

## Martial Arts 971

### Chapter 971: Isn't It Normal For A Grandmaster Alchemist To Bear The Lightning Calamity?

The three bolts of lightning were appalling. Their power astounded everyone present.

Wang Teng was stunned when he saw three bolts of lightning.

*F\*\*k, three at once?!*

Wang Teng cursed uncontrollably.

But he remembered that he made three Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills, so having three bolts of lightning... made sense!

*Who's scared of three bolts of lightning?*

Wang Teng's gaze turned sharp. He disappeared on the spot and flew towards the bolts of lightning.

"What's this grandmaster doing?"

"Wait, is he going to receive the lightning personally?"

"This grandmaster is quite fierce!"

...

The audience below was flabbergasted when they saw this scene, almost screaming in shock.

Grandmaster Hua Yuan was stunned too. His expression underwent a huge change.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng is too reckless. As an alchemist, how can he resist the lightning calamity personally?" Grandmaster Harol got anxious.

"Quick, prepare the defense array of the alliance. Once something goes wrong, activate it at once," yelled Grandmaster Hua Yuan.

The Secondary Career Alliance had its own defense array. There were many grandmasters in the alliance, so they sometimes attracted lightning calamities when making darts or weapons. The alliance building wouldn't be able to withstand the damages by the lightning if they didn't have some protective measures.

Also, the martial arts cultivation of alchemists and blacksmiths was normally quite low. Asking them to resist the lightning calamity alone was like sending them to their deaths. Thus, they had to rely on the defense array.

The staff in the alliance went to prepare the array.

By now, Wang Teng had already reached the first bolt of lightning. A dazzling Force glow surrounded his body as he soared into the sky like a small sun.

Then, he released a punch into the sky.

Fourth-level Strength of Ultima!

A huge fist aura smashed into the three bolts of lightning.

1

Boom!

Instantly, a giant explosion reverberated in the sky. Tiny sparks of silver lightning flashed at the point of collision like thin silver snakes scattering across the sky. It was a chilling scene.

But the three bolts of lightning didn't disperse. They threw the fist aura away and started coming at Wang Teng even more ferociously.

"Again!"

A sharp glint flashed across Wang Teng's eyes. He released more punches, unafraid of the lightning. Within a few breaths, he had already thrown out more than ten punches.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Violent Force erupted from the punches.

The three bolts of lightning paused in mid-air. They could no longer move another inch. Under the onslaught of the punches, they exploded and turned into sparks in the sky.

Wang Teng bathed in the twinkling lights and activated his Leiting Physique silently to strengthen his body. This background made him look like the God of Lightning.

2

The people below were in awe.

*Is this a grandmaster alchemist?*

*Didn't they say that alchemists are all weaklings?*

*Why is this grandmaster... so powerful?*

Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others were dumbstruck. They couldn't accept this reality. Their perspective of the world broke into pieces.

"Grandmaster Hua Yuan, erm, do we still need to activate the defense array?" the staff asked absentmindedly.

1

"Not for now." Grandmaster Hua Yuan regained his composure and waved his hands with a weird expression.

*Does he need the array?*

*With the ability he displayed, he could probably handle this lightning calamity alone!*

This was unexpected!

“Grandmaster Wang Teng’s martial arts cultivation is quite high too!” Ji Yuanqing muttered.

The corners of Grandmaster Kirton’s lips were trembling. He dared to fight the lightning calamity head-on. His cultivation wasn’t just quite high; it was very high!

He mustn’t offend this powerful person!

1

Grandmaster Alfred took a deep breath and glared at Fan Taining behind him. He was angry that Fan Taining didn’t introduce Wang Teng properly. If he knew that the other party was so strong, he wouldn’t have treated him impolitely.

Fan Taining felt wronged. He knew that Wang Teng was powerful, but he didn’t know he was already at this stage.

That was a lightning calamity! Not everyone could punch it away!

Normal people would never be able to do it!

...

Boom!

After the first lightning bolt was destroyed, the dark and dense clouds in the sky started tossing and turning again. They seemed to be preparing another more powerful bolt.

Crack!

Suddenly, an ear-piercing explosion echoed through the air. The dark clouds seemed to have been torn into two. Three bolts of lightning, twice as thick as before, shot down from the crack and charged toward the three dans like silver lightning dragons.

However, Wang Teng was standing in the middle, so they appeared to be charging at him.

Wang Teng’s actions were simple. Even though the bolts of lightning were stronger than before, he remained composed. He stared at the sky with the silver-white lightning reflecting in his eyes. Then, he released his fist again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There was no difference in his attack. The same terrifying fist aura surged toward the bolts of lightning. If one punch wasn’t enough, he would give two. If two weren’t enough, he would give three punches...

*The power of heaven and earth? I’ll destroy you just like any other opponent!*

This time, Wang Teng released more than 20 punches before the bolts of lightning collapsed. The scene might be the same, but the bewilderment in the people’s hearts got stronger.

Fierce!

He was extremely fierce!

An alchemist used his fist to overcome the lightning calamity.

This might be the most astonishing scene the grandmasters ever saw in their lives. It overturned their perspective of the world.

An alchemist could be this powerful?

Many alchemists who just entered the field seemed to be enlightened by Wang Teng's actions. Their eyes were glistening.

Boom!

Heaven seemed exceptionally angry after Wang Teng destroyed two of its lightning calamities. Dark clouds surged and churned as numerous bolts of silver lightning flashed through the sky. They slithered through the clouds like giant silver pythons. Looking at them was enough to give one goosebumps.

Boom!

The third lightning calamity took a longer time to prepare. Finally, it shot down.

Three bolts of lightning formed three terrifying giant lightning dragons. They bellowed furiously. Their body was three times thicker than the second bolt of lightning. Intertwining around one another, they streaked down.

This time, the three bolts of lightning combined into one. The power more than tripled.

The frightening pressure caused everyone to go pale. Many took a step back in fear and started scurrying away. They didn't dare to get any closer as they were afraid of getting injured by the lightning.

Grandmaster Hua Yuan clenched his fists tightly, his knuckles cracking. He was nervous, and his gaze was filled with worry. He was afraid that Wang Teng would get killed by this lightning calamity.

But since Wang Teng didn't say anything, he couldn't exceed his authority. He could only pray that he would be able to withstand the third lightning strike.

The Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill was a third-rank dan, so there were three strikes of lightning. This was the last strike. Once he overcame this, the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill would be completed.

Wang Teng squinted, but he wasn't afraid. A terrifying aura erupted from his body.

Boom!

Ancient God's Body!

A golden mark appeared on his forehead. Blood churned in his body, and a formidable strength swept through him. Then, Wang Teng released his fist again.

Fourth-level Strength of Ultima!

An indomitable fist aura exploded, along with a powerful Force.

Boom!

The fist aura crashed into the lightning dragon, triggering an earth-shattering explosion. Impact waves swept throughout the city.

Bang!

In the next instant, the lightning dragon scattered into numerous sparks. They shimmered in the sky before they got swept into the thick and dark clouds by the residual force of the punch.

A large hole appeared in the dense dark clouds, with sunlight shining in through it.

This was a straightforward punch.

The audience was too shocked to speak.

Silence!

There was dead silence.

No one could describe their emotions at the moment. They were a complicated mess.

Wang Teng put down his hands. The golden mark on his forehead had disappeared. The people below didn't even notice its momentary appearance.

2

Reality proved that some matters could be solved with a single punch!

2

If it couldn't, it meant that the punch wasn't powerful enough.

The dark clouds in the sky seemed to have lost all their strength. They dispersed gradually. The countless silver lightning disappeared too. No thunder could be heard anymore.

The lightning calamity came and went quickly. It was gone in the blink of an eye.

The beam of light below gradually dispersed too. Only the three longan-sized purple dans floated in mid-air, giving off a purple and mystical glow.

At the same time, a thick fragrance spread throughout the alliance.

"It smells so good!"

"What pill is this? The dan fragrance is so strong!"

"This fragrance isn't just about the type of dan. Its quality must be high too!"

...

Everyone finally woke up from their stupor when they smelled the fragrance. They stared curiously at the purple dans in the sky.

However, Wang Teng didn't give them the chance to observe longer. He waved his hand and pulled the three dans over with his spiritual power. Then, he kept them in a jade bottle.

