

## **Martial Arts 1031**

### **Chapter 1031: Work Harder And I'll Be Able To Kill A High-level Cosmos-stage Martial Warrior!**

Space\*20

Space\*50

Space Fragment\*100

Space\*30

Space\*80

Space Fragment\*60

Constellation Force (Fire)\*1200

Constellation Force (Fire)\*2000

Blank Attribute\*5000

Space Fragment\*150

...

Numerous attribute bubbles swarmed toward Wang Teng and merged with his body. He was elated. There were so many of them!

It was impossible to count them.

He never expected the collapse of this small world to give him so many goodies. Besides space attributes, there were constellation fire Force and blank attributes.

The star beasts in Flaming River World were annihilated by the space power, but the attribute bubbles they dropped hadn't disappeared completely. Wang Teng got the most benefits.

Numerous constellation fire Force attributes flowed into Wang Teng's body. They turned into his cultivation and pushed his stage forward gradually.

He had already reached the third level of the celestial stage, but his cultivation was skyrocketing now.

Fourth level celestial stage!

Fifth level celestial stage!

Sixth level celestial stage!

...

Not only that, the space attributes turned into space power in his body and roamed around.

It was a mystical power that was slightly gray and muddy in color. As it merged into Wang Teng's body, it formed a cocoon of light around him, enveloping him inside.

This situation had never happened before, but it did now. It was because Wang Teng had absorbed too much space power.

An Lan was beside him and noticed Wang Teng's change immediately.

"This is... the power of space!" An Lan was bewildered. Astonishment filled up his heart.

He was also a little confused!

*What's going on?*

*What just happened?*

He wanted to persuade Wang Teng to hurry, but this happened.

"What thick space power. How is he so lucky?" An Lan didn't know how to describe his emotions. He could only gasp in shock.

There was thick space power gathered around Wang Teng. He must possess the space talent.

Space talent was extremely rare. Anyone with this talent was the cream of the crop. Also, Wang Teng gained this enlightenment after looking at the collapsing world. His comprehension ability was incredibly high.

Wang Teng's image rose tremendously in his heart. Even as a heaven-stage martial warrior, he was awestruck.

"No wonder he's so confident. With space talent, he will be able to keep us safe even if the small world collapses," An Lan muttered to himself.

"Boss, Mr. Wang Teng is extraordinary," the other three mechas gasped in astonishment.

"Very extraordinary!" An Lan exclaimed.

He knew Wang Teng's real identity. He was a triple-field grandmaster! This was scary enough. Additionally, he had high martial arts and rare space talent. Was he even a human?

Round Ball, who was in the life energy stone, was so dumbstruck that it lost its voice for a long time.

It thought that Wang Teng's space talent was powerful, but from the looks of it, it had underestimated him.

The space power had turned into a cocoon of light around him! This was appalling!

This meant that the space collapse wouldn't affect him.

Wang Teng didn't know what the others were thinking. He was immersed in his own transformation. More and more space power surged into his body, changing his cells such that they got more and more connected to space.

At the same time, the space fragment in his mind expanded. It grew from 10000 to 20000 square meters and was still going strong.

Cao Jiaojiao was thrown back into the space fragment. She forgot where she was and stared at the vibrating ground in astonishment. Then, the ground started expanding into the distance without stopping.

“What’s going on?” Cao Jiaojiao swallowed her saliva absentmindedly.

She started to find Wang Teng even more mysterious, feeling that she couldn’t understand him anymore. He was shrouded in a ball of mist.

The Cao Family shouldn’t have made him their enemy!

Cao Jiaojiao gave a bitter smile.

...

Time passed. The space around them had collapsed and swallowed the volcano in the center.

An Lan stared at the disintegrating volcano below him. He was astounded. Fear welled up in his heart.

Suddenly, faint space fluctuations started spreading out from the light cocoon around Wang Teng. They created an invisible shield around everyone.

The berserk space power around them gradually calmed down. They were protected from all the harm.

An Lan and the others felt their fear disappearing.

They let out a long sigh and glanced at one another. They could still feel the lingering creeps. Nonetheless, they finally believed that Wang Teng had the ability to protect them.

Hence, they sat down cross-legged around Wang Teng and protected the light cocoon in the center.

An Lan didn’t treat Wang Teng as his employer anymore. This time, he honestly wanted to befriend him.

Befriend him as a heaven-stage martial warrior.

Wang Teng was worth it!

...

After a seemingly long time, the cocoon of light started to dim. Wang Teng’s figure slowly appeared in everyone’s eyes.

“He’s awake!” An Lan and the others looked at him happily.

Wang Teng opened his eyes. A queer rune flashed in them. This was a display of space power.

The edge of his lips lifted up uncontrollably.

Huge gain!

This was a huge gain!

If he were to say his greatest gain this time, Wang Teng felt that it wasn't the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame or the legacy of Flaming River World. Instead, it was the rise in his space talent and the expansion of his space fragment.

Of course, the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame and the legacy were amazing, but in comparison, the last two items were more important.

Space Physique: 15250/300000 (third-rank)

Space Fragment: 105600/1000000??

Wang Teng's space physique rose by two ranks, jumping from the first to the third rank.

This was a huge leap!

Space Physique had different ranks too. Third-rank space physique allowed Wang Teng to control space power easily. He had the same level of understanding and grasp as a universe-stage martial warrior.

If Wang Teng learned more commonly used space battle techniques, he could resist a cosmos-stage martial warrior with his current strength and even kill him.

The only space battle technique he had was the Space Tornado. However, it required a lot of energy and Force. If he executed it, it could be a threat to heaven-stage martial warriors.

At the same time, his body would bear huge pressure. He would easily be at a disadvantage, so Wang Teng wouldn't use this skill unless necessary.

You could say that the rise in space talent finally allowed him to have the ability to stand firm in the universe.

Cao Hongtu wouldn't be able to harm him easily if he went out now.

Wang Teng had the confidence to fight them face to face!

As for the size of the space fragment, it had increased to more than 105,000 square meters. This was many times bigger than before.

Although it was nothing compared to Flaming River World, it was big enough for him. He could store many things inside, including a universe spacecraft.

Also, Wang Teng's constellation fire Force had reached the seventh-level celestial stage.

Constellation Fire Force: 3500/70000 (celestial stage seventh level)

Before he entered Flaming River World, his constellation fire Force was at the ninth-level planetary stage. Now, it had reached the seventh-level celestial stage.

This increase was unimaginable.

No one would believe him if he told them.

Cao Hongtu thought that he was still a planetary-stage martial warrior. He didn't know his incredible gains.

Wang Teng had surpassed all their expectations.

Seventh-level celestial stage ability with space talent was enough to kill a fifth-level cosmos-stage martial warrior easily. If he worked harder, he could kill a high-level cosmos-stage martial warrior too!

As for the blank attributes...

Blank Attribute: 886500

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He had more than 880000 blank attributes. The blank attributes came at the right time since he needed to learn some space techniques.

He calmed himself down before turning to look at An Lan. "Let's go. We should leave now. They must be panicking."

"Hahaha, Cao Hongtu probably thinks you're dead!" An Lan gloated as he laughed.

### **Chapter 1032: Y'all Ran Really Fast**

Under the fire tung tree, amid a flash of light, a few figures stepped out of the tree hole.

"They're out!" Qi Tiancheng said hurriedly. He was elated.

He knew that the participants of this trial were special. It wouldn't be a good thing if they died in Flaming River World. Thus, he was happy to see them return safely.

The head of the chamber saw them too. The spectators realized that Cao Hongtu and his team had returned, but Wang Teng's group was nowhere in sight.

"Are y'all the only ones who came out?" the head of the chamber asked.

