

Martial Arts 1041

Chapter 1041: The Greatest Legacy In The Empire, The Godslayer Sword Scripture! (1)

The instant Wang Teng stepped on the stairs, the purple runes brightened. It was dazzling.

Invisible pressure bore down from the sky, landing on his head and shoulders in an attempt to push him down.

Even the onlookers below felt it. Their expressions changed. Some weaker ones almost kneeled on the ground.

“This is scary!”

“The pressure released by the white jade stairs after the activation of the runes is vastly different from before. When the nobles climbed it, we didn’t feel anything. However, we can feel the terrifying pressure now.”

“Wang Teng has to bear so much pressure after just stepping on the stairs. His talent must be high!”

...

Wang Teng didn’t care about the discussion. He focused his attention on climbing the stairs.

The atmosphere suddenly turned a little special and dangerous. There were various spiritual disturbances affecting one’s willpower.

Wang Teng was surprised.

When the Great Qian Noble Family Consultation Chamber sent the message, they reminded him that the white jade stairs were extremely difficult to ascend. They said that this was a test of the person’s talent and mentality. However, he didn’t expect it to be this challenging.

There were a few thousand steps in the staircase. It led all the way up, right to the foot of the palace.

Purple runes lit up on the white jade stairs. Every step he climbed, the purple runes would double and the pressure on him would increase correspondingly.

One could imagine how difficult it was.

At this moment, the people below raised their heads to look at him while the people in the palace looked down.

Everyone was paying close attention to the person climbing the stairs.

Within a few seconds, Wang Teng had covered a few hundred steps. The pressure on him was ten times stronger than before and the spiritual disturbance worsened. Anyone with a weaker mentality would have broken down at this point.

However, Wang Teng proceeded at a stable pace as if he were taking a stroll. He didn’t rest.

His expression was calm. He didn’t frown at all. The spiritual disturbance didn’t seem to affect him.

This was the truth. There were all kinds of murmurs and babbles in his mind. However, the spiritual constellations in his consciousness glowed brightly and filled his mind with scorching spiritual energy. The strange noises disappeared without a trace.

Wang Teng's state astounded the powerful nobles above the stairs. They looked at him and started a discussion.

"This is interesting," Duke Situ sat up straight in his seat and muttered to himself with a look of interest.

"No change in his expression and no effects on his actions. His consciousness is powerful!" The earl of the Wang family said, "The representative from my family in the Noble Family Consultation Chamber told me about this young man a few days ago. At first, I didn't believe him, but now, it looks like he was speaking the truth. It was worth the trip here."

"Hmph, it's still too early to say." Valteru from the Parkers family scoffed. "He only climbed a few hundred steps. This is just the beginning."

Valteru was only at the heaven stage, but he belonged to the Parkers. Even the dukes were afraid of him. Thus, when he spoke, everyone's expression turned strange.

1

They had heard that Wang Teng and the Parkers were on bad terms. It seemed to be the truth. The nobles started to sympathize with Wang Teng.

After offending the Parkers, he would probably have a hard time even if he inherited the baron's title. He might die without knowing anything. Baron Nangong was an example.

"Hmph, why is the mighty Parkers family targeting a small lad? Don't you find it embarrassing?" A middle-aged man from the Cavendish family joined the conversation.

This was a silver-haired man who was exceptionally handsome. If Wang Teng were here, he would definitely recognize him. He looked similar to Di Qi.

Everyone was shocked that the Cavendish Family spoke up for Wang Teng. Their gazes flickered. They turned and stared at the ground, waiting to watch a good show.

Every time they gathered, these two grand dukes would argue with each other. This was an ad-lib performance.

"Borla, why are you interfering in my affairs?" Valteru glanced at him and frowned.

"I just don't like how you bully others with your power," Borla snorted and said.

Silence.

Everyone felt speechless.

The Cavendish family was a dominating presence too. They were as famous as the Parkers for bullying others.

Just when everyone thought that Valteru would continue the argument, he ceased fire and kept quiet.

Borla smiled. He stopped provoking the other party.

The other six grand dukes looked at them strangely. For some reason, they felt that these two families' reactions were strange.

Wang Teng didn't know that his performance had ignited the nobles' interest. He proceeded slowly and calmly, showing no impatience.

He climbed more and more steps. The runes on the white jade stairs increased and the pressure got stronger.

The people below were starting to retreat. They felt as if there was a huge mountain pressing down on their shoulders. This mountain was extremely heavy. It was about to crush them.

The closer they were to the white jade stairs, the stronger the pressure. Only some powerful martial warriors managed to withstand the stress. The majority of them had retreated a few hundred meters away.

Chapter 1042: The Greatest Legacy In The Empire, The Godslayer Sword Scripture! (2)

There were only a few people scattered within the thirty-meter radius of the white jade stairs. They were all heaven-stage martial warriors.

Further back at the sixty-meter radius were cosmos-stage martial warriors, about dozens of them.

Some of them couldn't imagine how Wang Teng was hanging on. He was just a planetary-stage martial warrior, yet he could withstand the overwhelming pressure and make it seem like he was doing it with ease. He was still walking up the stairs step by step.

The most important thing was that they were feeling the disturbance in their spirits. If they didn't step back, their spirit would be affected by the murmurs and descend into chaos.

This was absolutely fatal to most martial warriors. If one's spirit collapsed, no matter how strong the martial warrior's body was, it would be just an empty shell.

Most of these martial warriors' spirits were ordinary. They wouldn't be able to withstand the spiritual disturbance from the stairs.

In such a situation, Wang Teng reached the middle of the jade stairs after about ten minutes.

More and more runes lit up. If you counted them, you would realize that there were about nine hundred of them branded on the surface of the white jade stairs. It was a dazzling scene.

Many nobles in front of the palace were shocked and had solemn expressions.

"Nine hundred runes, and he's only halfway through. This Wang Teng is not simple, really not simple!" Duke Situ spoke again with a trace of shock in his voice.

"I remember the Cavendish family's record is 2,380 runes. I don't know what number Wang Teng will reach," Borla said with a strange color on his face.

Initially, he was entrusted by Di Qi to take care of Wang Teng a little. He felt that Di Qi had great insight. Wang Teng's talents were worthy of the Cavendish family's investment.

"The Parkers family's record is 2,503 runes. I'll see if he can break it," Valteru said with a gloomy expression.

"Hehe, you Parkers have nothing but a stronger body. It's just a small advantage." Borla snickered.

"Legitimacy belongs to the victor. The Cavendish family is inferior to us." Valteru didn't back down.

"The record for the Great Qian Empire is around 2,800. It was left by a prince," another grand duke spoke.

This was the Jiang family, which ranked fifth amongst the eight dukes and had great influence.

"That's right. This record was left by that amazing and brilliant prince. No one has been able to break it after so many years. Even the descendants of the War Demon Hall who visited us could only reach 2,750 runes," a member of the Ji family spoke up too.

"The talent of that prince was really amazing. He's already at the pinnacle of the universe's younger generation. Only the heirs of the great powers could compare to him. This Wang Teng is nothing," Valteru exclaimed.

"Hahaha. That's true. No one could compare to the prince," a member of the Jiang family said.

