

Martial Arts 1021

Chapter 1021: Congratulations, You Got It Right!

The flaming river tossed and turned while the star beasts below roared in despair and fear. They seemed to be putting up their final struggle.

Cao Hongtu and his team had left the flaming river and were observing the abnormal situation outside. Sinclamon stood above the flaming river in deep thought.

“Did you notice anything?” Cao Hongtu flew over and asked, breaking the silence.

The members of the Parkers family possessed a special fire physique, so they were more sensitive toward the fire. This was why Cao Hongtu consulted Sinclamon.

“The flames are swarming in a certain direction,” Sinclamon contemplated before replying.

“Towards a certain direction?!” Cao Hongtu gave a look of disbelief. “Why would that happen? Did someone do something to the flaming river?”

“Who?” Sinclamon’s expression turned ugly. He sneered, “Besides you and I, who else can it be?”

“Are you saying... Wang Teng!” Cao Hongtu understood immediately. “How is that possible? He...”

“Don’t forget that he has a divine flame. I saw it personally,” Sinclamon said.

“A divine flame? Why does he have a divine flame?” Cao Hongtu’s expression turned distorted. Flames of anger flickered in his eyes.

Envy!

He was red with envy.

Sinclamon glanced at him and snorted in his heart. He remained quiet.

“What do we do now?” Cao Hongtu asked.

“Let’s take a look. If he did this, there must be some good stuff in the flaming river. We can snatch it from him.” Sinclamon’s gaze turned sharp. He gritted his teeth and continued, “No matter how strong the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior is, you and I will be able to kill him together.”

“Alright.” Cao Hongtu nodded.

They quickly rushed in the direction the flames were flowing.

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Time passed slowly. Wang Teng had absorbed the majority of the flaming river by now. Countless flames surged into the origin of the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame and turned into small balls of fire. It was hard to believe that there were so many flames inside.

Boom!

The remaining flames continued churning ferociously, flowing over from the distance.

The entire flaming river was about to dry up. The star beasts inside screamed and howled as they welcomed their deaths.

The Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame bred them, but now, it was taking away their lives. No star beast could escape.

These star beasts relied on the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame for survival. They didn't think that one day, they would die in this river.

An Lan had been watching him for a long time, but he was still flabbergasted.

The scene created by the divine flame was terrifying. Even a heaven-stage martial warrior like him was frightened.

"They're here!" Wang Teng suddenly said in a low voice.

An Lan and the others turned and stared into the distance.

A few beams of light were shooting towards them at an astonishing speed. Honestly, they came much later than expected. This meant that the two parties were quite far apart.

But what was supposed to come would come.

The Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame needed to absorb all the flames in the flaming river, so it would definitely alert Cao Hongtu and his team.

Nothing could stop this.

Well, unless Wang Teng gave up. But if he did that, the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame would be incomplete and it would need a long time to restore its power. The loss wasn't worth it.

Cao Hongtu and his team saw Wang Teng too. They stopped and looked at them.

"As expected, it's you," Cao Hongtu said.

"Senior Brother Cao, are y'all here to join in the fun?" Wang Teng asked with a smile.

"Divine flame!"

Sinclamon's gaze landed on the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame in front of Wang Teng, noticing it at once. His gaze was filled with excitement and greed.

"That's another divine flame!"

"There's indeed a divine flame in the Flaming River World!"

"Great, even the heavens are helping me. Two divine flames appeared simultaneously!"

"They're all mine!"

Sinclamon was overjoyed. He was so excited that his body was trembling. He couldn't describe his emotions.

Divine flames were exceptionally important to the Parkers. His family had searched for the divine flame for many years in vain. Yet, he encountered it here and two at that.

This was a gift from heaven!

If there was only one, he wouldn't be able to keep it.

However, if he managed to take two back, he could give one to his elder and keep the other one for himself. No one could snatch it from him.

Agreeing to come to the Flaming River World with Cao Hongtu was the right decision. It was the best decision he had made in his life.

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Cao Hongtu also noticed the presence of the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame. He was filled with bewilderment, but he didn't say anything in the end.

Since Sinclamon was here, the divine flame would never be his.

"I'm sorry to interrupt." Wang Teng's voice broke his fantasy. Sinclamon turned to look at Wang Teng.

"These two divine flames are mine." Wang Teng smiled at him.

To Sinclamon, the smile was filled with contempt. The expression on his face froze.

"You tamed the divine flame?" Sinclamon asked in disbelief as if he heard something absurd.

"Congratulations, you're right." Wang Teng nodded earnestly.

Sinclamon suddenly felt as if someone had grabbed him by the throat.

Why?

Why did this happen?

What was so special about this fellow? Why did he get recognized by the divine flame?

"What?" Cao Hongtu was dumbstruck. "You tamed this divine flame?"

"How is that possible? How can a planetary-stage martial warrior tame a divine flame?"

Cao Hongtu found this absurd and unfair. He almost couldn't control the jealousy burning in his heart.

Cao Wu and the other cosmos-stage martial warriors stared at Wang Teng too. They couldn't suppress their bewilderment either.

"Don't look at me like that. I feel embarrassed. You look as if I slept with your wives."

Oh my god! Sinclamon was triggered. He was already furious when he saw Wang Teng possessing two divine flames. The guy then added oil to the fire by humiliating him again. Anger shot right through his head.

"Wang Teng, this is too much!" Cao Hongtu yelled.

“I didn’t frame you, right? Aren’t y’all looking at me as if I snatched your wife?” Wang Teng said.

Cao Hongtu wanted to speak, but Sinclamon waved his hand to stop him. He took a deep breath to calm down.

“Wang Teng, I’ll give you one more chance. Give me the two divine flames and follow me back to the Parkers family. You won’t have to worry about your life from now on.

“Think about this carefully. The mecha heaven-stage martial warrior won’t be able to protect you if Cao Hongtu and I work together.

“Also, even if we can’t catch you, do you think you can escape from the Parkers after you leave the Flaming River World?”

Chapter 1022: No Man Would Be Able To Bear With This

The atmosphere turned tense after Sinclamon threatened Wang Teng.

Cao Hongtu was surprised. He didn’t expect Sinclamon to take the soft approach first instead of snatching it from Wang Teng directly.

Why did he do that?

Cao Hongtu didn’t understand.

He hoped that Sinclamon could slaughter Wang Teng with him and nip all possible threats in the bud. But this wasn’t the time for him to speak. He was afraid of disrupting Sinclamon’s plan.

The Parkers were too powerful. He didn’t have Wang Teng’s courage to fight the Parkers. If he did, he wouldn’t have sent his daughter into their family.

Jiaojiao!

Oh right, where’s my daughter?

Cao Hongtu finally remembered his poor daughter. Although he had sacrificed her for a political marriage, he still loved her.

An Lan looked at Wang Teng. He was a little concerned about the Parkers, but he wasn’t afraid.

Wang Teng’s situation was different though. He wanted to be a baron in the empire and the Parkers were one of the eight dukes. If he offended them, he would have a hard time in the Great Qian Empire even if he became a baron.

Now, he possessed two divine flames. The Parkers had all the more reason to target him.

An Lan knew how important divine flames were to the Parkers family. They would never allow two kinds of divine flames to land in the hands of another person.

If he didn’t give up his divine flames, Wang Teng’s life might be at risk.

An Lan’s expression turned grim. This must be a hard decision for Wang Teng.

Wang Teng smiled and said, "You're saying this because you're worried that you can't tame these two divine flames, right?"

The crowd was stunned.

Really?

They didn't think about this!

Sinclamon's expression froze. He didn't think that Wang Teng would be so quick-witted and see through his plan.