"Junior Brother Wang Teng is still in Flaming River World." Cao Hongtu shook his head and revealed a perfect amount of sadness.

He was putting on an act in front of others again, pretending to be a good senior brother.

Sinclamon snorted in contempt in his heart when he saw his response.

Superficial!

Fake!

He couldn't stand this man.

Cao Wu pretended that he didn't see anything. He was still immersed in the guilt of abandoning Cao Jiaojiao.

He didn't have a good relationship with his siblings since every one of them had different viewpoints and interests, but they were still blood-related. He wasn't a heartless man.

"Let's wait a while longer," the head of the chamber suggested.

The flaming river mirror above them turned blurry and exploded with a bang. The image shown in the mirror also disappeared.

Everyone's expression changed slightly.

"Flaming River World has collapsed. The flaming river mirror is useless, and we can't see the situation inside anymore. I'm afraid the possibility of their survival is grim," Qi Tiancheng's pupils constricted as he spoke in a dismal tone.

The head of the chamber was a universe-stage martial warrior. He had been through many situations, so his composure was well-trained. He quickly reacted and nodded in agreement.

Everyone started discussing in low voices. However, since the head hadn't spoken, they continued waiting in place. After all, no one knew the result until the last moment.

"How is it?" Valteru asked Sinclamon through voice transmission.

"That fellow entered the location of the final legacy. He hadn't come out when I left," Sinclamon reported truthfully.

"That means he still has a chance to come out." Valteru frowned.

"The legacy of a universe-stage martial warrior isn't easy to get. That fellow is just a planetary-stage martial warrior who overestimated his own ability. He probably has no chance of leaving the small world." Sinclamon snorted.

While they were talking, the glow within the tree hole distorted before dissipating. The entrance to the Flaming River World had disappeared!

There was a huge commotion. This time, there was no hope.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon were elated. They exchanged glances with each other and saw an inconspicuous smile at the corner of each other's lips.

This was the best ending!

Was that bastard finally dead?

They hated Wang Teng to the core, so they wished that he could drop dead. Thus, when they saw this scene, they wanted to scream to vent the frustration and anger in their hearts.

But when Sinclamon remembered the two divine flames Wang Teng had, he felt his heart breaking.

Those were divine flames!

And there were two!

It was a pity that they were gone.

Sinclamon felt his heart throbbing as if he had lost a few billion.

It was all that brat's fault. He would rather die than pass him the divine flames. The divine flames would vanish along with the small world. No matter how powerful he was, he wouldn't be able to retrieve it.

Cao Hongtu heaved a sigh of relief. They hadn't completed most of the missions for this trial. If Wang Teng was here, he might lose.

The good thing was, Wang Teng died in Flaming River World, making him the winner by default.

Hahaha...

If the situation allowed him to, he wanted to laugh. He was the final winner. No one could take the title away from him.

Wang Teng was just a planetary-stage martial warrior. He was seeking death when he decided to fight with him.

The other members of the chamber sighed. No one expected the trial to end in this manner.

The young man who dared to challenge a heaven-stage martial warrior still lost in the end.

Although many members of the chamber looked down on Wang Teng who had no background, they admired his courage. Well, at least he was a brave country bumpkin!

The head of the chamber stood up with his forever-calm expression. No one could tell what he was thinking. Maybe he didn't care about this planetary-stage martial warrior either.

"Head, Cao Hongtu is the winner of this trial, right?" Cao Hongtu stood up and said after bowing.

A sharp glint flashed passed Cao Hongtu's eyes. Ambition was growing in his heart.

The baron's title belonged to him! Finally!

No one could threaten him now!

He looked at the head of the chamber with burning eyes, waiting for this elder to say the final verdict. He had waited too many years for this result!

To him, every single second was torture. He might be a heaven-stage martial warrior, but he had a hard time controlling the agitation in his heart. He wished he could pry open the elder's mouth and force him to speak.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the guts.

"Since the result is out..." The elder's calm voice finally resounded. Suddenly, he stopped, staring at the tree hole.

The tree hole was shimmering. The space in the hole started to distort and the vanished door appeared again.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon were flabbergasted. They were filled with disbelief.

How was that possible?

Bewilderment overwhelmed their hearts. They couldn't accept the truth and stared intently at the space door.

Their gazes were sinister. The calmness and pretense a second ago were gone. None of them wished to see Wang Teng's figure.

However, at this stage, they had no say over anything.

A few figures stepped out from the light.

The person leading the way was wearing a battle uniform. He stood up straight and had a calm smile on his face. He was Wang Teng.

The mecha martial warriors followed closely behind him like his guards.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon's expressions turned ugly. They almost went mad.

They nearly jumped in joy when they thought Wang Teng had died in Flaming River World. Yet, he was standing right in front of them now. This was a tight slap in their faces.

*Why? Why isn't he dead!?* Cao Hongtu's eyes were bloodshot. He almost went out of control.

The baron's title flew away the moment it touched his hands.

His title... was gone!

After a moment of daze, the members of the chamber were dumbfounded. Some started to gloat, looking back and forth between Cao Hongtu and Wang Teng. This was an exceptionally interesting scene.

"Hey, everyone is here." Wang Teng stepped out of the door and greeted everyone after looking around.

Then, he paused and focused on Cao Hongtu. He chuckled. "Senior Brother Cao, Sir Sinclamon, y'all ran really fast. You guys disappeared before I came out from the legacy location. I thought something happened to you."

Cao Hongtu: ...

Sinclamon: ...

### **Chapter 1033: This Is Too Much!**

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon were infuriated.

What did he mean by that?

He made them sound like cowards who were afraid of death. He was ruining their reputation!

The others didn't think much at first since they wouldn't dare to stay in Flaming River World when it was collapsing either. It was understandable that Cao Hongtu and his team came out first.

Moreover, they exited it just before the world collapsed.

However, after hearing Wang Teng's words, everyone started to think differently.



These two heaven-stage martial warriors weren't as calm as a planetary-stage martial warrior. They ran away while Wang Teng came out almost at the last second.

This comparison portrayed the difference between them.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon's faces turned black when they noticed everyone's gazes.

Wang Teng ignored them with a smile. He turned to look at the head of the chamber and bowed. "Head, I've completed all three missions."

"All three missions?!" Everyone was stunned.

"Wait, he said that he entered the legacy location, right?"

"That's right. That's what he said."

"By completing the three missions, it means that he's gotten the legacy?!"

...

There was a commotion. Everyone was shocked by Wang Teng's words.

The last legacy had remained untouched for many years, yet Wang Teng managed to get it. Was he telling the truth?

Some people noticed Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon's expressions and had their answers.

Qi Tiancheng was dumbstruck. He stared at Wang Teng in disbelief.

Did this young man receive the final legacy from their ancestor?

They had tried multiple times but failed. Many talents before him failed to get it too. How did he succeed?

Even the head of the chamber was stunned. He confirmed. "Oh? Did you really get it?"

Wang Teng smiled. A fire pattern appeared on his forehead.

This fire pattern was formed after he absorbed the legacy crystal into his body. Normally, legacies left behind would have their own mark. This was a symbol of identity.

"Indeed, this is the mark of the flaming river legacy!" The head nodded.

Qi Tiancheng recognized the mark instantly. The little hope left in his heart vanished. Wang Teng got the legacy. This was an undeniable truth.

Sinclamon's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He didn't get the divine flames nor the legacy. Immense frustration and exasperation were devouring him.

The legacy mark on Wang Teng's forehead couldn't be fake. Thus, no one questioned him.

Wang Teng received the legacy, so he was most likely the final winner unless Cao Hongtu finished the other two missions.

That was the only way he could fight with Wang Teng.

However, Cao Hongtu wasn't confident. His brows were locked in a tight frown.

