

Martial Arts 1051

Chapter 1051: Shadow Assassin Clan! (2)

After some time, they climbed down the stairs and arrived at a large underground space. There were many rooms here, all of them sealed. No one could see what was inside.

However, what astounded Wang Teng was, these rooms were made of special materials, which were used to make a cosmos-level spacecraft at least. They were extremely sturdy. Even cosmos-stage martial warriors wouldn't be able to destroy them.

The manager brought Wang Teng and An Lan outside a room.

After opening the door, Wang Teng saw the female divine spirit master inside. She was in the arena earlier.

"What's going on?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"The customer does have the intention of buying her, but he doesn't have enough money. After hesitating for some time, he decided against buying her," the manager explained.

"Ah, he has no money." Wang Teng understood.

An Lan: ...

The manager smiled gently. He felt a hint of contempt in Wang Teng's voice. This was a wealthy person looking down on a poor fellow.

That was good. It meant that this mister did have a lot of money. He might really be able to buy this cosmos-stage divine spirit master.

At that time, he would be able to get a huge commission.

"However, I have to remind you of one thing. The other customer likes this divine spirit master, so he might come back and buy her later. If you want her, you might have a conflict with that customer. The slave market will not be responsible for any conflicts after the purchase. Of course, we will not reveal any of your personal information either," the manager said.

Wang Teng squinted. The slave market was good at conducting business. They introduced the slave to him and reminded him that he might have a conflict with the other customer. That way, they could pull themselves out of the picture entirely. They sold him the slave and a favor. They got all the benefits.

Of course, this couldn't be helped. He could choose not to buy, and he wouldn't need to face the trouble. The slave market didn't force him to buy this slave either.

Both sides traded willingly.

"Where's the other party from?" Wang Teng asked.

"We're not sure. However, he's a heaven-stage martial warrior," the manager replied with a smile.

Wang Teng hesitated.

“If you’re not satisfied, we can look at other slaves. There are some cosmos-stage slaves as powerful as this divine spirit master,” the manager said.

“I’ll buy her,” Wang Teng replied.

“Alright, let’s look at other—wait, you’re going to buy her?” The manager was stunned. He took some time to react.

“That’s right, I’ll buy this divine spirit master,” Wang Teng repeated.

At this moment, the female divine spirit master, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground with her eyes closed, opened her eyes and looked at Wang Teng with a frown.

To her, Wang Teng was just a planetary-stage martial warrior. Hence, he must be from some powerful family and was most likely a frivolous young man. He probably took notice of her because of her looks.

She sighed uncontrollably.

She had already lost her freedom after she fell into the hands of the slave merchant. It was useless thinking of all these. Her future couldn’t be changed.

Wang Teng saw the lady’s eyes. She had a pair of green pupils. They were crystal-clear and shimmered brightly like emeralds.

However, her gaze was a little numb and dim.

At the same time, Wang Teng noticed a trait of this divine spirit master that proved that she wasn’t a human. She was a fairy.

He could faintly see a pair of sharp and pointy ears hidden beneath her green hair.

No wonder her beauty was exceptional.

The members of Fairy Race were handsome and beautiful. All their appearances were outstanding.

Wang Teng was a fan of looks. This kind of slave suited his taste.

The manager took a deep breath and asked again, “Do you really want to buy her?”

“Let’s take a look at other cosmos-stage slaves. I want the best ones.” Wang Teng changed the topic instead of replying to him.

But the manager understood his intentions. Not only did he want to buy this divine spirit master, but he also wanted to buy other cosmos-stage slaves.

A big client!

This was a big client!

At the start, the manager was happy enough if Wang Teng bought some celestial-stage martial warriors. But he didn’t expect him to buy cosmos-stage slaves without any hesitation. He must be insanely wealthy!

“Alright, come with me.” The manager suppressed the excitement in his heart and led Wang Teng further down the corridor. The deeper they went, the stronger the slaves.

At the same time, he did some operations, and the female divine spirit master was marked as sold. That way, no one could buy her again.

“Mister, you’re extremely lucky. You managed to buy floral fairies and a beautiful divine spirit master with an extraordinary aura as your slaves.” The manager buttered up Wang Teng.

“I won’t give you any tip even if you flatter me,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

“Erm... haha, that was a good joke.” The manager laughed in embarrassment. He felt that this customer’s thoughts were very unique. He couldn’t catch up with him.

