

Martial Arts 891

Chapter 891: Fk! Is He A Bug!**

A shrill siren rang in the spacecraft. A red light blinked in the entire Olant Federation spacecraft.

“What’s happening?” the three celestial-stage martial warriors in the command room shouted. They were shocked.

“Alert! Alert! Abnormality detected in the energy core,” the intelligence on the spacecraft repeated a warning continuously.

“What?”

“How can there be a problem with the energy core?”

“Quick, send someone to inspect...”

The three celestial-stage martial warriors detected something amiss and gave their orders one after another. However, before they could finish the sentence, the entire spacecraft exploded.

An Olant Federation universe spacecraft was turned into space debris in the blink of an eye.

“What is going on?”

The commotion immediately attracted the attention of the people on the other nine Olant Federation spacecraft. The celestial-stage martial warriors on the spacecraft looked in the direction of the explosion in unplanned unison.

There was a thirty-year-old man in the main spacecraft in the middle. He had a grim expression, and there were tiny, dense black scales covering his face. He looked similar to the talent from the Uros Galaxy, Loggins. They were probably from the same race.

He stared at the notification screen coldly. The command rooms of the other nine spacecraft were connected to the main spacecraft. They maintained contact all the time. but at this moment, one of the screens had blanked out.

“No. 6 spacecraft has exploded!” the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior from the Black Scale Race said in a cold voice.

“What happened just now?” a celestial-stage martial warrior that looked like a human asked behind him.

“Did they get hit by our opponent?” Someone guessed.

“No, something went wrong with the energy core of the no. 6 spacecraft,” the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior replied.

“The energy core is tightly protected, and we have inspected it carefully before taking off. Why will there be a problem?” The celestial-stage human martial warrior frowned. He was confused.

“Inform the other eight spacecraft and ask them to send people to protect their energy cores in case of an invasion,” the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior gave a sharp look and ordered.

“Yes!”

The other martial warriors understood his intention. Since it wasn't the spacecraft's problem, someone must have infiltrated the internal structure of the spacecraft. However, everyone found it unbelievable. They didn't know how their opponent managed to infiltrate their spacecraft without getting detected.

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Outside, Wang Teng scanned the destroyed spacecraft and released his spiritual power. He swept all the attribute bubbles dropped over to him.

There were ten planetary-stage martial warriors and three celestial-stage martial warriors in the spacecraft. He mustn't waste their deaths.

Constellation Force (Earth)*3200

Emperor-Level Earth Talent*380

Planetary Realm Spirit*300

Star Fire Scripture (Celestial Stage)*900

Constellation Force (Metal)*3600

Emperor-Level Metal Talent*410

Planetary Realm Spirit*360

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Constellation Force (Lightning)*1800

Emperor-Level Lightning Talent*200

Imperial Realm Spirit*300

Star Lightning Scripture*100

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Countless attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's body. He glanced through the attributes and planned to count his gains after blasting all the Olant Federation spacecraft. However, a few attribute bubbles caught his attention.

“There was a lightning-element martial warrior!” Wang Teng's eyes shimmered.

He felt his lightning Force reaching its limit. He just needed an opportunity to convert his lightning Force into constellation lightning Force, and it would be able to advance to the planetary stage.

The Star Lightning Scripture had appeared, so all he lacked was the time to convert his Force!

But Wang Teng felt like complaining when he saw the name of this scripture. *This is definitely a series of scriptures!*

Well, at least he had a lightning-element scripture. It didn't come easy. Mind you, he had spent many brain cells trying to find ways to get mutated elements' scriptures.

The lightning element was an unexpected gain. The other martial warriors possessed the five basic elements, so there was nothing special.

However, after collecting all the Force attributes, his ability rose.

Wang Teng smiled. His gaze landed on the next spacecraft. He decided to repeat his actions and blow this spacecraft into pieces.

"Be careful. They're sending people to guard the energy core." Round Ball's voice appeared in his mind.

They moved quite quickly! Wang Teng turned serious. However, it didn't disrupt his plans.

He was already planning to kill these martial warriors. Since they wanted to die earlier, he didn't mind wasting some effort to claim their lives personally.

Round Ball sent Wang Teng the image of the internal structure of the spacecraft. After finding the position of the energy core, Wang Teng used his Eyes of Essence and Spiritual Sight to confirm his enemies' abilities.

At the energy core, there were one celestial-stage and three planetary-stage martial warriors standing guard. They scanned their surroundings vigilantly.

"Mister, we're in a wormhole. No one will be able to pass through the wormhole space and infiltrate our spacecraft, right?" one of the planetary-stage martial warriors asked.

"Be on your guards. A person might not be able to do it but a robot can," the celestial-stage martial warrior glared at him and replied sternly.

The planetary-stage martial warrior didn't dare to speak anymore. He remained watchful of his surroundings. If anything happened to the energy core, all of them would be dead.

At this moment, Wang Teng appeared behind the passageway they were at. There was only a wall between them.

He looked through the steel wall and stared at the martial warriors from the Olant Federation.

He was thankful for the design of this spacecraft. There were passageways everywhere. He was just a wall away from his opponents, but they couldn't see him. However, he could see them with his Eyes of Essence and locked their positions in accurately.

Wang Teng raised his hand. The Golden Crescent Blade silently appeared in front of him. Then, it darted out abruptly and started cutting through the steel wall, heading straight for the celestial-stage martial warrior.

"Oh shit!"

The celestial-stage martial warrior was flabbergasted. He jumped to the side hurriedly. But the Golden Crescent Blade moved too quickly. It slit his neck directly.

A blood-curdling scene was created. Although the celestial-stage martial warrior's body had moved to the side, the head was still floating in mid-air. After a few seconds, the head was thrown back.

The celestial-stage martial warrior's head looked at its body in astonishment. *How's this possible?*

After this thought, his vision went black. He was dead.

The other three planetary-stage martial warriors were dumbfounded. Their expressions changed, and they wanted to escape. However, the Golden Crescent Blade chased after them and minced their bodies, leaving them deader than dead.

"Done!" Wang Teng walked through the wall opened by the Golden Crescent Blade. He glanced at the dead bodies indifferently and picked up the attribute bubbles around them. He also took their space items while at it.

After some time, he left the spacecraft.

Boom!

The spacecraft exploded behind him.

Wang Teng didn't look back. A real man never looked back at the explosion. He continued flying to another spacecraft.

This explosion caused a huge ruckus on the main spacecraft.

Explosion!

Another spacecraft had exploded!

Everyone's expression was ugly. The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

Two spacecraft were destroyed consecutively, yet they didn't detect anything. They didn't even know why there was an explosion.

The atmosphere on the remaining spacecraft turned extremely tense. Everyone was worried that their spacecraft would be next.

Boom!

At this moment, another spacecraft exploded and turned into space debris.

The third spacecraft!

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"Ask all the martial warriors to gather at the energy core and leave only one martial warrior in the command room. Quick!" the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior shouted. He had turned green in anger.

The martial warriors on the remaining seven spacecraft started moving and rushed to the energy core.

But the explosions continued.

Boom!

The fourth spacecraft!

Boom!

The fifth spacecraft!

Boom!

The sixth spacecraft!

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All the spacecraft exploded in the wormhole. Finally, there was only the main spacecraft remaining. All the people of the Olant Federation were in silence. They felt a huge pressure on their shoulders, especially the planetary-stage martial warriors. Their faces had turned pale as they looked at their leader, the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior.

They wanted to retreat!

If they continued chasing after Wang Teng, they would be tempting fate!

They didn't even know where or who their enemy was. How were they supposed to fight him?

Round Ball was dumbstruck when it saw Wang Teng destroying the nine Olant Federation spacecraft smoothly, leaving the main spacecraft with no one to command. There was a long moment of silence before it found its voice again.

"F**K! Is he a bug!"

Chapter 892: Interesting, This Is A Fat Sheep!

It had a reason to feel astounded. At first, it felt that destroying one to two spacecraft was a good enough achievement for Wang Teng.

After all, they were in the wormhole, and there were time and space undercurrents everywhere. Moving around was already difficult and dangerous, much less giving the Olant Federation spacecraft the deathly blow.

This was almost impossible!

Yet, Wang Teng exceeded its expectations.

Nine spacecraft!

None of them escaped. All of them were destroyed.

No one would believe it if this was told to them.

