it was for the soul to leave the body. As for the pope’s Origin of Soul, it was able to leave the body with the help of the crystal skull. Wang Teng was sure about this. After all, the pope’s spirit was only at the Emperor Realm while his was at the Imperial Realm. If he couldn’t do it, how could the pope?

Wang Teng kept his Emerald Glazed Flame and scanned his surroundings. There were many attribute bubbles floating in the air.

His eyes lit up instantly. These attribute bubbles were dropped by the pope when he died.

These were the attribute bubbles of a 13-star high-tier general-stage martial warrior. They were hard to come by. There must be good stuff among them.

Wang Teng released his spiritual power and swept the attribute bubbles over hurriedly.

Emperor Realm Spirit*560

Emperor Realm Enlightenment*620

Origin Of Soul*10

Ultimate Stage Metal Talent*480

Tremor Talent*350

Metal Force*8600

Constellation Force (Metal)*850

Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious*380

Golden Ray Sword Skill*250

Wang Teng kept the attribute bubbles silently and felt the changes in his body and the new knowledge in his mind. He received many unfamiliar memories.

The spirit and enlightenment of the pope were both at the Emperor Realm. Thus, the number was sizable even when converted to the Imperial Realm. He received 56 points of spirit and 62 points of enlightenment.

Spirit: 1662/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Enlightenment: 1758/3000 (Imperial Realm)

Wang Teng was satisfied as he looked at the changes in these two attributes on his attributes panel. There was a good increase in his spirit and enlightenment. He was halfway through his journey in breaking through the Imperial Realm.

The end was in sight! He then focused on the Origin of Soul. This was an unexpected gain. After all, the Origin of Soul was extremely rare. A normal kill wouldn't give him the Origin of Soul attribute unless he attacked the soul of his opponent. The pope was making things difficult for himself. He removed his own soul from his body, giving Wang Teng a chance to burn it to death. Hence, he got some precious Origin of Soul attributes.

As this Origin of Soul came from the pope, ordinary people wouldn't be able to absorb it. It would contaminate their own soul. The consequences were serious.

It was like sewing another person's limbs on your body. You would definitely become a monster.

However, the system was a bug. The Origin of Soul would be purified by the system and become a clean and pure soul. That was why Wang Teng was able to absorb it without any implications.

10 points of Origin of Soul was a sizable number.

As the Origin of Soul merged into his body, Wang Teng felt a comfortable sensation washing over him. He almost moaned in comfort. It felt as if his soul had risen to heaven and almost couldn't come back.

Wang Teng shuddered and quickly regained his senses.

He took a few seconds to calm down before letting out a long sigh. Two sharp glints shot out of his eyes. His gaze turned deep and profound.

Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel again and continued scrolling down.

Ultimate Stage Metal Talent: 460/5000

Tremor Talent: 350/7000

Two talents!

Wang Teng already had the ultimate stage metal talent, but the additional attribute allowed his talent to grow stronger. It was advantageous for his cultivation.

Another one was the unique tremor talent.

The Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious he received from the pope some time ago contained the tremor conscious. Wang Teng was extremely surprised at that time because the pope had managed to grasp such a special conscious. Now, he understood. The pope had a special talent.

It was easier for him to grasp the tremor conscious.

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered when he saw this talent. He closed his eyes hurriedly and sensed the changes in his body.

Chapter 720 Making Some Contributions After Your Death Is Fine, Right? (2)

A certain change occurred in his body. He could release a tremor whenever he wanted. At the same time, the memories of this talent appeared in his mind.

The tremor talent could create vibrations. It was easy to use too. Once the vibration inside the body reached the same frequency as the tremor outside, it would spark the tremor Force.

This talent could be useless but frightening!

Why was it useless?

The requirements for this talent were extremely high. The vibration frequency in the body had to be the same as the frequency outside. The higher the frequency, the greater the power.

However, the higher the frequency, the greater the pressure on the body. Once the body couldn't withstand the frequency, it would collapse.