He never expected to find any divine flames in the Flaming River World, so he didn't make any preparations. Thus, he had no confidence that he could tame the divine flame. The only choice was to go back and rely on the power of his elders.

Everyone knew that Wang Teng was right after seeing his expression.

Cao Hongtu's gaze flickered as he glanced at Sinclamon from the corner of his eyes. He was enlightened.

Based on his understanding of Sinclamon, he was probably dying to kill Wang Teng after repeated humiliation. The only reason why he could bear it was the divine flames.

Sinclamon was a fake person too!

"You should know that what I'm saying is right. If you continue being stubborn, you'll regret it in the future," Sinclamon didn't answer him directly. Instead, he changed the topic.

"Hmph." Wang Teng shook his head with contempt. "Even if I give you the chance, you can't do anything. I can put these two divine flames in front of you and you won't be able to control them. Are you still trying to fight with me when you're so weak?"

"You!" Sinclamon turned red in anger. His bald head shone brighter. As a heaven-stage martial warrior, he had never been looked down upon so much.

"Cut the crap. If you want the divine flames, snatch them from me. Let's see if they'll listen to you," Wang Teng said calmly.

"Good, seems like you want to do this the hard way. Since you are so impudent, don't blame me for being merciless." Sinclamon got angry from embarrassment.

An Lan respected Wang Teng's toughness. Since both parties had shed all pretenses of cordiality, he decided to open his mouth and speak up, "Isn't this the loser from the Parkers family? Didn't you run away the other time? Why are you back again?"

Sinclamon was helpless and indignant. His face turned black as he glared at An Lan.

He lost last time and had to run away to keep his life. This was a humiliation. When An Lan said this openly in front of him, he wished he could charge over and fight with him with his life on the line. But he didn't have the balls; he got scared.

"Do you still want to fight?" An Lan opened his arms and said calmly.

“Cao Hongtu, work with me to kill this mecha first,” Sinclamon turned and said to Cao Hongtu.

“Wang Teng, where’s my daughter?” Cao Hongtu nodded and asked Wang Teng.

“Oh, you still remember her? I thought you had forgotten about her.” Wang Teng chuckled and took Cao Jiaojiao out of his space fragment. “Here she is.”

Cao Jiaojiao was still tied up. She couldn’t move and was lifted up by Wang Teng in an awkward pose. The bare skin revealed was full of whip marks. They intertwined on her skin, making her look miserable.

When she came out from the space fragment, she didn’t know what was happening. so she shouted instantly, “Wang Teng, what do you want to do? You’re a devil. Why are torturing me like this? My father will never let you go!”

Silence!

Everyone went silent.

The atmosphere turned awkward for an instant.

Cao Hongtu and Cao Wu felt blood rising to their head when they saw Cao Jiaojiao’s state. They almost fainted.

Sinclamon’s expression turned hideous. Cao Jiaojiao was going to marry into his family soon, but she landed in Wang Teng’s hand and appeared to have been played.

This was the greatest disgrace for their family.

If Andrais knew that his fiancée got treated like this, he might lock himself up in the toilet and cry—erm, no, he might rush over and kill Wang Teng immediately.

Yes, that was right. No man would be able to tolerate this.

An Lan looked back and forth between Wang Teng and Cao Jiaojiao with a strange gaze. He seemed to find this situation interesting.

Cao Jiaojiao finally noticed something amiss with the atmosphere. She raised her head and saw her father and the others. Her expression froze.

Embarrassed and furious!

These two words described her current emotions perfectly.

“Cough, this is a misunderstanding.” Wang Teng said awkwardly. He could tell from their expressions that their thoughts had run a little wild.

“Wang Teng, what did you do to my daughter?”

“Wang Teng, what did you do to my sister?”

“Wang Teng, what did you do to Cao Jiaojiao?”

Cao Hongtu, Cao Wu, and Sinclamon opened their mouths at the same time. From their questioning tone, one could tell that they were boiling with anger. If gazes could kill, Wang Teng would be deader than dead.

Wang Teng: ???

“Wang Teng, admit it.” An Lan suppressed his laughter and fanned the flames. He didn’t mind creating a bigger commotion.

His words further confirmed everyone’s guess. Cao Hongtu’s face turned purple-black.

Wang Teng glared at An Lan fiercely. This matter affected his innocence, so he hurriedly explained, “Listen to me. It’s not what you think.”

“Bastard, do you think we’re blind?” Cao Hongtu felt frustrated, exasperated, furious, and helpless. These emotions were displayed entirely on his black face. His beloved daughter was being trampled by someone, and that person was his enemy.

Wang Teng felt that he had no chance of explaining himself.

Chapter 1023: Cao Jiaojiao Wants To Cry!

“Senior Brother Cao, I only punished my niece a little. I didn’t do anything else. You have to believe my character.” Wang Teng felt that he could still save himself, so he explained earnestly, “Although you called me a bastard, I still decided to forgive you because you love your daughter. Let’s talk properly.”

Cao Hongtu felt as if he had punched a ball of cotton. Helplessness swarmed into his heart.

Did he just call Jiaojiao his niece?

Niece?! How could someone be so shameless?

He regretted having any relationship with Wang Teng. Why did he recognize him as his junior brother? He was using it as an excuse now. This was infuriating.

Go away, I’m not your senior brother!

An Lan was shocked by Wang Teng’s shamelessness too.

This fellow didn’t feel embarrassed talking about such things at all.

He tortured the other party so badly, yet he could still stand up straight and scold until he had nothing to say. Looking at Cao Hongtu, he could imagine how frustrated this father was.

However, in comparison, the person who got humiliated the most was Cao Jiaojiao.

She was disgraced in front of so many people, and the event went astray in a direction she didn’t expect. Her reputation was tarnished.

She was a social butterfly that could talk to anyone, but she wasn’t a slut.

Despite being a cosmos-stage martial warrior, she was being reprimanded by Wang Teng like a junior. Her mentality almost collapsed.

Cao Jiaojiao wanted to cry.

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“Cao Hongtu, stop wasting time. Make your move.” Sinclamon couldn’t bear to listen anymore. Humiliating Cao Jiaojiao was the same as humiliating the Parkers. He couldn’t bear it.

Cao Hongtu turned grim. He stared at Wang Teng intently.

“Don’t be rash. Your daughter is still in my hands. I haven’t done anything to her yet, but if you attack, I don’t know what I’ll do.” Wang Teng sniggered.

After he finished his sentence, he was stunned.

This didn’t sound right!

It was like something an antagonist would say.

“Wang Teng, you’re despicable!” Cao Jiaojiao said furiously.

“One needs to be ruthless to protect himself.” Wang Teng looked at Cao Hongtu and continued, “Senior Brother Cao, consider it carefully. My little niece is a beautiful lady. God forbid anything should happen to her.”

Sigh, I feel like I’m sounding more and more like an antagonist.

“Bastard!” Cao Hongtu’s eyes turned red. He was in a dilemma.

“Don’t forget the mission,” Sinclamon reminded him coldly.

Cao Hongtu frowned. He was struggling in his heart, but the scales started to tilt. His gaze turned firm.

Boom!

Boom!

The next second, Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon attacked An Lan simultaneously.

Cao Hongtu held a blade and released the peak of cosmos-stage power, launching his ultimate attack.

Sinclamon executed the peak of cosmos-stage power too. He wielded his ax, releasing his Ocean Whale Flame continuously. The flame symbol on his forehead flickered and started spreading. It quickly grew over his face and neck and continued creeping down. Blue flame symbols covered his skin, raising his aura to an all-time high.

He had activated the special fire physique of the Parkers family!