Wang Teng finished a task that even a cosmos-stage martial warrior couldn't complete easily. On top of that, he made it look so simple.

Round Ball took a deep breath. It felt that it needed to review its understanding of Wang Teng's ability. This fellow was the cream of the crop even in the universe.

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The thrilling chase in the wormhole seemed to be nearing the end only a few minutes after it started.

The Olant Federation had sent ten universe spacecraft. They came aggressively to stop Wang Teng. In the end, he bombed them upside down, leaving only one spacecraft chasing the QY-E63 spacecraft controlled by Round Ball tenaciously.

The atmosphere in the Olant Federation spacecraft was oppressive. The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior from the Black Scale Race gave his order loudly with a grim expression, "Attack! Attack and destroy that spacecraft in front!"

"Yes!"

Boom, boom, boom...

Force beams shot towards the QY-E63 spacecraft without stopping.

The martial warriors on the spacecraft couldn't withstand the pressure anymore. They started attacking frantically after receiving the order.

They felt that the explosion of the nine spacecraft must be related to the convict on the QY-E63 spacecraft. Once they destroyed their spacecraft, the danger would be gone.

"Push the defense shield to the maximum to prevent anyone from infiltrating our spacecraft!"

"Activate the Life Scanning Device!"

Orders spurted out of the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior's mouth one after another. He didn't dare to show any delay in this life-or-death situation. His mind worked furiously as he thought of the countermeasures.

Under his guidance, the planetary-stage martial warriors below him started getting busy in an orderly manner. They were still in panic but listening and executing these commands were the only chance for them to survive.

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"Wang Teng, be careful. The captain of this spacecraft is smart. He has already activated the Life Scanning Device. Do you think your concealing skill can resist it?" Round Ball intruded the spacecraft's main computer as it contacted Wang Teng.

"Life Scanning Device!" Wang Teng blinked. He nodded to express his acknowledgment.

He wasn't sure if his Shadow Merging Secret Skill could evade the detection of the Life Scanning Device. If he was discovered, he would just fight his way through.

“Are you done?” Wang Teng asked in his consciousness.

“Wait two seconds. 1, 2... okay, done!” The cabin door of the spacecraft parted slightly. The crack was just enough to fit one person.

Wang Teng slid in, and the cabin door shut tightly.

Everything happened in a few seconds at an unbelievably fast speed. The main computer didn't detect Round Ball's intrusion, so it was hard for anyone to notice the infiltration.

After Wang Teng entered the spacecraft, he headed straight for the energy core. After destroying nine spacecraft, he realized something. All the spacecraft were mass-produced. The energy core was in the same position, so it was extremely easy to find.

Wang Teng dashed through the steel passageways and avoided all the surveillance cameras. He also executed his Shadow Merging Secret Skill. He was like a spirit traveling in the dark.

“This is bad. The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior is going to the energy core!” Round Ball's voice suddenly popped up. It sounded grave.

“Okay.” Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. He didn't slow down and continued rushing.

As long as his opponents were not stupid, they would send their strongest martial warrior to guard the energy core.

The same went for all the spacecraft he destroyed. However, none of the celestial-stage martial warriors on those spacecraft could stop him. He managed to kill them with his surprise attacks.

Let's see if this ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior can stop me.

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The Life Scanning Device worked non-stop. Suddenly, a planetary-stage martial warrior noticed something and shouted, “Mister, we detected a faint life fluctuation. It came in from the cabin door and disappeared.”

His voice entered the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior's ear through the communication device. The killing intent in his eyes became sharper, a ruthless smile appearing at the corner of his lips.

“Scan again. Report immediately if you find his location.”

“Yes.” The Olant Federation martial warriors in the command room were motivated.

They had found the invader, and they had Mister Kandis with them. He would be able to protect the energy core. If that invader met Mister Kandis, he would definitely be killed.

Mind you, Mister Kandis was a ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior. He had many years of experience on the battlefield and had killed numerous enemies. His battle prowess was frighteningly powerful. He had managed to withstand the attack from a cosmos-stage martial warrior three times.

These military exploits couldn't be achieved by any other ninth-level celestial-stage martial warriors.

There was a huge gap between the celestial stage and cosmos stage. The ninth-level celestial stage might only seem one level away from the cosmos stage, but the chasm between them was almost impossible to cross.

Kandis's achievements were considered outstanding.

While the Olant Federation martial warriors were informing Kandis about the intruder, Round Ball also alerted Wang Teng.

"You've been discovered. They captured a small fluctuation you leaked."

I got discovered? It looks like the Shadow Merging Secret Skill isn't good enough! Wang Teng shook his head silently.

"What will you do now?" asked Round Ball.

"Don't worry, it will take them some time to find me. I'll be more careful from now on. If I let them capture my traces again, I'll use their surname," Wang Teng replied calmly.

Round Ball felt speechless when it saw how confident Wang Teng was.

Very soon, Wang Teng arrived at the location of the energy core. Kandis had already arrived. He was surveying the site vigilantly.

A hint of celestial realm spiritual power seeped through the steel walls.

Indeed, when Kandis reached the ninth-level celestial stage, his spirit had reached the Celestial Realm too. This was the reason why he was able to withstand three attacks from a cosmos-stage martial warrior. The sensitivity of the Celestial Realm Spirit helped him.

Huh? Wang Teng's mastery of spirit was higher than him, so he managed to evade the other party's senses. At the same time, he was surprised.

Interesting, this is a fat sheep!

Wang Teng smiled. He covered his entire body with spiritual power in addition to the Shadow Merging Secret Skill to prevent any accidents from happening. Then, he moved closer to his opponent like a giant cat waiting to pounce on its prey...

Chapter 893: Isn't It Good To Stay Faraway And Irritate Him?

There was only a wall between Wang Teng and Kandis!

If the wall was removed, they would be facing each other directly with less than a meter between them.

Wang Teng was waiting for a chance to land a lethal strike.

This was a ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior. He was different from the other celestial-stage martial warriors he had met. This man was at the peak of his stage.

Wang Teng would never underestimate the martial warriors at the peak of their stage.

Kandis frowned. He was able to release his spiritual power out of his body to scan the surroundings but it was a great load for his body. He wasn't a divine spirit master, so the control of his spiritual power was weak and coarse. Naturally, he would get exhausted easily.

"Have you found the invader?" He contacted the martial warriors in the command room through the communication device.

"Mister, the person seems to have disappeared entirely after the fluctuation was detected. We can't find him," an agitated and flustered voice replied to him.

There was an unknown invader in this enclosed spacecraft, and this person had managed to destroy nine other spacecraft. No one would feel at ease in this situation.

While everyone was shrouded in anxiety, Wang Teng continued waiting for his chance. He moved along with Kandis who was behind the wall.

At one moment, Kandis got frustrated. He turned his body when he was pacing up and down and showed Wang Teng his back.

This is it!

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. The Golden Crescent Blade flew out like a beam of glaring golden light.

Swoosh!

The steel wall was sliced open like a piece of tofu. The Golden Crescent Blade penetrated the wall and pounced on Kandis's back like a mesmerizing golden poisonous python baring its fangs.

"Shit!" Kandis was an experienced martial warrior. He felt the danger behind him and immediately made his reaction as his expression changed.

"Ah!"

He let out a loud roar. Force surged around his body. When he stomped his feet, the hard and sturdy metal ground sunk in below his feet. He made use of this powerful explosive force to dart to the side.

Splurt!

The Golden Crescent Blade came at a frightening speed. Although Kandis moved fast, it still managed to slice off one of his arms. Fresh blood spurted out.

Wang Teng frowned. This attack, which he had planned for a long time, only managed to chop off one of his opponent's arms. The effect wasn't desirable.

But he didn't stop to ponder. He controlled the Golden Crescent Blade and threw it at Kandis again.

He wanted to take his life while he was injured!

The Golden Crescent Blade slit through the air, charging forward in this one-meter wide passageway ferociously. It almost took up the entire space in the passageway.

Kandis bore with the excruciating pain in his arm and flew back quickly. A battleax appeared in his hand at the same time. Force gushed out and congregated into a sharp golden ax glow on the ax blade.

“Go!” Kandis bellowed with a distorted expression.

He swung his ax, and the golden ax glow collided with the Golden Crescent Blade with a power that could split mountains.

Clang!