Guarded by the eight dukes was a person dressed in a purple and golden robe who sat in the center. His aura was restrained and there were no fluctuations. He seemed like a normal person. However, his presence stood out too much. It was noble yet terrifying.

This person was a member of the empire's imperial family. His status was respected, and his strength was unfathomable.

From the beginning till the end, he had his eyes closed as if he was indifferent to everything in the outside world. The discussions of the crowd entered his ears, but he didn't move. He continued resting.

"Why is he stopping?" someone suddenly asked in surprise.

It turned out Wang Teng suddenly stopped and stood still after he was halfway through.

"He probably can't stand it." Valteru sneered.

"Looks like this is his limit. He has to stop and rest." The Jiang family member shook his head and sighed.

They were just thinking that Wang Teng had potential. They didn't know that he would fail just like that. It looked like all that glittered was not gold.

"It can't be. He doesn't look like he has reached his limit." Borla was doubtful.

...

"There are actually attribute bubbles?!" Wang Teng looked at the stairs in front of him with great curiosity. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He stopped. It wasn't because he had reached his limit. It was solely because the attribute bubbles were 'blocking' his path.

He was walking happily without feeling any challenge and attribute bubbles appeared on the stairs suddenly just like that.

This was amazing!

Wang Teng had never seen attribute bubbles appearing like this.

"Let's see what we have here." Wang Teng was filled with curiosity and collected the three attribute bubbles in front of him.

Godslayer Sword Scripture*10

Godslayer Sword Scripture*10

Godslayer Sword Scripture*10

...

"This!" In the next moment, waves of astonishment surged in his heart.

The three attribute bubbles merged with his mind like a trace of cold air and turned into an extremely powerful battle technique.

It wasn't quite accurate to call it a battle technique, but it wasn't a scripture either!

This was a god scripture that consisted of battle techniques and scriptures!

The reason why Wang Teng was shocked was that the god scripture was of the space element!

A space element god scripture!

Wang Teng suddenly felt the joy of having a treasure falling into his lap. It was too unexpected, too delightful!

The god scripture turned into rays of light and shadows as they danced around in Wang Teng's mind.

The light and shadows finally merged into one and turned into a human figure. With a point of its finger, the power of space condensed around it. Countless sword glows rose behind it and swept through the sky, rupturing the space into nothingness.

The sword glows swept around as if they were annihilating constellations. The void shook and a galaxy collapsed...

What kind of power was that!

Wang Teng returned to his senses and was gasping for air uncontrollably. Even his back was drenched in sweat.

That sword was too horrifying. Even he was terrified. It was as if he was experiencing it himself, like he was about to be annihilated.

But it then turned into joy. Such a powerful god scripture belonged to him now.

What was a god scripture?

Wang Teng didn't understand it initially. However, as the attribute bubbles merged into his mind, he understood why they were called god scriptures.

God scripture, as the name implied, was a battle technique and scripture that could allow anyone to reach the realm of the gods. It was the greatest legacy in the universe.

Moreover, this god scripture belonged to the space element. It was even rarer.

The origin of the Godslayer Sword Scripture was incredible as well. It was left behind by the ancestor who founded the Great Qian Empire and was engraved on the white jade stairs.

The ancestor of the Great Qian Empire was a space-element martial warrior!

The role of the white jade stairs seemed to be testing one's talent. However, in reality, it was used to pass down this space god scripture.

It was a pity that after so many years, no one managed to retrieve it. There was no one with space talent even amongst the descendants of the founder.

But now, it made things easier for Wang Teng.

How timely! I was worried about having no space-element battle techniques to use, and they gave me a god scripture. This system is so understanding. Wang Teng smiled and praised the system deeply in his heart.

He obtained a god scripture just by climbing stairs. Was there anything better than this?

If the Empire's nobles knew about this, they would be livid. He had obtained the Great Qian Empire's greatest legacy. He would probably be sliced into pieces.

No one knew if the founder of the Great Qian Empire was still alive. Countless years had passed since then. Logically, he would have been dead long ago.

However, eternal-stage martial warriors were immortal and eternal. It was said that the founder was a terrifying existence that was above the eternal stage. He would probably be hiding in some corner secretly watching his descendants. After all, old men loved to peep...

Chapter 1043: Charismatic, Dazzling, Unprecedented!

Wang Teng shuddered when he thought about an ancient monster observing him from behind. The system was above everything and everyone, but the other party might sense it. After all, you mustn't judge such presences with common sense.

How intimidating!

Wang Teng shivered slightly and glanced around him as if there was someone peeking at him from the dark. The higher his stage, the harder it was for him to pick up attributes.

While Wang Teng was lamenting, the member of the imperial family sitting among the nobles suddenly opened his eyes. His pupils trembled as he realized something unbelievable.

The nobles looked over in astonishment when they saw this scene.

But soon, the member of the imperial family closed his eyes again. He seemed to be hiding something. No one could see through his expression.

Everyone swallowed the questions they had. There was no chance to ask him anymore.

Wang Teng moved again and proceeded at the same speed as before. He continued with a steady rhythm.

The white jade stairs didn't affect him at all.

555 steps!

600 steps!

630 steps!

...

At the same time, the number of purple runes increased!

930 runes!

980 runes!

1100 runes!

...

As Wang Teng climbed higher, more runes lit up. The pressure increased and the demonic noises penetrated his mind.

The bystanders standing 20 to 30 meters from the white jade stairs started retreating with a change of expressions. They were heaven-stage martial warriors, but they were worse than a planetary-stage martial warrior. They felt frustrated.

But that was the truth. No one could deny it.

The person climbing the stairs was composed and unhurried. He did have the potential to be a noble!

The nobles widened their eyes in disbelief. This didn't seem right!

Wasn't he resting because he had reached his limit?

Why were the runes skyrocketing in numbers again?

Everyone stared at Wang Teng intently, wanting to see glean from him.

Time passed slowly...

At this moment, Wang Teng had passed the 900th step and 2050 runes had lit up. The terrifying pressure made it difficult for him to progress.

The number of runes bewildered everyone. This was proof that his talent and potential were extremely high. In every family, only a small number of descendants had the same level of talent as him.

Yet, this talent appeared on a native from a faraway planet. This was absurd.

Valteru's expression had turned ugly. The better Wang Teng's talent, the more unhappy he felt. He wished he could kill him immediately.

At the same time, some distance from the crowd, Cao Hongtu had come to the plaza too. At first, he didn't want to see him be bestowed with the title. He lost badly, and he couldn't accept it.

But he still came in the end.

He wore a black gown and stood below, looking up at Wang Teng's back with an angry gaze and tightly-clenched hands.

Cao Wu, Cao Guan, and Cao Ling were beside him. They were all appalled. They didn't think that Wang Teng had such talent.

Wang Teng finally frowned. Although the pressure was increasing, he was benefiting too. For instance, more Godslayer Sword Scripture attribute bubbles appeared. However, he did feel some weight on his shoulders.

Hence, he decided to activate the Ancient God's Body.

Boom!

Blood churned in his body as if he were in a burning furnace. They swarmed through his body, strengthening his physical body and exuding a frightening aura. An occult golden pattern appeared on his forehead.

"What a strong physical strength!"

Many people exclaimed in shock.

Even the nobles above were flabbergasted. They couldn't believe their eyes. How did this planetary-stage martial warrior manage to achieve such strength in his physical body?