This jade bottle was especially for storing dans. It could ensure its efficacy.

He moved and disappeared from everyone's vision.

Once the main character of the show disappeared, the audience dispersed too. However, they were still excitedly discussing what they saw just now. This piece of news spread quickly.

Many people wondered who Wang Teng was. Many families sent their men to investigate this new grandmaster alchemist.

From the commotion he had created, this grandmaster's alchemy mastery must be high.

He made three dans at once, and all of them were of high quality. Normal grandmaster alchemists weren't capable of this feat.

Wang Teng knew that he had caused an uproar in the city. Thus, after he kept the dans, he left to prevent meeting any formidable warriors who came to look for the instigator. He didn't want them to find out his background.

In the Secondary Career Alliance, Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others had returned to the assessment room. They met up with Wang Teng.

They were all extremely excited as they walked over.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, how can you fight the lightning calamity alone? You almost scared me to death," Grandmaster Hua Yuan complained.

"As a grandmaster alchemist, isn't it normal to bear the lightning calamity alone?" Wang Teng asked him back.

Everyone was in a daze after they heard his reply. They were dumbfounded.

### **Chapter 972: This Is A Sad Story!**

Normal?!

The grandmasters were confused. Was it normal for an alchemist to resist the lightning calamity alone? Why didn't anyone teach them?

Did they learn the wrong things?

Should alchemists train their physical bodies and increase their martial arts cultivation so that they could withstand the lightning calamity?

Grandmaster Hua Yuan, Grandmaster Harol, and Grandmaster Kirton felt that they needed to understand their field again.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, you're indeed..." Grandmaster Hua Yuan was caught between laughter and tears. He didn't know how to finish his sentence.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng is an interesting person!" Ji Yuanqing laughed heartily.

"This is?" Wang Teng asked curiously when he saw the unfamiliar face.

"This is Mr. Ji Yuanqing from the Ji family. The Ji family is one of the eight dukes in the empire," Alfred introduced.

"The Ji family! It's my honor to meet you!" Wang Teng was stunned. He didn't think that he would meet another powerful faction here.

Sinclamon's family was also from one of the eight dukes. It had only been a while yet he had already met another family.

Didn't they say that these powerful families were all extremely mysterious?

Why did he meet two of them in such a short time? Both of them interacted with him too.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, I came because I want to buy the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill from you." Ji Yuanqing was direct.

"Buy the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill?" Wang Teng was surprised. He finally knew Ji Yuanqing's intention. "Mr. Ji Yuanqing, how do you know that I was refining the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill?"

Ji Yuanqing explained what had happened.

*So this is the grandmaster whom I got the prescription from.* Wang Teng was enlightened. He glanced at Grandmaster Kirton strangely.

He didn't think that he would be so lucky. A random prescription he picked up was able to hook a big fish like the Ji family.

Indeed, he was the son of Lady Luck!

Wang Teng's luck attribute was much higher than a normal person's, so it would silently show off its effects during crucial times. Unfortunately, after parting with Little Zi Ye, he never met another luck attribute bubble.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, can you let us take a look at the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills?" Grandmaster Kirton asked.

He would be lying if he said that he felt nothing.

Wang Teng didn't just snatch his chance to befriend the Ji family. He also broke his monopoly on the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill market.

If that was it, he would feel alright. However, the quality of Wang Teng's dans was higher than his. He hadn't reached 20 and was already confirmed to be a grandmaster in two fields. There was even a chance that he was a triple-field grandmaster.

Compared to Wang Teng, he was like a pile of mud.

Grandmaster Kirton was unconvinced. He wanted to see how high the quality of Wang Teng's dans was so that he could know the difference between them.

"That's right. Grandmaster Wang Teng, take it out. We're all very curious," Grandmaster Hua Yuan agreed.

Wang Teng nodded. He took out the bottle containing the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills and placed it on his palm.

The grandmaster alchemists gathered around him and stared intently at the three purple dans.

“Do y’all see the ten patterns on the surface of the pills?” Grandmaster Hua Yuan’s expression changed as he exclaimed in surprise.

There were ten green patterns on the surface of the purple dan, connecting the nine crevices together. All three dans had the same patterns.

“Oh my god! You’re right! There are ten patterns!” Grandmaster Harol counted them carefully and gasped in astonishment. “Ten patterns! This is a Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill with 100% efficacy!”

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Grandmaster Kirton’s expression changed. He glared at the dans in the bottle and counted the patterns on them again and again.

The numbers were correct. There were indeed ten patterns.

“How’s this possible?” Grandmaster Kirton’s face turned pale. This was a huge blow to him. He felt even more thunderstruck.

It was hard enough to make a pill with 80% to 90% efficacy. If an alchemist could refine a dan with 90% efficacy, he could boast about it for ten years.

As for 100% efficacy, the majority of the grandmasters would never be able to achieve it in their entire alchemy career.

Only grandmasters with extremely high mastery might be able to make one out of coincidence. Luck was an important factor here.

However, this Grandmaster Wang Teng managed to make a 100% efficacy Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill, and he made three at once.

Grandmaster Kirton suddenly felt that he was a joke. Why was he even thinking of comparing with Wang Teng?

He was nothing at all!

“Let me take a look, let me take a look.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan couldn’t bear to shift his gaze away. He seemed to have found a rare treasure.

To these grandmaster alchemists, a 100% efficacy dan had a different significance.

Ji Yuanqing was overjoyed. “100% efficacy Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill? If you deliberately plant a flower, it will not bloom, but if you unintentionally plant a willow, it will provide you with shade. Grandmaster Wang Teng, you managed to solve a pressing matter for me by participating in an assessment.”



"It looks like you really need this Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill." Wang Teng was elated. This was a favor sent to his doorstep and that too from a powerful family.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, if you sell it to me, I'll purchase it at the highest price and the Ji family will owe you a favor," Ji Yuanqing said seriously.

Grandmaster Hua Yuan was hesitant.

He was filled with regret. This was a 100% efficacy dan. It was a waste for it to be eaten the moment it was made.

But the other party came from a ducal family. He couldn't stop him.

Wang Teng was surprised by Ji Yuanqing's generosity. Well, he came from a duke family, so he wouldn't lack money. Wang Teng nodded and smiled. "Money is secondary. The most important thing is, we seem to have some fate. If not, I can't bear to sell this 100% efficacy pill."

This was bullshit. With his alchemy mastery, he would be able to refine more 100% pills easily. He was just saying this to increase the value of this favor.

"Pfft!" Someone suddenly burst out laughing.

Wang Teng looked in the direction of the sound and saw many people standing behind Ji Yuanqing. A pretty young lady was covering her mouth and chuckling softly. She seemed to find this situation very funny.

Wang Teng nodded. What was so funny? This young lady was bad at controlling her laughter.

Ji Yuanqing laughed too. "Grandmaster Wang Teng is right. I went an entire round and ended up finding you. Isn't this fate?"

Wang Teng nodded. Ji Yuanqing was good at talking.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, to tell you the truth, my grandfather is in a critical condition, but I didn't bring any money with me. Can you give me a dan first? I'll order my men to send money to your residence soon," Ji Yuanqing asked.

"Of course!" Wang Teng smiled. "The Ji family is a large and powerful family. I don't think you'll cheat me for a pill!"

Ji Yuanqing was delighted by Wang Teng's trust.

Wang Teng took out a Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill and placed it in another jade bottle. Then, he passed it to Ji Yuanqing.

"Thank you!" Ji Yuanqing bowed to Wang Teng gratefully. Then, he left with his men.

Grandmaster Kirton felt jealous when he saw Wang Teng striking a deal with Ji Yuanqing. This should be his...

The other grandmasters were envious too. The favor of the Ji family wasn't easy to get. This time, the Ji family came to look for him. Wang Teng didn't need to do anything. He was honestly lucky.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, can you sell me a dan too?” Grandmaster Hua Yuan suddenly asked.

“Grandmaster Hua Yuan, do you need a Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill?” Wang Teng was surprised.

“Alchemists like us need to use our spiritual power all the time so our soul would get exhausted occasionally. Since there’s a 100% efficacy Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill here, I don’t think I should give it up,” Grandmaster Hua Yuan smiled and answered.