“The Parkers’ fire physique is indeed powerful.” Wang Teng squinted when he saw this scene. He reminded An Lan, “An Lan, be careful.”

An Lan nodded. He took this battle with seriousness and disappeared. He was heading straight for his opponents.

Boom!

A violent collision occurred. Force swept through the sky.

An Lan knew that Wang Teng mustn't be interrupted, so he pulled the battlefield far away from where Wang Teng was.

Cao Wu and the other cosmos-stage martial warriors eyed Wang Teng fiercely, especially Cao Wu. He didn't dare to think about what Cao Jiaojiao had suffered in his hands. One could imagine how furious he was.

"An Feng, An Dong, An Jian, I'll leave these two to y'all," Wang Teng said.

The three mecha cosmos-stage martial warriors nodded. Two of them walked out and started fighting with the other two martial warriors.

The remaining mecha martial warrior stayed beside Wang Teng to protect him.

"How heartless. Has your father given up on you?" Wang Teng looked down at Cao Jiaojiao and smiled.

Cao Jiaojiao gritted her teeth. There was a dim look in her eyes, but it disappeared quickly. "Even if they don't attack, you won't let me go. This is a wise choice."

"You're measuring my corn with your bushel. If he doesn't attack, I'll let you go. I'm a man with principles," Wang Teng continued stimulating Cao Jiaojiao.

He knew what Cao Hongtu was like. He wasn't lying.

Cao Jiaojiao's expression changed. Her heart sank. She knew the truth, but she didn't want to admit it.

However, if others said it, things would become different. Cao Jiaojiao was already at the edge of the cliff. Wang Teng's words pushed her off the edge.

"Hmph." Wang Teng snorted. He disregarded Cao Jiaojiao and turned to look at the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame.

He was almost done absorbing it!

His efforts to waste time just now weren't in vain.

Boom!

The flaming river that had existed for who-knew how many years started drying up. Flames were extinguished and the star beasts inside started dying.

Wang Teng could feel the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame becoming complete and more powerful.

The deaths of the star beasts nourished the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame. Mind you, there were countless star beasts living in the flaming river. The nourishment from all of them was of great help to the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame.

Wang Teng felt a tinge of enlightenment. He might have understood the intention of the creator of this flaming river.

Boom!

At this moment, a change happened to the battle some distance away. After a violent collision, the mecha martial warrior got knocked back by Cao Wu. A huge crack appeared on his body.

Fortunately, the mechas were able to heal themselves, so he didn't get seriously injured. Nonetheless, Cao Wu broke through the encirclement and charged toward Wang Teng.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. He was surprised. This guy was quite strong.

Cao Jiaojiao was elated.

"Let me fight with him." The mecha beside Wang Teng stood in front of him.

"Give me five more minutes," Wang Teng said with a frown.

"Five minutes?" An Dong nodded. He dashed out and welcomed Cao Wu.

Cao Wu seemed a little impatient when he saw another mecha rushing over. He roared angrily.

In an instant, the Force in his body churned, and a dazzling glow shot out from his blade. It hurled over from afar, wanting to kill the mecha as soon as possible so that he could save Cao Jiaojiao.

Chapter 1024: Scared To Death...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle was intense. Whether it was An Lan, Cao Hongtu, and Sinclamon or Cao Wu and An Dong, both fights were heated.

An Lan's ability was indeed strong. Despite facing two opponents, he showed no signs of falling back.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon's expressions turned ugly. They thought that they would be able to kill this mecha heaven-stage martial warrior quickly with their combined effort. Wang Teng was not a threat without his protection.

The result, however, went against their expectations. This mecha heaven-stage martial warrior was a little too powerful. He could only release peak-level cosmos-stage power, yet they couldn't take him down.

The longer they dragged, the more agitated they felt.

On the other side, Cao Wu got more and more ferocious as he fought. The mecha battling with him kept retreating.

Time passed gradually.

One minute!

Two minutes!

...

“Move!”

Cao Wu knew that he didn't have much time left. He shouted in rage and swung his blade like a maniac. The blade glows were thrown at the mecha from all sides.

Boom!

The mecha dodged in a hurry, but he still got hit. He was thrown backward. Cao Wu ignored him and went for Wang Teng.

“Kill!”

Cao Wu was immersed in a killing atmosphere. He wasted no time and swung his blade the moment he arrived.

Wang Teng stared at him grimly. He was shocked by Cao Wu's toughness. But he wasn't afraid. Although he advanced to the celestial stage only recently, his battle power was exceptional.

He didn't do any action, but a beam of light shot out beside him. It was the Golden Crescent Blade!

Clang!

The Golden Crescent Blade spun in the air and collided with Cao Wu's blade glow.

Along with a metallic clang, the blade glow shattered.

Cao Wu was caught off guard and thrown back for a few meters due to the impact of the Golden Crescent Blade. He was flabbergasted.

“Come on!” Wang Teng hooked his finger with a calm gaze.

He was provoking Cao Wu.

Cao Wu's expression froze over. He gathered his Force and created numerous blade glows. They intertwined in the air, blocking all paths of retreat around Wang Teng.

“Let's see how you block this!”

Wang Teng's expression changed slightly. He was appalled.

If this was a celestial-stage attack, he could defend it using his physical body. However, Cao Wu was a cosmos-stage martial warrior. No matter how powerful Wang Teng was, he didn't dare to face this attack head-on.

“Wang Teng!” An Dong's expression changed, and he rushed over.

The other injured mecha had just finished healing his body. He shot toward Cao Wu and wanted to stop him.

But it was too late!

“Wang Teng, let go of my sister, and I’ll spare your life,” Cao Wu shouted with a hideous expression.

“Hahaha, you can’t protect him.” Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon laughed loudly when they saw this scene.

An Lan’s expression changed too. He wanted to reinforce Wang Teng, but his opponents wouldn’t let him. They launched an all-out offensive.

Wang Teng was in a dire situation. But unexpectedly, he didn’t retaliate. He stood on the spot and allowed the blade glows to land on him.

Cao Wu was dumbstruck. Cao Jiaojiao was still in Wang Teng’s hands. He wanted to force him to surrender and not kill him directly.

If his attacks hit Wang Teng, Cao Jiaojiao would die too.

Yet, Wang Teng didn’t follow his script. In the face of death, he showed no fear and didn’t have any plans of using Cao Jiaojiao’s life to exchange for his own.

This bastard had guts!

Boom!

A loud explosion was heard. The sharp blade glows landed, and a terrifying impact swept through the air. The strong wind caused Wang Teng’s hair to dance wildly.

But he remained unscathed.

Cao Wu had turned the direction of the blade glows at the last moment, so they landed on Wang Teng’s left side instead.

He didn’t want to kill Cao Jiaojiao.

“This is scary. I thought you’d disown your sister and kill her too.” Wang Teng patted his chest and appeared frightened.

Cao Wu almost vomited blood.

Why?

Wasn’t this fellow afraid of death?

His face turned gloomy while a strong sense of helplessness filled up his heart. As a cosmos-stage martial warrior, he didn’t know what to do anymore.

An Lan heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, he felt speechless.

This was exhilarating!

Wang Teng was definitely a maniac. How could he gamble with his life?

If Cao Wu decided to be ruthless, he would die here.

The smile on Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon’s faces froze. They felt suffocated. This result was beyond their expectations.

They felt... what the f**k!

"You're crazy!" Cao Jiaojiao thought that she was saved, but Wang Teng would rather die than let her go. She was so frustrated that she wanted to vomit blood.

"I was scared," Wang Teng said indifferently.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Cao Jiaojiao was enraged.

Cao Wu was burning with anger. He felt that Wang Teng was trampling on his intelligence.