Was money an issue to him?

He just wanted to flatter him and make him happy so that he would buy more slaves.

“However, we do have an exceptionally special cosmos-stage slave today,” the manager turned serious and said.

“Oh? How special?” Wang Teng asked.

“It’s a cosmos-stage martial warrior from the Shadow Assassin Clan.”

Chapter 1052: Shadow Assassin Clan! (3)

“The Shadow Assassin Clan!” An Lan exclaimed.

“What? The Shadow Assassin Clan?!” Round Ball shouted abruptly in Wang Teng’s mind too.

“Is the Shadow Assassin Clan that special?” Wang Teng asked in his mind when he saw An Lan and Round Ball’s reaction. He frowned slightly.

“Of course. The Shadow Assassin Clan is among the top 20 most powerful races in the universe. They possess space talent since birth and can travel through space. They’re natural assassins. If they mature properly, they will be their enemy’s nightmare,” Round Ball said.

“That’s powerful!” Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. A glint flashed in his eyes as he gave a look of astonishment. “Wait, did you say they possess space talent?”

“That’s right, they have space talent. The people in this race are born with space talent.”

“That’s amazing! Didn’t you say that space talent is rare? Why does their entire race have space talent?” Wang Teng was dumbfounded.

This didn’t make sense!

Was this race a bug!

“Well, they’re a favored race of God. However, there’s only a few of them.” Round Ball sounded a little excited. “There are a few other similar races. They’re special, and it’s hard to meet them.”

“That means that we must buy him.” Wang Teng took a deep breath.

“Definitely. You’ll get struck by lightning if you don’t buy him,” Round Ball replied quickly.

“But the Shadow Assassin Clan is powerful. Will it be alright to buy a slave from this race?” Wang Teng hesitated.

“You can’t avoid the baggage that comes with it,” Round Ball replied.

“That’s a little troublesome.” Wang Teng touched his chin.

“There’s no other way. The slave market doesn’t care about this.” Round Ball felt a little helpless.

“Actually, if you don’t tell anyone that you have a shadow assassin as a slave and treat him as your follower instead, it won’t be a huge problem.”

“You’re right.” Wang Teng was stunned for a moment.

It was changing the concept!

But this was a good method too. After all, followers sounded better than slaves. Some powerful talents had followers from various races. This was normal in the universe.

If the shadow assassin slave was loyal to him, he didn’t mind turning him into a follower.

“Wang Teng, the Shadow Assassin Clan is a special entity. They possess space talent!” An Lan was afraid that Wang Teng didn’t know, so he explained through voice transmission.

“I know,” Wang Teng replied.

“Do you want to buy him? If the other members of the Shadow Assassin Clan knew that you bought one of their kind as your slave, they won’t let you go,” An Lan said.

“I still want to buy him,” Wang Teng said with a sharp gaze.

“Alright, you can make the decision. I know that you aren’t afraid of trouble,” An Lan said with a bitter smile.

“Hahaha, let’s just take whatever that comes.” Wang Teng laughed.

The manager knew what Wang Teng was thinking from his expression. They couldn’t help in this matter. The customer had to resolve it themselves.

If the customer had the confidence to deal with the trouble, it wouldn’t be a problem.

Soon, they arrived at the last door. The manager opened it.

This was the first time Wang Teng saw a shadow assassin. The person inside was wearing a black gown and sitting cross-legged in a dark corner. It was as if he didn’t exist.

However, there were runes carved in this room to prevent the shadow assassin from escaping through space.

His face was also hidden behind the hood. Wang Teng couldn’t see his appearance. He was like a ball of shadow.

Fortunately, Wang Teng's shadow talent was stronger than his, so he could see through his state at once.

This was a way of using space. Wang Teng could replicate what this shadow assassin was doing if he wanted to.

"I'll buy him. How much?" Wang Teng made his decision and turned to ask the manager.

"Well, if you want to buy him..." The manager hesitated for a second. "The members of the Shadow Assassin Clan are hard to find. We spent a lot of effort to capture one, so the price..."

"Spill it already," Wang Teng interrupted him in a calm tone.

He had money. He could be confident!

The manager was shocked by Wang Teng's generosity again. He hurriedly said, "A hundred billion."