Grandmaster Harol and the others reacted and said hurriedly, “Grandmaster Wang Teng, sell me one too!”

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, sell it to me. I’m willing to give a higher price!” another grandmaster alchemist said.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, sell it to me. I’ll give you a high price and make a weapon for you!” a grandmaster blacksmith said.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, I’m willing to give you a grandmaster-level dan prescription!”

...

The grandmasters started fighting with one another.

Wang Teng was in a daze. He didn’t know that 100% efficacy dans were so popular!

Grandmaster Kirton stood at the side and stared at him in jealousy. He felt that his position was in danger. The Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill did not solely belong to him anymore.

This was a sad and sorrowful event!

“Grandmasters, I only have two dans left. It’s hard for me to choose who to sell it to. There’s one more set of ingredients. Why don’t I make more Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills after my smithery assessment so that all of you can get one?” Wang Teng said with a forced smile.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, are you confident of making 100% efficacy Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills?” Grandmaster Hua Yuan was flabbergasted.

“It shouldn’t be a problem.” Wang Teng nodded.

The crowd didn’t know if they should believe him or not. After all, it was extremely difficult to make a 100% efficacy pill. Even if he succeeded once, they weren’t certain that he could succeed again.

If Wang Teng managed to make more 100% efficacy Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills, he would be a genius!

“Either way, let’s wait for the smithery assessment to end first,” Grandmaster Hua Yuan said.

The other grandmasters had no choice but to agree. The 100% efficacy Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill was important but so was the triple-grandmaster title.

Wang Teng had already passed two grandmaster assessments. There was only the smithery assessment left.

“Finally, it’s my turn!” A muscular grandmaster blacksmith chuckled.

“Grandmaster Mo De, don’t be too harsh on him. We’re relying on you to see if we can have a triple-grandmaster in our alliance,” Grandmaster Alfred reminded him.

“Don’t worry. With Grandmaster Wang Teng’s physique, I’m sure smithery won’t be a problem,” Grandmaster Mo De smiled and replied with shimmering eyes.

“You seem confident of me.” Wang Teng laughed.

“Of course!” Grandmaster Mo De smiled too. “Grandmaster Wang Teng, please follow me.”

### **Chapter 973: The Merciless Lightning Slap!**

Wang Teng followed Grandmaster Mo De to the smithery studio.

There were four grandmaster blacksmiths overlooking his assessment. All of them were lofty and muscular. They looked like four towering bodyguards when they stood around Wang Teng.

Their attitude made him feel as if he was surrounded by bodyguards too.

These four grandmaster blacksmiths were extremely warm-hearted. They even seemed a little careful. They treated him like a treasure, afraid that he would run away when they weren’t looking.

Triple-grandmaster title!

Once Wang Teng passed the smithery assessment, he would be a triple-field grandmaster. Only one triple-field grandmaster ever appeared in a million years.

It was understandable why the grandmaster blacksmiths were treating him dearly.

As he chatted with the four grandmasters, Wang Teng counted the gains during his lightning calamity.

Besides training his physical body, the lightning calamity also provided some attribute bubbles for him.

Constellation Force (Lightning)\*1250

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning\*50

...

There were 1250 points of constellation lightning Force, allowing Wang Teng’s lightning Force to increase.

His constellation lightning Force was currently at the fifth-level planetary stage. 1250 wasn’t a large number, but this was an unexpected gain during the lightning calamity. It would be a waste not to take it.

Other people would get nervous when they experienced the lightning calamity, but he had bubbles to gain. He felt good just thinking about it.

Of course, the constellation lightning Force wasn't the main benefit. The important attribute was in the second bubble—Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning!

This was a huge surprise!

He received a lightning calamity attribute bubble when he overcame the lightning calamity. He wondered if heaven would release 99 bolts of lightning to strike him to death if it knew about this.

Although 50 points were quite little, Wang Teng managed to gain a new attribute.

A silver-white bolt of lightning was dancing happily in his mind. It shuttled back and forth and even ran to the Emerald Glazed Flame and the Holy Flame to provoke them. It kept giving off sparks as it twirled around the flames.

1

Fortunately, Wang Teng gained this bolt of lightning by picking up the attribute bubble. It automatically recognized him as its master, so it didn't wreak havoc in his consciousness. If not, his soul might have been destroyed instantly.

The Dark Flame also received a similar treatment.

The bolt of calamity lightning didn't seem to like the Dark Flame. Once it got near, it turned violent. Wang Teng felt that the calamity lightning was like a rowdy little kid. It threw its sparks at the Dark Flame and wanted to beat it up.

The Dark Flame wasn't something easy to bully either. It might be a little small, but the calamity lightning was of a similar size too. The Dark Flame wasn't afraid of the calamity lightning. It formed a tongue with its flames, attempting to extinguish this brat.

Wang Teng hurriedly pulled them apart when he noticed their situation.

In the past, the same situation had happened between the Holy Flame and the Dark Flame. Light and dark were never on the same line. If he didn't place them in two different corners, they wouldn't be able to exist harmoniously.

Thus, he was well-experienced in such fights and remained exceptionally calm.

After pulling the calamity lightning away, Wang Teng had the chance to study this fellow. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it.

This was the Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning!

It might be the lowest class of calamity lightning, but it was still calamity lightning. Normal lightning couldn't be compared with it.

Wang Teng had experienced the power of the lightning calamity personally.

Although he managed to destroy it, it still caused him trouble even when he was already so powerful. This proved that this bolt of lightning was extraordinary.

*This is good stuff!* Wang Teng was elated. He comforted the bolt of calamity lightning. It seemed a little unwilling when he pulled it over from the Dark Flame.

This calamity lightning wasn't a living entity, but it had a tiny hint of intelligence. The Emerald Glazed Flame, the Holy Flame, and the calamity lightning all had intelligence. This was what made them extraordinary.

*Be obedient. I'll find more calamity lightning and make sure you get thicker and fatter.* Wang Teng formed an invisible hand with his spiritual power and patted the bolt of calamity lightning.

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The calamity lightning immediately released some sparks to display its happiness.

*Hahaha!* Wang Teng couldn't help but laugh in his heart.

...

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, we're here." Grandmaster Mo De's voice pulled Wang Teng back to the real world.

They had entered a room that looked like a smithery studio. There were many tools and facilities here. Blacksmiths needed more tools than alchemists or runemasters. The former only required a furnace while the latter just needed a rune pen.

This smithery studio was more high-class than the one on the QY-E63 spacecraft.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, you just need to make one grandmaster-level weapon for this assessment. Do you have any weapons you want to forge?" Grandmaster Mo De asked. "If you don't, the alliance can prepare the drawing and instructions for one grandmaster-level weapon. Every participant receives such a treatment."

"Oh!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He understood.

No wonder he was given many things for free when he took the rune assessment and the alchemy assessment.

He was gifted three grandmaster-level rune arrays during his rune assessment and the ingredients for his dan were free too. Both of them were precious and worth lots of money.

"Can I take a look at the weapons?" Wang Teng asked.

"Of course."

Grandmaster Mo De smiled. He tapped the table lightly with his right hand, and a screen appeared in front of Wang Teng. There were all kinds of strange-looking items displayed on it, including long swords, bows, giant axes, and many more. All their styles were different.

"These are all grandmaster-level weapons. You can take a look first," Grandmaster Mo De said.

Wang Teng nodded, going through the items quickly. He only took a glance at the swords and blades because they had no special traits even though they were of high quality and were at the grandmaster level.

1

Thus, he didn't put much attention to them.

The screen could be scrolled using his finger. The universe was highly advanced. Everything was convenient.

Wang Teng flipped through the pages one by one. Soon, he was on the last page.

The grandmasters glanced at one another. Was he unsatisfied with all these grandmaster-level weapons?

At that moment, Wang Teng's gaze paused on an extremely unique weapon.

This was a square seal. It was purple and gold in color, and there were lightning patterns and beasts carved on it.

1

The Lightning Slap!

There was a short introduction below.