Tap!

Tap!

Tap!

Wang Teng continued climbing the stairs. He was at the last 100 steps. He moved leisurely, but he passed close to 30 steps in a blink of an eye.

Boom!

The runes on the stairs exploded in numbers too, increasing by more than 200 at once. There were approximately 2300 runes lit up now.

Valteru shot up from his seat with a black face.

“Wang Teng’s talent is really high. He’s almost on par with the strongest noble in our families,” a member of the Jiang family said.

“Impressive! We have seen many unprecedented talents from faraway planets in our history. Will Wang Teng be one of them?” A member of another noble family was staggered.

Good riddance, I need to pull Wang Teng to my side. Borla’s eyes lit up as he made the decision in his heart.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng’s martial arts talent is outstanding too!” the member of the Ji Family muttered to himself.

If Wang Teng was here, he would recognize this person as Ji Yuanqing, the martial warrior who bought the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill from him.

Wang Teng didn’t stop. He continued climbing at an increasing speed.

940 steps!

950 steps!

960 steps!

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power of the runes exploded in response. 2400, 2500, 2600... he was slowly inching towards the highest record of the legendary prince!

Boom!

Finally, when he stepped on the 980th step, the number of runes reached 2800.

All the nobles had lost their voices. Only disbelief was left in their eyes. No one spoke. All of them were holding their breaths.

They could tell that Wang Teng hadn’t hit his limit. The runes were still increasing.

Boom!

985 steps... 2850 runes!

Boom!

990 steps... 2900 runes!

Boom!

995 steps... 2950 runes!

Boom!

999 steps... 2999 runes!

Silence!

Dead silence. Not even a pin dropping could be heard. All the nobles stood up and stared in front.

A figure was slowly appearing before everyone. Even the member of the imperial family opened his eyes to look at the young man.

Tap!

A clear footstep broke the silence. Wang Teng climbed the last step and stood right in front of the Great Qian Palace. A ray of golden light shining down from the towering palace fell on him.

Boom!

3000 runes!

The runes erupted in power. 3000 runes intertwined the white jade stairs, forming a rune chain circling Wang Teng.

This was the limit of the white jade stairs!

No one had ever done it in history!

Wang Teng reached a height no one had ever touched!

Everyone stared at this scene in a daze.

A gentle breeze blew as the purple long gown and the thick black hair danced in the air. The young man looked exceptionally holy and divine under the light.

Charismatic, dazzling, unprecedented!

Chapter 1044: Imperial Order, Wang Teng Is Conferred As A Baron Of The Great Qian Empire...

A figure stood below the Great Qian Palace.

3000 runes, this was an unmatched limit!

All eyes were fixed on him!

Wang Teng was in the limelight!

There should be applause here...

However, there wasn't.

Everyone regained their senses and looked at the person with a complicated expression.

This native from a remote planet managed to break the record left by a prince. It was all a bit surreal.

The difference between 2800 and 3000 was 200 runes, but these 200 runes were a chasm. The higher you went, the harder it was to light up more runes.

The nobles present had to admit that it was almost impossible for anyone to break Wang Teng's record in the future.

A huge uproar erupted amid the crowd below. The commotion soared right into the clouds.

"Oh my god, he's so powerful!"

"Wow, this is impressive!"

"Unbelievable! He broke the record left by the prince."

"Who can fight with such a talent?"

"I'm Baron Wang Teng's die-hard fan. Even if he has offended the Parkers, I'll still follow him!"

"That's right. Let's go together. I'll be Baron Wang Teng's number one sidekick!"

"Bullshit, I'll be his number one sidekick. It can only be me!"

...

The atmosphere below was electric. Everyone was awestruck by what happened, and it left a deep impression on their hearts. They couldn't control themselves.

Why did talents have so many followers?

This was probably the reason.

"Oh my god, Baron Wang Teng is so handsome. I'm getting wet..."

1

"Ah... he's so handsome! I can't shift my eyes away."

"Pfft, b**ch, Baron Wang Teng won't like b**ches like y'all. I want to be Baron Wang Teng's servant. I want to serve him and have close contact with him."

"Go away, I'm a pretty celestial-stage martial warrior. I'm compatible with Baron Wang Teng."

...

Many female martial warriors had other thoughts. Some wanted to be his servants while others started to go astray. No one could pull them back.

How would Wang Teng react if he knew what was going on below?

It was hard to find a planetary-stage martial warrior on Earth. Every planetary-stage martial warrior was a well-respected figure there.

However, in the Great Qian Empire, even celestial-stage martial warriors were fighting to follow him.

The world changed quickly.

Cao Hongtu was staggered. His face turned green and red. It was interesting to watch his expression.

Cao Guan, Cao Wu, and Cao Ling were shaken. They looked as if they had seen a ghost. They couldn't accept the truth.

Moreover, they even felt a sense of fear. It was absurd but real. If Wang Teng's talent surpassed the prince, it would be a devastating blow to their Cao family.

The grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance were astounded too.

"I didn't think that Grandmaster Wang Teng's martial arts talent would be so high!" Grandmaster Alfred exclaimed.

The other grandmasters felt the same way. They didn't know what to say.

...

Below the Great Qian Palace, Wang Teng stood in front of all the nobles and scanned them calmly. He took in everyone's expression and felt satisfied by their response.

Good, I didn't waste my acting skills!

Especially when he saw Valteru's 'I am so angry but I can't do anything' expression, he felt refreshed.

The man from the imperial family stood up and looked at Wang Teng. There was astonishment in the depth of his eyes as he said, "You're good!"

Wang Teng looked at the person too. When he saw his attire, he was stunned. This person was from the imperial family!

He didn't think that the imperial family would attend his baron ceremony.

The other nobles were flabbergasted. No one expected this man to compliment Wang Teng.

But it was understandable. After all, he had broken the record of the prince!

Wang Teng had caught the attention of the imperial family!

Valteru's face turned black. His heart skipped a beat as he glanced at Wang Teng. Things were going out of hand.

"Bring out the baron's seal!" The man opened his mouth again.

Wang Teng blinked and took out the seal Nangong Yue had left behind.

The seal floated in the air. The man from the imperial family waved his hand. A beam of golden light flew out. The baron seal started giving off a dazzling golden light too.

"Drop your blood here," the man from the imperial family said.

Wang Teng followed his instructions and pricked his finger. A drop of blood floated out and fell on the seal.

Boom!

The baron seal immediately flew above Wang Teng's head and blossomed, giving off a brilliant light like a small sun. It blinded everyone.

Wang Teng stood below the light like a God!

"Imperial order, Wang Teng is conferred as a baron of the Great Qian Empire. He will be part of our Noble Chamber. Born a Great Qian civilian, die a Great Qian spirit!"

The voice of the man from the imperial family spread out and echoed in the air, resounding through the entire city majestically. Everyone heard it.

This was a privilege of a noble!

Even if Wang Teng was just the lowest baron, he enjoyed this privilege too. Normal martial warriors couldn't be compared to the nobles.

This was like a public announcement on all servers in a game. How envious!

"Wang Teng accepts the order." Wang Teng bent his back and stretched his arms straight. The baron seal gradually landed in his hands.