A clear metallic ring echoed in the passageway. Their eardrums trembled, and they almost lost their sense of hearing.

The Golden Crescent Blade was thrown out and crashed into the walls. It was spinning at a high speed, so the criss-cross marks were left on the walls. It was a ghastly sight.

“Die!” Kandis’s eyes turned red. The excruciating pain in his arm ignited his savage side. He lifted his ax with his remaining hand and rushed toward Wang Teng.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

He wielded his battleax crazily, throwing powerful ax glows out continuously. However, Kandis had his worries too. He didn’t want to destroy the spacecraft, so he evaded all the important parts.

Wang Teng was wearing his red-black armor, which hid his face. The Wings of Wind and Lightning gently flapped behind him. The wind and lightning consciousness allowed his speed to increase exponentially as he floated backward.

His cultivation was only at the planetary stage, so it was difficult for him to fight with a ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior even if he released all his Forces at once.

He would be an idiot to fight with Kandis head-on. While retreating, Wang Teng continued to control the Golden Crescent Blade with his spiritual power. It flew towards Kandis from the other side.

The Golden Crescent Blade was spinning at high speed, and its blade was extremely sharp. It was like a terrifying meat mincer under Wang Teng’s control. Kandis had no choice but to turn around to block it.

Wang Teng didn’t waste this opportunity. A battle sword appeared in his hand, and he released a sword glow to disturb Kandis.

Kandis’s expression was distorted. The Golden Crescent Blade was already hard enough to deal with. Wang Teng’s additional attacks made him more exasperated.

“Damn it!

“Coward!

“Fight with me if you dare!”

Kandis was having a hard time. He roared in anger.

Wang Teng remained silent. He stood far away and controlled the Golden Crescent Blade to launch an onslaught of attack, not giving Kandis any chances of getting near him.

He would never fight with this fellow head-on!

Isn't it good to stay far away and irritate him?

Kandis was strong, but every time he pushed the Golden Crescent Blade back, Wang Teng would hurl it back at him with his spiritual power. He had no chance of attacking Wang Teng. He felt so frustrated that he wanted to vomit blood. He had all the power yet no chance to use it.

Honestly, Wang Teng's method was atrocious.

Extremely atrocious!

"Wang Teng, other celestial-stage martial warriors are coming this way." Round Ball's voice was heard again.

"I'm not playing with you anymore!"

Wang Teng's expression changed slightly. He waved his hand at Kandis, who was struggling to cope, and dashed towards the energy core.

Kandis was forced to move backward because of the Golden Crescent Blade. Thus, the sealed entrance of the energy core room was in plain sight. Wang Teng used brute force to break the door down and placed the detonation energy stones inside.

"No!" Kandis squinted when he saw this scene. He finally understood how the other spacecraft had exploded.

The method was so simple!

Nine powerful military-used spacecraft were destroyed, and the last spacecraft couldn't be saved either.

Anger burned in Kandis's heart. He glared at Wang Teng. With one last determined effort, a glaring golden light blossomed on his ax. The Golden Crescent Blade was forcefully thrown to the side. Kandis made use of this opportunity to dash toward Wang Teng.

Wang Teng was distracted, so his control of the Golden Crescent Blade got weaker just now. This gave Kandis the chance to retaliate.

"Bye!"

However, when Wang Teng saw his enemy charging toward him, he turned and ran away. The Golden Crescent Blade flew back at a faster speed and cut through the bottom of the spacecraft. He dashed out into space.

Boom!

The instant Wang Teng bolted out, a violent explosion occurred in the energy core. Terrifying waves of energy swept through the spacecraft, reducing it to a ball of fire.

Kandis didn't manage to escape in time and got swallowed by the raging energy waves.

"We're done at last. It's indeed hard to kill a ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior," Wang Teng sighed and lamented as he looked at the flaming spacecraft.

"It sounds strange when you say this." Round Ball was speechless.

“I’m being serious,” Wang Teng said sternly.

“Alright, I can tell. You’re boasting seriously,” Round Ball replied.

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Wang Teng felt that Round Ball misunderstood him. Was he someone who loved to boast?

Chapter 894: Advancement!

Boom!

The last Olant Federation spacecraft broke down and disappeared deep in the wormhole. All the martial warriors on the spacecraft were dead. No one survived, not even the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior.

After these martial warriors died, attribute bubbles started to appear in space.

The martial warriors’ bodies had turned into ashes during the explosion, so there was nothing left besides these attribute bubbles.

Constellation Force (Metal)*36000

Emperor-Level Metal Talent*1200

Celestial Realm Spirit*800

Planetary Realm Enlightenment*2400

Star Metal Scripture (Celestial Stage)*3300

Star Cleaver Battleax*1400

Star Cleaver Ultima*300

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Constellation Force (Earth)*12000

Emperor-Level Earth Talent*650

Planetary Realm Spirit*2200

Planetary Realm Enlightenment*2000

Star Earth Scripture (Celestial Stage)*2100

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Constellation Force (Water)*6800

Emperor-Level Water Talent*500

Planetary Realm Spirit*1800

Planetary Realm Enlightenment*1800

Star Water Scripture (Celestial Stage)*1900

Water Element Ultima*400

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Wang Teng couldn't control his smile after he collected the attribute bubbles.

There were too many of them!

There were numerous martial warriors on the spacecraft, so Wang Teng gained a large number of attributes too. Moreover, he hadn't counted his gains from the other nine spacecraft...

This was a great harvest for him!

Wang Teng returned to the QY-E63 spacecraft excitedly. He ignored Round Ball's naggings and locked himself in the cultivation room.

"Why is he in such a hurry?" Round Ball was puzzled when the door got shut in its face. It touched its round head. But it didn't plan to pry into his secrets.

Wang Teng locked himself in the cultivation room because he didn't want to be disturbed. Thus, it wouldn't enter without a reason.

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Wang Teng sat down cross-legged in the cultivation room and concentrated on his attributes panel.

He didn't count the attributes he had absorbed before this, so they had already become part of his cultivation and enlightenment. He could only understand how much he had improved through the changes on his attributes panel.

First, he looked at his spirit and enlightenment.

Enlightenment: 550/5000 (Celestial Realm)

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Spirit: 3750/50000 (Celestial Realm)

It was undeniable that his spirit rose tremendously. There were more than 3000 points of it now. It was many times greater than before.

Mind you, this was the Celestial Realm Spirit. It wasn't easy to raise it.

The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior had made the most contribution. Only his Spirit reached the Celestial Realm.

Wang Teng still remembered the 800 points of the Celestial Realm Spirit he collected a moment ago. This attribute bubble probably made the most contribution.

As expected, that martial warrior was a big fat sheep.

Wang Teng was pleasantly surprised by his enlightenment attribute. Unexpectedly, it had reached the Celestial Realm too!

The Celestial Realm Enlightenment was at a very high level. Normally, if one's enlightenment reached the Celestial Realm, it meant that celestial-stage scriptures wouldn't be a problem.

Of course, this didn't mean that one could not understand celestial-stage scriptures or battle techniques with the planetary-realm enlightenment. He just needed more time.

After all, a stupid person could become successful after putting in much hard work!

But to martial warriors, there was no time to waste on the path of cultivation. The faster the better. It would be great if they could resolve it in three seconds.

Next, he looked at the talent attributes. He finally noticed that many of his talents had risen to the emperor level!

Emperor-Level Metal Talent: 3250/10000

Emperor-Level Wood Talent: 2800/10000

Emperor-Level Water Talent: 3400/10000

Emperor-Level Fire Talent: 4100/10000

Emperor-Level Earth Talent: 3850/10000

Emperor-Level Wind Talent: 800/10000

Emperor-Level Lightning Talent: 650/10000

Emperor-Level Ice Talent: 150/10000

Emperor-Level Dark Talent: 1940/10000

All of them were emperor-level talents. The gains of the five basic elements were especially great. Most of them had reached more than 3000 points.

He didn't think that there would be wind and lightning element martial warriors in the spacecraft. They had helped these two talents rise a little.

Now, he just needed emperor-level poison talent and emperor-level light talent.

He continued looking down. Suddenly, he stopped at a column called the Special Talents.

Emperor-Level Sword Talent: 800/10000

Emperor-Level Blade Talent: 1500/10000

Emperor-Level Ax Talent: 3200/10000

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Wang Teng: o((◉_◉))o

Wang Teng: (*◊*)

Wang Teng was stunned before joy overtook him. When did these three weapons-related talents reach the emperor level?