Wang Teng smirked. He didn't want to end it like this, so he blinked and took out the flaming river crystals and the Fire Black Toads from his space ring.

Boom!

With a dull thud, a heap of Fire Black Toad corpses and flaming red crystals appeared on the ground. They piled up beside the crowd like two small hills. Everyone was bewildered.

"These are the flaming river crystals I dug up and the Fire Black Toads I killed. There are more than 50 thousand kilograms of flaming river crystals and more than 2000 Fire Black Toads," Wang Teng said calmly.

Silence.

Goodness!

There was silence for a moment. Then, gasps resounded all around. The crowd was thunderstruck.

50 thousand kilograms of flaming river crystals!

2000 Fire Black Toads! To top it all off, most of them were mid-tier imperial-level star beasts.

How did Wang Teng do it?

No one dared to say that they could achieve the same results if they entered Flaming River World.

Mind you, the resources in Flaming River World had depleted greatly over the years, especially the flaming river crystals. Even though the majority of them had been dug up, he still managed to find 50 thousand kilograms. This was unbelievable.

Qi Tiancheng understood the situation of the flaming river crystals the most. When he saw this scene, he wondered if Wang Teng bought numerous flaming river crystals before he entered the small world and took them out to add to his tally.

But after thinking about it carefully, this was impossible. Flaming river crystals were the specialty product of Flaming River World. It was hard to find them outside, so he wouldn't be able to gather 50 thousand kilograms of them.

Thus, it was highly likely that Wang Teng excavated them from Flaming River World.

Was he a mole?

Qi Tiancheng started complaining in his heart.

If Wang Teng knew what he was thinking, he might spit saliva on his face. To hell with being a mole!

Was he wrong to collect more flaming river crystals?

Fortunately, he couldn't read Qi Tiancheng's mind. Wang Teng turned to Cao Hongtu and reminded him sincerely, "Senior Brother Cao, what about you? Why don't you take yours out for us to count?"

Cao Hongtu's face turned green. What an evil fellow. He won, yet he still wanted to trample his ego. It was obvious that he wanted to embarrass him.

"No need. I admit defeat." Cao Hongtu had no choice but to swallow his frustration.

He recalled how proud and confident he was when he entered Flaming River World. He felt bitter. He had nothing left.

He lost!

He lost entirely.

Ashamed, Cao Hongtu almost fainted. He wanted to leave this place as quickly as possible.

No one expected Cao Hongtu to admit defeat so quickly. They were surprised. After all, this would affect who got the baron's title. Cao Hongtu had been working hard and scheming for this title for numerous decades. Would he be willing to admit defeat now?

No one would understand Cao Hongtu's unwillingness. However, he didn't have a choice. The result was final. He had no chance of turning the tides.

"Senior Brother, why did you admit defeat? We haven't compared our spoils yet," Wang Teng asked in a puzzled tone.

Everyone: ...

Even Cao Hongtu couldn't control his anger this time. He glared at Wang Teng as he was burning with fury. He had given up pretending.

Everyone had a new understanding of how evil Wang Teng was. He perfectly showed how to slap someone in the face in public.

"Wang Teng, don't go overboard!" Cao Hongtu shouted.

"Did I? I just feel that it's a pity if you admit defeat before comparing. What if you perform better for the first two missions? After all, your team had two heaven-stage martial warriors. If you put in the effort, you can win," Wang Teng said.

Cao Hongtu froze. He didn't know what to say. His face assuming the hue of green, his gaze turned sharp.

Everyone finally realized that Sinclamon had entered Flaming River World with Cao Hongtu too. That meant that Wang Teng won against two heaven-stage martial warriors.

Was he too strong or were Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon too weak?

Everyone stared at Sinclamon and Cao Hongtu strangely.

"This is too much!" Sinclamon's face turned hideous when he saw those gazes. He was so angry his body started trembling.

**Chapter 1034: If Anyone Dared To Offend Him, He Would Get Rid Of All Of Them**

“Tsk tsk, this Wang Teng is not a weakling. Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon will probably die of anger!”

“Someone who dares to compete for the title alone is not a simple person.”

“He’s a bit evil. With that character, only a few of our juniors can compare to him!”

“Hehe, that’s true. This young fellow is really interesting.”

“When he becomes a baron, we can let our youngsters get together.”

...

The members of the Noble Family Consultation Chamber talked amongst each other. After all, they were not the ones affected.

Although they lowered their voices, everyone present was powerful martial warriors. They could hear all the chatter.

That was why Sinclamon and Cao Hongtu’s faces became gloomier. However, they were helpless and depressed.

In particular, these noble families saw Wang Teng in another light and they didn’t prevent their younger generations from interacting with him. Perhaps to them, the title of the baron was enough of a qualification to interact with them.

Of course, they were optimistic about Wang Teng.

After all, he was young and dared to confront a heaven-stage martial warrior. This wasn’t something anyone could do!

“Alright! Alright!” The head of the council waved his hand and said, “This is the end of the trial. Wang Teng has won.”

“Thank you, sir!”

Since the head of the council had spoken, Wang Teng accepted it readily and didn’t provoke Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon any longer.

“You don’t have to thank me. This is the result of your own efforts,” the head of the council spoke calmly.

“It’s over. Everyone, follow me back to Great Qian Planet.”

“Yes!” the crowd responded.

Wang Teng bowed to the council head. He then kept away the Fire Black Toads and flaming river crystals.

These were the harvests of his trip and were of great benefit to Little White and the metal armor flaming scorpion. They couldn’t be wasted.

“Mister Qi, our business is over. We’ll leave soon,” the head of the council said to Qi Tiancheng.

“Understood. I’ll send off Council Head and everyone.” Qi Tiancheng nodded.

He then personally sent everyone outside the Qi family’s residence and watched them board the rune energy flying cars that were parked at the docks.

Wang Teng also followed everyone and boarded the flying car.

Qi Tiancheng looked at Wang Teng. He wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, it turned into a sigh. He had obtained the legacy, and it didn’t have anything to do with the Qi family.

...

Wang Teng and the others left the residence and went straight to the docks. They then boarded the spacecraft and headed back to Great Qian Planet.

Everything was the same as when they came. There was no disturbance.

However, everyone knew that when they returned to the Great Qian Planet, there would be an uproar in the upper circles of the empire.

The empire has not had a new noble for many years.

Although the baron title was a legacy left by an old noble, it was going to a new person. He wasn’t a descendant of any family and a renowned and established martial warrior from the empire either.

The inheritor was just someone from an underdeveloped planet!

And he was a planetary-stage martial warrior!

If this was in the past, it would have been impossible for him to obtain the title. Yet Wang Teng managed to do it.

He defeated the heaven-stage martial warrior Cao Hongtu fair and square and obtained the title. No one could question it.

That was why once the result spread on the Great Qian Planet, it would definitely surprise everyone. The day when Wang Teng inherited the title of baron, it would be an extremely rare event.

...

At this moment on the spacecraft...

Sinclamon and Valteru from the Parkers family and Cao Hongtu were gathered in a spacious and luxurious room.

Sinclamon was talking about the encounters in Flaming River World.

“What? Two divine flames?!” Valteru’s eyes widened. His face was full of disbelief.

If it wasn’t for Sinclamon and Cao Hongtu’s repeated assurances, he wouldn’t have believed it. This was truly unbelievable.

A divine flame was already rare. Wang Teng actually had two of them!

And one of them was even discovered in Flaming River World.

Valteru wanted to strangle Sinclamon. He was so useless. Two heaven-stage martial warriors couldn't compete with a planetary-stage martial warrior.

What did he need them for?

"The two of you are useless!" Valteru's eyes were red as he lambasted them.

Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon had nasty expressions. However, they didn't dare to refute Valteru. This was because his status in the Parkers was special. He was the family head's successor, and he had the potential to reach the universe stage!