The man from the imperial family nodded in satisfaction. "From today onward, you will be able to travel the universe as a citizen of the Great Qian Planet. I hope you will make a name for yourself. Long live martial arts!"

"Thank you..." Wang Teng wanted to thank the man, but he suddenly realized he didn't know how to address him.

"I'm Grand Duke Chongshan!" The man from the imperial family smiled.

"Thank you, Grand Duke Chongshan," Wang Teng replied.

Grand Duke Chongshan nodded with his hands behind his back. He felt more and more satisfied as he looked at Wang Teng.

When Wang Teng raised his head, the grand duke was gone. It was as if he had never appeared.

Wang Teng was dumbfounded. This Grand Duke Chongshan was a powerful martial warrior. He must be above the universe stage.

After Grand Duke Chongshan left, the other nobles came forward to congratulate him. At the start, some of them were afraid of the Parkers, but after seeing his talent, they threw their reservations out of their mind!

This man's talent had surpassed the talent of the prince!

They felt that Wang Teng couldn't be compared to the prince since their foundation was different. But even so, they wouldn't be too far off.

His potential was enough for them to ignore all threats and pull him to their sides.

Also, Grand Duke Chongshan had complimented Wang Teng. It proved that he had great talent and would become a formidable and renowned martial warrior in the universe.

Among the nobles, only Valteru from the Parkers family stood far away. He didn't come forward to congratulate Wang Teng. Instead, he snorted with a black face and turned to leave. He didn't want to stay any longer.

Chapter 1045: Senior Brother Cao, Are Y'all Unwilling To Leave? (1)

Wang Teng's baron ceremony ended amid a huge commotion. The ceremony seemed simple, but it was dignified and stately.

This was the power of the Great Qian Empire. Even a simple baron ceremony was interesting to watch.

The ceremony today undoubtedly left a deep expression on everyone's heart. Wang Teng's potential was etched in their minds, not just the female martial warriors.

In an instant, Wang Teng's baron ceremony became a hot topic in the city. Countless people discussed it happily.

The news continued spreading, reaching numerous life planets through various channels.

Information traveled quickly in the universe. There was also the virtual universe. The news was no longer constrained to one planet.

Of course, Wang Teng didn't know all these. He left the Great Qian Palace with the nobles.

"Baron Wang Teng, your ceremony has ended. We'll wait to drink your congratulatory wine!" an old baron laughed and said.

"That's right. This is a happy affair. We'll definitely come and mooch a drink off you." The barons didn't act arrogant because of their status. All of them were talking with smiles on their faces.

The grand dukes didn't join them. As grand dukes, all of them had their pride and ego. They wouldn't bootlick him just because he had high talent.

Even if they wanted to pull Wang Teng over, they would use other methods such as tying their interests together.

This was a status problem. Their status was too high!

After handling all these enthusiastic nobles, Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief.

"Baron Wang Teng!" A voice was heard.

"Guardian Ming Cheng!" Wang Teng was surprised when he saw the person.

"Your fief has been decided. The head of the chamber asked me to inform you. I'll accompany you to claim back the Nangong Residence too," Guardian Ming Cheng said.

"The fief is decided?" Wang Teng was stunned.

"Yes. The higher authorities made the decision together. It's not bad." Ming Cheng smiled.

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. He was worried that the Parkers would meddle in this affair and give him a fief hard to manage.

Now, it looked like they didn't have the right to interfere.

"Shall we head to the Nangong Residence now?" Guardian Ming Cheng asked.

"Alright. Sorry to trouble you, Guardian." Wang Teng nodded.

He didn't have a residence even though he had been living in Great Qian City for some time. Naturally, he wished to get a place to call home quickly.

Cao Hongtu had stayed there for too long. It was time to take it back. With Ming Cheng's help, he wouldn't dare to pull any tricks.

"This is great!" Round Ball was even more excited than him. It started shouting in his mind.

Wang Teng smiled. Ignoring it, he headed to the Nangong Residence with Ming Cheng. He called An Lan and brought him along too.

...

Nangong Residence.

This was Wang Teng's second time here. The previous time, he came as a guest, but now, he was the owner, the real owner!

Wang Teng stood in front of the door with a heaven-stage martial warrior standing on either side of him.

The expressions of the guards beside the door changed slightly. They didn't dare to make any noises.

When Wang Teng walked in, the guards didn't try to stop him.

"Are we letting him in just like this?" a guard whispered.

"This is the new baron. His identity is different now. Do you dare to stop him?" the other guard replied helplessly.

"Sigh, looks like it's time for us to leave the residence." Some guards sighed and shook their heads with complicated expressions.

They followed Cao Hongtu partly because of his ability, but the main reason was the baron's title.

Since he had lost the title, their status dropped. Cao Hongtu was still a heaven-stage martial warrior, but this status wasn't as powerful as a baron.

Wang Teng walked to the lobby before the Cao family appeared unwillingly. None of them was willing to leave the residence, especially Cao Hongtu's descendants.

The Nangong Residence was a facade. They wouldn't be able to enjoy a high-end lifestyle after leaving this place.

They stared at Wang Teng bitterly, but no one dared to say anything. They were afraid of him.

“Senior Brother Cao, have you packed up? I’m moving in today.” Wang Teng smiled when he saw Cao Hongtu.

“Wang Teng, do you have to be so heartless?” Cao Hongtu asked expressionlessly.

He had put in a lot of effort and time to get the baron’s title, but in the end, he lost to Wang Teng who came out of nowhere. Wang Teng threw a wrench in the works by snatching the baron’s title from him. He couldn’t take it lying down.

“I gave you two days to prepare. If I were heartless, I would have chased you out,” Wang Teng replied calmly. “Senior Brother Cao, are y’all unwilling to leave?”

“Wang Teng, this is too much!” Cao Guan roared angrily with bloodshot eyes.

His father was a baron-to-be, so he had been living a good life all this while. Many people were willing to curry favor with him, but everything was gone now.

When Wang Teng first came, Cao Guan was all high and mighty. He showed contempt towards him, and now, he was getting chased out of his house like a dog.

The difference was too big. He couldn’t accept it.

All this was because of Wang Teng.

You could imagine how much he hated Wang Teng.

“Senior Brother Cao, if your useless son dares to shout at me again, I won’t show any mercy,” Wang Teng replied calmly. Killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Cao Guan’s face turned pale. Beside anger, he felt fear creeping up his heart too. He took a few steps back involuntarily.

Chapter 1046: Senior Brother Cao, Are Y’all Unwilling To Leave? (2)

Wang Teng disregarded him though. His words were directed at Cao Hongtu. His reaction caused Cao Guan to feel humiliated.

However, he didn’t dare to refute him. He knew that if he spoke again, Wang Teng would act on his words.

Cao Hongtu ignored Cao Guan. He was entirely disappointed in his son. He stared intently at Wang Teng and forced his words out of his teeth. “You’re good!”

One could tell that he was trying his best to control his anger, but he failed.

“I am indeed good.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Hmph!” Cao Hongtu snorted. He stopped wasting time talking to Wang Teng and walked out of the Nangong Residence with a hideous expression.

Cao Wu, Cao Ling, and the others followed him. Although the rest of the Cao family was unwilling, they knew they couldn't stay any longer. Talk was useless. They could only leave.

"Wait," Wang Teng suddenly said.