This was too sudden!

A surprise!

A huge surprise!

The rise of these three talents would be of great help to the enlightenment of his sword, blade, and ax-related battle techniques in the future. This was why some sword talents and blade talents were able to reach such high mastery in their field.

One's talent was a crucial factor.

However, Wang Teng felt a little frustrated because the greatest gain came from the ax talent. He didn't want to be a rough and muscular hunk!

Shaking his head, he continued looking down. He stopped at the Force section.

Constellation Metal Force: 41500/70000 (planetary stage seventh level)

Constellation Wood Force: 38000/50000 (planetary stage fifth level)

Constellation Water Force: 35600/50000 (planetary stage fifth level)

Constellation Fire Force: 12000/60000 (planetary stage sixth level)

Constellation Earth Force: 8000/60000 (planetary stage sixth level)

Constellation Dark Force: 6000/30000 (planetary stage third level)

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Wang Teng was in a daze. Then, he was overwhelmed with happiness.

The rise was amazing!

All five basic elements had reached the fifth level and above, especially the constellation metal Force. It had reached the seventh level. This was incredible.

He remembered the ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior and understood why. The guy had gifted 36000 points of constellation metal Force alone. Adding the attributes dropped by the other martial warriors, it was understandable why it reached the seventh level.

After all, there were many celestial-stage martial warriors. The attributes they dropped would definitely be greater than planetary-stage martial warriors.

Besides the five basic elements, Wang Teng's wind and lightning Force had a sizable gain too. Both reached the peak of the 13-star general stage.

He just needed to convert them into constellation Force, and they would reach the planetary stage.

Wang Teng took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He looked at his scriptures column.

Star Metal Scripture (Celestial Stage): 400/1000 (well-versed)

Star Wood Scripture (Celestial Stage): 760/1000 (well-versed)

Star Water Scripture (Celestial Stage): 680/1000 (well-versed)

Star Fire Scripture (Celestial Stage): 350/3000 (small achievement)

Star Earth Scripture (Celestial Stage): 720/1000 (well-versed)

Star Lightning Scripture: 100/300 (foundation)

All the scriptures for the five basic elements had reached the celestial stage. He also had a Star Lightning Scripture. This meant that he could convert his lightning Force into constellation Force now.

The celestial-stage scriptures allowed his constellation Force to reach the requirements of the celestial stage. This meant that the purity of his constellation Force met the requirements to execute celestial-stage battle techniques to their fullest.

Celestial stage battle techniques required celestial stage purity constellation Force. If not, the effects would be greatly reduced.

Wang Teng knew that the celestial stage purity was different from the planetary stage purity. The former was denser and more refined.

Wang Teng might be at the planetary stage, but the purity of his Forces was more refined and denser than any other planetary-stage martial warrior. After all, he had absorbed many Force attributes from celestial-stage martial warriors.

However, there was one thing bothering him. Did all the martial warriors from the Olant Federation practice the same series of scriptures?

Don't they have any other scriptures?

Wang Teng was confused.

The two celestial-stage instructors from the Saint Star Pagoda did give him two different scriptures. But he didn't learn them. He decided to master this series of scriptures first. He sensed something interesting in them.

There might be Star Wind Scripture, Star Light Scripture, and Star Dark Scripture in the future. He hoped to collect the entire series. He might create some amazing scriptures with them.

Wang Teng felt that it was possible. It felt exciting just thinking about it. If he was right, it would be quite fun.

Of course, he had the confidence to try it out. He was able to gain proficiency by collecting attributes, so it wasn't difficult for him to convert his scriptures into a more profound one.

Chapter 895: Cold, Lonely...

After confirming his future cultivation direction, Wang Teng shifted his focus to battle techniques.

He didn't receive any battle techniques this time.

It couldn't be helped though. He had killed the martial warriors by destroying the spacecraft, so they didn't have the opportunity to execute any battle techniques. Naturally, the chances of gaining battle techniques were low.

Of course, he had other gains.

The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior gave him a celestial stage-battle technique attribute bubble.

The Star Cleaver Battleax!

The Star Cleaver Battleax was the advanced version of the planetary-stage battle technique, the Mountain Cleaver Battleax, which he had gained some time ago.

Wang Teng realized that the naming conventions in the universe were identical. They followed the same sequence. Unfortunately, it was an ax battle technique.

His aim was to be a sword and blade master in the universe!

This Star Cleaver Battleax didn't fit his image at all!

What made him frustrated was, the Star Cleaver Battleax skill dropped an Ultima too.

Star Cleaver Ultima!

This was an earth element battleax Ultima.

While Wang Teng was focused on the Star Cleaver Battleax and the Star Cleaver Ultima, he felt a loud explosion in his mind.

A hidden legacy surged out.

He saw an image of a towering figure holding a gigantic battleax and wielding it with frightening power. He seemed to be practicing a profound battleax skill.

Suddenly, the figure raised the battleax high in the sky. A glaring yellow glow blossomed on the battleax. The next instant, it slammed down, and the terrifying glow slashed towards a planet in the space in front of him.

Boom!

A scary explosion was heard, and the planet shattered immediately under the powerful slash of the battleax. It turned into countless meteorites and floated into the depth of the universe.

The towering figure disappeared from Wang Teng's consciousness, leaving only a back view in his memory.

Wang Teng let out a huge sigh when the scene ended.

“I didn’t think that the Mountain Cleaver Battleax would be so powerful after empowering it with the Ultima!” His eyes shimmered as he muttered to himself.

Wang Teng carefully sensed his gains. He realized that the 300 points of Ultima attributes allowed his grasp of Star Cleaver Ultima to go from the first level to the second level instantly.

Based on his prediction of the power of the Ultima, he could definitely kill any planetary-stage opponents easily with his current sixth-level planetary stage earth Force. It would even possess a threat to celestial-stage martial warriors, killing martial warriors at a higher stage than him.

Mind you, he was only using his martial arts cultivation to gauge. He didn’t include his spiritual power. That meant that he had no problem killing an opponent at a higher level than him with his Star Cleaver Ultima.

This was impressive!

It was impressive to kill an opponent at a higher stage than him!

Wang Teng wasn’t boasting. He was stating the truth.

Should I find an ax to play? He started wondering to himself.

Besides the Star Cleaver Ultima, Water Element Ultima also improved. This Water Element Ultima changed into enlightenment and merged into his memory.

Then, Wang Teng realized that his Thousand Crashing Ripples Ultima rose again!

Thousand Crashing Ripples Ultima: 10/1000 (third level)

...

The Thousand Crashing Ripples Ultima increased from the second level to the third level. Wang Teng was elated.

The first third-level Ultima finally appeared.

Ultima was hard to get. Every rise in level meant an increase in the power of the skill.

For instance, the second-level Star Cleaver Ultima could kill a first-level celestial-stage martial warrior while the third-level Thousand Crashing Ripples Ultima could kill a second-level celestial-stage martial warrior, maybe even a third-level celestial-stage martial warrior!

This was frightening.

After counting his Ultima and battle techniques, Wang Teng continued looking at the attributes below.

There was nothing much. He received some Common Universal Language attributes so his language skills rose tremendously.

Common Universal Language: 500/3000 (big achievement)

What was the use of the big achievement stage for this language?

┌ (V`) ┐

He wasn't planning to be a language master.

Wang Teng shook his head. He shifted his focus from the attributes panel and opened the door of the cultivation room. He walked out.

"You're finally willing to come out." Round Ball appeared in front of him instantly. Its little round nose almost touched his nose.

"What are you doing?" Wang Teng was stunned.

"Nothing. I just came to inform you that we're about to leave the Milky Way," Round Ball coughed and replied.

"Leave the Milky Way!" Wang Teng was surprised.

He went to the command room with Round Ball, who activated the panorama mode. A distorted segment appeared in front of them. It was like a deep whirlpool.

Many attribute bubbles were floating around the whirlpool.

Pick them!

Wang Teng was overjoyed. He released his spiritual power and swept all the attribute bubbles over.

Time*4

Time*2

Space*10

Time*5

Time*3

...

Indeed, there are space and time attributes! Wang Teng chuckled as he scanned the attributes panel.