"That brat actually has two divine flames. We must let the elders know and let them come forward." Valteru took a few deep breaths and calmed himself down. "However, we will have to wait. After all, he has just inherited the title. If we act too soon, there will undoubtedly be contempt towards the empire."

Sinclamon and Cao Hongtu also knew that this was the only way forward and nodded. The atmosphere in the room became depressing.

"There's one more thing," Sinclamon said.

"Tell me everything at once," Valteru said coldly.

"That bastard possesses space talent."

"Space talent!"

Valteru was stunned again.

"How is it possible that he has space talent?" Cao Hongtu was also shocked. His eyes widened in disbelief.

"Nothing is impossible. I saw it with my own eyes. Otherwise, do you think he could survive in my hands?" Sinclamon said.

Valteru and Cao Hongtu found it hard to believe, but they had to admit Sinclamon made sense.

A planetary-stage martial warrior who could make a heaven-stage martial warrior yield to him repeatedly was indeed abnormal. He wouldn't have been able to do it if he didn't have a trump card.

"We have to get rid of that brat. His threat is much bigger than Nangong Yue back then. He will definitely be a threat to us when the time comes," Valteru said in a cold voice.

...

On the other side, Wang Teng was in his room counting his loot. He didn't know what Cao Hongtu and the others were doing. But he could guess that after what had happened, they would be thinking of ways to target him.

He had originally wanted to find an opportunity in Flaming River World to kill Cao Hongtu and Sinclamon. However, there was the legacy of Flaming River World owner and the attribute bubbles. There was no time for him to pay attention to them.

So he had to let them off this time round.

They were already at each other's throats, and it was impossible for them to ease the tension between them. It didn't matter whether they knew about his talent. Besides, if he killed Sinclamon, the Parkers wouldn't have let him off either.

It was all the same. The most important thing was for him to improve himself.

Now, his space talent could threaten heaven-stage martial warriors. He could protect himself and gain a footing in the Great Qian Empire. He didn't have to worry about being their target.

If they gave him time to develop, he wouldn't fear the Parkers family. If anyone dared to offend him, he would get rid of all of them.

### **Chapter 1035: The Inheritance Of The Flaming River Martial Warrior. A Huge Treasure! (1)**

In the universe spacecraft.

In the room.

Wang Teng fiddled with the ring that had complex fire patterns on its surface. He studied them carefully and asked, "Is this the space ring left by the owner of Flaming River World?"

"I think so. It was embedded in the legacy stone and only appeared after you absorbed the legacy stone." Round Ball nodded and touched its chin after it came out from the life energy stone.

"Let's see what's inside." Wang Teng sent his spirit into the space ring with a glimmer in his eyes.

Round Ball waited patiently at the side, staring at Wang Teng without moving.

After some time, Wang Teng's spirit came out from the space ring. His eyes were shining with glee.

"How is it?" Round Ball asked hurriedly.

"There's a lot of good stuff," Wang Teng exclaimed.

"F\*\*k, I know that there are many good things. This is the space ring left by a universe-stage martial warrior. Quick, what items are there?" Round Ball shot back.

When it followed Nangong Yue, it mostly met cosmos-stage martial warriors. It had never seen the treasures of a universe-stage martial warrior.

However, after following Wang Teng who came from a backward planet, it managed to see a universe-stage martial warrior's spatial ring. It hadn't been long since it followed Wang Teng, so this was unimaginable.

It was filled with curiosity.

This was the inheritance of a universe-stage martial warrior. Left outside, it would definitely cause a huge uproar and bloodbath.

Wang Teng took out a small box and opened it. There was a fiery-red bank card inside. The special symbol of the Flaming River Martial Warrior was printed on it.

“A bank card from Universe Bank?!” Round Ball immediately recognized the card. It widened its eyes and exclaimed, “What’s more, this is an exclusive bank card.”

“That’s right. Based on the will of the Flaming River Martial Warrior, there seems to be a huge wealth inside.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Quick, check how much there is.” Round Ball was going crazy. A universe-stage martial warrior definitely had his pockets full. It was dying to know the exact contents.

“Log in and check the account yourself.” Wang Teng threw the card at it calmly.

Round Ball caught it hurriedly. This bank card was made from a special material. Cosmos-stage martial warriors wouldn’t be able to damage it, but it was still nervous because there was a huge sum of money inside. This wasn’t an ordinary card.

It quickly logged in to the virtual internet page of Universe Bank to check the bank card.

“Dear five-star client, greetings. Your account balance is 288900...”

A female voice was heard. It wasn’t a dead robotic voice. Instead, it was a mesmerizing lady’s voice that was pleasant and elegant. It could melt people’s hearts.

Only high-level clients of Universe Bank could enjoy this privilege. They could customize the voice according to their tastes.

Wang Teng didn’t think that the owner of Flaming River World was this kind of person.

Did he like young ladies?

*Cough... I’m focusing on the wrong thing. Let’s go back.*

Wang Teng turned his head when he heard the string of numbers and the number of zeros behind them. He was appalled.

He knew that the amount inside the bank card was big since the owner of Flaming River World placed it specially in a box. However, the number still exceeded his expectations!

28.89 trillion!!

Yes, 28.89 trillion!

Wang Teng almost sold the Lightning Essence Insect he found inside his stone for four trillion GQC when he was rock gambling. At that time, he felt that it was a huge sum.

But it wasn’t even one-seventh of the balance on the card.

Besides, that was in GQC. This sum was in Universe coins (UC)!

What was UC?



Universe coins were used universally. Its value was only slightly higher than the GQC because the Great Qian Empire was already a high-tier civilization. It was at the top of the pyramid when compared to the other powerful factions in the universe, so the value of its currency was similar to the value of the universal currency.

In summary, Wang Teng got extremely rich overnight.

Round Ball took a deep breath. It felt an upsurge of emotions. It was an intelligent lifeform, but it had never seen this much money.

There were many treasures in the Nangong family's vault, but this universe-stage martial warrior's wealth could give them a run for their money.

Wang Teng accumulated such wealth even before he got the baron's title. Round Ball felt that it had been wasting its life.

It couldn't compare with Wang Teng. It didn't dare to either...

"This is a five-star bank card. You can get many privileges from it. You can bind it to your name," Round Ball reminded Wang Teng after calming down.

"Alright, I'll leave it to you," Wang Teng said.

Round Ball rolled its eyes. It never got a share of good things, yet it was always doing the hard work.

Wang Teng was relaxed. This was the benefit of having an intelligent lifeform. It could solve any problem. It was convenient and dependable.

Very soon, with Round Ball's help, Wang Teng bound his name to the bank card and became a five-star client of Universe Bank.

He was a person with many privileges now!

Universe Bank's bank cards were differentiated by the number of stars, going from one to nine stars. The greater the number of stars, the better the privileges.

Five stars was already a high level. Only universe-stage martial warriors could reach this level. The unnamed bank card Nangong Yue left behind was good, but it was only a 3-star card.

"Actually, this is nothing," Wang Teng said.

"This is nothing? Wait... is there something incredible in the space ring?" Round Ball asked.

"You look like a bumpkin." Wang Teng glanced at it from the corner of his eyes.

### **Chapter 1036: The Inheritance Of The Flaming River Martial Warrior. A Huge Treasure! (2)**

"What the..." Round Ball never thought that Wang Teng would look down on it one day. It was in a bad mood.

In the past, it was always the one looking down on Wang Teng. Now, the tides had turned. But it couldn't do anything.

It realized that ever since Wang Teng stepped onto the big stage, he progressed at an unimaginable speed. It couldn't view him like how it did in the past or it would embarrass itself.