"What else do you want?" Cao Hongtu turned and scoffed.

"I want to make sure that you didn't bring anything that belongs to the Nangong family," Wang Teng said.

"This is outrageous!" Cao Hongtu felt humiliated. His face turned red, and his heaven-stage aura surged out.

"Hmph!" An Lan snorted and stepped out, blocking in front of Wang Teng. He also released his aura.

Boom!

The two waves of auras collided in mid-air, their impact sweeping through the residence.

Cao Hongtu's expression changed, and he hurriedly took a few steps back before he stabilized himself. His expression was distorted.

He stared at An Lan with fear in his eyes.

In Flaming River World, he had worked with Sinclamon to resist this mecha heaven-stage martial warrior. However, their abilities were suppressed to the cosmos stage, so he couldn't see his real power.

When both sides fought using their heaven-stage ability, Cao Hongtu finally understood how powerful An Lan was.

Even Guardian Ming Cheng glanced at An Lan in surprise. He was astounded.

He's powerful!

Guardian Ming Cheng realized why Wang Teng had called this mecha over. His ability was top-tier even among heaven-stage martial warriors.

With him as his bodyguard, Cao Hongtu would admit defeat even if he wasn't around.

Cao Guan and Cao Ling didn't know An Lan's exact power. They only learned that he was a heaven-stage martial warrior after seeing Cao Hongtu retreating. Besides, he was more powerful than their father. Their expressions changed, and disbelief filled up their faces.

They didn't expect Wang Teng to have such a powerful person beside him.

Was he honestly a native from a remote planet? Why would this heaven-stage martial warrior listen to him?

The Cao family was puzzled. At the same time, they grew more fearful of him.

"Senior Brother Cao, don't be reckless. The residence is mine. If you damage anything, you'll need to compensate me," Wang Teng said.

Cao Hongtu almost vomited blood from anger.

Ming Cheng was speechless. He felt that Wang Teng was an evil young man. He could anger someone to death.

Although An Lan was close to Wang Teng, he also felt that this guy was shameless.

“Senior Brother Cao, don’t be angry. This is just a formality. If y’all didn’t take anything, I won’t hold you back,” Wang Teng said indifferently.

“Sir Cao, you should cooperate,” Guardian Ming Cheng said.

“Alright, I’ll wait here.” Cao Hongtu took a deep breath. He felt exasperated.

Wang Teng walked in and pretended to inspect the room. In reality, the person doing the job was Round Ball. As an intelligent lifeform, it kept a record of everything although many years had passed.

Indeed, many things were missing. Many of them were from the Nangong family’s collection.

“Senior Brother Cao, let’s calculate the loss properly.” Wang Teng turned and smiled.

Cao Hongtu felt his heart skip a beat when he saw Wang Teng’s expression. He had a bad feeling.

“There used to be a priceless Mermaid Pearl in the lobby. It’s the treasure of the mermaids, but it’s gone now,” Wang Teng said.

Cao Hongtu had a deep impression of the pearl. He had gifted it to someone. What he didn’t understand was how Wang Teng knew about it since he had never been to the Nangong Residence before.

This didn’t make sense!

“Bullshit, why would we take anything from the Nangong Residence?” Cao Guan shrunk behind Cao Hongtu and shouted with guilt.

“Do you need me to show you the evidence?” Wang Teng said.

Cao Hongtu’s expression changed slightly. He wasn’t stupid. Through Wang Teng’s composed expression, he knew that the other party was confident. If he refused to admit it and he took out the evidence, they would be embarrassed in the end.

His reputation might be affected if news spread that he took the private possessions of the Nangong Family.

Originally, as Nangong Yue’s disciple, no one cared if he took them. However, things were different now. Wang Teng was the baron, so everything here belonged to him.

People would label him shameless if they knew a heaven-stage martial warrior did such a thing.

“It’s alright. I’ll compensate for the things I took.” Cao Hongtu gritted his teeth.

“That’s good. I know that my senior brother is not a thief,” Wang Teng replied with a smile.

This was a direct stab to the heart!

He didn’t leave any path of retreat for Cao Hongtu.

"I'll return all of them." Cao Hongtu turned and left. He didn't want to stay any longer. He wished he could bury himself.

"I'll make a list for you. Remember to look through it," Wang Teng shouted behind him.

Cao Hongtu paused for a second. Then, he hastened his pace.

"Oh right, I'm throwing a banquet for the other nobles tomorrow. Remember to come!" Wang Teng added.

Cao Hongtu stumbled. He finally reached the entrance and hurriedly staggered out of everyone's sight.

Guardian Ming Cheng and An Lan were caught between laughter and tears. They felt that Wang Teng was brutal. How could he provoke Cao Hongtu to this state?

The Cao family left the Nangong Residence dejectedly.

Many families sent their men to watch over the Nangong Residence. Some sighed while others gloated when they saw this scene.

They felt pity for the Cao Family. No one expected them to land in this state.

...

In the Nangong Residence.

"Everything is settled, so I'll take my leave now," Guardian Ming Cheng said.

"Thank you," Wang Teng replied.

"You don't have to thank me. You could solve this issue without me." Guardian Ming Cheng glanced at An Lan and waved his hand. "I have sent the information of your fief to your virtual network. Please check. The relevant documents have been processed, so this galaxy is now under your name."

Then, he disappeared on the spot.

"This Guardian Ming Cheng is powerful," An Lan said with a glow in his eyes.

"How powerful?"

"Just a little less than me," An Lan replied proudly.

"Tsk!" Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

An Lan didn't mind. He chuckled.

Wang Teng glanced around him and felt emotional. "I have a place to stay. I don't have to stay in other people's homes anymore."

"You jumped from a civilian to a noble!" An Lan exclaimed as he sized up his surroundings. "This is a little empty. There's no one serving you. Besides that, everything is perfect."

"Makes sense." Wang Teng touched his chin.

“You can visit the slave market and take a look there. There are slaves from all races there. With your current wealth, you can buy as many as you want. You can even buy planetary-stage slaves or higher.” Round Ball’s voice was heard in his mind.

“Slaves?” Wang Teng frowned.

Slaves felt a little far away to him.

Well, it sounds exciting to have beauties from all races, right?

Cough, I’m not that kind of person, Wang Teng replied in his mind.

“What are you thinking?” Round Ball asked.

“Nothing,” Wang Teng said firmly.

“You should take note of this. You’re inviting the nobles tomorrow. You need slaves to serve everyone. Others might look down on you if you don’t have any slaves,” Round Ball said.

“Alright, I understand. I’ll visit the slave market later.” Wang Teng nodded hurriedly.

Chapter 1047: Buying Slaves, Rich And Wealthy! (1)

Wang Teng didn’t hurry to the slave market. He toured the Nangong Residence casually and familiarized himself with it first.

Although he had asked Round Ball to check the items, he didn’t take a proper look personally. He only had the chance to observe his future home after everything ended.

The Nangong Residence was a baron’s residence, but it had a long history and a strong foundation. Thus, in terms of extravagance and land mass, it fit the standard requirements of a baron’s residence.

The entire residence consisted of a lobby, a garden, a courtyard, a study, a residence area, etc. All facilities could be found here. This residence was many times better than Fan Taining’s place.