Space Physique: 26550/100000 (first rank)

Time: 85/10000

There was nothing to say about the Space Physique. It had reached the first rank. Wang Teng didn't know what the rank meant, but it seemed quite amazing.

Besides needing a little more attributes, everything was fine.

Time, on the other hand, was still a talent. It worked the same way as space talent before it evolved into Space Physique.

After Wang Teng's hard work, his time attribute had reached 85 points. It was a large amount!

He gained his time talent not long ago. The first step was always the most difficult. Also, time attributes were exceedingly rare, so the progress was slow.

The QY-E63 spacecraft entered the whirlpool. After some time, they finally returned to the universe through the wormhole.

The surroundings were unfamiliar. Everything, including the planets and the stars in the distance, looked unfamiliar...

They were in another planetary sector. They had left their hometown and come to a new world!

There seemed to be no end to the universe. It was vast and boundless. At the same time, it was cold and lonely.

“Round Ball, disable the panorama mode and continue traveling at the speed of light,” Wang Teng said emotionally.

“Yes!”

Round Ball was surprised. He thought that Wang Teng would be attracted and astounded by the endless planetary sector since it was his first time leaving the Milky Way. But he regained his composure after a few seconds and left without any hesitation.

“I’m going to cultivate.” Wang Teng turned around and walked to the cultivation room.

Round Ball glanced at his back.

“The universe is vast, but it’s cold and lonely. Compared to it, our life is small and insignificant. I must become stronger, strong enough until I can surpass everything and everyone!” Wang Teng mumbled to himself with a firm gaze.

Chapter 896: The Anger Of The Void Mayflies~

The increase in ability caused Wang Teng to become complacent.

Look, I have killed a ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior. Aren’t I amazing?

This was the funny thought he had. But when he saw the boundless universe and how cold and lonely it was, his heart sank to the bottom.

He was so small and insignificant. What right did he have to feel proud? He should go back and cultivate obediently.

Wang Teng shut the door tightly after returning to the cultivation room, activating the ‘do not disturb’ mode.

Round Ball was speechless. It was curious how Wang Teng cultivated because it felt that he was too gifted. He wasn’t a normal person. However, it knew that it shouldn’t interrupt anyone’s cultivation. This was a taboo.

Even for an intelligent lifeform like it.

When Nangong Yue was cultivating, it never appeared in his cultivation room without his consent.

...

Wang Teng sat cross-legged in the cultivation room. He thought for a moment and activated his 18 Tasks Multitasking skill. He started cultivating all his elements at the same time.

This skill was called 18 Tasks Multitasking. so cultivating 11 Forces at once was not a problem. Of course, Wang Teng placed more emphasis on his lightning Force.

His lightning Force was on the verge of converting to constellation Force and advancing to the planetary stage. It was normal that he would view it with high importance.

At this moment, 11 Forces flowed simultaneously in Wang Teng's body like multiple streams. Some flowed calmly while others rumbled and surged forward like a waterfall.

There was a limited number of meridians and acupuncture points in one's body, so most skills would have some overlap when it came to using the same meridians and acupuncture points.

There wouldn't be any overlaps if a person only used one Force. However, when 11 Forces flowed at the same time, overlaps were highly likely. A normal martial warrior wouldn't be able to avoid them, and it might result in going out of control.

Talents who possessed two to three Forces were considered extremely gifted. But they wouldn't dare to activate three Forces at once.

This was tempting fate.

However, Wang Teng didn't follow the norm. With the help of the 18 Tasks Multitasking skill, every Force managed to evade the overlapping point and flowed through his body in an orderly manner.

If Round Ball knew how Wang Teng cultivated, it wouldn't be able to close its jaws.

No one dared to do this!

...

In the blink of an eye, many days had passed.

One day, thunder was heard in the cultivation room.

A powerful purple lightning Force twirled around the person who was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the cultivation room. There were sparks of lightning shimmering around him. It was a magnificent sight.

The roaring thunder came from within his body.

This situation lasted for ten minutes before it died down gradually.

At the same time, a purple star was rising slowly above the sea of nihilism in Wang Teng's body. It gathered together with the other constellations above the sea. They started twirling around one another like a group of children chasing and playing with each other.

Lightning Force—Planetary Stage First Level!

Wang Teng was elated.

It wasn't easy!

He worked extremely hard just to advance one mutated element to the planetary stage.

This was a landmark in history.

Wang Teng focused on the sea of nihility in his body. It was a lively and spectacular sight.

There were five basic elements, the dark constellation, and the lightning constellation. There was an entire group of them.

His current achievements were unparalleled, not even talking about what he would achieve in the future. If he threw all his Force constellations at his opponent, he would be able to smash a celestial-stage martial warrior to death.

Wang Teng slowly opened his eyes. A flash of purple lightning flickered in his eyes, which disappeared instantly.

"Round Ball, how long do we have until we reach the Great Qian Empire?" Wang Teng asked in his mind.

"We're halfway there. We went through two wormholes and have left the Olant Federation." Round Ball was staring aimlessly at the emptiness outside the control room when it heard Wang Teng's voice. It was elated and replied in a hurry.

"Oh, continue sailing. I'll resume my cultivation." Wang Teng went silent.

Round Ball's expression froze. "Hey, come out and talk to me. I'm so bored. Don't keep cultivating. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy..."

Round Ball must be extremely bored. It continued complaining and nagging when it didn't receive any reply from Wang Teng.

Wang Teng disregarded it and continued his cultivation. He cultivated his Force while figuring out how to use his void mayflies.

He didn't just cultivate when he was in the cultivation room. Sometimes, he would take out the void mayflies and study how to use them. This was his way of relieving boredom and relaxing.

There were some effects. As he played with them, he accidentally managed to merge the Spiritual Shield and Spiritual Illusion into their bodies.

That meant that based on what Round Ball said, he succeeded. But the success rate was a little low.

Then, another attribute appeared on his attributes panel.

Anger Of The Void Mayflies: 10/100 (foundation)

(◡̈◡̈)

What's with this name?

No one would understand how speechless Wang Teng felt when he saw the name of this skill.

He felt that the system was mocking him!

But Wang Teng had no choice but to accept it.

What else could he do? Was he supposed to oppose the system?

Wang Teng took a deep breath and removed all useless thoughts from his mind. He started practicing the Anger Of The Void Mayflies.

Actually, he could use his blank attributes, but he didn't want to waste them. He felt that he should rely on himself. Also, his enlightenment was high, so it would be a waste not to use it.

Time flew as he was cultivating.

Another eight days passed. Round Ball's agitated and serious voice suddenly appeared in Wang Teng's mind. "Wang Teng, the people from the Olant Federation are here again. Damn it, we have already left the Olant Federation, but they're still chasing us relentlessly."

Wang Teng frowned. He had to stop his cultivation and go to the command room.

"Look!" Round Ball pointed at a dot on the screen. "They hide well. There must be some powerful concealing device on their spacecraft, but they can't escape my eyes. I still discovered them."

"I'll take a look." Wang Teng contemplated and decided to act personally.

"Alright, be careful." Round Ball had witnessed how he destroyed the ten battlecraft earlier, so it wasn't worried about him.

Chapter 897: The Dawn Of Cosmos Stage!

Wang Teng was a daredevil with superb skills. He wore his battle armor and flew out of the QY-E63 spacecraft. Then, he executed the Shadow Merging Secret Skill to conceal himself.

Round Ball sent the exact position of the chasers to Wang Teng's wristwatch.

Wang Teng glanced at his wristwatch. After confirming the location, he spread out his Wings Of Wind And Lightning and flapped them gently. Wind and lightning energies were released along with a faint thunder. He disappeared on the spot.

Planetary-stage martial warriors were able to travel in the universe without any external help. Wang Teng had the Wings Of Wind And Lightning, so his speed increased tremendously. Traveling through a short distance in space was a piece of cake for him.

After approximately ten minutes, Wang Teng finally saw a large dark-yellow flying saucer-shaped spacecraft. It was marked with the symbol of the Olant Federation.

This spacecraft was bigger than the ten spacecraft that had chased them many days ago. It was like a battle fortress moving in the universe.

Wang Teng's gaze changed. He turned serious.

He didn't act recklessly. Instead, he landed on a meteor nearby and activated his Spiritual Sight and Eyes of Essence to scan the spacecraft. He wanted to get a gauge of his enemy's strength.