Lightning element spiritual kinesis weapon. You can make it bigger or smaller if you carve the relevant runes on it. It contains lightning energy and you can hurl it out using spiritual kinesis. It's extremely heavy and can release lightning too. This is an extremely powerful weapon. (Note: This is a ruthless weapon. It's used to slap one's forehead. The person who gets slapped will die a gory death. Please use it carefully! Use it carefully~)

Wang Teng's expression turned strange as he read to the end. For some reason, his hands started to get a little itchy.

### **Chapter 974: Grandmaster Wang Teng Is Unconventional! (1)**

Grandmaster Mo De was stunned when he saw Wang Teng's gaze stopping on the Lightning Slap.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, are you planning to forge this Lightning Slap?" Grandmaster Mo De exclaimed in surprise.

"I feel that I'm fated with this Lightning Slap." Wang Teng laughed. A strange idea took root in his mind. He couldn't douse his excitement.

"But... to tell you the truth, the difficulty of forging this weapon is a little high. Also, it requires rare materials. One of the materials, the dark weight luminary gold, is extremely rare. I have only seen it twice in my entire life. This is why this Lightning Slap was put on the last page," Grandmaster Mo De said in a helpless tone.

“That’s right. Grandmaster Wang Teng, the dark weight luminary gold is too scarce. We don’t have it in the alliance,” another grandmaster blacksmith chimed in.

“Dark weight luminary gold?” The smile on Wang Teng’s face got brighter. “I have it.”

“You have it?!” The four grandmaster blacksmiths were shocked.

“That’s why I said there’s an affinity between me and the Lightning Slap.” Wang Teng smiled, and a golden brick appeared in his hand. “Take a look. Is this dark weight luminary gold?”

The eyes of the grandmaster blacksmiths lit up. They hurried over to take a closer look.

“This is really the dark weight luminary gold!” Grandmaster Mo De was staggered.

“Based on its weight, I think it’s enough to forge the Lightning Slap,” Grandmaster Jiao Gaofeng said. This was another grandmaster blacksmith. He was a human, and he was weighing the golden brick in his hand.

1

“Hahaha, seems like this is really fate,” another grandmaster blacksmith from the ape race said. This was Grandmaster Boke. He was tall, muscular, and dark, just like a black ape.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, I’m so envious of you. You even have the rare dark weight luminary gold,” Grandmaster Mo De said.

“I was lucky.” Wang Teng smiled.

“Anyway, why did you make a brick with it?” The last grandmaster blacksmith, Grandmaster Gaunt, was a human too. There was a strange expression on his face as he spoke.

“I’m used to a brick.” Wang Teng chuckled.

Silence.

The four grandmasters finally understood why Wang Teng chose the Lightning Slap. It had the same use as a brick!

1

“Cough, we have no more questions since the materials are all here. I’ll ask someone to collect the other materials that are available in the alliance,” Grandmaster Mo De said.

“Okay, thank you, Grandmaster Mo De.” Wang Teng nodded.

“You’re welcome.” Grandmaster Mo De smiled and waved his hands.

...

After some time, the staff sent the materials needed for the Lightning Slap to the smithery studio.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, if you have no other questions, you can start.” Grandmaster Mo De passed the space ring with all the materials to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng nodded. He placed all the materials on the table.

“Oh right, there’s one more thing. Forging a grandmaster-level weapon will cause a lightning calamity too. You should be prepared,” Grandmaster Mo De said.

At first, he felt that any reminders were unnecessary after seeing how ferocious Wang Teng was when he fought with the lightning calamity. However, he remembered that this was his third assessment, so he might have exhausted much of his spirit and energy. In the end, he still chose to warn him.

He had asked Wang Teng if he needed some time to rest to recover his spirit, but he rejected him.

Wang Teng’s expression changed slightly. Forging a grandmaster-level will attract the lightning calamity too?

*That means that I can pick up more calamity lightning attributes. My bolt of calamity lightning can grow stronger too.*

This was a good thing!

This was the difference between him and others. Ordinary people would be worried about the lightning calamity, but he was thinking about the benefits he could receive.

“I’ll take note.” He thanked Grandmaster Mo De, “Thank you for your reminder.”

Then, he placed his focus on the materials on the table. His expression turned serious.

Compared to the hundreds of ingredients needed to make a grandmaster-level dan, forging a weapon required much fewer materials.

However, it wasn’t any easier.

Wang Teng raised his palm. An emerald flame sprung up on his hand.

With a wave of his hand, the emerald flame turned into a fire dragon and flew towards the fire vent below the smithing table. It started burning below the table.

“The green flame!”

“This temperature... this is a divine flame!”

The four grandmaster blacksmiths were flabbergasted. They stared at the Emerald Glazed Flame in bewilderment.

With their eyesight, they could naturally tell that this was a divine flame.

Blacksmiths needed flames to help them with their forging. Fire was as important to blacksmiths as alchemists. Thus, when they saw the divine flame, their eyes turned red. They were filled with envy.

In summary, they had the same expression as when the grandmaster alchemists saw the Emerald Glazed Flame.

Wang Teng disregarded their expressions. This wasn’t the first time it had happened. He wrapped a piece of metal with his spiritual power and threw it into the flame.



With the help of the flame's high temperature, the metal started to melt and turn into liquid. It moved around in the flames.

Wang Teng then threw in the other materials to refine them.

He separated the flame into more than ten portions. Each portion enveloped one material. None of them affected each other.

Very soon, only two materials were left.

One was the dark weight luminary gold and the other was a purple crystal. This was the cloud lightning crystal!

### **Chapter 975: Grandmaster Wang Teng Is Unconventional! (2)**

Dark weight luminary gold was a unique metal ore that would change its weight according to the amount of Force instilled in it. As for the cloud lightning crystal, it was a lightning-element crystal that could store and attract lightning Force.

These were the two main ingredients of the Lightning Slap.

Wang Teng's gaze turned serious. He thought for a moment and placed the golden brick made of dark weight luminary gold into the furnace.

This brick that had accompanied him for a long time was melted into a golden liquid.

He felt sad for some reason. *Farewell, my dear brick.*

6

Next was the cloud lightning crystal.

Psst!

He picked up the cloud lightning crystal with his spiritual power and threw it into the Emerald Glazed Flame. Upon touching the flame, sparks started jumping on its surface. It made a crackling sound.

The four grandmasters stared at this scene with wide eyes. They were a little nervous.

But soon, the scorching heat engulfed the sparks on the surface of the crystal and the palm-sized cloud lightning crystal transformed into a ball of purple liquid.

"Sigh!"

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief.

The cloud lightning crystal was extremely hard to refine. It wouldn't melt as easily if he had used a normal flame. Fortunately, he had a divine flame that helped him to suppress the lightning energy compressed in the crystal.

Grandmaster Mo De exchanged glances with his colleagues. They were astounded.

The divine flame was indeed extraordinary. Even the cloud lightning crystal was easily melted.

Wang Teng's gaze turned intense. It was time to merge all the materials. He controlled his spiritual power and poured all the other materials into the liquid form of the dark weight luminary gold.

He was exceptionally careful during the entire process. Every single step and the proportion of materials were by the book.

However, compared to making dans, this process was simpler. After all, there were fewer ingredients.

Sometime later, all the materials had merged into the dark weight luminary gold. But its color was still gold. There was no change.

Finally, Wang Teng shifted his gaze to the liquid form of the cloud lightning crystal. With his thoughts, the liquid crystal gradually went closer to the liquid gold, which had merged with all the other ingredients.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

A shrill hissing sound was heard continuously. The cloud lightning crystal seemed to despise the dark weight luminary gold. They were at a standstill.

Wang Teng didn't think that these two materials would have such a hard time combining. They seemed to be arch enemies.

Fortunately, he was patient and calm. He didn't lose his composure in this situation. Instead, he controlled his spiritual power and decreased the speed of the merging. He combined the two materials together as if he was boiling soup over low heat. His method lowered the resistance between the two materials.

The four grandmasters nodded their heads silently.

Although young, Grandmaster Wang Teng seemed extremely experienced in forging. He wasn't impatient and kept his composure well. No wonder he had such achievements at a young age.

They would have been extremely proud of themselves if they were one-tenth as patient as Wang Teng when they were young.

Time passed slowly. Around six hours later, under Wang Teng's patience and effort, the cloud lightning crystal finally merged into the dark weight luminary gold.

The liquid metal was no longer gold anymore. There were lines of lightning-like purple patterns on the surface. It was strange and beautiful.