It twirled its pupils and gave a cheeky expression as it said, "Come on, take it out. Please fulfill this bumpkin's wish and let me broaden my horizons."

Wang Teng was rendered speechless. He gave it a strange look.

Round Ball was shameless and had no ego.

But he had to admit that he felt refreshed when he saw it lowering its back. This fellow was so arrogant at the start. It probably felt that it was Wang Teng's honor to have an intelligent lifeform like it serving him.

Hence, Wang Teng took out a blade. It was entirely red, and there were countless runes carved on the surface. They were complex and mysterious. A thick aura of origin spread out, releasing powerful vibrations in the air.

"A universe-level weapon!" Round Ball exclaimed in shock.

Universe-level weapons were extraordinary. The runes carved on them weren't ordinary. They were origin runes closely related to the origin of the universe. Not all blacksmiths could forge these weapons.

Even Wang Teng wouldn't be able to forge a universe level-weapon with his current mastery. This was why Round Ball was astounded.

Universe-level weapons were exceptionally expensive. Some were even priceless. Every universe-level weapon was precious.

A universe-level weapon was more expensive than the price of a hundred life planets.

Wang Teng recalled that when he left Earth, he couldn't even afford to buy a life planet. Now, a single item in his hand was worth so much.

He felt emotional.

"There are many similar weapons like this in the space ring," Wang Teng said with a smile.

"Many similar weapons? Oh my god, as expected of a universe-stage martial warrior. He's rich!" Round Ball shouted in disbelief.

Wang Teng took out a few other weapons. There were boxing gloves, swords, shields... There were more than ten weapons and all of them were giving off the aura of origin. They were all universe-level weapons.

"F\*\*k, f\*\*k, f\*\*k!" Round Ball cursed three times consecutively. It was dumbfounded.

These universe-level weapons were worth as much as a galaxy!

What kind of concept was this?

There were more than ten thousand life planets in a galaxy. Their combined price was an astonishing number. However, these weapons were worth more than them. It was hard to believe.

Wang Teng's gaze landed on one of the weapons, a silver-white long spear that gave off a strange chill. It had the ice element.

The blade was of the fire element, but not all the weapons were the same. There were other elements too.

It was obvious that the Flaming River Martial Warrior didn't use all these weapons. Some were probably his battle trophies. As a famous and experienced universe-stage martial warrior, it was pretty normal.

Ice-element weapons were rare and expensive. Wang Teng possessed the ice element, so he could use this weapon. However, his ice Force had not advanced to the planetary stage. It was lagging a little far behind.

He touched his chin. When he had the chance, he would have to raise his ice Force.

Besides the ice element, he could use other element weapons too. After all, he was an all-rounder.

The low-class weapons he used in the past could be thrown away.

Anyway, he was a celestial stage martial warrior. If he used universe-level weapons, would other people try to snatch it from him out of greed?

"Good stuff, this is all good stuff!" Round Ball was still in awe. It caressed the weapons as if they were precious treasures.

"Alright, let's look at other things." Wang Teng kept the weapon. He was afraid it would provoke hysteria in this oddball.

Round Ball wanted to continue, but it knew that its actions were too exaggerated. It coughed awkwardly and restrained its longing gaze.

Wang Teng chuckled in his heart as he took out another item.

This was dark-red battle armor. There were beautiful fire and cloud patterns on the surface with numerous mysterious runes wrapped around them. It gave off a dense aura of fire origin. From afar, it looked like a ball of flame burning furiously.

This was universe-level battle armor!

"Gasp!" Round Ball was staggered.

A universe-level armor!

A complete set of universe-level battle armor!

This was scary!

"The Flaming River Martial Warrior even left his armor behind," Round Ball said in a hoarse voice.

“Yes, this came as a surprise.” Wang Teng nodded. He sized up the armor and continued, “However, this Flaming River Martial Warrior seems to like attention.”

“Erm... yes, a little.” Round Ball understood him and sized up the armor with a strange expression.

“The image of this universe-stage martial warrior has collapsed in my heart.”

“That’s not important. What else is there?” Round Ball asked.

Wang Teng glanced through the space ring and a few other items appeared in front of him. They were all sealed in jade boxes. There were runes carved at the top, shimmering brightly.

He opened one of the jade boxes.

The instant he opened a crack, green light blossomed out of the box, along with a strong fragrance. It was mesmerizing. There was a thick aura of vitality as well.

Just the smell alone made them invigorated. It felt as if the cells in their body were nourished and their quality of life leaped a few times. The muscles and bones felt like transforming too.

It felt amazing!

Bang!

Wang Teng reacted instantly and closed the jade box.

“Sigh!” He gave a long sigh and looked at Round Ball.

“Did I see wrong?” Round Ball swallowed its saliva and asked.

“No, it’s that thing.” Wang Teng nodded.

They barely caught a glimpse of it, but with his knowledge and the strong vitality they felt a moment ago, he knew that he was right.

“Vitality Jade Qingzhi!” They said the name of the herb in the box simultaneously. The astonishment in their voices was apparent.

“I didn’t expect it to be this,” Round Ball said in disbelief.

The Vitality Qingzhi was an extremely rare divine herb. It contained a vast amount of vitality. No matter how seriously injured a universe-stage martial warrior was, he could recover immediately with this herb.

This was like a second life for universe-stage martial warriors!

Of course, if one died naturally of old age, the Vitality Qingzhi wouldn’t be able to save one’s life. This might be why the Flaming River Martial Warrior left it behind.

Wang Teng was elated. He kept it carefully.

“I wonder what the other jade boxes have?” Round Ball said.

Wang Teng’s eyes lit up. The first jade box contained a rare herb. The other boxes should have extraordinary items too.

He opened them and started calling out their names as if he was familiar with the items. Spiritual Marrow Fruit, Crimson Light Plant...

"These are all rare herbs. They're the main ingredients for powerful spiritual dans," Wang Teng muttered to himself. As a dan grandmaster, he knew how precious these spiritual herbs were.

If Grandmaster Hua Yuan and others saw these spiritual herbs, they might get envious.

"Keep them. This is such a worthwhile trip. Not only did you get a divine flame, but you also got the legacy of the Flaming River Martial Warrior.

"Not only that, you have the space ring he left behind.

"Normally, these space rings are given to their descendants.

"You're extremely lucky!" Round Ball mumbled. Its jealousy was apparent.

It saw too many treasures just now and they were all the personal collections of a universe-stage martial warrior. Many heaven-stage and universe-stage martial warriors would fight to get them.

Not all universe-stage martial warriors were the same. The Flaming River Martial Warrior had been around for a long time, so he could accumulate such wealth. Normal universe-stage martial warriors were lucky enough to have half of it.

In summary, Wang Teng had hit the jackpot.

### **Chapter 1037: Remember To Clean The Nangong Residence For Me To Stay**

"There's one more item that's worth a lot!" Wang Teng said.

"There's more? Seriously?" Round Ball felt its heart shuddering. It was a little numb as it asked, "What is it?"

"A universe spacecraft!" Wang Teng replied.

This universe-level spacecraft was inside the space ring, but he couldn't take it out now.

Round Ball gasped loudly. "A universe-level spacecraft?!"

Wang Teng shook his head.

"Hold onto me." Round Ball said cheekily, "Why did this Flaming River Martial Warrior leave these things to you instead of giving them to his descendants?"

It didn't understand at all. It felt that the martial warrior must be tactless. Wang Teng reaped all the fruits of his labor.

Even it felt a little envious and jealous.

"Hahaha, maybe he didn't want to endanger his family so he kept his treasures a secret?" Wang Teng guessed.

“Who knows? The Qi Family is pitiful. They only have one heaven-stage martial warrior in their family currently. Their power has been dwindling.” Round Ball shook its head. “If the Flaming River Martial Warrior gave them his treasures, they might be in a better state.”