"A hundred billion!" Wang Teng was staggered. This slave was a little expensive!

Chapter 1053: Organizing The Slaves, Prepare For Banquet! (1)

The shadow assassin's price was a little high. It was a hundred billion.

Wang Teng was caught off guard.

He knew that the shadow assassin might be more expensive than other cosmos-stage martial warriors, but he didn't think it would be this high. Although he was surprised, he didn't express it on his face.

A hundred billion was not little, but he could afford it.

Before he received the inheritance from the Flaming River Martial Warrior, he might have had second thoughts, but now, he didn't need to think too much.

Mind you, he had a huge amount of wealth. A hundred billion was just a small portion of it. It wasn't much.

Actually, he didn't need to touch that money. The money he won from Andrais through rock gambling was enough to pay it off. It wasn't a waste to spend it on a shadow assassin. He didn't feel any mental pressure.

"Bring me to the counter," Wang Teng said.

The manager was overjoyed. He thought that the customer would hesitate for some time or beat a retreat after hearing the price of the shadow assassin. After all, not everyone could take out a hundred billion.

However, Wang Teng only considered it for a minute before he decided to buy the slave.

Who was this young man?

If he was so wealthy, he must be a descendant of some noble family, right?

Many thoughts went through the manager's mind as he guessed Wang Teng's identity. This guy was his God of Fortune.

Before paying, Wang Teng asked the manager if there were other special or highly talented cosmos-stage martial warriors. There weren't any, so he didn't continue shopping.

It was a waste to buy slaves with limited talent. They would be useless after they matured. He wanted slaves that could grow together with him.

Wang Teng arrived at the administrative building with the manager and cleared his bill there. A transaction of more than 120 billion was definitely a huge sum. The entire market was alerted.

Many people stared at the manager enviously.

There were many managers in the slave market. All of them made money through commissions.

Wang Teng's manager definitely earned a huge sum from his purchase. How could they not be jealous?

Wang Teng was treated like a VIP in the administrative building. A bunch of people attended to him, making sure that he was taken care of in all areas.

The manager personally attended to all the procedures and processed all the payments, transferring the slaves under Wang Teng's name one by one. Then, he walked over with a document.

"Mister, you can transfer the money to our slave market account," the manager said.

Wang Teng glanced at the document and asked Round Ball to scan it. After confirming that everything was fine, he transferred the money without any hesitation.

The manager's eyes lit up when he saw this scene. It was a success!

The transaction was finally completed.

Suppressing his happiness, his attitude became even more respectful. He passed something that resembled a Rubik's Cube to Wang Teng and explained it to him.

"We have implanted a biochip in the brains of all the slaves. This is the central control device for the biochips. You can control them with this. Please keep it safe."

Wang Teng sized up the control device and weighed it in his hand. At the same time, he listened to Round Ball's introduction in his mind.

"There are many other uses for the biochip. You can use it to control martial warriors at the cosmos stage and below. However, you won't be able to control those at the heaven stage and above.

"Thus, heaven-stage slaves were almost non-existent."

"Almost?" Wang Teng noticed this word.

"As long as you're powerful enough, there will be methods you can use to control heaven-stage martial warriors."

Wang Teng nodded and kept quiet.

“Mister, the slaves are ready. Do you need me to send them somewhere?” the manager asked warmly.

“This address.” Wang Teng didn’t mind letting the manager settle more matters for him. He told him the address of the Nangong Residence and asked him to send the slaves there.

There were a few hundred people, so it would be troublesome to deal with them himself.

It looks like I need to buy a few rune energy flying cars. Wang Teng thought to himself.

“Okay.”

The manager nodded. He checked the address and realized that this was a baron’s residence. He was surprised.

Was this guest a descendant of a baron?

But it was astonishing that a baron’s descendant could fork out so much money. After all, he didn’t belong to a noble family.

Was he wasting his family’s fortune?

The manager wondered uncontrollably.

He sent Wang Teng to the door and said, “If there are other special slaves in the future, I’ll contact you immediately.”

“Okay.” Wang Teng gave a nod.

This manager was a good salesman. He knew that he was interested in special slaves, so he took notice for him. Although he was doing it to earn more money, it coincided with his needs too.

After Wang Teng left, the manager returned to the administrative building. He raised his chin proudly.

“Did that customer buy the female divine spirit master?” a manager leaned over and asked.