“I’m starting to envy you,” An Lan came beside him and commented after a simple tour.

“You can stay here for the time being,” Wang Teng replied with a smile.

“You’re trying to squeeze every last bit of me!” An Lan complained unhappily.

“I can’t help it. You’re the only heaven-stage martial warrior I know. I need your help for many things,” Wang Teng shrugged and explained.

“Add money! More money!” An Lan shouted.

“Alright,” Wang Teng agreed generously.

“That’s more like it.” An Lan nodded in satisfaction.

“I’m heading to the slave market to buy some slaves. We definitely need some people to clean up this huge residence.” Wang Teng shook his head helplessly.

“I’ll follow you!” An Lan’s eyes lit up. He seemed extremely interested.

“Why is a mecha martial warrior like you interested in such things?” Wang Teng didn’t know what to feel.

“You don’t understand,” An Lan replied in a meaningful tone.

“What do you mean by that? I didn’t know you were a pervert.”

An Lan sniggered.

The two of them went around the Nangong Residence to get used to this place. Then, they went out.

Along the way, Round Ball remained quiet. It was dead silent.

Wang Teng and An Lan took a rune energy flying car and arrived at the slave market. It was easy to find. After all, it was a popular place in Great Qian City.

No, any prosperous planet or city in the universe would have a slave market. It was the most profitable business in the universe.

Many powerful martial warriors owned numerous life planets. How would they increase their earnings?

Besides some planets that had abundant natural resources or developed industries, many planets became the manufacturing ground of slaves.

The native on the life planets were forced to reproduce. Then, the majority of the population was sold to other parts of the universe. The profit of one slave wasn’t much but imagine how many people there were on a few hundred or thousands of planets. The profit was insane.

Some races were more popular in the universe. They were well-liked by noble families and powerful factions.

Some powerful slaves required a large number of resources to groom. These slaves were expensive and rare.

For instance, cosmos-stage slaves were a rarity in the slave market. They were hard to manage and required a lot of resources. It would also hurt the pride of other cosmos-stage martial warriors, so they couldn’t be mass-produced.

The slave market was situated in the suburbs of Great Qian City. It wasn’t in the city center because it took up a large area, approximately 200 kilometers in radius.

This was the size of a city on Earth. Yet, here, it was just a small part of Great Qian City.

The slave market was like a large shopping mall on Earth. The scale of things in Great Qian City was amazing.

The journey from the city center took one hour. The instant they stepped into the slave market, a manager came forward to welcome them.

The manager had good eyesight. He could tell that An Lan was powerful, but Wang Teng was the one making the decisions. Hence, he spoke to him directly with much enthusiasm, "Hello, how can I help you?"

"Let's look at female slaves," Wang Teng followed Round Ball's guidance and spoke confidently without any fear.

The manager thought that Wang Teng was a member of some noble family because of his aura and presence. He treated him with even more respect.

"Please follow me." He bowed and led the way in front.

Wang Teng nodded.

The manager was an alien with green skin. He had two tentacles on his head, looking a little like the Namekian in Wang Teng's memory. However, this alien was rounder and seemed a bit more perverted.

The manager brought Wang Teng and An Lan to a plaza.

This plaza was split into different zones. There were beautiful young ladies lined up in an orderly manner in each zone. Oh wait, there were women and older ladies too. After all, every customer had a different taste.

The slave market was user-friendly. Whatever needs the customer had, they could be satisfied here. Of course, besides different age groups, there were different races and different styles.

For instance, there was the fox race, the rabbit race, the shellmen... It was said that the shellmen and shellwomen were amazing!

Some of these ladies were elegant, some were sweet, cool, seductive, pure, cute... You could find all kinds of ladies here.

Wang Teng was dazzled. His eyes were wide open and his lips felt a little wet.

1

Oh no... slurp!

He looked right and left. The manager was staring at the ground. He probably didn't see him.

Chapter 1048: Buying Slaves, Rich And Wealthy! (2)

An Lan was even more shameless. His eyes were almost glued to the female demons, and he couldn't pull himself out.

Wang Teng felt that his willpower was really firm. Even a heaven-stage martial warrior was inferior to him.

"Cough!" Wang Teng cleared his throat.

An Lan returned to his senses and smiled sheepishly.

“Introduce them,” Wang Teng said to the manager.

“Yes.” The manager presented himself appropriately and revealed a professional smile. He then began the introduction.

“This is a shellwoman. They are naturally beautiful and not one of them is ugly. Please look at their skin. Isn’t it white and tender? And it’s not just that...”

The manager then revealed an ambiguous smile. He leaned in and whispered, “You will know when you try it. They are really great and smooth!”

An Lan’s eyes lit up immediately and drool seemed to drip down from the corner of his mouth.

“Am I that kind of person?” Wang Teng asked calmly.

“No, of course not. I’m just explaining their good points objectively,” the manager replied.

“Hmm, you introduced them well.” Wang Teng nodded.

“This guy has no good intentions,” Round Ball said in Wang Teng’s mind. “The shellman race is one of the most expensive races.”

“Oh? Is it so expensive?” Wang Teng asked.

“It won’t count as anything to you,” Round Ball answered.

“How much for the shellman race?” Wang Teng was curious and asked the manager.

The manager’s eyes lit up. He could already tell that the young man in front of him wasn’t lacking in money. As expected, he didn’t even look at any other races and asked for the price directly. This kind of customer was his favorite.

He immediately raised two fingers.

Wang Teng frowned. Could it be that these shellman slaves were selling for 20,000 UC or GQC? That would be a bit expensive.

“A 13-rank shellman race planetary disciple costs 20 UC. If you are buying more, you can get a discount. I’ll give you the best benefits!” the manager said quickly.

“Pfft... How much?” Wang Teng’s eyes almost popped out.

20 UC each?!

Was he for real? This was a living being; she was even a 13-rank planetary disciple, not just any ordinary warrior.

A 13-rank planetary disciple was equivalent to a 13-star general-stage martial warrior on Earth. In other words, Dan Taixuan and Ye Jixin were not even worth 20 Universe coins.

Wang Teng suddenly wanted to take a moment of silence for them.

He initially thought that one would set him back 20,000 UC. Who knew it was only 20 UC?

20 Universe coins!

20 UC and you can have your pick, 20 UC and you can get what you deserve...

Wang Teng's mind was filled with an infinite loop of slogans that he had heard before.

"This is already a very low price. Our rates are absolutely fair." The manager thought that Wang Teng felt that it was too expensive. He was flustered and quickly explained.

"Alright. Is the whole shellman race here?" Wang Teng asked.

He knew that the manager had misunderstood him, but he couldn't be bothered to explain.

"We still have a lot of them in our inventory." The manager didn't know what Wang Teng was thinking and could only answer honestly.

"I want the most beautiful ones," Wang Teng said.

"They would be more expensive. Each will cost at least 1,000 UC."

"Let me take a look."

"No problem, I'll have someone bring them over." The manager's eyes lit up.

After a while, an employee brought a group of members from the shellman race. In terms of appearances, they were among the best and were much better than the ones outside.

Although there was no such thing as ugliness in the shellman race, there was still a clear difference. The ones that were just brought out were the cream of the crop.

It was pricey for a reason.

Wang Teng nodded with satisfaction and started picking them. "This one, this one, that one..."