“I don’t really care,” Wang Teng replied.

“You can continue gloating,” Round Ball said speechlessly.

“Besides these items, there are many ores and star cores in the space ring too. They’re quite valuable,” Wang Teng said.

“This universe-stage martial warrior left behind many things,” Round Ball exclaimed.

Wang Teng nodded in agreement.

“These resources are enough for you to cultivate to the universe stage,” Round Ball said.

“I’ll have to plan properly. After I become a baron, I’ll go back to Earth to take a look. I won’t feel at ease until I solve the issue there,” Wang Teng said.

“Yes, after becoming a baron of the Great Qian Empire, you can have a galaxy as your territory. As for the guardian of the Milky Way, he won’t be a problem. You can ask heaven-stage martial warriors to threaten him. At that time, the Olant Federation might give you the entire Milky Way as compensation,” Round Ball said.

“As a baron, I can seek help from heaven-stage martial warriors?” Wang Teng was surprised.

“Of course. These heaven-stage martial warriors will listen to you if they’re in your territory. This is how powerful a noble from the Great Qian Empire is,” Round Ball said proudly.

Wang Teng understood. The baron title in a high-tier civilization and a low-tier civilization was different.

There were many powerful martial warriors in the Great Qian Empire, including many heaven-stage martial warriors. The majority of these heaven-stage martial warriors attached themselves to various noble families, so naturally, they would listen to the nobles.

Honestly, this was the first time a non-blue-blood became a baron.

“Why didn’t Nangong Yue ask heaven-stage martial warriors for help in the past?” Wang Teng thought of a question.

“It can’t be helped. He’s only at the cosmos stage, so they wouldn’t listen to him!” Round Ball felt helpless.

“I’m just a celestial-stage martial warrior. Will they listen to me? I was happy for nothing.” Wang Teng felt speechless too.

“You’re wrong. The heaven-stage martial warriors don’t just look at your ability; they will look at the benefits you give them too. Master Nangong was very poor. He might have the talent, but he didn’t have the money. He’s not as rich as you. Look, you’re able to recruit heaven-stage martial warriors from the mecha race. Do you think you can’t find other heaven-stage formidable warriors?” Round Ball asked.

“You seem confident in me.” Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears.

They chatted for some time. Wang Teng closed his eyes and sorted through the legacy left behind by the owner of Flaming River World.

The Flaming River Martial Warrior was a powerful fire-element martial warrior. He left many fire-element scriptures and battle techniques as well as his years of inspiration. They were of great help to Wang Teng.

Not everyone could enjoy the legacy of a universe-stage martial warrior.

...

More than ten days later, the universe spacecraft arrived back on the Great Qian Planet.

Along the way, the noble families’ representatives sent news back to their families to tell them that Wang Teng had won the baron’s title.

This piece of news caused a huge commotion and astonishment in the higher class circle.

No one expected this martial warrior from a backward planet to win the baron’s title.

Cao Hongtu became the biggest loser. He was in a miserable state.

The event continued snowballing. More and more people knew about it. Everyone was waiting for the day Wang Teng inherited the title.

The spacecraft parked at the docks. Wang Teng followed the head of the chamber off the spacecraft and rode the orbital train back to the Great Qian Planet.

Before they parted, the head said to Wang Teng, “I’ll report the result to the higher authorities. You can go back and wait for the news. I think you’ll be able to inherit the baron’s title in less than two days.”

“Thank you,” Wang Teng thanked the head of the chamber quickly. He was elated.

The head waved his hand and left with his subordinates.

Cao Hongtu and the members of the Parkers family looked at Wang Teng from afar. They didn’t leave. After the head of the chamber left, they walked over.

Before the other party could open their mouths, Wang Teng said, “Senior Brother Cao, remember to clean the Nangong Residence for me.”

Cao Hongtu’s face turned green. Anger surged in his heart.

“You won’t be able to stay there for long!” he said coldly.

“Are you threatening me?” Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and asked indifferently.

Cao Hongtu wanted to retort, but Valteru stopped him.

“In the Great Qian Empire, you can’t cover the sky with your hands yet. If I can recruit one heaven-stage martial warrior, I can recruit a second and third one.” Wang Teng stared at Cao Hongtu and said coldly, “You can try if you want to die.”

Both parties had shed all pretenses, so Wang Teng didn't have to worry about anything.

"You!" Cao Hongtu's pupils shrank.

"Young man, you should think before you speak. Don't act on impulse," Valteru said nonchalantly.

"Who are you?" Wang Teng smirked. "You don't have the right to reprimand me."

"You'll suffer if you don't listen to other people's advice. Don't think that you can be arrogant just because you're a baron now." Valteru snorted.

"Let me throw this sentence back at you. Don't think that you can be arrogant just because you're one of the eight dukes," Wang Teng frowned and said.

"Hmph!" Valteru didn't expect Wang Teng to have the guts to threaten him. He was infuriated. He snorted, but suddenly, he remembered something and gave Wang Teng a meaningful glance. Then, he smiled coldly as if mocking him before turning around and leaving with Cao Hongtu.

Wang Teng frowned. Valteru's gaze made him uncomfortable. It was as if he was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

*What are they planning?* Wang Teng wondered. He didn't think that Cao Hongtu and the Parkers would let him go easily.

*Looks like I have to make preparations!*

Wang Teng's gaze flickered. He left with An Lan and returned to wait for the chamber's notice.

### **Chapter 1038: The Eve**

Wang Teng stayed in the house after he came back to Great Qian City. He cultivated and digested his gains.

News about his victory spread further and further.

At a moment like this, there would definitely be people visiting him. The grandmasters he was familiar with came to congratulate him and told him that they would be present on the day of the ceremony to congratulate and give their gifts to him.

Inheriting a baron's title was a huge affair. To Wang Teng, it was a happy event, so the merrier the better.

He didn't have any background in the Great Qian Empire and was all alone. Hence, there might only be a few visitors on that day.

This would be a great blow to his reputation.

These grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance befriended Wang Teng because they acknowledged his potential. Thus, they were willing to support him and would come for the ceremony.



At the same time, a storm was brewing on the entire Great Qian Planet. Many factions were talking about this issue.

“Have you heard about the result of Baron Nangong’s inheritance?”

“That unlucky Baron Nangong? How many years has it been? Is there finally a result?”

“Isn’t Baron Nangong’s disciple, Cao Hongtu, inheriting his title? I heard that he has been accumulating military exploits all this while so that he could get the title.”

“You’re so outdated. I heard that a native martial warrior from a backward planet came to fight with Cao Hongtu for the title.”

“What? A native from a backward planet?”

“Really? Are you kidding? Or is the native martial warrior an unprecedented talent?”

“Who knows? I heard that he won the title from Cao Hongtu. He must be an extraordinary person.”

...

There were many people who felt the same way. All the factions were discussing and observing this issue secretly. Not everyone knew the details. This made them even more curious.

In summary, this topic continued to be trending for a long time and showed no signs of dying down.

“The baron ceremony will be held a day or two later. Let’s go to Great Qian City to watch it.”

“Right, we’ll know after seeing it for ourselves. I’m curious about the native that won the baron’s title.”

“Sure, see you in Great Qian City!”

...

“A new baron? He will be given a galaxy as his property. Anyone wants to seek refuge with him?”

“Let’s see what kind of person he is first. If he’s an idiot, there’s no point in it.”

“That’s right. If he doesn’t have any potential, it will be a waste to follow him.”

“Haha, if he’s an unprecedented talent, y’all must grab the chance quickly!”

...

Some factions hurried to Great Qian City to take part in this big event.