"But I have to thank you." Wang Teng suddenly smiled at Cao Wu.

The place suddenly turned silent.

Five minutes wasn't a long time. The Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame in front of him had finally absorbed all the flames. The flaming river dried up, leaving a deep and empty river course.

The river was constructed using space power. Hence, when the flames disappeared, nothing much was left.

The river lost its support, so the space around the river course started collapsing inch by inch.

Wang Teng flew backward, keeping his distance from the collapsing river.

Cao Wu went berserk when he saw this scene. He was howling furiously in his heart. But he didn't dare to stay above the river course either. He flew away quickly.

Crack...

Like a mirror cracking, the river course sped up its destruction and turned into a terrifying dimensional rift in the blink of an eye.

An Lan and the others stopped their battle and flew away. Even a heaven-stage martial warrior wouldn't dare to get too close to a collapsing space.

An Lan came back to find Wang Teng.

"That was very risky," An Lan complained.

"Seek wealth in risk." Wang Teng smiled.

Cao Hongtu and the others stared at them with distorted expressions. That bastard managed to succeed!

"Are we leaving?" An Lan glanced at Cao Hongtu and asked.

"Of course. I have the flame, so it's time to leave..." Wang Teng nodded in agreement. But before he could finish the sentence, he got distracted. "Huh?"

The dimensional rift formed from the collapsed river course was still expanding. The space around it was ripping inch by inch. The entire sky seemed to be getting torn apart.

Chapter 1025: Your Daughter Can Have A Bitter Romance With Me

The dimensional rift spread rapidly. The space around it crumbled, revealing emptiness behind it.

An Lan, Cao Hongtu, and all the others noticed the abnormality of the dimensional rift. Their expressions changed.

“Damn it, the Flaming River World is about to collapse,” Sinclamon exclaimed in shock. He realized what was happening.

“Collapse in advance!” Wang Teng stared at the scenes around him and felt that Sinclamon’s guess was right.

“If the Flaming River World collapses in advance, we won’t have a chance to get the legacy,” Cao Hongtu said in a low voice.

“The legacy!” Sinclamon’s expression turned somber. This was the reason why he came here.

He didn’t manage to snatch the divine flame. If he lost the legacy, he would have to go back empty-handed. It was exasperating.

Wang Teng continued staring at the dimensional rift. Suddenly, he squinted. There were attribute bubbles being born.

He regained his senses and happily picked them up.

Space*100

Space*120

Space Fragment*50

Space*90

Space*150

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Huh? There’s a space fragment attribute! Wang Teng was shocked.

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Most of the bubbles contained space attributes, but there were a few that had space fragment attributes inside.

Wang Teng had a space fragment, but it wasn’t big. With the additional space fragment attributes, his space fragment increased in size.

Did the space fragment attribute appear because the Flaming River World is collapsing? Wang Teng wondered to himself.

Large amounts of space attributes were dropped with a few space fragment attributes hidden among them. Wang Teng was overjoyed.

He thought that the collapse of the Flaming River World wasn't a good thing, but there were so many benefits to gain.

It was worth it!

Boom!

A sudden explosion came from the distance.

Everyone was staggered. They turned and looked in the direction of the sound.

A terrifying pillar of fire spurted out from the center of the Flaming River World. It soared straight into the sky, linking the earth and heaven.

Despite being far away, they could still see this magnificent scene. Everyone widened their eyes in awe and amazement.

"What's going on?" An Lan asked the question on everyone's mind.

"That's where the volcano is. It's where the last legacy is hidden," Wang Teng whispered.

"Legacy!" An Lan frowned.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon thought of the same thing. They looked at each other.

"What should we do? This pillar of fire must be caused by the volcano in the center. The legacy is in the volcano. I suspect that there's a relationship between them," Cao Hongtu said.

Sinclamon's expression kept changing. In the end, he gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go and take a look."

"What about them?"

"Ignore them. The two divine flames will belong to my family. They can't run away," Sinclamon glanced at Wang Teng coldly and said.

"Father, Sister is still in his hands." Cao Wu interrupted them after some hesitation.

"Jiaojiao is still useful to him. He won't kill her for now," Cao Hongtu shook his head and said.

After conversing for some time, they rushed towards the pillar of fire.

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"They're going there," An Lan said after seeing them fly away. "It looks like they still haven't given up on the legacy."

"Come, let's go over too." Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles and chased after them.

"I knew it." An Lan shook his head. Then, he waved his hand and led the three mecha martial warriors over.

Before they left, they turned and glanced at the collapsing sky. The pillar of fire seemed near, but there was still some distance between them. Based on their speed, they would need half a day to rush over.

As the space around the flaming river started collapsing, the time became tighter. There might not be enough time for them.

Hence, Wang Teng and An Lan raised their speed to the maximum and charged toward the volcano without stopping.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon were some distance ahead of them. They didn't fight with one another. Instead, they hurried on their journey. They didn't want to waste time on fighting.

Half a day later, Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon, who were in front, stopped. They started observing the pillar of fire from afar.

Wang Teng and his team stopped too. The volcano range laid out in front of him, stretching into the distance. There was nothing else.

The pillar of fire was shooting out from the volcano right in the center.

That volcano was the highest so Wang Teng and his team saw it instantly. They wouldn't be wrong.

"What does the eruption of the volcano have to do with the drying of the river?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

An Lan didn't know the answer. "Do you want to go over?"

"No hurry. Let's see what they plan to do," Wang Teng replied.

"I know that you're up to no good."

"Hey, watch what you're saying. How do you know what I'm planning to do?"

"If you were not, you'd have gone up already." An Lan glanced at him from the corner of his eyes.

"You're framing me. Don't say anything if you don't have evidence." Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

An Lan chuckled.

After some time, Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon got impatient and flew ahead, landing on the volcano in the center.

"Huh? They've gone over. Let's follow them," Wang Teng said hurriedly.

Before An Lan could react, he dashed forward excitedly.

An Lan shook his head. Wasn't it obvious that he wanted to trick Cao Hongtu and the others?

The instant Cao Hongtu and his team landed on the volcano, Wang Teng and his team also arrived. He noticed attribute bubbles floating beside the pillar of fire.

Attribute bubbles again!

Collect!

Constellation Force (Fire)*300

Constellation Force (Fire)*120

Constellation Force (Fire)*200

...

These attribute bubbles were all constellation fire Force. There was nothing special, so Wang Teng didn't give them much attention. However, he still picked them up, every single one of them.

Sinclamon looked at them grimly. He felt helpless. Wang Teng was following them because he wanted them to lead the way. He knew that he was up to no good.

Wang Teng ignored them and started thinking.

The legacy was below the volcano, but this volcano had erupted. The pillar of fire shot right into the sky. No one knew how powerful the pillar of fire was. Could they get closer to it?

This pillar of fire was spurted out randomly. No one knew if it was dangerous.

This was what Wang Teng was frightened of.

Sinclamon glanced at them eerily. There was nothing he could do to them, so he ignored them and went to check out the pillar of fire.

A few seconds later, he leaped into the pillar of fire.

Cao Hongtu remained outside. He didn't enter.

Wang Teng released his spiritual power and Emerald Glazed Flame. The Emerald Glazed Flame wrapped around his spiritual power as it moved towards the pillar of fire, sensing the situation inside.

He realized that there was no danger inside and Sinclamon wasn't waiting to ambush him. He had already gone further down.

"Let me enter and take a look," Wang Teng said.

"Do you need me to follow you?" An Lan asked with a frown.

Sinclamon had already entered. Wang Teng wasn't his match. There might be danger if he entered alone.

Wang Teng contemplated for some time before shaking his head. "No need. I'll enter alone.