Energy flowed into his eyes. The situation inside the spacecraft was laid out clearly in front of him. Nothing could escape his gaze.

Balls of light representing the various martial warriors appeared in his vision.

"Gasp!"

He couldn't help but take a breath of cold air.

*F**k, they think too highly of me!*

There were at least 200 planetary-stage martial warriors and more than 50 celestial-stage martial warriors in this spacecraft.

The numbers were frightening!

Even he would have a difficult time dealing with so many people!

Yet, this still wasn't the main point. The crucial factor was, there was an extremely dazzling and glaring ball of light!

Cosmos stage!

This was a real cosmos-stage martial warrior!

It wasn't a spiritual mark like Nangong Yue or a wisp of spirit like Agulus. This was a real cosmos-stage martial warrior!

How was he supposed to fight?

I should run away...

Wang Teng made his decision almost instantly. He would be tempting fate if he fought face-to-face with a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

In the universe, planetary-stage and celestial-stage martial warriors were nothing. Only cosmos-stage martial warriors could be considered important figures in their territory.

Why was this so?

The most direct factor was the difference in strength.

Cosmos-stage martial warriors were much more powerful than celestial-stage martial warriors.

Thus, when he saw the cosmos-stage martial warrior's ball of Force light, he knew that this trip would be futile. It would be hard for him to sneak in and detonate the energy core. Once he was discovered, the cosmos-stage martial warrior could arrive immediately and kill him.

Even if he successfully detonated it, he wouldn't be able to kill the cosmos-stage martial warrior. His opponent's physical body could withstand the impact of the explosion!

Of course, it also depended on the size of the spacecraft. This spacecraft wasn't big enough to kill a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

"Round Ball, prepare to retreat. Full speed ahead. I'll be back immediately."

Wang Teng contacted Round Ball, his grave voice entering its ears.

"What happened?" Round Ball was shocked. This was the first time it heard Wang Teng speaking in such a grim tone. It wondered what he saw.

"There's a cosmos-stage martial warrior!" Wang Teng replied briefly and kept quiet. He needed to face this crisis with full attention.

He was hiding behind the meteor and had retracted his aura to the maximum. He knew that the spacecraft wouldn't detect him, but he didn't dare to promise that he could escape the cosmos-stage martial warrior's senses.

"Cosmos stage!" Round Ball's expression changed. It was in disbelief.

They sent a cosmos-stage martial warrior!

Is the Olant Federation crazy?

...

At the same time, in the Olant Federation's spacecraft.

A stern-looking elder in a gray gown suddenly opened his eyes in the command room. There was a sharp glint in them. "Huh?"

"Mister Kloet!" A ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior hurriedly greeted him at the side.

"Attack that meteor!" The cosmos-stage martial warrior called Kloet pointed at a meteor on the screen in front of him.

"Yes!"

Although the other martial warriors didn't understand why, they still obeyed his order and aimed the rune weapons on this spacecraft on the marked meteor.

Boom!

A beam of light shot out!

...

Wang Teng was preparing to retreat when his expression changed. "Damn it, I got discovered!"

He used his Space Physique without any hesitation. The power of space surged out of his body, and the air below his feet became distorted. His figure vanished on the spot.

Boom!

The next second, the beam of light struck the meteor.

The huge meteor disintegrated into powder and became cosmic dust. They dissipated in the endless universe.

A few hundred meters away from the meteor, Wang Teng appeared following a distortion in the space around him. He looked at the destroyed meteor with lingering fear. He hurriedly pushed his speed to the maximum with the help of the Wings Of Wind And Lightning and dashed towards the QY-E63 spacecraft without turning back.

“Continue attacking!” A strange gaze flashed past his eyes when Kloet noticed that Wang Teng wasn’t dead. He raised his hand and pointed at Wang Teng’s position again as he spoke in a calm tone.

Boom!

The rune weapon changed direction and aimed its muzzle at Wang Teng. It fired a beam of light.

Wang Teng felt his head turning numb. His hair stood up, and he had to activate his space talent once again to run away, shifting his position instantly.

The beam of light missed. He managed to precariously dodge the lethal blow again.

Both attacks failed. Kloet’s face turned black.

“This little mouse is good at running away.” A ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior observed Kloet’s expression and noticed that he seemed irritated. Hence, he hurriedly came to alleviate the tense atmosphere.

This ninth-level martial warrior had long hair and a pair of fox ears. There was also a furry fox tail behind his back. He looked unique.

There were many races in the universe. Hence, it wasn’t rare to see orcs or dwarves. This ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior was a member of the fox race.

“Let’s play with him then,” Kloet’s expression turned gentle. He gave a contemptuous look.

“Don’t worry. He won’t be able to escape,” the ninth-level fox martial warrior said respectfully.

Kloet didn’t speak. He handed this matter to his ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior from the fox race.

A few other celestial-stage martial warriors got envious when they saw the fox race martial warrior getting the limelight.

There was a huge difference between the ninth-level celestial stage and the cosmos stage. They were all fighting for the chance to escape from their current fate.

Now that they were under the wings of the cosmos-stage martial warrior, Kloet, they had to work hard to perform so as to gain recognition and the opportunity to get more resources. This was the only way

they could accumulate their efforts in hope that one day, it would pay off and they would reach the cosmos stage! They would be able to dominate their land when the day came.

Chapter 898: Strike!

“Quick!”

“Quick!”

“Faster!”

...

Round Ball found Wang Teng’s position. It was extremely nervous and kept muttering to itself.

The Olant Federation spacecraft chased after Wang Teng relentlessly. Beams of light inundated him without a stop. This was like a cat and mouse game!

But in actual fact, this was an illusion Wang Teng had created for his opponents. He possessed space talent, so once he was prepared, he could evade his opponents’ attacks easily.

However, he didn’t do it. He pretended that his every dodge was precarious. It was as if he just managed to dodge the attacks due to luck.

The martial warriors from the Olant Federation didn’t think that Wang Teng could escape, so they weren’t in a rush. They continued tailing him closely.

“Round Ball, open the cabin door!” More than ten minutes later, Wang Teng finally reached the QY-E63 spacecraft.

“Okay!” Round Ball was invigorated. It quickly opened the cabin door.

Swoosh!

Wang Teng increased his speed and dashed into the QY-E63 spacecraft.

But the concealing mode of the spacecraft was also deactivated, and its real form was revealed. The people from the Olant Federation saw it at once.

“Lock in their spacecraft!” The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior from the fox race smiled. His gaze turned sharp.

“Attack and destroy their spacecraft!” Kloet ordered calmly.

“Yes!” the fox race martial warrior replied in a low voice.

Boom!

The instant he finished speaking, the attacks were launched. They flew directly toward the QY-E63 spacecraft.

The beams traveled through space and arrived right before the QY-E63 spacecraft within three seconds. However, it disappeared without a trace and shot forward at an incredible speed.

After Wang Teng contacted Round Ball, it had already gathered energy reserves for the acceleration. The spacecraft was ready to escape once Wang Teng returned.

This was a merit of a cosmos-level spacecraft. Only such a spacecraft was sturdy and tough enough to withstand the instant acceleration without disintegrating.

“Cosmos-level spacecraft!” Kloet stood up abruptly in the Olant Federation’s spacecraft. He was overjoyed.

The other celestial-stage martial warriors noticed this too and were in disbelief. Their opponent possessed a cosmos-level spacecraft!

Didn’t they say that he escaped from an underdeveloped planet? Why did he possess a cosmos-level spacecraft only available to cosmos-stage martial warriors?

This doesn’t make sense!

Mind you, every cosmos-level spacecraft cost a fortune! If they could get their hands on one, they would be rich. However, they knew that it had nothing to do with them.

From Mister Kloet’s look, they could tell that he was determined to get this cosmos-level spacecraft.

“No wonder I couldn’t catch them even after sending ten spacecraft. Kandis even died in their hands,” Kloet said in deep thought.

He thought that the cosmos-level spacecraft was what caused the destruction of the ten universal spacecraft. He didn’t think that they were actually destroyed by the planetary-stage newbie, Wang Teng.

“Chase!

“Chase after them!

“Stop attacking. I want an intact cosmos-level spacecraft!

“They will only have a limited amount of energy. We’ll chase them until they are out of juice.”

Kloet’s eyes shone brightly. There was greed on his face as he hurled orders one after another.