Within two days, a large number of tourists gathered in Great Qian City. The atmosphere got increasingly livelier. Some came to join in the fun while others were here to see Wang Teng.

In the universe, it was difficult to become stronger if one didn’t have any background.

Members of nobility were able to rally different factions. This was the best choice for martial warriors from small factions.

Also, they had a galaxy as their property. There were a huge number of life planets in a galaxy, so their earnings and potential future development were big.

Moreover, this was a galaxy under a high-tier civilization, different from a galaxy under a low-tier civilization. The profits were worlds apart and the number of formidable martial warriors was incomparable too.

For instance, the Olant Federation had nine main galaxies but only one cosmos-stage martial warrior guarded each galaxy.

In the Great Qian Empire, there were already thousands of cosmos-stage martial warriors and ample heaven-stage martial warriors. Nothing was comparable.

There was nothing that needed to be said about all the wealth these life planets could generate. It was an immeasurable number.

The Olant Federation was dependent on the Great Qian Empire.

There were many mid-tier and low-tier civilizations under a high-tier civilization. However, they had their own governance, and the high-tier civilization wouldn't interfere in their affairs.

Hence, when a high-tier civilization chose a galaxy for a reward, they wouldn't choose a galaxy from a low-tier civilization. They would choose one from their territory.

Well, the big nations cared about their reputation too. They couldn't give a backward galaxy to their own member of the nobility, right? Others would think of them as a joke.

...

Currently, Wang Teng was staying in Fan Taining's residence.

Two days passed quickly. He received a message from the Great Qian Noble Family Consultation Chamber.

The time of the ceremony was set. It would be held at 8 am the next day.

The location... was at the Great Qian Palace!

Wang Teng was surprised about the venue. Mind you, that was the most important and respected place in the entire Great Qian Empire. It was rumored that the most formidable martial warriors in the empire were stationed here.

Some of them were at the eternal stage.

Those people were at the peak of the universe's pyramid.

Above the eternal stage were the gates to divinity.

After all, eternal-stage martial warriors already possessed longevity. It was difficult to imagine what could be after that so calling it 'divinity' was understandable.

Of course, this was what Wang Teng heard from others or what he guessed after obtaining the legacy of the Flaming River Martial Warrior. He didn't know the details clearly.

The stage was too profound. It wasn't something he could touch at the moment. Even the Flaming River Martial Warrior didn't understand it, much less him.

But if there were really such a powerful presence in the Great Qian Palace, he might be able to get some benefits.

Other people might be dumbstruck if they knew Wang Teng's plans. He was eyeing the Great Qian Palace? Did he grow balls of steel?

Wang Teng touched his chin and pondered for a moment. He felt that he could go with the flow at that time and only collect wool from this fat sheep when he was safe. This was the right way.

After confirming his plan, he looked at the message on his wristwatch and scrolled down.

Besides the time and date, there were other details in the message, including things to note during the ceremony and the noble formalities, etc.

The baron ceremony of a high-tier civilization had its rules and regulations. It wasn't just a simple ceremony.

"This is troublesome!" Wang Teng muttered.

Right then, he heard a knock on the door. Wang Teng frowned, wondering who came to find him at this time.

"Come in," he said.

The door wasn't locked. Master Fan Taining had asked his female disciple to bring an unexpected guest to Wang Teng.

"Guardian Ming Cheng!" Wang Teng stood up and greeted him.

The guest was the heaven-stage martial warrior he had met in the Noble Family Consultation Chamber.

Ming Cheng nodded and took out an item. "These are the clothes you need to wear tomorrow. The head of the chamber asked me to send them to you."

Wang Teng's gaze landed on the purple clothes in his hand. He was stunned. The Noble Family Consultation Chamber was extremely efficient. He received the message a few seconds ago and the clothes were already sent over.

### **Chapter 1039: To Hell With A Native Martial Warrior From A Backwards Planet?? (1)**

Guardian Ming Cheng came and left quickly. He only came to bring him the clothes.

Wang Teng sent him to the entrance personally. He didn't display any arrogance.

The other party was a heaven-stage martial warrior. It was already an honor for him to send clothes personally.

“You’re welcome. You will be a baron soon. Your status is higher than mine.” Guardian Ming Cheng gave a rare smile before he left.

This was the first time Wang Teng experienced the special treatment of a noble. Even a heaven-stage martial warrior treated him politely.

He went back to his room and laid out the clothes, sizing them up.

This was an extravagant and exquisite purple long gown with gold linings. There was a ferocious and majestic Kunwu Beast sewn on it. It seemed to be roaring into the sky with a domineering aura.

According to what Guardian Ming Cheng said, this noble uniform was made from silk produced by a high-tier imperial-level Amethyst Crystal Silkworm and weaved using a special method. It was not only fire and water-resistant, but it also possessed a strong defense.

A high-tier imperial-level star beast was equivalent to a heaven-stage martial warrior. This Amethyst Crystal Silkworm was a rare star beast, so the silk it produced must be of extremely high quality. Wang Teng was surprised that it was used to make clothes.

Fan Taining’s female disciple hadn’t left. She stood at the door and stared at the robe with glistening eyes.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, you’re going to be a noble soon.” A strange glimmer appeared in her eyes as she stared at Wang Teng.

This young man wasn’t just a grandmaster. He was also a noble of the empire and was young and handsome. He was the prince charming of every young lady.

“Cough...” Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. He immediately knew that there was something wrong with this young lady.

But she was thinking too much if she was trying to seduce him. He didn’t mind accepting her as his mistress if she was as beautiful as Cao Jiaojiao.

1

Cui Si’te... her looks were not bad, but he felt that she wasn’t worthy of him. Her talent was normal. She didn’t even have the right to be his servant.

If she wasn’t Fan Taining’s disciple, Wang Teng wouldn’t even bother about her.

Wang Teng stared at her contemptuously, found a random reason to push her away, and closed the door.

“Hahaha...” Round Ball appeared and laughed loudly.

“Why are you laughing?” Wang Teng barked.

“Do you understand the benefits of being a noble? This lady wants to seduce you,” Round Ball said proudly.

“Isn’t it because I’m handsome? I think she’s eyeing my looks,” Wang Teng said.

“Pfft!” Round Ball rolled its eyes and pretended to vomit.

“Go away!” Wang Teng was furious.

Round Ball ignored him and floated in front of the purple gown. It reached out and caressed it gently with a sorrowful expression.

Wang Teng knew that it must be thinking of Nangong Yue from its expression. He didn’t know how to console it.

With a sigh, Round Ball disappeared. Only its voice resounded in the air.

“Tomorrow is your baron ceremony. Prepare properly.”

Wang Teng shook his head.

The night passed in the blink of an eye.

...

The next day.

A huge crowd had assembled outside the Great Qian Palace bright and early in the morning. Noises of discussions soared into the sky. It was extremely lively.

There was a long white jade staircase behind the plaza. It seemed to stretch all the way into the sky.

The Great Qian Palace was situated behind the stairs, concealed in a curtain of mist. When the breeze blew, a small tip of this towering and majestic palace was revealed.

Behind it was an entire patch of mountain range laid on the horizon. It separated the sky and the ground, also shrouded in clouds. It was a mysterious scene.

This was the forbidden ground of the empire. It was said that the ancestors of the empire were buried here. Even the country’s divine beast, Kunwu Beast, was hibernating in this mountain range.

Of course, these were all legends. No one saw it personally.

...

The crowd started to get a little impatient after waiting for some time.

“Why hasn’t he arrived yet?”

“We have been waiting for so long, but there’s no sign of anyone.”

“I woke up before dawn!”

“Me too. I wouldn’t be able to squeeze my way in if I had come later.”

“Hmph, isn’t it just a baron? Do y’all have to be so excited?”

...

Everyone was curious about the ceremony. They wondered what this native looked like.