If Wang Teng was here, he would recognize that this was the manager in the arena who was introducing the divine spirit master to another guest.

“Yes.” The manager who attended to Wang Teng gave a reserved smile. He was pleased with himself.

Chapter 1054: Organizing The Slaves, Prepare For Banquet! (2)

“You’re so lucky. The customer bought many slaves,” the manager said enviously.

“Of course. The guest is a descendant of a baron,” the manager who attended to Wang Teng said.

“A baron’s descendant!” The others were shocked and started discussing among themselves.

“I didn’t know that a baron’s descendant was so wealthy. This is the first one I have seen after so many years.”

“Yes, most of the nobles who came to buy slaves were poor. They weren’t as generous as this young man.”

“I wonder whose descendant is he?”

“Look at this address. Huh? It’s Baron Nangong. He has no descendants. He’s the new baron!”

“It’s him!”

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Wang Teng didn’t know that the people in the slave market were talking about him and had guessed his identity. Well, even if he knew, he wouldn’t mind.

Since he was a baron of the Great Qian Empire, he couldn’t prevent such things from happening. There weren’t many people in Great Qian City who didn’t know him.

By the time he reached the Nangong Residence, the slaves had already arrived. He had to admit that the slave market was very efficient. He couldn’t find any fault in their service.

“Mister, your slaves are here. Please verify them.” The person in charge of transporting the slaves walked over.

A martial warrior had a powerful memory. Wang Teng only needed to take one look to tally all the slaves.

The person in charge of transporting the slaves completed the handover and left.

The slaves sized up their future home. The majority of them seemed surprised and curious. They weren’t nervous.

Only the ten floral fairies appeared a little agitated as if they hadn’t gotten used to their slave identity. They were probably captured illegally.

However, Wang Teng didn’t care. Since he had bought them, they were his slaves. There was no problem with the procedure. No one could find any loopholes in it.

Would the Floral Fairy Race come to find him?

Wang Teng wasn’t worried. The Floral Fairy Race might be special, but they weren’t powerful. It wouldn’t be a threat to him.

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In the garden.

Wang Teng took a chair and sat in front of the slaves. He glanced at them, nodding in satisfaction.

Not bad!

Wang Teng observed his slaves. Some had powerful auras while others were young and beautiful. It was worth the price.

The slaves were split into two groups.

One group consisted of all the celestial-stage martial warriors and above. Wang Teng intended to use them as guards.

The other was the female slaves. All of them were beautiful and charming, and they came from different races. The scene was a feast for the eye.

Wang Teng's gaze landed on one of them.

This was a pretty woman around 30 years old with a good figure and a refined and gentle aura. She was the butler Wang Teng chose.

"Master." The woman stepped out and smiled as she bowed.

"What's your name?"

"Master, my name is Annie."

"Okay, I just moved into this residence. You'll be the butler from now on. I'll transfer a sum of money to you. See what we lack and buy them. Arrange what you feel needs to be done. You will be in charge of these female servants," Wang Teng said casually.

Annie was stunned. She felt that her master was throwing all the work at her so that he wouldn't need to do anything.

"Yes!" However, she maintained her professionalism and bowed as she accepted the order. Her attitude was respectful.

"I'll get a wristwatch and a new bank card for you to use," Wang Teng said.

"Yes, Master."

"I'm hosting a banquet for all the nobles in Great Qian City. You're in charge of it."

"A banquet for the nobles!" Annie was shocked.

What status did her master have? Why did he need to hold a banquet for the nobles in the city?

"I need it organized to the highest standard. Don't ruin our reputation," Wang Teng looked at her intently and continued.

"Yes, Master!" Annie replied hurriedly, feeling a little nervous.

Wang Teng looked at the other side and asked the female divine spirit master, "What's your name?"

"Bertha!" the divine spirit master replied coldly.

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"What about you?" Wang Teng turned to look at the shadow assassin.

"Hardy!" A hoarse voice appeared behind the black cape after a few seconds.

Wang Teng shook his head. He felt that it wouldn't be easy to order these two slaves around.

His expression turned stern as he said, "I don't care what your identity was in the past. You're my slave now. I hope you can accept this fact. I'm too lazy to care about your thoughts. Follow my orders. If

anyone dares to overtly agree but covertly oppose, I won't show any mercy. I can treat you like a dog. I don't care if a dog dies. I have enough money to buy a few more cosmos-stage martial warriors."