Wang Teng opened his eyes and nodded in satisfaction when he saw the condition of the metal after the merging. He kept his Emerald Glazed Flame.

As the temperature subsided, the liquid metal slowly turned solid. He used his spiritual power to place it on the smithing table.

Wang Teng remained on his knees as he grabbed the two smithing hammers on the table with his spiritual power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two smithing hammers were more than a hundred kilograms. They floated in the air as if they were held by invisible large hands and pounded the metal on the table.

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The grandmasters were stunned.

*How is this possible?*

They knew from Grandmaster Hua Yuan that Wang Teng was a divine spirit master, but this was their first time seeing such a smithing method. They didn't know how to describe their feelings.

Normally, they would wield the hammers personally and use their strong physical bodies to forge the weapon. Yet, Wang Teng used his spiritual power to do it. He looked extremely relaxed too. It was vastly different from their usual forging style.

No, it was different from all the blacksmiths!

Grandmaster Wang Teng was unconventional!

"Grandmasters, do you have additional hammers I can use?" Wang Teng's voice suddenly sounded in their ears.

He felt that the progress of the two hammers was a little slow. Hence, he wanted to use more of them. This would quicken the process.

The four grandmasters were shocked.

Did he think that two hammers weren't enough?

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, how many do you need?" Grandmaster Mo De asked helplessly.

"As many as you have," Wang Teng replied casually.

"???"

The four grandmaster blacksmiths looked at one another. *Grandmaster Wang Teng, are you serious?*

"Shall we lend you our hammers?" Grandmaster Mo De hesitated and asked.

"Sure." Wang Teng nodded.

Grandmaster Mo De acted instantly. He glanced at the other three grandmasters, and all of them took out their hammers.

"Catch them!"

Wang Teng pulled the hammers over with his spiritual power easily.

The hammers of these four grandmaster blacksmiths were heavier than the two provided by the alliance. But it wasn't a problem for Wang Teng.

**Chapter 976: Grandmaster Wang Teng Is Unconventional! (3)**

The addition of the four hammers increased the speed greatly.

The six hammers wielded down on the metal violently. They moved so quickly that one could only see their lingering shadows.

There were six hammers, yet they moved in an orderly fashion. After one was done, the next would move down immediately. Despite there being no gap between them, they didn't hit one another.

There was a specific rhythm to the six hammers like they were synchronized cogs of a machine. They weren't hammering at random.

This was the hard part of smithery. If you just hammered randomly, the final product would be scrap metal. It would be useless.

A real smithery occurred when you grasped the characteristics of the metal ore and merged them together during the hammering process. At the same time, you must ensure that these characteristics were released to their greatest potential.

The four grandmasters couldn't blink. They were dumbfounded. They lost their voices as they stared at Wang Teng's unconventional hammering method.

They had neither seen nor heard of such a method before. They felt that their past smithery experience was just child's play. There was nothing to compare.

The grandmasters even started to suspect their abilities.

Wang Teng didn't know what they were thinking. He was focused on controlling the six hammers to combine all the materials properly. Only the clanging of the hammers could be heard in the room.

Another two hours passed. Under Wang Teng's hammering, the metal block started to shrink. After smelting all the ingredients, the metal block was three feet wide. Now, it was only the size of a palm. It had also been hammered into a rectangle.

This was the billet of the Lightning Slap!

It would become the Lightning Slap after runes were carved on it.

"Somehow, I feel that this billet's shape is different from the Lightning Slap's," Grandmaster Mo De asked after some hesitation.

"Indeed, it's different. It looks the same as Grandmaster Wang Teng's golden brick." Grandmaster Boke thought of something and smiled uncontrollably.

The other grandmasters were speechless.

He was obsessed!

Did he love bricks so much?

But the shape wasn't important. It wouldn't affect the final quality of the Lightning Slap, so they didn't say much.

Naturally, Wang Teng couldn't read their minds. He was satisfied when he saw the shape of the metal.

He was used to having a brick and would need some time to get used to a new shape. Thus, he chose not to change it.

He needed to carve the runes now. At first, this process required the help of runemasters, but Wang Teng was already a rune grandmaster. Naturally, he didn't need any help.

The Emerald Glazed Flame appeared again and enveloped the palm-sized Lightning Slap billet. But this time, the flame didn't melt it. It just nourished the metal one last time.

At the same time, Wang Teng was using his spiritual power to carve runes on the surface of the brick.

His spiritual power silently slid over the surface, and runes appeared. They formed mystical patterns on the surface of the brick. Halfway through, when he was carving a lightning-element rune, he had a sudden idea.

Since this was a lightning-element weapon, what would happen if he added a small amount of calamity lightning?

Wang Teng's gaze shimmered. Soon, he made his decision.

A string of calamity lightning surged out of his forehead. He instilled it into the rune he was carving on the billet.

This was just a last-minute thought, but he didn't mind giving it a try. If it failed, he could start over. But if he succeeded, there might be surprises. After all, calamity lightning was anything but ordinary.

Unexpectedly, the process was exceptionally smooth. No accidents happened, and the calamity lightning was instilled into the billet successfully.

The four grandmasters didn't notice anything amiss. They thought that Wang Teng was carving the runes based on the instructions.

Time gradually passed. Approximately half an hour later, Wang Teng finally completed his carvings.

Suddenly, a glaring purple and golden light glowed on the surface of the billet.

The grandmasters sat up straight.

Success!

Just as this thought appeared in their hearts, the Forces around them started to get restless. A purple-golden beam of light shot into the sky, forming a light pillar.

Boom!

The Lightning Slap soared into the sky too and smashed the roof of the alliance ruthlessly, leaving behind a big hole.

3

Boom!

Dark clouds started gathering above the alliance. Thunder roared and lightning clapped.

### **Chapter 977: No Rush, Let It Roam Around A Little Longer!**

The four grandmasters were in a daze when they saw the huge hole in the roof. This weapon seemed a little... fierce!

It rushed out before they had the time to open the dome.

Wang Teng felt a little awkward. After all, he had forged this baby and it smashed a hole in the Secondary Career Alliance's roof instantly. Would they ask him to pay for the damage?

The loud commotion attracted the attention of the people outside the assessment room.

They pushed the door and entered, only to see Wang Teng and the four grandmasters staring at the sky. They looked up and were stunned.

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How was this big hole formed?

"Cough, it's got nothing to do with me." Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. He said in a guilty tone, "Grandmaster Mo De, you saw it. I'm innocent."

2

Grandmaster Mo De and the other grandmasters were caught between laughter and tears. Wang Teng was skilled in pushing the blame.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, your... Lightning Slap will be going through the lightning calamity soon. You should take a look," Grandmaster Jiao Gaofeng reminded him quickly.

He paused for a second when saying the name because he didn't know if it should still be called the Lightning Slap.

"No rush, let it roam around a little longer," Wang Teng stared at the sky and said calmly with a smile.

"???"

Everyone was shocked and speechless.

Let it roam around a little longer?

People might think you are referring to a Husky!

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, you should take a look. As a new weapon, it won't be able to withstand the destruction from the lightning calamity," Grandmaster Boke said with a forced smile.

"You don't believe me?" Wang Teng glanced at them strangely.

Everyone shook their heads spontaneously.

Who would!

They had never heard of a new grandmaster-level weapon that could withstand the lightning calamity alone. That was bullshit.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, don’t joke with us. You worked hard to craft this weapon, Take a look at it quickly or your efforts might be wasted,” Grandmaster Alfred said.

“Let’s go out together.” Wang Teng laughed. He flew into the air without explaining himself.

The others followed him. They wanted to know what weapon Wang Teng had forged. Hence, all the grandmasters flew out of the dome and came outside.

The people outside had already noticed the strange occurrence in the sky. Those walking to and fro in the Secondary Career Alliance stopped in their tracks and looked up. Some even dashed out of the building. The people nearby were attracted too. Soon, a crowd had gathered.

Many of them had seen the lightning calamity in the morning. They didn’t expect to see another one before the day ended.

Normally, they would only see a lightning calamity every half a year. When did it become so common?

They wondered which grandmaster was it this time.

Soon, they saw a rectangular brick flying in the air. It floated in the purple-golden pillar of light, causing the Forces around it to tremble as if there was an earthquake.