"The Flaming River World is collapsing soon. I'll take a look and come back quickly if there's no hope."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "As for Sinclamon, I have ways to stay alive even if I meet him. He won't be able to catch me easily."

An Lan nodded and kept quiet. Wang Teng was a person with his own plan. His ability and experience were all top-notch, and he was extremely sly. There was no need to worry about him.

Wang Teng walked towards the pillar. He glanced at Cao Hongtu and smiled. "Senior Brother Cao, pray that I'll be safe or your daughter will have to play a bitter romance drama with me."

"You!" Cao Hongtu's expression turned ugly.

“Hahaha.” Wang Teng laughed heartily and jumped into the pillar of fire. He left a back view for Cao Hongtu to admire.

Chapter 1026: I Don't Lack Talent And I Don't Even Want That Many!

Wang Teng headed downwards in the middle of the pillar of flame. He was using his spiritual power to figure out his path while sensing Sinclamon's position. After all, there was no one else here besides them.

The volcano was surprisingly deep. It seemed to be even deeper than what could be seen outside.

It was a novel experience. Flames were spewing all around, and they were as gorgeous as a meteor that flew across the starry sky.

Soon, Wang Teng sensed the bottom of the volcano. When he landed on the ground, Sinclamon was already observing the nearby situation around him.

Wang Teng also scanned his surroundings. It was strange. There were no flames or lava. The ground was cracked and brown, but it exuded scorching heat.

It felt hot when you stepped on it.

But it wasn't a problem for Wang Teng. After all, with the protection of divine flames and the chill from Nether Frost, he was extremely comfortable even in such an environment.

Besides a unique environment, there was a huge castle not far ahead.

Made of unknown white rocks, the castle was tall and majestic. It looked old, and there were many red marks on it. They were similar to burning flames, which was very strange.

It was really incredible for such a huge castle to stand in the middle of the volcano. Obviously, this was another space “crack” that was similar to the flaming river!

It was absolutely impossible for such a large space to exist within a volcano.

Wang Teng looked up and saw something like a lava-filled lake. It seemed as though flames were flowing in it, but it also felt like a mirror as it reflected what was happening on the other side.

They just came down from there. The other end of this “mirror” was that erupting pillar of flame.

“You actually dare to come down alone,” After looking at the castle, Sinclamon turned and said to Wang Teng.

“Why not?” Wang Teng retracted his gaze and looked at him calmly, his tone unwavering. It was as though he wasn't facing a heaven-stage martial warrior but just an ordinary person.

“Haha, now that the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior is not around, I can squish you like an ant.” Sinclamon's voice was extremely cold and his expression was filled with disdain.

As soon as he finished speaking, he struck without warning. With a flash of his body, he rushed toward Wang Teng to grab him.

He already had enough of Wang Teng acting up and causing him trouble time and time again, making him lose face as a dignified heaven-stage martial warrior. Now that he had the opportunity, he acted without any hesitation.

If Wang Teng was killed, even if he couldn't subdue the two divine flames, he could still seal them temporarily. He could then bring them back to Great Qian City for his elder to finish the job.

Wang Teng stood where he was and watched calmly as Sinclamon came for him. Although he had attacked suddenly, he was prepared for it and didn't panic.

However, Sinclamon didn't know that. A sinister smile appeared on his face just as he was about to catch Wang Teng.

As his hand was inches away, Wang Teng's body started twisting.

"Power of space!" Sinclamon's expression changed.

As a heaven-stage martial warrior, he was no stranger to the power of space. A heaven-stage martial warrior would have access to the power of space and could use it. However, Wang Teng was only a planetary-stage martial warrior. How could he employ the power of space?

He found it unbelievable. However, that thought just flashed by. He immediately reacted after realizing that Wang Teng had used the power of space to escape.

"Don't run!" There was a chill in Sinclamon's eyes. Force burst out from his body as he imprisoned the surrounding space.

"Huh?"

There was suddenly a humming sound in the surrounding space. The next moment, there was a crack as if glass was shattering.

A dozen meters away from Sinclamon, the space distorted, and Wang Teng stepped out of it abruptly.

"A heaven-stage martial warrior is indeed exceptional." Wang Teng exclaimed.

"You can use the power of space!" Sinclamon turned around fiercely and glared at Wang Teng. His heart was filled with shock.

It was impossible for a planetary-stage martial warrior to use the power of space. The only way was that he possessed space talent!

Wang Teng didn't deny it, but he wouldn't admit it either. "You can't touch me."

Blood surged up in Sinclamon's mind when he heard those provoking words!

A heaven-stage martial warrior like him couldn't deal with a mere planetary-stage martial warrior. He had been frustrated multiple times. The feeling made him feel so aggrieved that he wanted to vomit blood.

“Space talent. What a talent!” Sinclamon gritted his teeth with a chill in his eyes. “Everyone has underestimated you. I didn’t expect a martial warrior from an undeveloped planet would possess such a talent.”

“I don’t lack talent, and I don’t even want that many. Only people like you treat them like treasures as if the more the merrier., Wang Teng said in contempt.

“...” Sinclamon’s face turned green and white.

He was... being despised?!

But what Wang Teng said seemed to be right.

People of noble birth put great emphasis on talent. Everything depended on one’s talent, and bloodlines were above everything else as they determined one’s potential.

In their world, there was discrimination because of one’s talent.

They were always above martial warriors who came from undeveloped planets and deemed them inferior beings with inferior talents. They looked down on them.

Now, it was a slap in their faces.

Wang Teng had an extremely rare space talent.

This talent was of a different league compared to the Parkers family. They weren’t qualified to look down on Wang Teng.

“Wang Teng, don’t get ahead of yourself. So what if you have an outstanding talent? A genius who hasn’t reached his potential yet can’t be considered a genius. The Parkers can kill you easily. You shouldn’t have revealed your talent,” Sinclamon said with a grim expression.

“Stop talking about the Parkers family. You can’t kill me, and neither can your entire family.” Wang Teng never lost to anyone in a dispute. Now, he had the intention to kill Sinclamon.

It was best to kill him in the Flaming River World. That way, no one would know that he possessed the space talent.

If not to avoid the heaven-stage martial warrior’s attack, he wouldn’t have revealed the power of space. Unfortunately, some things were inevitable.

“Arrogant!” Sinclamon scoffed and didn’t conceal the killing intent in his eyes.

Wang Teng ignored him. He walked towards the castle as he thought about how he was going to kill him.

There was not much time. If he could enter the castle and obtain the legacy, the title of Baron would be his without a doubt. No one would be able to dispute that.

Chapter 1027: That’s It?

Sinclamon was helplessly roaring in anger in his heart. After knowing that Wang Teng possessed space talent, he stopped chasing him.

Everything was in vain.

He couldn't release his heaven-stage power now. Even if he could, he wouldn't be able to capture Wang Teng who had the space talent.

The space talent was extremely mysterious. A heaven-stage martial warrior might have some understanding of space, but they were still different from martial warriors who had its innate talent. They couldn't use space power casually like them.

For instance, if they were to travel through space, he would only be able to cover five meters while Wang Teng could do ten meters.

Even a powerful heaven-stage martial warrior could at most travel for seven to eight meters.

That was the gap.

Wang Teng had picked more many attribute bubbles, so his grasp of space had gotten stronger. He had surpassed many others. Hence, Sinclamon decided to give up attacking. The important thing now was to get the legacy.

He didn't believe that as a heaven-stage martial warrior, he would lose to Wang Teng in this aspect.

Both of them arrived at the door of the castle. It was ten meters tall and six meters wide, its size in proportion with the overall height of the castle. It was grandiose.