This was a cosmos-level spacecraft. He only had one cosmos-level spacecraft, and it had cost him half his fortune.

How could he not get excited when he saw a similar spacecraft that he could snatch with extreme ease?

The other celestial-stage martial warriors sighed. They had no choice but to obey his order.

...

Wang Teng returned to the spacecraft and looked back sternly. He was stunned. “Have they stopped attacking?”

Round Ball thought of something and snorted. “Looks like our opponent is very greedy.”

Wang Teng frowned. He didn't understand what Round Ball meant.

"They're probably waiting for the energy in our spacecraft to be exhausted. Then, they can catch us without any effort and gain a perfect cosmos-level spacecraft at the same time," Round Ball explained.

"I see!" Wang Teng was enlightened. He was caught between laughter and tears. "A chase became a robbery!"

"Why do you think they're chasing us so hard? It's for their own interests too. It's extremely difficult to raise your ability in the universe. No one will give up any chance to get more resources." Round Ball felt emotional.

Wang Teng had just entered the universe, but there was already someone who wanted to give him a brutal lesson.

"Since they want to chase, let them chase us." Wang Teng smirked and asked, "How long more do we need to reach the Great Qian Empire?"

"Soon. About two more days to reach the Great Qian Empire..." Round Ball sniggered. It didn't finish its sentence, but its meaning was clear.

"Two more days?" Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. "Let's hope they can wait for two days."

"Don't worry. They don't know that we're heading to the Great Qian Empire. Since they want our spacecraft, they won't give up so easily," Round Ball replied confidently.

"Although they're not attacking us, we can't allow them to chase us so freely," Wang Teng said with a twirl of his pupils.

"What do you want to do?"

"Attack them!"

Round Ball understood Wang Teng's idea immediately. It gave a sinister smile. "Haha, let's play with their mentality..."

As expected, the Olant Federation spacecraft stopped attacking for the next two days. Instead, Wang Teng and Round Ball would activate the rune weapons on their spacecraft and fire at the Olant Federation's spacecraft.

The weapons they had were enough to damage a cosmos-level spacecraft. Hence, it would spell trouble if the Olant Federation's spacecraft was hit.

The Olant Federation's martial warriors were frustrated.

They were the pursuers here. Why did they have to dodge their opponent's attacks carefully as if they were the ones getting chased?

"Round Ball, move. You won't be able to hit them with your accuracy. Let me do it." Wang Teng pushed Round Ball away without any hesitation and took control of the spacecraft's weapon control system. He aimed at the Olant Federation's spacecraft behind them.

“Tsk, your accuracy isn’t good either. You didn’t hit them once during these two days.” Round Ball pouted unhappily.

“I gave in to them. Watch me. We’re reaching our destination soon. Let’s give them some surprises!” Wang Teng rubbed his hands in excitement.

Round Ball looked at the map, nodded, and replied, “Yes, we’re entering the territory of the Great Qian Empire soon. But they will notice it too.”

“That’s why we need to hit them and create some trouble,” Wang Teng said.

Round Ball finally understood Wang Teng’s intention. Compared to it, this fellow was more evil and sly.

Wang Teng stopped bickering with Round Ball and put his attention on the control system.

A rune cannon at the bottom of the spacecraft gradually adjusted its direction, searching for the weak segment of its opponent.

Wang Teng even sent his void mayflies out. The void mayflies formed a straight line from the cannon to his opponent’s spacecraft. That way, he would be able to lock on his target accurately.

Of course, time was needed for the attack to travel through space. Besides, his opponents were on guard, so they would have enough time to make an evasive maneuver. This was why they couldn’t hit them.

Wang Teng understood this too. A solution popped up in his mind.

Power of space!

With the power of space, he could change the direction of the attack halfway through and catch his opponents off guard.

Boom!

Wang Teng pressed the fire button with this thought in mind.

A beam of light shot out...

“Hmph, does he think he can hit us with these attacks?” The fox race celestial-stage martial warrior sneered.

The intelligence on the spacecraft had already planned the evasion route without his reminder. The spacecraft started shifting horizontally.

However, right then, the beam of light suddenly tilted its angle in the middle and crashed right into the Olant Federation’s spacecraft.

Boom!

A huge explosion sounded. Sparks flew everywhere, and the Olant Federation’s spacecraft suffered a huge blow.

“Beep! The left wing is damaged, the left wing is damaged...” A shrill alert sounded on the spacecraft. The fox race martial warrior was flabbergasted.

Chapter 899: Revenge Is A Dish Best Served Hot! (1)

The atmosphere turned extremely tense on the Olant Federation’s spacecraft. The ear-splitting siren echoed in the entire spacecraft. Everyone panicked.

Everyone stared at Kloet. They could feel the flames of anger he was barely suppressing.

“Why are you standing there? Send someone to repair the spacecraft. If anything happens to it, I’ll find you all for an answer!” The angry bellow that came out of this cosmos-stage martial warrior’s mouth drowned out the siren.

Everyone shuddered. They immediately regained their senses and started arranging for the engineering robots to head to the damaged areas for repair.

The fox race celestial-stage martial warrior couldn’t care about Wang Teng anymore. He felt frustrated under Kloet’s death glare. A chill went up his spine, and he could only leave to make the repairs personally.

He knew that if he didn’t do a satisfactory job, Mister Kloet would never forgive him.

Kloet retracted his cold gaze after the fox race martial warrior left. He looked at the QY-E63 spacecraft that took this chance to soar ahead.

“Mister, the Great Qian Empire is right ahead,” a martial warrior who was checking the map suddenly reported.

The universe was vast. A spacecraft would often enter an unfamiliar planetary sector and lose its way. Thus, there was always a navigator on each spacecraft in charge of checking the universe map.

Of course, there were some spacecraft that allowed their intelligence to predict their location. It worked the same way.

“Great Qian Empire!” Kloet was shocked. “Why are they here?”

“Mister Kloet, they seem to be heading for the Great Qian Empire!” the navigator said.

“Damn it, why are they going to the Great Qian Empire?” Kloet was surprised and furious. “How can a martial warrior from an undeveloped planet know about the Great Qian Empire? Is this a coincidence? Or is this their destination?”

“Wait, this person has a cosmos-level spacecraft. He might know about the Great Qian Empire!”

Kloet’s mind spun furiously. Thoughts flashed through his mind, and his gaze turned vicious.

“No, I can’t allow him to enter the Great Qian Empire. I won’t be able to get the cosmos-level spacecraft if he did.”

...

Round Ball's jaws dropped as it stared at Wang Teng in astonishment. One could throw an egg inside.
"How did you do it?"

"Guess," Wang Teng glanced at it and replied calmly.

"Guess your head!" Round Ball shot back, "This is serious stuff. How did you do it? Although the Olant Federation spacecraft dodged in time, you managed to let the beam of light change direction."

Wang Teng shook his head and decided to stop teasing it. "Space shift!"

"What?" Round Ball was dumbstruck. "You can space shift already?!"

"Is there a problem with that?" Wang Teng glanced at Round Ball. He felt that it was kicking up a fuss over nothing.

"That's space shift. People who have not been immersed in space cultivation for a long time cannot achieve this." Round Ball took a deep breath and looked at Wang Teng as if he were a monster.

Wang Teng hadn't hit 20 yet, right? How long had he been cultivating? How could he have reached this stage so quickly?

This talent...

Round Ball didn't know how to describe it any more.

"Keep calm, keep calm~" Wang Teng waved his hand and appeared nonchalant.

Round Ball felt that its expressions were disregarded and felt exasperated.

This fellow wasn't on the same frequency!

At the same time, it felt dejected too. It was supposed to be a knowledgeable and experienced intelligent lifeform. Why did it appear like a country bumpkin in front of Wang Teng?

1

It had seen many talents, so it thought that it could educate Wang Teng. In the end, it realized that those talents were nothing when compared to him.

"Sigh~"

Round Ball sighed in its heart. It was in low spirits as it floated around Wang Teng like a spirit. It almost went into depression.

"Cough, are you depressed?" Wang Teng felt a little guilty when he saw its reaction.

Did he boast too much?

1

He even managed to make this intelligent lifeform dejected!

"Sigh~" Round Ball raised its head to look at him and sighed once again.

"Come on, I'm kidding. I worked hard too. You don't know how hard I work," Wang Teng consoled it.