“What’s that?”

“A brick?”

“Did I see wrong? Why is it a brick? The brick must be its disguise. It hasn’t revealed its true appearance yet.”

“That’s right. Who will make a brick for no reason?”

2

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The crowd chatted among themselves. They were surprised when they saw the brick, but they soon made all kinds of guesses in their minds. No one felt that it was just purely a brick.

At that moment, Wang Teng appeared in the sky and attracted the crowd’s attention.

“Isn’t he the grandmaster alchemist from the morning?”

“Why is he beside the weapon?”

“Oh my, did he craft this weapon?”

“I don’t think so. This might be just a coincidence. He’s just coming out to take a look. Look, he’s not moving. If he made it, he wouldn’t leave it by itself.”

“You’re right. There are many other grandmasters beside him. That Grandmaster Hua Yuan is an alchemist. I have met him once.”

“Grandmaster Alfred is here too. He’s a rune grandmaster. They’re all here to watch the show.”

...

The people below were in an uproar. Many of them recognized Wang Teng as the grandmaster alchemist in the morning and started to make their own guesses.

Since he was the first to appear, the majority of the people felt that he was the creator of the Lightning Slap.

However, Wang Teng acted like a spectator with numerous other grandmasters standing beside him. Hence, they didn’t think too much and threw this thought out of their mind.

After all, a grandmaster alchemist couldn’t become a grandmaster blacksmith, right?

Boom!

Suddenly, the dark clouds started churning. Silver-white lightning slashed through the clouds as thunder echoed in the sky.

“The lightning calamity is here. Where is the blacksmith? Why hasn’t he appeared?” Everyone stared at the dark clouds grimly. They were confused.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning shot down without any warning. Since there was no one there to stop it, the silver-white lightning bolt landed directly on the Lightning Slap.

Everyone’s heart stopped beating simultaneously. No one came out to protect the brick!

*Is the blacksmith going to let the weapon undergo the tribulation alone?*

*Which grandmaster blacksmith is so heartless?*

*Isn’t he afraid of damaging his treasure?*

Grandmaster Mo De and the others were filled with apprehension. They were afraid that the bolt of lightning would turn this Lightning Slap into scrap.

They watched Wang Teng forge this Lightning Slap, but right at the end, they still had to withstand this torture.

When the bolt of lightning struck the Lightning Slap, countless sparks flashed around it, giving off loud crackling sounds. The sparks spread out like tiny silver snakes, covering the entire sky in an instant. It was terrifying.

The Lightning Slap was swallowed by the bolt of lightning. Only a patch of white pointed to its location.



Boom!

This wasn't the end. The second bolt of lightning came and slammed into the Lightning Slap. The white light grew brighter. It was so glaring that no one could look straight at it.

Endless lightning Force surged towards the Lightning Slap. The impact and destruction it caused were frightening. A normal weapon might have already been destroyed if they suffered this crushing blow.

But through his Eyes of Essence, Wang Teng could see that the Lightning Slap was absorbing the lightning Force.

As the lightning Force swarmed into the weapon, the patterns on the surface of the Lightning Slap grew deeper. It looked even more magical.

Boom!

The third lightning had arrived. It was three times thicker than the first two.

Wang Teng didn't move. He watched the lightning slam into the Lightning Slap with a calm expression as if an unimportant thing was suffering this lightning calamity.

### **Chapter 978: Uproar In The Great Qian City!!! (1)**

Boom!

The third bolt of lightning finally landed, devouring the entire Lightning Slap. From afar, one could only see a ball of dazzling lightning glow.

Everyone stared at this scene in a daze. They didn't know why the grandmaster blacksmith didn't act. All of them tensed up.

This was already the third bolt. They wondered if the weapon could withstand it. It felt unlikely but many people still had hope. They stared at the sky, waiting for the final result.

Grandmaster Mo De looked grave. His knuckles cracked loudly as he clenched his fists. Then, he turned and saw Wang Teng's calm expression. He felt his head hurt.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, aren't you worried?" Grandmaster Mo De couldn't help but ask.

"Don't worry. I'm confident in my Lightning Slap," Wang Teng placed his hands behind his back and replied with a calm smile.

Grandmaster Mo De wanted to know where he got his confidence from.

"I forged it, so it's definitely extraordinary," Wang Teng added.

Everyone felt the corners of their lips twitching. They almost burst out cursing. Was this the time to put on an act!

Good luck, Grandmaster Wang Teng!

"Look!" Grandmaster Harol suddenly screamed in shock.

Everyone was stunned. They looked in the direction Grandmaster Harol was pointing.

The dark clouds didn't dissipate. Instead, they got darker and denser. They seemed to be just inches away from everyone's head.

Numerous bolts of lightning danced in the sky like dragons swimming in a pitch-black sea. They tore the dark clouds into different patches.

"This isn't right. The Lightning Slap is a third-rank grandmaster-level weapon, Why are there four bolts of lightning?" Grandmaster Mo De was appalled as he exclaimed in disbelief.

"This isn't right, this isn't right. Three and four lightning bolts are different. Once you exceed three lightning calamities, the weapon will be of a different level. This won't happen easily. Both the material and the smithery skill must reach a sufficient height for one to reach this level. What's going on?" Grandmaster Jiao Gaofeng muttered in bewilderment.

"The dark clouds show no sign of dispersing. The fourth bolt of lightning is dawning!" Grandmaster Boke said in a low voice.

"The fourth bolt of calamity lightning?" Wang Teng was surprised too. He didn't think that a small change would result in such a big effect in the Lightning Slap. Was this a pleasant surprise?

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, did you do something to the Lightning Slap?" Grandmaster Mo De suddenly turned his head and asked with an intense gaze.

The other people looked at him too. Especially Grandmaster Alfred and the other grandmasters who knew how perverted Wang Teng was. Whether it was the scary speed of carving or the ability to make three 100% efficacy dans in a single try, Wang Teng had accomplished things no ordinary person could.

In summary... he was related to everything abnormal. This fellow never played by the book!

"Cough, don't look at me like that." Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. He placed his thumb and forefinger close to each other and said, "I only made a small change."

Silence.

*To hell with just a small change!*

*Why did it cause such a great commotion if it was just a small change?*

*Who would believe you!*

*The fourth lightning calamity is here!*

*Do you think this is a joke?*

Everyone felt speechless and helpless. They had to suffer mental torture every time they interacted with Grandmaster Wang Teng. Their fragile hearts couldn't endure it.

He was toying with them.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, what changes did you make?" Grandmaster Mo De took a deep breath and asked curiously.

"I added a small calamity lightning." Wang Teng didn't hide the truth.

"Added a small calamity lightning?"

Everyone was stunned. Could you add this thing randomly?

"Wait... calamity lightning? Did I hear it right? That calamity lightning?" Grandmaster Mo De regained his senses and pointed at the bolts of lightning wreaking havoc in the sky.

Wang Teng nodded.

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A strange atmosphere loomed over everyone.

"H-how did you do it?" Grandmaster Boke stuttered.

It was understandable why he lost his composure. This piece of news was too astonishing.

That was calamity lightning!

Others couldn't wait to stay away from it but Wang Teng wanted to get it. He even succeeded.

Unbelievable!

"Oh, I took a strand of it when I was resisting the lightning calamity for the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill in the morning," Wang Teng replied calmly.

No one knew what to say. That sounded quite casual.

*Are you serious?*

*You had the time to take a strand of it when you were tackling the lightning calamity?*

Indeed, Wang Teng wasn't just powerful. He was also bold. He dared to get hold of the calamity lightning. Wasn't he afraid of playing with fire?

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No one probed further. This was enough. How he did it was his personal secret. They wouldn't ask for the details.

Everyone suppressed the astonishment in their hearts and stared at the sky.

Boom!

A thunderous roar reverberated in the sky. A bolt of lightning as thick as a pillar cut through the dark clouds and struck down.

Everyone widened their eyes when they saw the lightning. They were flabbergasted.

**Chapter 979: Uproar In The Great Qian City!!! (2)**

The fourth bolt of lightning was a little too powerful!

Wang Teng also detected the power of this calamity lightning. At the same time, he knew that his Lightning Slap wouldn't be able to withstand the damage. Immediately, he disappeared on the spot and shot towards the thick pillar of lightning.