The manager smiled brightly. This customer just picked two dozen of them in a short while. It looked like he had great luck today and would be fetching a nice commission.

Wang Teng picked twenty-five shellwomen and said, "Pack them for me and show me the other races. I only want the expensive ones, not the cheap ones."

Now that he had wealth, he spoke louder than others. He was told that a shellwoman cost 1,000 UC and was considered very expensive. The other races wouldn't be like that. It was an excellent time to buy them now.

"Okay, okay." The manager was overjoyed. Just as he was about to bring Wang Teng to another section, he remembered something and said flatteringly, "Sir, our slave market just received a batch of slaves from the floral fairy race. There are only ten of them, and they have not yet been sold. I wonder if you are interested?"

"Floral fairy race?" Wang Teng raised an eyebrow. He didn't know what they were and asked Round Ball in his mind.

“The floral fairy race!” Round Ball was surprised. “It’s an extremely rare race. Their ability to reproduce is poor, so their population is naturally low. They can only be bred on some planets that are full of life. The slave market actually managed to get them.”

“Are they just rare?” Wang Teng was a bit disappointed.

He wasn’t a superficial person. He wasn’t just focused on their appearance but also on their usefulness.

“Of course not. The floral fairy race has a special ability. They are naturally compatible with various spiritual objects and are very adept at growing spiritual herbs. They can even use their abilities to speed up the growth of the spiritual herbs,” Round Ball said. “Not only that, but their members are also beautiful.”

“They have such an ability.” Wang Teng’s eyes lit up, and he said to the manager, “Bring me to them. As long as I’m satisfied, money is not an issue.”

“Okay, please follow me!” The manager nodded again and again, expressing his fancy for a wealthy customer like him.

He immediately brought Wang Teng to a place that looked like a garden. Just by this, he could tell that the floral fairy race was not comparable to those slaves outside.

Their treatment was entirely different.

“The floral fairy race is a bit special. They are very delicate and must live in places full of life. Otherwise, their lives would be in danger,” the manager explained.

Wang Teng nodded in enlightenment.

“Look, they are over there.” The manager pointed at a small wooden house ahead.

After walking into the garden, Wang Teng saw a small wooden house. He then walked toward it under the manager’s guidance.

The manager took out a bunch of keys and opened the door.

As soon as he entered, a few girls who looked like quails curled up in the corner and looked at them with a terrified gaze.

These girls were dressed in revealing clothes. Their dresses seemed like they were woven with leaves. There were petal-like marks between their eyebrows, and they looked unreal.

Wang Teng suddenly felt like he was a devil king and that these ten floral fairies were little princesses who had landed in his evil clutches.

The legendary... devil king and ten little princesses!

1

“Did you catch these floral fairies from somewhere?” Wang Teng questioned.

“Sir, slave traders like us do not catch slaves. We only buy and sell.” The manager snickered.

“How much?” Wang Teng got straight to the point.

“One floral fairy for 10,000 UC.”

“10,000 UC.” Wang Teng frowned. It wasn’t because he couldn’t afford it. The difference was too huge.

The most expensive shellwoman started from 1,000 UC, yet these floral fairies cost 10,000 UC each.

“Sir, the floral fairies are a bit more expensive, but they are quite handy. If you could get them to the planetary or celestial stage, they could fetch at least hundreds of millions of UC.” The manager pointed out. “If I hadn’t seen how generous you are, I wouldn’t recommend them to you.”

“Wang Teng, you can buy them. 10,000 UC isn’t considered expensive. You can nurture these floral fairies and their value will rise in the future,” Round Ball said.

Wang Teng nodded. “I’ll have all ten of them.”

“Okay!” The manager was ecstatic. He initially thought that Wang Teng was going to think about it for a long time. He didn’t expect him to make a decision so quickly. He met a really distinguished customer today.

The fairies seemed frightened after learning that this human young man had bought them. They shrunk together in fear. It was enough to make one feel guilty.

However, Wang Teng didn’t say anything to them. There was more than enough time for him to nurture them.

Chapter 1049: Cosmos-stage Slaves!

Wang Teng had his reason for buying ten floral fairies. He wasn’t just interested in their beauty. The main reason was their usefulness. He needed these floral fairies to grow spiritual herbs for him.

After coming out from Flaming River World, he decided to develop his space fragment.

He was still a distance away from the universe stage, so he couldn’t use the power of origin to transform his space fragment. However, he could use some other methods to reconstruct it.

It was a pity that this huge space was only used to store items. He must make proper use of it.

At first, he didn’t know how he should transform his space fragment, but after seeing these floral fairies, he had a clearer plan. Some ideas popped into his mind.

Wang Teng was excited. He would put his idea to action the moment he went back.

Wang Teng spent a million UC on these floral fairies. The manager of the slave market got even more enthusiastic.

1

This person has money and is willing to spend it. He’s my master!

After that, Wang Teng bought more slaves, especially those with special abilities.

For instance, there were butler-style slaves, servant-style slaves, slaves good with finances, slaves who knew how to pilot a universe spacecraft... all of them had undergone professional training and weren't just ordinary slaves.

Of course, their prices were higher.

Wang Teng didn't mind. It didn't cost him much anyway.

He spent less than 2 million UC to buy these slaves. This was a humiliation to his spending power.

"Let's look at guards now. I don't want planetary-stage ones. Please take me to the celestial-stage slaves," Wang Teng said. Then, he thought of something and added, "It'll be better if they come from powerful clans or races."

"No problem!" The manager didn't doubt Wang Teng's pockets. When he heard that Wang Teng wanted to buy guards, he was overjoyed. He hurriedly led him to another zone.

"It's good to have money," An Lan said enviously.

"With your status, you shouldn't have any problems buying slaves, right?" Wang Teng asked.

"I don't dare to spend like you. Many of my men rely on me for survival." An Lan shook his head.

Wang Teng nodded. He pondered for a moment and kept quiet.

At this moment, the manager stopped.

Wang Teng raised his head. He saw many figures with powerful auras standing in the plaza in front of him. All of them gave off a strong presence, displaying their strength to the public.

Wang Teng scanned the slaves and knew all the abilities of these martial warriors.

Most of them were at the third and fourth levels of the celestial stage. There were around 30 people at the sixth and seventh levels. As for the eighth and the ninth levels, there were about 17 of them.

But it was astonishing.

On Earth, planetary-stage martial warriors were a powerful presence, much less celestial-stage martial warriors. Yet here, celestial-stage martial warriors were slaves. Wang Teng shook his head.

"Mister, these slaves are from Planet Takco. Their abilities are above average when compared with martial warriors of the same rank," the manager introduced.

"I want slaves with good talent," Wang Teng stated his requirements.

He knew that this was the trick used by the managers in the slave market. If he didn't say anything, the people in the slave market wouldn't bring out their best goods. The ones outside were all the normal ones.

"No problem." The manager nodded after a moment of hesitation.

He was confident in Wang Teng's purchasing ability. The price of celestial-stage slaves was many times more than planetary disciples, much less slaves with good talent. However, he felt that Wang Teng could afford them.

Wang Teng gave him this confidence.

After a few minutes, someone brought another bunch of Planet Takco natives. It was easy to tell that these people had greater talent. They had different attitudes.