Bertha's face turned pale. Humiliation flashed in her eyes.

Hardy's face was covered by the black cape, so the others could only see a cape floating in the air. They couldn't see his expression, but the faint fluctuation of his Force betrayed his uneasy state of mind.

Annie and the other servants thought that Wang Teng was an easygoing master. Seeing his fierce side, they started shivering in fear and quickly lowered their heads and back, afraid that they would offend him.

"Of course, if I'm satisfied by your performance, after I reach the heaven stage, I don't mind removing your biochip and making y'all my followers," Wang Teng added.

"Really?" Bertha raised her head and asked with an intense gaze.

Hardy stared at Wang Teng too. It was easy to see his excitement through his gaze.

"Bertha, I'll leave these people to you. I want a well-trained team." Wang Teng didn't reply to their questions. He turned and left directly after giving his order.

Bertha and Hardy stood with complex expressions. They didn't know if Wang Teng was speaking the truth.

Also, they would only have a chance to become a follower after their master reached the heaven stage.

The heaven stage wasn't that easy.

As cosmos-stage martial warriors, they naturally understood how difficult it was to break through to the heaven stage.

Their master was only at the planetary stage, a huge distance away from the heaven stage. Who knew how long it would take him to get to the heaven stage?

Whether he could reach that level was a problem too.

But they had no choice. They knew that this was their destiny, so it was good to have some hope.

Bertha sighed softly and turned around. She started organizing the celestial-stage slaves according to Wang Teng's instructions.

With this bunch of slaves, the baron residence started operating like a huge machine.

Annie was indeed a butler-style slave. She had undergone professional training, so she managed to put all stuff in order and organized everything properly.

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After settling An Lan's lodging, Wang Teng went to the study room.

Round Ball appeared and observed the surroundings with a complicated expression. "I'm finally back here after so many years."

Wang Teng watched it quietly. He didn't disturb it.

After some time, Round Ball floated in front of a bookcase and started rearranging the order of the books in a certain manner.

Boom!

A crack appeared in the ground, revealing a path leading down.

Wang Teng was amazed.

"Let's go!" Round Ball led the way.

After some time, they arrived at the end of the stone staircase. Wang Teng realized that there was an underground space the size of a normal room below. A huge metal door stood in their way.

"Ignite your legacy mark and open the Nangong Family's vault," Round Ball said.

"This is the Nangong Family's treasure vault?"

"Yes, this is what Cao Hongtu wanted."

"I'm curious to see what good things there are inside." Wang Teng smiled. He activated the legacy mark Nangong left behind.

Chapter 1055: Demon, Take This Stick From Me! (1)

The complicated and mysterious legacy mark between Wang Teng's eyebrows started to glow brightly. Previously when the legacy mark appeared, there wasn't any light at all. But it was particularly glaring now.

The legacy mark seemed to be pulled by some kind of force. It separated from Wang Teng's forehead and started floating in the air.

On the other side, a strange mark that looked like a rune array appeared on the huge metal door. It rotated slowly.

The array was missing an important core piece in its middle.

The legacy mark started moving toward the core, and the round array was illuminated brightly. The legacy mark and the entire array fit perfectly. In just a short while, the two completely merged together.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a rumbling sound above the door.

The metal door jolted and parted in front of Wang Teng's eyes. A dusty gust of wind blew from behind the door.

The treasure vault had not been opened for millions of years. In the universe, a million years might not mean much, but to an ordinary person, it was an unimaginable period of history.

Fortunately, the treasure vault had a special array for cleaning that ensured no dust would stay inside.

Wang Teng waited till the doors were opened completely before stepping in.

Round Ball floated beside him and entered the treasure vault together.

Wang Teng took a deep breath. He was dazzled by the number of items inside. There were all kinds of treasures displayed on the shelves or stored in transparent cabinets in plain view.

The treasures were well preserved, and it was impossible to sense their aura. However, from their appearances, he could tell that they were extraordinary.

There were all kinds of spiritual herbs, ores, star cores, and star bones. There were even weapons and battle armor...

Although these things couldn't be compared to a universe-stage martial warrior's inheritance, it was still a great fortune.