Ancient God's Body!

As he dashed out, he activated his Ancient God's Body and boundless strength flooded cells. Blood gushed around like lava while an occult golden rune appeared on his forehead.

Fourth-level Strength of Ultima!

Wang Teng knew that he mustn't underestimate the power of this bolt of lightning. Hence, he released six punches at once, releasing his fourth-level Strength of Ultima to its maximum.

Multiple fist auras piled onto one another and formed a gigantic fist mark. It slammed heavily into the lightning pillar.

Boom!

Thunder clapped. There was a huge explosion, and frightening shockwaves swept through the sky, causing the air to tremble.

The lightning pillar didn't disappear, but it grew thinner. It was less than half its original size.

Wang Teng stopped punching. He shot to the side and allowed the remaining lightning pillar to land on the Lightning Slap.

The Lightning Slap was still covered with lightning. When the lightning pillar landed on it, the glow became more dazzling.

Everyone was staggered when they saw Wang Teng in action.

"Isn't that the grandmaster alchemist from the morning?"

"Did he craft this weapon?"

"Really? He's a grandmaster blacksmith and a grandmaster alchemist?"

"Maybe he's just helping a grandmaster blacksmith who saw how he dealt with the lightning calamity in the morning."

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Everyone started discussing uncontrollably. All kinds of guesses were thrown around. They thought that the weapon had nothing to do with Wang Teng, but when he acted, things started to get a little complicated.

At this moment, the calamity seemed to have come to an end. The dark clouds calmed down and no thunder was heard again.

Peace resumed in the sky. The Force in the area stopped trembling too.

Gradually, the dark clouds disappeared. The sky was bright and sunny again.

This was a calamity. It came and went quickly.

But the crowd didn't disperse. Everyone was staring at the weapon engulfed in lightning. This brick could withstand 3.5 strikes of lightning. What would it become in the end?

Was it destroyed or did it survive?

By right, a grandmaster blacksmith wouldn't let his weapon suffer the lightning calamity on its own. No grandmaster blacksmith was this stupid.

Also, Wang Teng acted in the end. This meant that he still cared about his weapon. There was a reason for his negligence.

Grandmaster Mo De and the other grandmasters weren't stupid. They realized Wang Teng's purpose. He had instilled a tinge of calamity lightning in the weapon and allowed the lightning to strike it directly. He wanted the Lightning Slap to absorb the lightning Force.

From the looks of it, he was about to succeed!

Grandmaster Mo De and the others suddenly got curious. What would the final Lightning Slap look like?

Wang Teng was filled with anticipation too. He stared at the ball of lightning and waited patiently for the Lightning Slap to absorb all the calamity lightning.

He wasn't in a hurry. He scanned the crowd and collected all the attribute bubbles dropped.

Constellation Force (Lightning)\*150

Constellation Force (Lightning)\*200

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning\*35

Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning\*30

Constellation Force (Lightning)\*250

...

The attribute bubbles merged into his body.

He received 800 points of constellation lightning Force and 65 points of Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning this time.

The constellation lightning Force circled his body once before entering his lightning constellation, increasing his power.

The Heaven-Earth Calamity Lightning turned into a bolt of silver lightning and entered his consciousness. It laid there quietly.

The original bolt of calamity lightning had been instilled into the Lightning Slap. This bolt was newly formed.

Other people might not be willing to instill calamity lightning into a weapon after receiving it. However, Wang Teng didn't have such concerns. He used it whenever he wanted.

This was why the Lightning Slap went through this ordeal.

By the time he absorbed the attribute bubbles, the Lightning Slap had also completed its transformation. It turned back into a brick and floated silently in mid-air.

The people below widened their eyes as they stared intently at the purple-gold brick. They looked as if they wanted to see through the brick.

However, that honestly seemed to be... just a brick.

There was nothing special about it.

Was it just a brick and not some other weapon?

This absurd thought appeared in everyone's minds. They didn't feel good. They felt that they should reconsider their perspective of the world.

This was a brick. What was unique about it?

Which grandmaster blacksmith would make it? Did he have nothing better to do?

Wang Teng didn't know about their thoughts. His eyes shone brightly when he saw the Lightning Slap. He reached out and beckoned the weapon over. The Lightning Slap flew toward him, landing on his palm.

Grandmaster Mo De and the others hurried over and stared at the Lightning Slap.

Grandmaster blacksmiths noticed different things compared to an ordinary martial warrior. There was astonishment in their eyes.

"The lightning energy in it is powerful!"

Grandmaster Mo De exclaimed in shock. He stretched out his hand and wanted to touch the lightning patterns on the weapon. The instant he touched them, a spark shot out from the Lightning Slap.

Slash! Boom!

Grandmaster Mo De's beard turned straight from the electrocution. He was stunned, looking a little funny.

1

The people beside him were surprised too. They tried their best to suppress their laughter. The grandmasters were able to control their expressions well.

Unless... they really couldn't control it!

Grandmaster Mo De's face turned black.

"Grandmaster Mo De, are you alright?" Wang Teng asked in embarrassment. He didn't think that this would happen.

“I’m... fine!” Grandmaster Mo De waved his hand.

He couldn’t blame a brick, right?

“But this Lightning Slap seems even more extraordinary now after the calamity!” Grandmaster Boke complimented.

“Indeed, this small spark almost burned me. This is a powerful weapon.” Grandmaster Mo De regained his composure and nodded in agreement.

His heart was still palpitating because of that spark. It would be terrifying if its entire potential was released.

“Haha, looks like the bet paid off.” Wang Teng smiled happily.

Everyone stared at him with a complicated expression when they heard him.

Truthfully, altering a grandmaster-level weapon wasn’t an easy task. Wang Teng made it sound simple, but Grandmaster Mo De and the others could imagine the difficulty he had experienced. This wasn’t an easy task that could be completed within a few seconds.

Most importantly, Wang Teng succeeded!

He modified a third-rank grandmaster-level weapon to the fourth-rank grandmaster level. And it seemed more powerful than an ordinary fourth-rank grandmaster-level weapon.

Grandmaster Mo De knew that he couldn’t replicate this.

Grandmaster Wang Teng was skillful!

The grandmasters were entirely convinced after seeing Wang Teng’s mastery. They started to feel respect and admiration towards this grandmaster who was much younger than them.

“Let’s go back to the alliance,” Grandmaster Alfred suddenly said.

“Oh right, let’s go back first,” Grandmaster Hua Yuan said hurriedly.

No one objected. They crowded around Wang Teng and returned to the alliance.

An uproar erupted in the crowd. This grandmaster-level weapon was made by the grandmaster alchemist in the morning!

He was a grandmaster blacksmith too!

This was unbelievable!

As the grandmasters left, the crowd below slowly dispersed. But discussions about Wang Teng never stopped.

Many people had already started investigating him earlier. However, Wang Teng hadn’t entered the alliance yet, so there was very little information available. Outsiders weren’t able to know anything.

But with his additional grandmaster blacksmith title, his fame increased. More efforts were put in to investigate him.

After some time, the news that a triple-field grandmaster had joined the Secondary Career Alliance spread through the city like a tsunami.

The entire city was in an uproar!

### **Chapter 980: It's All Luck, It Has Nothing To Do With Me**

There would always be staff members in the Secondary Career Alliance who would have access to the assessment records. If someone really probed into this, they would be able to get some information.

News spread naturally.

However, there were not many who had seen Wang Teng's face. Besides a group of grandmaster examiners, Fan Taining, and the others, no one knew he was the one with three grandmaster titles.

Wang Teng had also specifically told the grandmasters not to reveal his identity for the time being.

The grandmasters were glad to fulfill a small request from him. That was why Wang Teng's name and appearance were kept secret by the Secondary Career Alliance and not leaked to the public.

The Secondary Career Alliance could still guarantee something like that.

However, the news of someone with three grandmaster titles spread like wildfire across the streets in Great Qian City. There were even various versions of it being circulated around.

For now, Wang Teng didn't know about that. He was busy completing the registration for the Secondary Career Alliance. The process was simple, but it required him to sign a contract.

The contents of the contract were simple as well. There were no mandatory terms. There were only occasional exchange events where he would need to show up, and there were even various rewards and benefits for him.