“Alright, alright, I know you’re extremely gifted. Don’t try to comfort me with those words.” Round Ball felt a little touched when Wang Teng tried to cheer it up. It gathered its emotions and waved its hands, pretending that it didn’t care. Then, it started educating him again, “There are still many talents in the universe. There are a number of people who have managed to reach the cosmos stage at your age. You’re gifted but don’t be conceited. You will only have the right to fight with them if you reach the cosmos stage.”

“Yes, I understand. I’ll work hard to reach the cosmos stage as soon as possible.” Wang Teng chuckled. He didn’t mind Round Ball nagging at him.

Round Ball might be naggy and loved to boast, but it had his wellbeing in mind. Also, it provided him much help on his cultivation journey.

This intelligent lifeform was perfect support!

Wang Teng wanted to maintain a good relationship with it.

Chapter 900: Revenge Is A Dish Best Served Hot! (2)

“Glad that you know!” Round Ball glanced at Wang Teng and snorted. Then, it turned serious. “Alright, let’s stop talking nonsense. We’re entering the Great Qian Empire’s territory soon. They have probably discovered our motive, so we need to deal with them carefully.”

Boom!

As soon as it finished speaking, there was a loud explosion, and the spacecraft suddenly shook violently.

“Defense shield damaged. Shields are at 95%!” An alarm sounded.

At the same time, the 3D image projection of the spacecraft appeared automatically. The shields at the rear of the spacecraft had been hit!

“What’s happening?” Wang Teng was shocked and unprepared.

“The spacecraft is under attack!” Round Ball’s expression changed, and it immediately started the panorama mode.

With a flash of light, the surroundings turned into space, only to see a crimson light quickly approaching from behind.

“Oh no, it’s the cosmos-stage martial warrior!” Round Ball was astonished.

The crimson ball of light that was chasing them was Kloet of the cosmos stage!

He actually went out and tried to intercept them to stop Wang Teng from entering Great Qian Empire’s territory.

“Speed up!” Wang Teng said hurriedly with a solemn expression.

“A cosmos-stage martial warrior is too fast. It looks like we have to use our final plan.”

Seeing that Kloet was getting closer and closer, Round Ball was extremely anxious.

Boom!

The spacecraft shook violently again.

“Defense shields damaged. Shields are at 87%!” The alarm sounded at once.

Kloet kept attacking the QY-E63 spacecraft as he got closer. His attacks damaged the shields but didn't scratch the hull of the spacecraft. They all landed at the right spots.

If the hull was attacked, it would cause too much damage, and it couldn't be repaired completely. Obviously, he wasn't giving up and wanted to obtain the QY-E63 spacecraft.

He was extremely attracted to cosmos-level spacecraft. Even a cosmos-stage martial warrior like him wouldn't give that up easily.

At this moment, Wang Teng was standing firmly in the QY-E63 spacecraft. His face darkened slightly as he bellowed, “Don't hesitate anymore. Carry out the final plan!”

“Yes!”

Round Ball made a decision. It knew that if it didn't act now, they would really be cornered once the defense shields were down. They wouldn't be able to escape.

“If it wasn't necessary, I would never use this plan. Forcibly increasing the spacecraft's speed to an unbearable level will cause permanent damage to it. If we're not careful, the spacecraft will be wrecked.”

Round Ball started to operate as it explained. It was an intelligent lifeform and instantly connected to the control systems, operating them quickly.

On the screen in front of them, red codes flickered and almost flooded it. It was difficult even for a planetary-stage martial warrior like Wang Teng to see clearly.

Boom!

“Defense shields damaged. Shields are at 74%!”

Boom!

“Defense shields damaged. Shields are at 69%!”

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Boom!

“Defense shields damaged. Shields are at 57%!”

...

Outside, Kloet's attacks landed on the shields continuously, causing them to shake violently and forming cracks that looked like webs.

The alarm always rang timely and reported the shield damages, tensing up the atmosphere.

“Is it done? The shields can’t hold up any longer!” Although Wang Teng was emotionless, his voice carried a trace of urgency.

“Soon! Soon...”

Round Ball wiped its non-existent sweat off its forehead and responded.

It wasn’t easy to alter the acceleration program of the spacecraft. After all, doing so was tantamount to destroying the spacecraft. It would take a certain amount of time to confirm the program before it could be executed.

Boom!

“Defense shields damaged. Shields are at 36%!” The alarm had turned completely red as it gave off a sense of urgency.

“I know you can hear me!” At this moment, a majestic voice resounded.

Wang Teng turned sharply to look at the cosmos-stage martial warrior. They were looking at each other in space.

“I shall give you one last chance. Stop your resistance and give up your spacecraft. I can let go of the past and make you my underlings!

“You only get one chance. Your choice!

“Submit, or... die!”

That voice was not only majestic, but it was also bubbling over with murderous intent.

“Damn. This stupid old man is daydreaming!” Round Ball was enraged and couldn’t stop itself from cursing.

Wang Teng was also seething with rage. His eyes flashed, and he was ready to fight back. He wasn’t someone who would get bullied.

Revenge was a dish best served hot.

Although he couldn’t beat him physically, he wouldn’t lose verbally.

“Stupid old man!” Wang Teng’s voice passed through space and entered Kloet’s ears.

Only people who had reached the planetary stage could do something like this. By coating sound with Force, it was able to penetrate the boundless space.

“Listen well. I’ll give you a chance too!

“Kneel down now and call me grandpa three hundred times, or I’ll make you call me grandpa when I return in the future!” Wang Teng’s voice had a hint of impudence and amazing power. When it reached Kloet’s ears, he flew off the handle.

“How dare you!

“Damn it!”

Kloet was furious. He was a cosmos-stage martial warrior, but the other party actually dared to ask him to kneel down and call him grandpa.

And three hundred times!

Who gave him the guts to do so?

Kloet's angry voice was deafening, and Wang Teng couldn't help but dig his ears.

"Stupid old man, you only have one chance. If you don't seize it, don't blame me for being rude in the future!

"Not only will I make you call me grandpa, but I'll also sell all your descendants as slaves. The males will do tough labor while the females will sell their bodies. I'll make them pay for what you did to me today.

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"Don't think too highly of yourself. You're just a cosmos-stage warrior. My teacher is an eternal-stage martial warrior. Do you know how strong he is?"

"I don't think you know. After all, you're just a cosmos-stage weakling. I don't even know how many universe-stage martial warriors are my teacher's disciples. Someone like you will not even be qualified to serve him tea. Killing you is akin to squashing an ant!"

...

Wang Teng started bluffing and bombarding the other party with words. As Round Ball listened to him, it started to show a weird expression. *This fellow is really cheeky!*

That mouth of his was enough to anger someone to death.

Kloet's chest pumped up and down. He was fuming, and his hair was standing upright.

"Ah... I will kill you, brat!" A terrifying roar resounded and shook the space.

He had almost lost his mind because of Wang Teng. He didn't even care about the eternal stage. He just wanted to kill Wang Teng.

"Damn, this old man wouldn't have a hemorrhage right?" Wang Teng said.

Boom!

Seething, Kloet charged over like a huge fireball.

"Round Ball, are you done? He's catching up!" Wang Teng shouted.

"Weren't you enjoying yourself just now? Why are you in such a hurry all of a sudden?" Round Ball raised its head and sneered.

Wang Teng's face turned black. This Round Ball still had the cheek to tease him at a time like this.

"Don't worry, it's done!" Round Ball snickered and stopped teasing him.

Wang Teng took a closer look. It turned out that at some point, the codes on the screen had been locked in.

“Sit tight. It’s starting to accelerate!” Round Ball said.

Wang Teng was stunned and quickly grabbed the armrest of the seat next to him.

The spacecraft was extremely stable. Even when it was accelerating, no one could feel anything inside. However, Round Ball actually told him to sit tight. He suddenly looked forward to the nitrous boost.

How fast would it be?

Boom!

Suddenly, the spacecraft shook violently, and Wang Teng’s entire body was almost thrown off.

Outside, Kloet was about to catch up with the spacecraft with a ferocious look on his face. He was already thinking about how to torture them.

However, just as he was about to do so, the spacecraft suddenly vanished and escaped at a terrifying speed!

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Kloet froze in place as if he had swallowed a mouthful of ash. He looked embarrassed and felt like he had been toyed around with. His entire face turned red.