After all, the Nangong family was of noble origins and had a deep influence. These items were enough to groom several heaven-stage martial warriors.

No wonder Cao Hongtu wanted to enter the treasure vault so badly. After all, not everyone was a bug like Wang Teng, who could obtain a universe-stage martial warrior's legacy when he was just a celestial-stage martial warrior. He was spending money without any worries or restraint.

Wang Teng toured the room and realized that all these treasures were impressive. However, he had a calm expression.

When Round Ball saw him like this, it rolled its eyes and wanted to criticize him for being a despicable man who was intoxicated by success.

But what was with that insuppressible feeling of envy?

"Ah!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up suddenly, and he walked towards a corner.

Round Ball was surprised and followed him, wondering what he was trying to do.

"This is a flora crystal!" Wang Teng picked up a pile of jade crystals in the corner and smiled.

He initially planned to buy some crystals or treasures with a strong vitality and transform his space fragment. He didn't expect to encounter them in the treasure vault.

Sure enough, a cute and handsome boy would be lucky!

"What are you doing with the flora crystals?" Round Ball asked. He suddenly thought of something and exclaimed, "I know, they are for the floral fairies."

"That's right." Wang Teng nodded and didn't explain much.

Sooner or later, Round Ball would learn about the space fragment. Wang Teng had nothing to hide. He was just too lazy to explain it.

"You just fancy them for their looks," Round Ball said with contempt.

“That’s not it. I want them to help me grow spiritual herbs. I’m not using them for some shameful purpose.” Wang Teng snapped back.

“I don’t believe you.” Round Ball’s face was full of disdain.

“It’s up to you to believe me or not.”

He then stored the flora crystals in his space fragment. The flora crystal was a treasure with strong vitality. It could only be found in places with a strong life force.

Wang Teng buried them in the ground. It was enough to change the soil quality and the vitality of the space fragment.

However, he wouldn’t use the flora crystals for something as simple as this. That was such a waste.

Matching the flora crystals with the right rune array would maximize its effectiveness. This was something that Wang Teng excelled at.

He then picked out a lot of items in the treasure vault, including sprouts and seeds of spiritual flowers and herbs. Of course, there were also various energy stones and crystals that promoted the growth of spiritual items.

Since he planned to transform his space fragment, he could only do it with the use of rune arrays and various energy stones and crystals with special properties. He didn’t have the power of origin to support the space fragment.

In addition, there were many items in the Flaming River Martial Warrior’s legacy that could come in handy. He didn’t have to spend money to buy them.

Not long after, Wang Teng came out of the treasure vault. Without the legacy mark, the doors closed, barring entry to other people.

When Wang Teng left the vault, the sky was already dark.

He was surprised to find that the entire residence was operating orderly, as if there was a hint of a noble’s demeanor.

“Master!” Annie appeared in front of Wang Teng at the right time.

Chapter 1056: Demon, Take This Stick From Me! (2)

Although everything had to be started from scratch in this baron residence, Annie accomplished her task with ease. She wasn’t in any flurry.

She knew how to use people and was a good leader. She didn’t need to handle everything personally. She would delegate tasks to appropriate people.

“You did well,” Wang Teng praised her.

“Thank you for your compliment.” Annie’s smile was beautiful. She looked like a flower blossoming in the high mountains, dazzling and enchanting.

Wang Teng couldn't help but take another look. Then, he shifted his gaze away quickly. He mustn't succumb to the temptation.

"Master, dinner is ready. Would you like to have it now?" Annie smiled silently in her heart.

"Cough, alright!" Wang Teng nodded without any change to his expression.

I'm extremely calm!

Wang Teng had asked Annie to hire some Force chef masters and grandmasters for the baron residence. He could satisfy his cravings, and he needed them for the banquet too.

He wouldn't cook if he didn't have to. He would sit and wait for food to come to his mouth like an old man.

These Force chef masters were happy to work in a baron residence too. The nobles were good clients.

They weren't as important as other secondary careers like alchemists and blacksmiths. Force chef masters didn't have such a high position.

Of course, if you reached the grandmaster level, many powerful factions and noble families would be willing to invite you into their residence.

The Force dishes made by Force chef masters were great for martial warriors. If they consumed them every day, they would gain many benefits. The dishes would raise their abilities silently and slowly. To a martial warrior, nothing was better than this.