"Move!" Sinclamon didn't want Wang Teng to take the lead. He pushed him away and overtook him, placing his hands on the door and pushing it forcefully.

Crack!

An ear-piercing friction sound irritated their eardrums.

The door trembled slightly. Dust and bits of stone fragments fell. A small crack appeared between the doors, but it was pitch-black inside. Nothing could be seen.

Sinclamon was elated. Just as he was about to open the door entirely, the crimson red patterns on the castle started shimmering.

The door had the most number of patterns. They lit up at the same time.

Sinclamon's expression underwent a huge change. He retracted his hands as if he got electrocuted and flew back.

Boom!

The gap between the doors closed and the crimson patterns dimmed, returning to their original color.

Sinclamon stood 30 meters away from the door. His face was full of astonishment and his gaze was filled with fear. His hands were trembling.

Wang Teng turned around, stunned.

He stood five meters away from the door while Sinclamon retreated to 30 meters away. It was as if there was a terrifying monster inside the castle.

“That’s it?” Wang Teng asked uncontrollably.

Silence.

Sinclamon’s expression froze. Then, his entire face turned red. He was looked down upon!

He was being looked down upon again.

He looked at the distance between Wang Teng and the door and then he looked at himself. He wished he could bury himself.

Was he more timid than a planetary-stage martial warrior?

This was impossible!

He recalled the frightening aura he felt when he opened the door. He could still feel the lingering fear.

This wasn’t an issue about courage. He felt the threat of death just now.

Also...

He raised his hand and took a look. His pupils constricted.

His skin and flesh were gone, revealing the white and scary bones below. There were burnt marks on the bones too as if they were unable to resist the high heat.

If he didn’t react fast enough, he would have lost his hands.

Currently, he would be able to heal them using some high-level healing medicine.

No blood flowed out of his hands because the flesh around them was burnt completely. A barbecued smell floated in the air.

Wang Teng noticed Sinclamon’s palms and frowned.

Is that caused by the crimson patterns? That’s scary! He was dumbfounded, not daring to underestimate the power of the door anymore.

“Wang Teng, aren’t you a capable person? Why don’t you try opening the door?” Sinclamon took a deep breath and placed his hands behind him.

“Do you think I’m stupid? Your hands are burnt. I’m not blind.” Wang Teng sniggered.

Sinclamon felt the corners of his eyes twitching. He was furious.

Every single sentence Wang Teng said seemed to be targeting him. His blood pressure rose continuously. He was about to explode in anger.

“But I’m not as timid as you. I won’t run so far away if I get burnt,” Wang Teng mocked him and walked towards the door.

Sinclamon wanted to refute, but he decided to shut up after he saw Wang Teng's actions. His gaze flickered, and a sneer appeared at the edge of his lips.

Wang Teng stood in front of the door, but he didn't raise his hands. Instead, he observed the crimson patterns.

The crimson patterns seemed to be some special flame runes. When one opened the door, the runes would be activated and give off an extremely high temperature that even a heaven-stage martial warrior wouldn't be able to resist.

Sinclamon was the best example.

No wonder the others who entered the Flaming River World weren't able to get the last legacy.

Who could pass this test?

Wang Teng was in deep thought. His pupils went back and forth quickly.

"Wang Teng, try it yourself. What's the use of staring at it?" Sinclamon wanted to incite Wang Teng to act, so he mocked him.

"Is that any of your business?" Wang Teng replied calmly. He didn't care that this person was a heaven-stage martial warrior.

Since they were already at loggerheads, he didn't have to act anymore.

"Timid fellow. You only know how to hide behind others. Do you think you can get the legacy when you don't even have the guts to try? You must be daydreaming." Sinclamon snorted with a grim expression.

Wang Teng wanted to say something, but a thought suddenly entered his mind. Smirking, his pupils twirled in his eyeballs. He said, "Who says I don't dare to do it? Pushing the door is easy. You're afraid, but I'm not. I don't have to listen to you anyway. Why should I push just because you ask me to?"

"You can choose whether you want to push or not. If you're not doing it, move!" Sinclamon said contemptuously.

"This place doesn't belong to you. What can you do to me if I don't move?" Wang Teng stuck out his tongue.

"What the..." Sinclamon almost flew off the handle.

"Do you dare to make a bet with me? If I push the door, you'll call me father!" Wang Teng took the chance and asked.

Sinclamon's face turned green. This bastard wanted him to call him father. He must have a death wish.

He felt humiliated. He was getting drowned in anger.

"You don't dare?" Wang Teng said, "Forget it, it's normal for a coward like you."

"Alright, I'll take the bet." Sinclamon suddenly gave a sinister smile. "However, you have to at least push it to where I pushed it just now. What do you think?"

“Sure.” Wang Teng nodded without any hesitation.

Sinclamon was stunned. He didn’t think that Wang Teng would agree so easily. He was confused and wondered where he got his confidence from.

“Move away. Don’t disturb me when I open the door.” Wang Teng waved his hands as if he was chasing some flies away.

Veins popped up on Sinclamon’s forehead. He was infuriated. He did the same action to Wang Teng in the past, but now, Wang Teng was the one doing it to him. Times had changed.

Chapter 1028: Legacy Crystal!

Sinclamon was furious. However, he still retreated and gave room to Wang Teng.

“Stand further away. Don’t try a sneak attack,” Wang Teng said.

Don’t be angry, don’t be angry! Sinclamon took a few deep breaths and warned himself not to lose his cool. It wouldn’t be worth getting angry over this brat.

Then, he stepped back with a sneer. He wanted to see how Wang Teng’s hands would get crippled by the door.

His heaven-stage body couldn’t withstand it, so Wang Teng’s planetary-stage body wouldn’t be able to either.

Wang Teng stretched out his hand after he saw Sinclamon moving back. He pressed his hands against the door and exerted force gradually.

Creak~

The shrill sound was heard again. A gap slowly appeared between the doors.

At the same time, the crimson patterns on the castle lit up...

Here it comes! Sinclamon got excited. His gaze was filled with contempt. *This brat will die if he doesn’t retreat in time. Does he think the door can be opened so easily? How naive.*

Wang Teng’s expression changed. The Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame wrapped around his hand in an attempt to resist the crimson patterns.

Is he using the divine flame to resist? Sinclamon squinted. He understood Wang Teng’s intention.

Creak...

Wang Teng didn’t let go. He exerted more force, and the gap got bigger and bigger.

He’s opening it! Sinclamon’s expression turned gloomy.

Was he going to call him father?

*F**k, really?*

Sinclamon didn't realize that while the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame was resisting the crimson patterns, it started flowing along the patterns and spread across the door.

Their colors were the same and Wang Teng only released a wisp of the flame into the crimson pattern. It was almost impossible to detect.

Well, if he opens the door, I can take the chance to enter. An evil glint flashed past his eyes when Sinclamon thought about this.

Crack!

The gap grew bigger...

At this moment, Wang Teng suddenly stopped pushing. He tilted his body and shot into the castle at the speed of lightning.

Sinclamon's expression changed entirely when he saw this scene. He rushed forward quickly.

Soon, he realized something awkward. The gap was too small.

Wang Teng could pass through the gap with his small frame, but how was he supposed to enter with all his muscles?

How?!

He didn't expect Wang Teng to dash in after opening such a small crack. The scene played out differently than how he had imagined.

"Hahaha, my dear son, your father will be going in first." Wang Teng's laughter resounded from behind the door.

Sinclamon's face turned green. He gritted his teeth and wanted to squeeze through.

At this moment, Wang Teng retrieved his Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame, and the door shut with a loud bang.