This situation rarely occurred in the Great Qian Empire. No one had heard of a native from a remote planet becoming a baron in a high-tier civilization.

This was the first time.

Some people felt that they would be able to witness a genius in action. Others felt that this was just a rumor. The real person might not be as powerful as the stories made him out to be.

Suddenly, the place turned quiet.

“Look, it’s the flying car of the duke of the empire! The nobles are here!” someone shouted.

A rune energy flying car floated down from the sky. It had a strange flower insignia. Many people recognized it and exclaimed in surprise.

“The crimson-gold fleur-de-lis. This is the symbol of Duke Situ.”

“I wonder who came?”

“This is just a baron ceremony. Duke Situ might not come.”

...

While everyone was discussing, a tall and lofty middle-aged man alighted from the car. He wore a stern expression and had a sharp gaze. It was impossible to stare him in the eye.

#### **Chapter 1040: To Hell With A Native Martial Warrior From A Backward Planet?? (2)**

“Oh my god, the inheritor of the Situ family came personally!”

“This is incredible! Why is he here?”

“Does he have high hopes for the new baron?”

Silence.

The eight dukes were grand figures. There were five ranks of nobility in total: dukes, marquess, earl, viscount, and baron. The Situ family had the highest rank and was a powerful faction.

Duke Situ didn’t glance at the people around him, climbing the stairs immediately.

Flying cars weren’t allowed in the Great Qian Palace. Not even dukes were the exceptions to the rule. He had to climb the stairs just like everybody else.

He appeared to be moving slowly. He climbed the stairs one by one but disappeared in the mist quickly.

“Gasp, Duke Situ is powerful. I heard that there are restriction runes carved into the stairs. The higher you climb, the bigger the pressure. It’s difficult to move forward,” someone who knew the situation explained.

“Of course. This is the current inheritor of the Situ family. He’s at least at the universe stage.”

“This is too scary!”

“Hey, someone else is here.”

A spectator noticed another rune flying car. Their attention was attracted by it.

This time, it wasn't just one flying car. A few flying cars landed, and numerous nobles dressed in purple gowns alighted. They started climbing the white jade stairs one after another.

“It's the Viscount Chen family!”

“The Earl Wang family!”

“The Duke Stewart family!”

...

The people below started reciting the surnames of the nobles as if counting treasures. It was easy to spot them. Every family had its own emblem. With their numerous years of legacy, everyone recognized them at a glance.

Within a short ten minutes, many nobles arrived. All of them climbed the white jade stairs.

“That's one of the eight dukes, the Parkers!” someone exclaimed.

There was a moment of silence.

Everyone's gaze landed on the extravagant flying car in the air until it parked. No one spoke even after someone alighted and climbed the stairs. They were dumbstruck.

Gasps were suddenly heard.

“As expected of the eight dukes. His presence was too overpowering. Duke Situ can't be compared to him.”

“That's right, look at the symbol of the Parkers. That's the legendary universe behemoth, the Blazing Giant Dragon. Look at how frightening and savage it is. It's so dark and forbidding.”

“The Parkers family is domineering. No one dares to provoke them.”

“Well, I heard that the new baron has some grudges with them.”

“Really? He's dead. What happened? The new baron just arrived in the empire, right? Why would he have any conflict with the Parkers?”

“Who knows? There'll be a good show to watch.”

“F\*\*k, I was wondering if I should follow this new baron, but I think I can give up the idea. I can't afford to offend the Parkers.”

Silence.

Voices were heard continuously as the discussions never stopped. The crowd happily talked about the nobles' affairs.

After some time, more flying cars came. It seemed as if the crowd would be given quite a few surprises today.

“The Cavendish family is here. This is another one of the eight dukes!”

“Haha, the Cavendish family isn’t a pushover either. They’re no weaker than the Parkers.”

“These two families have always been at each other’s throats. Their younger generations have been trying to best the other. There’s no stopping it.”

“One more! That’s the Ji family!”

“The Ji family is a duke too, but they have always kept a low profile. I didn’t expect them to come today.”

...

As time passed, more and more nobles arrived. The plaza was packed with luxury car fleets. The crowd had to keep retreating, but no one dared to complain.

Everyone was stunned that Wang Teng hadn’t arrived even when all the nobles were here.

Wasn’t this new baron impatient on this important day?

Clang!

Suddenly, a faraway and sad chime of a clock was heard. The sound rang in everyone’s ears, silencing them.

All noises disappeared. Only the chime echoed in the sky, resounding even after a long time.

Everyone looked up. The mist around the white jade stairs had disappeared. Gold light sprinkled down from the sky.

A resplendent and magnificent tall palace appeared in front of everyone. The onlookers were in awe.

They lost their senses for some time and stared at the palace absentmindedly. For some reason, the urge to kneel bloomed in their hearts, and the martial warriors started bending their knees one by one.

The majority of the time, the palace was shrouded in mist. Only some corners of it could be seen, but it was enough for people to guess its grandeur and splendor. It rarely revealed its full appearance to the public.

Tap!

A clear footstep was heard.

With the pin-drop silence as the backdrop, the footsteps couldn’t be any louder. Everyone raised their heads and looked in the direction of the sound.

They saw a young figure walking over from afar.

He was wearing a purple long robe. His back was straight, and he had thick black hair. His young face was flawless and handsome.



There was a divine Kunwu Beast sewn on his chest. It moved along with the flow of the robe and appeared life-like.

His noble aura was striking!

His presence was extraordinary!

He was a genius, a talent.

“Is that the new baron?!”

Everyone was astounded. They didn’t know how to express their current emotions.

Was this a native martial warrior from a remote planet?

Who said that?

Come out right now! Let me beat you to death!

Would a martial warrior from a backward planet have this aura and noble presence?

The crowd started questioning their lives. They wondered if they recognized the wrong person. This might not be the new baron. It might be an inheritor of some noble family or a talent groomed by a powerful faction. He went into the world recently, so no one recognized him.

Yes, that was right. That must be the case.

There were many female martial warriors in the crowd. Their eyes shone like bulbs when they saw the young man. He was so handsome and charismatic!

A young talent like him was the perfect candidate for a boyfriend.

Many strange thoughts went through everyone’s mind. The figure strode over, passed through the crowd, and arrived below the white jade stairs.

“Wang Teng!”

A voice soared down from above and resounded in the plaza.

“Yes.” Wang Teng raised his head and looked past the tall staircase. His expression was calm.

“Climb the stairs and stand before me. Then, you can inherit the baron’s title.” The voice was heard again.

The instant he finished speaking, purple restriction runes lit up on the white jade stairs. It made them seem even more mysterious.

“Yes!” Wang Teng replied in a low tone.

“It’s really him!”

Everyone widened their eyes in disbelief. They stared at the young figure whose back was facing them. He was the new baron!

At this moment, everyone had to accept the truth no matter how unbelievable it was.

“Oh my god, this young baron looks completely different from what I thought.”

“He looks like a real noble instead of a native from a backward planet.”

“I dare to say that this new baron is a rare talent. That’s why he can win the baron’s title.”

...

“Stop speaking. I heard that the restriction runes on the white jade stairs are special. Once activated, the higher the talent of the martial warrior, the more runes will light up and the greater the pressure. We will know if he’s a talent based on the number of runes lighting up.”

“That’s right, let’s wait and see. I’m so curious. I wonder how many runes this baron will light up.”

“Look at his aura. He must be an exceptional talent. If not, I’ll do a handstand and eat s\*\*t.”

“Oh my god, that’s brutal. Brother, let me record what you just said. Everyone can be a witness...”

Wang Teng lifted his foot and stepped on the white jade stairs under everyone’s gaze. He started his climb towards the Great Qian Palace.