Wang Teng wanted them to give him more such opportunities.

Besides that, joining the Secondary Career Alliance would also mean that he could have their protection. The combat power of an individual member was not high, and they were basically at a disadvantage when fighting martial warriors. That was why the Secondary Career Alliance was formed as a defense mechanism.

The higher the level, the more valuable one was. Naturally, they would be better protected.

Someone with three grandmaster titles like Wang Teng was treated like a treasure by the alliance and was highly regarded.

Wang Teng finally heaved a sigh of relief after completing the grandmaster assessments and joining the Secondary Career Alliance. Now, he had someone backing him.

From Earth to the outer universe, he went from being a nobody from an undeveloped planet to someone who had three grandmaster titles in the Great Qian Empire. Such a change of status was a big deal.



An ordinary person would never have been able to achieve this in his lifetime.

The Cao family wanted to oppress him with power. He would like to see who was afraid of who.

After handling all the matters, the grandmasters were happy for him. Grandmaster Alfred knew some things about Wang Teng and said, "Grandmaster Wang Teng, joining the Secondary Career Alliance has no other benefits, but we shield our members. I heard about your troubles from Fan Taining. Since you have now joined the alliance, if there is anything that can't be solved, you can report it to the alliance directly."

"Has Grandmaster Wang Teng encountered any trouble?"

The other grandmasters didn't know about his affairs and asked.

Wang Teng didn't hide anything and explained briefly. Since they already knew who he was, they would know about it with a little investigation. He couldn't hide it anyway.

After all, there was a lot of trouble in the Noble Family Consultation Chamber that day when he struck the bell.

"So that was it."

Everyone was a little surprised.

"If you need any help, you can find me. I have some connections," Grandmaster Hua Yuan offered immediately.

"That's right, that's right. Old fellows like us have been in the business for half of our lifetimes. We would have some connections," Grandmaster Mo De continued.

All the grandmasters expressed their willingness to help. They wanted to have a good relationship with someone who had three grandmaster titles. They wouldn't miss such a good opportunity.

They weren't afraid of the Cao family.

As for the Parkers family, with so many of them working together, they wouldn't be in too much danger even though they weren't as powerful.

On the contrary, if the Parkers offended so many grandmasters of the Secondary Career Alliance, they would be the ones in trouble.

That was why the grandmasters didn't have many concerns.

Wang Teng was surprised by their reactions, but he didn't reject them. He nodded and smiled. "Many thanks, fellow grandmasters!"

"You are welcome!"

"Hahaha, Grandmaster Wang Teng is too polite!"

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, no need to be polite. We'll interact more in the future!"

...

The grandmasters were quite glad. If Wang Teng rejected them, they wouldn't be feeling like this.

Favors were inevitable and were bound to be exchanged. Helping Wang Teng would mean that he would lend a hand in the future. Offering help in times of trouble was better than the icing on a cake.

Wang Teng had amazing potential, already holding three grandmaster titles at such a young age. Even seniors like them who had spent their lifetimes in their fields would have to admire him.

They wanted to develop a closer relationship with him.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, where do you live? Do you need us to prepare a safe place for you?" Grandmaster Hua Yuan asked passionately.

"I'm staying with Master Fan Taining in Great Qian City for the time being. It isn't that dangerous," Wang Teng replied.

The grandmasters glanced at Fan Taining and remembered that he was the one that brought Wang Teng here.

"You did well this time." Alfred patted Fan Taining's shoulder and chuckled.

"Hahaha, Grandmaster Alfred, your disciple gave us a great gift." Grandmaster Hua Yuan smiled.

"It's what I should do."

Seeing that everyone had finally remembered him, Fan Taining almost burst into tears and sucked up to them.

He had to. He was surrounded by grandmasters, and as a mere runemaster, he was not in a position to speak. It was all thanks to Master Wang Teng—no, Grandmaster Wang Teng that they remembered his name.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, do you need another place to stay? Fan Taining's place might be too small for you." Alfred asked and revealed his hand, "My place is big enough and more comfortable. We can have a good chat when we are free."

Fan Taining felt as though his heart had been pierced by an arrow as he looked at Grandmaster Alfred with resentment.

*Master, aren't you a bit too shameless to take him away from me?*

However, he didn't dare to say it out loud. Otherwise, he would be criticized. He might even be expelled by his master.

Given his understanding of Alfred, it was something that his master could definitely do.

Wang Teng was speechless. He realized that this old man was quite evil. He wanted to snatch him away from his disciple and liked to have a good chat with people just like Fan Taining.

However, he couldn't go.

Grandmasters were not that easy to deal with. He would be annoyed to death.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, how about my place? My house is not only big but there are also many materials for alchemy. We can talk about alchemy.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan didn’t want to be alone and invited Wang Teng.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, you can come to my house. My smithery studio is large enough and I gained some insight on the Lightning Slap. Why not we talk about that instead?” Grandmaster Mo De suggested.

“Let’s go to my house.”

“Go away, go to my house.”

...

“???” Wang Teng’s head started to ache as the grandmasters argued.

*Why do these people like to talk so much?*

*I’ll just escape! I can’t do this!*

“Grandmasters, I’ll just stay with Master Fan Taining for a few days. You don’t have to worry about me,” Wang Teng said quickly.

They felt helpless, but they couldn’t force him.

Fan Taining was moved. Grandmaster Wang Teng rejected the invitations from the grandmasters because of him. It was too touching.

Alfred glared at Fan Taining fiercely.

*Darned disciple. It’s all your fault!*

Fan Taining: (☺\_☺)?

Over at the side, Master Blacksmith Hobson and Dr. Leonardo envied and sympathized with him. It probably didn’t feel good to be on a grandmaster’s bad side.

“By the way, Grandmaster Wang Teng, was the green flame that you were using a divine flame?” Grandmaster Hua Yuan suddenly asked.

The grandmaster alchemists, Grandmaster Mo De, and the others looked at Wang Teng instantly. Although they had already had a hunch, they couldn’t contain their curiosity.

Grandmaster Alfred and the others were taken aback. “What divine flame?”

“Grandmaster Wang Teng used a green flame while refining the dan. We guessed that it should be a divine flame,” Grandmaster Hua Yuan replied.

“He used it during smithing as well,” Grandmaster Mo De commented.

“That’s right. It’s a divine flame. It’s called the Emerald Glazed Flame.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Emerald Glazed Flame!”

The grandmasters muttered its name and exclaimed, "It's indeed a divine flame. Grandmaster Wang Teng is really fortunate!"

"I was just lucky!" Wang Teng smiled.

"Wait, Grandmaster Wang Teng, don't you have Holy Flame?" Fan Taining asked in surprise.

"Holy Flame?!"

Everyone was astounded.

*What is happening? Why is there a Holy Flame?*

"Oh, I didn't say that I only have one flame."

There was a strange silence.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, you have two divine flames?" Grandmaster Hua Yuan asked quietly.

"Ah, yes. I accidentally obtained two kinds of flames." Wang Teng nodded.

"Haha, what a good accident."

Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others felt pain in their hearts. They almost cried from envy.

"Two divine flames! What kind of luck is that?" Everyone didn't know what else to say. They were embarrassed of their grandmaster titles.

"Cough. Don't be like this. It's all luck, it has nothing to do with me." Wang Teng coughed awkwardly.

Silence.

Things would have been better if he had kept quiet. The few grandmasters were exasperated.

"Well, if there's nothing else, I'll head back with Master Fan Taining first," Wang Teng said quickly.

"Go on, go." Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others waved their hands weakly. If they let Wang Teng stay, they would start doubting their lives.

"I'll refine the remaining Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill when I have the time. But in order to ensure that everyone is able to get one, I might require some more materials." Wang Teng said.

"I'll order someone to collect them immediately." Grandmaster Hua Yuan reassured him.

"Let me know when it's done," Wang Teng said.

"Then we shall wait."

The grandmasters' eyes lit up, and they became happy again.

Wang Teng nodded with a smile. He could deal with the grandmasters with just one Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill. It wasn't a bad deal at all.

"I'll go with you," Grandmaster Alfred said.

Afterward, they left the Secondary Career Alliance and headed to Master Fan Taining's place.