The aura of a normal person and a talent was different. Wang Teng knew that the manager wasn't tricking him.

"These Planet Takco natives have emperor-level or above talents," the manager said.

"Good!"

"The price of a Planet Takco martial warrior at the third-level celestial stage is 120,000 UC. For the fourth-level celestial stage, it will be 150,000 UC... and for the ninth-level celestial stage, it will be 300,000 UC," the manager listed the price.

The ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior was worth 300,000 UC.

Honestly, Wang Teng felt that the price wasn't high.

This was a ninth-level celestial-stage martial warrior! How could he be sold for only 300,000 UC?

This was unbelievable.

"Give me 50 slaves from Planet Takco, 30 at the fourth-level celestial stage, 10 at the seventh level, and 10 at the ninth level." Wang Teng nodded.

These would only cost 10 million!

Yes, only!

Wang Teng felt that they were extremely cheap.

He bought 50 celestial-stage slaves with 10 million. It was a worthy deal.

Of course, only Wang Teng dared to throw money like this. Normal martial warriors wouldn't have the wealth. They spent all their money buying resources for themselves. It was better to raise their abilities than to buy slaves.

A cosmos-stage martial warrior could wipe out these 50 celestial-stage martial warriors. Buying slaves was a waste of money.

To cosmos-stage martial warriors, celestial-stage martial warriors were useless. Only a wealthy fellow like Wang Teng would be willing to spend so much money to buy slaves.

Of course, some large and powerful families required slaves too. After all, one couldn't appear too poor. Slaves were needed to protect the younger generations in the family too.

"Let's look at others," Wang Teng said.

“Alright, please follow me,” the manager replied quickly in a fawning tone.

This customer was decisive, so much so that he wanted to kneel down and bootlick him. Such customers were rare. He must attend to him properly.

Wang Teng bought 250 more celestial-stage martial warriors and had a total of 300 celestial-stage slaves now. He spent less than 40 million UC.

“Do you have cosmos-stage martial warriors?”

Wang Teng toured the area after buying all the celestial-stage martial warriors. After some hesitation, he asked the manager this question.

“Cosmos-stage martial warrior!” The manager felt his heart pounding.

This customer was daring. Was he planning to buy cosmos-stage martial warriors too?

Being wealthy wasn’t enough to describe him!

“Mister, a cosmos-stage martial warrior cost at least a few hundred million,” the manager reminded him softly.

“Do you think I can’t afford it?” Wang Teng stared at him intently.

“Of course not. You can definitely afford it. Let me bring you over.” The manager shuddered when he saw Wang Teng’s gaze. His instincts told him that he must believe this customer. If not, he would regret it.

Cosmos-stage slaves were the highest level of slaves here. They weren’t placed outside and were ‘locked’ in special areas instead.

The manager brought Wang Teng to a building that looked like a wrestling ring. Wang Teng saw the cosmos-stage slaves here.

Boom!

Two cosmos-stage slaves were fighting in the arena. Explosions rang in the air.

“What is this?” Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise.

Chapter 1050: Shadow Assassin Clan! (1)

Wang Teng was shocked because the scene was out of his expectations.

These two cosmos-stage martial warriors were battling in the arena. The Force explosions resounded in the air, the impact waves sweeping through the building.

One was a martial warrior with three eyes from the Three Eyes Race. The other had green hair and was a beautiful female martial warrior. She was a divine spirit master to boot. She was controlling a spiritual weapon and used it to fight with the three-eyed cosmos-stage martial warrior.

Wang Teng could tell that these two cosmos-stage martial warriors were both powerful.

Also, he guessed that they were slaves.

There were people observing this battle at the top. They had other managers attending to them, who seemed to be explaining to the various customers.

The manager smiled when he saw Wang Teng's surprised expression. "They are the cosmos-stage slaves. They're fighting so that the buyers can gauge their strength properly."

"Isn't this a little too much?" Wang Teng asked.

Honestly, he was surprised. The slave market treated cosmos-stage martial warriors as goods. This battle was just a way of displaying their strength.

He wasn't speaking up for these slaves. He just felt that it was inappropriate. After all, they were cosmos-stage martial warriors.

"Mister, they're just slaves," the manager smiled indifferently.

Wang Teng shook his head. He was thinking too much. Just like what the other party said, they were just slaves. No matter how powerful they were, their status couldn't be changed.

He asked, "Where did these slaves come from?"

The celestial-stage slaves couldn't be compared to the cosmos-stage slaves. The celestial-stage martial warriors could be mass-produced, but cosmos-stage martial warriors weren't so easy to groom.

Besides needing a large number of resources, one also required a certain level of talent and opportunities. All three were equally important.

"Don't worry. There's no issue with their backgrounds," the manager said.

Wang Teng believed him. The slave market had been around for a long time and maintained a good reputation.

They were doing the most brutal business, but their reputation was not bad.

This was sarcastic!

"Are they here to buy slaves too?" Wang Teng turned to one side and asked.

"Yes, the other party must have laid his eyes on these two slaves and is testing their ability now," the manager replied with a smile.

"Your service is thorough," Wang Teng said.

"Our main principle is to satisfy our customers. After all, our customers are our gods," the manager said. It was a common phrase used in the universe.

"How much is the price of the divine spirit master?" Wang Teng asked with interest.

He was getting more and more curious about the slave market. He didn't expect there to be a divine spirit master for sale. Also, she was at the cosmos stage.

"That one is more expensive. She's 25 billion." the manager replied.

“25 billion!” Wang Teng was stunned. Truthfully, this price was unexpected.

The manager did tell him that cosmos-stage martial warriors cost a few billion, but he didn’t expect this divine spirit master to be priced this high.

This wasn’t just a few billion. It was much more than that.

“Divine spirit masters are rare. Look at her beauty. It’s rare to find anyone with her looks and strength in the universe,” the manager gave an ambiguous smile as he explained in a soft voice.

Wang Teng understood instantly.

This was a divine spirit master and a beauty. Who wouldn’t like her? Even he was a little moved.

The battle below came to an end. The three-eyed martial warrior wasn’t weak, but he wasn’t the divine spirit master’s match. Soon, he was put at a disadvantage and got thrown back after making a mistake. He slammed onto the ground heavily.

But the injury wasn’t life-threatening.

Both parties were just displaying their strength. The divine spirit master wouldn’t kill her opponent.

“The divine spirit master is not bad,” An Lan commented. His gaze turned sharp.

1

“Of course, this divine spirit master is a top-tier slave in this batch,” the manager said.

“It’s a pity that someone is buying her.” Wang Teng shook his head.

The manager raised his eyebrows. This customer didn’t even bat an eyelid when he heard the price of this slave. He even seemed interested in her.

“Mister, do you want to buy her?”

“Yes. However, someone else seems to have bought her already.”

“Maybe not.” The manager gave a mysterious smile and said, “Wait for me.”

“Oh?” Wang Teng blinked in surprise. He nodded.

The manager walked to the side and operated on his wristwatch. He seemed to be contacting someone.

After some time, he turned and spoke to Wang Teng, “Mister, let me bring you over to take a look.”

Wang Teng glanced at him in astonishment. He nodded and followed the manager.

They arrived at a staircase, which led all the way underground. It felt a little eerie and sinister.

“Follow me.” The manager walked down the stairs.