Sinclamon's nose smashed against the door. He almost broke his nose bridge.

"Ah!"

The series of stimulation almost caused this heaven-stage martial warrior to go crazy. He screamed in anger.

...

Wang Teng couldn't hear Sinclamon's roars behind the door, but he could imagine his furious expression. He was able to enter the castle all thanks to the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame.

When he was teasing Sinclamon, the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame sent him a message. The door of the castle could only be opened with it.

This obstacle was created by the owner of Flaming River World. If anyone wanted to enter the hiding spot of the last legacy, he needed to get the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame he left behind first. If not, all would be in vain.

No one found the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame after all these years, so naturally, the castle remained undiscovered.

Wang Teng had the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame. He could have relied on it to open the door completely and easily without much effort.

But if he did that, Sinclamon would follow him in. Thus, he put on an act. Everything went as planned. It was very smooth. That bulky and brainless hunk must be thinking too much if he wanted to take advantage of him.

After he entered the great hall, balls of flames lit up the walls, lighting up the interior of the castle. These flames were special. They were floating in mid-air. If they were red in color, people might think that they were ghost fires.

Wang Teng looked ahead and saw a long corridor. He activated the Eyes of Essence and walked forward when he didn't detect any hidden traps.

He passed through the corridor and arrived at the main lobby of the castle.

It was spacious and round. Although extravagant, it was simple and unsophisticated. The flames around it lit the lobby up brightly.

After entering, Wang Teng could see the lobby clearly. His gaze shimmered.

There was a white ball of light floating in the lobby. Other than that, there was nothing else.

"Is that the legacy?" Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered.

To be safe, he used his Eyes of Essence to look at it and confirmed that there weren't any problems. The ball of white light was a dead object. It wasn't a threat.

"This is the Legacy Crystal!"

Round Ball's astonished voice appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

It hadn't spoken much ever since it came to the Flaming River World. This time, however, it couldn't control itself.

"Legacy Crystal?"

"This is a legacy item created by the lifetime experience and knowledge of a formidable warrior. It's similar to the legacy palace left behind by Master Nangong." Round Ball was envious. It exclaimed, "You're so lucky. This must be the legacy of the owner of Flaming River World. This belongs to a universe-stage martial warrior. Many people will go crazy over it!"

"I'm not lucky. I have the capability!" Wang Teng chuckled.

Round Ball rolled its eyes. But it had to admit that Wang Teng didn't rely solely on his luck to reach this far. Many times, he relied on his ability.

"How do I use this Legacy Crystal?" Wang Teng asked.

"Use your spiritual power to pull it into your consciousness," Round Ball said.

Wang Teng nodded. He released his spiritual power and enveloped the ball of white light with it. Then, he pulled it over.

Boom!

The ball of white light exploded after reaching his consciousness, turning into numerous memory fragments. Scriptures, battle techniques, secret skills, and other memories floated in his mind.

"F**k, Round Ball, you tricked me." Wang Teng was appalled. He sat down cross-legged and started digesting the vast amounts of information.

"Erm... I didn't know you would act so quickly." Round Ball came out from the life energy stone and glanced at Wang Teng with guilt.

Suddenly, it saw a space ring from the corner of its eyes. It was floating at the spot where the ball of white light was. It gasped and muttered to itself, "Oh my god, his luck is heaven-defying!"

Chapter 1029: Emergency!

The legacy left behind by the owner of Flaming River World was too huge. He was just a celestial-stage martial warrior. Even a heaven-stage martial warrior would require a long time to absorb it.

Wang Teng should have obtained the Legacy Crystal and absorbed it slowly.

However, Round Ball was making things difficult for him. It didn't say it clearly and caused him to absorb the Legacy Crystal directly into his consciousness, which then caused it to burst and turn into countless memory fragments in his mind.

Wang Teng had to absorb them quickly now. If he took too long, the memory fragments that were not absorbed in time would disappear.

After all, these memory fragments had no owner and would not exist for long.

Fortunately, Wang Teng's spirit was strong and could withstand this huge torrent of memory fragments and absorb them quickly. Even so, it would still take a lot of time.

Time passed gradually...

Outside Flaming River World.

The head of the council and the others were passing time comfortably as the Qi family hosted them. These people represented the different factions of the empire and had high statuses. They would be treated with respect wherever they went.

The Qi family was already on a decline. They didn't dare to offend the powerful families and figures from the Great Qian Planet.

Thirteen days went by in a flash.

As time passed, the Qi family monitored Flaming River World more closely.

Qi Tiancheng had a Flaming River Mirror. It could allow him to see what was going on in Flaming River World.

They could only see what was happening on the surface though. Otherwise, Flaming River World would have no secrets and would be scoured by them.

But this was enough. They were only monitoring the degree of Flaming River World's collapse.

The head of the council and the others gathered again under the fire tung tree.

Qi Tiancheng tossed the mirror into the air and turned it into a round screen, showing the situation in Flaming River World. He then said calmly, "About 80% of Flaming River World has collapsed. It is faster than what we had expected."

Originally, they estimated the destruction to take fifteen days or longer. There was even a buffer, and there was plenty of time.

Now, 80% of Flaming River World had already collapsed on the thirteenth day. It was a bit too fast.

"I wonder what happened. Why did the collapse quicken?" the head asked.

"A few days ago, the flaming river suddenly dried up. However, I do not know why." Qi Tiancheng was also puzzled.

It was impossible for him to keep an eye on Flaming River World all the time, and the mirror had its limitations too. It could only monitor small areas. The person using it had to adjust it to get the right location.

After all, the mirror was owned by Flaming River World's creator. If it was in his hands, he could control it with a thought. Qi Tiancheng was unable to replicate his actions.

A universe-stage martial warrior's small world was full of wonders. Even a heaven-stage martial warrior wouldn't be able to easily spy on it.

That was why Qi Tiancheng didn't know that Wang Teng had obtained the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame, which caused the flaming river to dry up and bring forward the collapse of the small world.

"Forget it. A small world is unpredictable. Flaming River World has existed for so long. It's time for it to retire." There was a hint of sadness in the council head's eyes. After all, he was also a universe-stage martial warrior. The owner of Flaming River World had fallen for countless years, and now, even the small world that he had left behind had been scoured clean by the later generations, to the point that it was about to collapse. It was heartbreaking.

"How much time is left?" Valteru from the Parkers family frowned and asked.

“Based on the speed of collapse, there are at most five hours before Flaming River World will cease to exist,” Qi Tiancheng calculated and said.

“Council Head, do we tell them to return immediately?” Valteru turned and asked.

“Send them the message,” the head of the council nodded and instructed Qi Tiancheng.

Qi Tiancheng had no objections and took out the token. With a thought, he connected it to Wang Teng and Cao Hongtu’s tokens.

...

In Flaming River World, Cao Hongtu and the others were waiting anxiously outside the volcano.

They had to be anxious. Flaming River World was collapsing, and the destruction was slowly creeping towards the center.

The surroundings had already plunged into the abyss. Swamps, plains, grasslands... Everything in Flaming River World disintegrated and vanished into the dark abyss.

Roar!

Roar!

...

Not only that, but the star beasts were swarming from all directions. They fell into complete chaos in the face of death.

It was a horrifying scene.

Countless star beasts roared in despair. They simply couldn’t keep up with the speed of the rifts and were torn apart. Blood spewed around and their limbs disappeared into the dimensional rifts.

There were a few lucky ones that managed to escape and were rushing towards the volcano as if it was their safe haven.

Cao Hongtu and the others were horrified by this scene. The star beast riot was not as frightening as the space collapsing. Despite being a heaven-stage martial warrior, he couldn’t stop it.