The pope understood this disadvantage, so he found another method of using it. That was through the tremor conscious. As such, he wouldn't need to use his body to withstand the force of the tremor. He only needed to instill it into his attacks, and it would have the same effect.

But the effects were limited. There was a vast difference from the real power of tremor Force.

The pope might have evaded the disadvantage of this talent using this method, but he neglected the essentials.

If he had decided to push the boundaries of his physique, his body would have been able to withstand a certain degree of tremor Force. He didn't need to train his physique until it was extremely strong. He only needed to release his tremor talent entirely.

After all, this was a physique talent. Someone with this talent would definitely have a stronger resistance to tremor Force than a normal person.

If the pope had grasped the tremor talent entirely, Wang Teng felt that he would have a harder time killing him.

Wang Teng's eyes shone when he thought about this.

This talent was suitable for him. His physical body was strong enough to handle the tremor Force.

Wang Teng finally realized how important a tough body was to a martial warrior.

In the past, there was the Amalgamate Blade Scripture. Now, there was the tremor talent. These powerful and unique skills and talents required the body to be strong and tough.

Wang Teng won on the starting line. This further showed the importance of training one's body from a young age. The tremor talent was capped at 7000 points. The highest limit of his other talents was 10000 points. This meant that the tremor talent wasn't the most powerful one.

Wang Teng cultivated the Ancient God's Body, so this tremor talent wasn't a problem for him.

He stretched his hand. The muscles and bones under his palm, as well as the cells in his body, were vibrating

The vibration started to grow stronger gradually. The frequency started to increase too.

Suddenly, the air in front of him started trembling. As his vibration frequency increased, the air started trembling even more.

Crack!

A faint cracking sound was heard!

Bang!

Suddenly, a dull bang occurred, and a thin black crack appeared in front of him.

A terrifying and cold fluctuation could be felt inside the black crack. Wang Teng knew that this was a dimensional rift. At this moment, his expression changed and he hurriedly stop the vibration of the cells in his body.

In that short moment, a large number of cells in his body had died. The Ancient God's Body might be powerful but so was the tremor power. Since it was strong enough to open a dimensional rift, it could also cause damage to his body.

Of course, this was just a small injury. His body wouldn't collapse so easily. Wang Teng stopped because he didn't want to injure himself for nothing.

This talent is indeed exceptional! Wang Teng's eyes glowed brightly, and a smile appeared on the edge of his lips. If I can increase this tremor talent to the perfected stage, I can execute a stronger tremor. At that time, I can shatter the body of a 13-star general-stage martial warrior. Wang Teng felt extremely good about himself. He kept his thoughts and looked at the Force row.

This time, he had gained 8600 points of metal Force. This allowed his metal Force to rise exponentially and enter the 12-star general stage!

This was his first Force that had reached the 12-star general stage!

He had to admit that a 13-star high-tier general-stage martial warrior was indeed powerful. He dropped 8600 points of Force attributes! Wang Teng had never received so many attributes from a single person.

A 13-star high-tier general-stage martial warrior was an attribute-making machine.

Beside the normal metal Force, he also received 850 points of constellation metal Force.

This was a large amount too. Mind you, Wang Teng only had less than 100 points of constellation metal Force now.

Even the earliest constellation Force he had, the fire Force, was only at around 300 points. He had worked hard to reach this number.

Now, he received 850 at once. It felt as if he struck the lottery!

Constellation Force was powerful. He had experienced it personally when fighting with the pope. The same attack could be many times stronger when the constellation Force was used.

The pope didn't have much constellation Force. If not, he would have been stronger.

Metal Force: 1285/35000 (12-star)

Constellation Force (Metal): 935

Finally, Wang Teng also received 380 points of Golden Ray Earth-Shattering Sword Conscious and 250 points of Golden Ray Sword Skill.

One was a tenth-level sword conscious while the other was a metal element sky-rank skill and battle technique.