“Damn it, why are they not out yet?” Cao Hongtu’s face was gloomy as he stared at the pillar of fire in front of him.

An Lan stood in the sky with hands behind his back, as if he was admiring the scenery of space collapsing. He was extremely calm.

An Feng and the others were used to it. They stood quietly behind him without uttering a word.

“No, I have to notify Sinclamon.” Cao Hongtu used his watch and sent Sinclamon a message.

Underneath the pillar of flame and outside the castle, Sinclamon immediately received the message. His expression changed.

“Flaming River World has almost collapsed! Why is it so fast?”

He was hesitant. He looked at the castle in front of him, and a strong sense of unwillingness emerged in his heart.

The reason why he was unwilling to leave was that he was waiting for Wang Teng. Once he came out of the castle, he would be able to rob him.

Although Wang Teng possessed space talent, he had a high chance to succeed if he struck when Wang Teng opened the door.

Of course, there was only one chance. There was no other opportunity if he missed.

However, Flaming River World was about to collapse and Wang Teng was still not coming out. Cao Hongtu's desperate urging made him nervous.

"Let's wait. Let's wait. I don't believe he won't come out." Sinclamon gritted his teeth with a grim expression. His eyes were fixed on the door and he didn't want to move away for one single moment.

Time passed again. One hour, two hours, three hours...

Sinclamon had already received a dozen messages from Cao Hongtu. The collapse had already reached the group of volcanoes, and the situation was dire.

Sinclamon ignored it and waited outside for another hour until the destruction reached the central volcano that they were at.

"Ah!"

He finally let out an unwilling roar. His eyes were bloodshot as he took one last glance at the firmly shut door before turning away.

Chapter 1030: Our Boss Can't Pretend Anymore

"Huh, was that Sinclamon shouting?" Right after Sinclamon left, the door of the castle opened a tiny gap and Wang Teng shot out. He scratched his head as he muttered to himself.

He was very careful. When he came out, he used a space skill to prevent Sinclamon from sneaking an attack on him. But he soon realized that he was thinking too much. Sinclamon had left.

"Wang Teng, let's go. The collapse has reached this place," Round Ball said.

It saw the message An Lan had sent to Wang Teng.

"What are you afraid of? The space is just collapsing. We won't die," Wang Teng replied calmly.

Round Ball was shocked by Wang Teng's boasting. It turned silent for a moment before it said grimly, "Don't joke around. The collapse of this small world is more dangerous than the dimensional rifts in the normal world. A single mistake and you will be sucked in. It's almost impossible to escape if you do. You might possess space talent, but you can't underestimate its destructive power."

"Oh? Is it that frightening?" Wang Teng was stunned.

“Let’s talk after you go out. You can see it for yourself outside,” Round Ball said anxiously.

Wang Teng smiled. He didn’t agree with Round Ball, but he didn’t refute it either. Tapping the ground, he jumped into the pillar of fire above him.

...

Sinclamon darted out of the fire pillar above the volcano. The instant he saw the collapsing space outside, he squinted. He was astounded by the image.

The power of space had formed a tornado in the emptiness. Everything in its path was churned into dust. It was exceptionally terrifying.

At first, he was furious with Cao Hongtu, but when he saw this scene, all his anger disappeared. He was filled with gratitude. He felt fortunate that he came out early. If not, he might have perished here.

“You’re finally out!” Cao Hongtu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Sinclamon. He almost panicked.

“Yes.” Sinclamon nodded.

“Did you get it?” Cao Hongtu asked.

Sinclamon shook his head with a somber expression.

“What about Wang Teng?” Cao Hongtu asked again. His expression changed slightly.

“He entered the legacy ground and is still inside.” Sinclamon’s face turned black when he mentioned Wang Teng. He couldn’t control the anger burning in his heart.

“What? He entered the legacy ground?” Cao Hongtu exclaimed in shock.

They didn’t use voice transmission to communicate, so An Lan heard Cao Hongtu’s words. He blinked and appeared surprised. “I didn’t think he could enter the place.”

“Whether he can get the legacy is another thing. He hasn’t come out, so he might have died along with the legacy.” Sinclamon snorted. He was in a bad mood.

Cao Hongtu wasn’t convinced though. He wanted to say that this was just one possibility. The other was that Wang Teng would come out safely with the legacy.

Crack...

At this moment, they heard a crisp sound coming from the space around them. Something seemed to be cracking...

Everyone’s expression changed. They raised their heads and saw tiny pitch-black cracks appearing in the air above them and spreading out like spiderwebs. They filled up the air, looking ghastly.

“Damn it, the space is collapsing around us. We need to leave quickly!” Sinclamon shouted in fear.

“But my daughter is still in Wang Teng’s hands.” Cao Hongtu hesitated at the crucial moment.

Sinclamon almost raged. Who was the one urging him some time ago? Now that he was out, Cao Hongtu started to worry about his daughter and didn’t want to leave. Was he disregarding him?

“Hmph, once the space collapses, you won’t be able to leave even with the token. Think about it carefully.” Sinclamon sneered.

Cao Hongtu was in a dilemma.

“Wang Teng has the token. If he comes out, he’ll bring your daughter along. If he doesn’t, your daughter has no chance either. It’s useless to wait here,” Sinclamon continued.

“Alright, let’s go!” Cao Hongtu finally made his decision. He took out his token immediately and activated it.

A ray of light shot out from the token, and a glowing door appeared in the sky. It seemed a little fragile with all the space tumbling around it.

“Go!” Cao Hongtu almost got a shock when he saw this scene. He shouted in a hurry.

Sinclamon and the others were appalled too. They charged towards the door without any hesitation.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh...

They entered the glowing door at the speed of light. Cao Wu was a little hesitant, but he could only sigh in the face of this life-or-death situation. Then, he disappeared through the door.

An Lan and the others saw the glowing door distorting before it disappeared. They started to get worried.

“What should we do? There isn’t enough time and Wang Teng still isn’t out,” a mecha martial warrior finally asked. He couldn’t control his composure anymore.

“It’s useless to worry. The token is with Wang Teng. We can only wait for him to come out,” An Lan replied helplessly.

At this moment, a peal of faint laughter was heard from the pillar of fire behind them.

An Lan and the others turned around in surprise. They saw a figure leaping out from the pillar of fire with another person in his hand.

They were Wang Teng and Cao Jiaojiao.

Wang Teng purposely took Cao Jiaojiao out of his space fragment and hid in the pillar of fire to watch this good show.

Cao Jiaojiao felt numb, her gaze gloomy. She seemed to have suffered a huge blow and was having a breakdown.

Cao Hongtu did the right thing, but as the person involved, she felt abandoned.

“You’re finally willing to come out.” An Lan was overjoyed. He rushed over and shouted, “Quick, let’s go. It’ll be too late if we wait any longer.”

The other three mechas: ...

Our boss can’t pretend anymore?

Indeed, this is his true face!

Wang Teng saw An Lan putting on an act just now, so when he saw his scared expression, his gaze turned strange.

“Don’t be impatient, we’re not done yet.” Wang Teng glanced at the collapsing space around them.

He could see countless attribute bubbles ripe for picking. There were so many of them with no end!

This small world was able to drop these many attribute bubbles. It was unbelievable.

“Huh? Nothing is more important than our lives. The space is collapsing. If we don’t leave, we’ll die. I can’t resist the terrifying power of space. Don’t rely on me!” An Lan said agitatedly.

“Don’t worry. I have my own way.”

Wang Teng ignored him and started picking up the attribute bubbles happily.

His spiritual power turned into numerous thin strings with a hint of space power in them. They started to spread out and stick to the attribute bubbles, pulling them in.