Wang Teng had money, so he didn't mind spending it on himself. With his current status in the Secondary Career Alliance, it wouldn't be hard to hire a few Force chef masters.

The Force chef grandmasters were also willing to give him face and come to serve the baron residence.

Annie got to know some of Wang Teng's network and felt newfound respect and curiosity towards her master.

Her new master wasn't a normal frivolous and wealthy noble.

In the dining room, the beautiful servants Wang Teng bought served the food. The dishes were amazing in smell, appearance, and taste. A strong fragrance floated in the air.

"You know how to enjoy yourself," An Lan walked in and said enviously.

He sat down opposite Wang Teng without any qualms and lifted the cutlery to start eating.

Wang Teng felt a strong sense of discord whenever he saw the mecha eating. What a waste of food!

They could just drink some petrol to replenish their energy. Why did they have to waste such delicious food?

Of course, Wang Teng didn't voice out his thoughts. An Lan might argue with him if he did.

"If you follow me, you'll be able to enjoy these naturally," Wang Teng suddenly said.

This wasn't the first time he had this thought. After working with An Lan for so long, he felt that this mecha heaven-stage martial warrior was very good. He didn't have any arrogance.

He was expensive because he was too powerful.

"You want to pull me to your side?" An Lan paused momentarily and exclaimed in surprise.

"You can look at it that way." Wang Teng didn't deny it.

"Let me think about it." An Lan touched his chin.

It was Wang Teng's turn to be shocked. An Lan didn't reject him immediately. It meant that he shared the idea.

However, it was strange that a powerful heaven-stage martial warrior like him was willing to follow a celestial-stage martial warrior.

An Lan didn't continue the topic, so Wang Teng didn't probe further. He would give him an answer once he thought about it carefully.

After dinner.

"I had my fill. As expected of Force chef grandmasters. The taste is amazing," An Lan commented. He was about to leave, but he turned when he reached the door and said, "I'll be heading back first. Call me if you need anything."

"Prepare yourself. After the banquet ends, I'll be returning to my planet," Wang Teng said.

He was worried about Earth, but he couldn't leave because he hadn't settled the things here. Fortunately, he would only need one to two days. It wouldn't take up too much time.

"Your planet?" An Lan was stunned for a second.

"Yes. I'm worried that Cao Hongtu will attack it."

"Okay." An Lan nodded. Wang Teng didn't have any other things to say, so he turned and left.

Wang Teng sat on the chair and pondered for some time. Many thoughts went through his mind. Suddenly, he said, "Annie, Hardy will be here later. Bring him over."

"Okay." Annie turned around and went out. After some time, she brought Hardy back.

"I have a mission for you."

"What is it?" Hardy asked in a hoarse voice.

"Take 50 celestial-stage martial warriors with you and head to this planet using a universe spacecraft." Wang Teng sent him the location of Earth.

He had already prepared wristwatches for several important slaves. Sending a star chart over was simple.

"What do I have to do after I reach the planet?"

“Your main task is to protect these people.” Wang Teng sent the photos of his family members, Lin Chuhan, Dan Taixuan, and a few others to Hardy’s wristwatch. “Make sure no one harms them. This is the most important task. Next, protect the planet and kill any invaders.”

“I understand.” Hardy nodded.

“Don’t reveal yourself. Go.” Wang Teng waved his hand.

“Yes!” Hardy bowed and went off.

Wang Teng felt that his opening gambit had its effect. One mustn’t give in to powerful slaves like Hardy, or they might climb onto his head.

He felt a little more at ease after sending Hardy.

With Hardy’s shadow assassin talent, he would be a top-tier cosmos-stage martial warrior. It should be enough to deal with the Olant Federation’s side.

Wang Teng would arrive with An Lan soon after, so it shouldn’t be a problem.

“Master, do you want to have a bath?” Annie asked only after Wang Teng finished giving his orders.

“A bath?!” Wang Teng was stunned. Many embarrassing scenes suddenly appeared in his mind. “Are you going to help me?”

“Of course,” Annie gave a mesmerizing smile.

“Cough, I don’t mind having a soak. I do want to see your scrubbing back technique.” Wang Teng coughed.

“You’ll definitely be satisfied.” Annie covered her mouth and laughed gently. Her gaze was seductive.

Her smile made people’s hearts flutter.

Oh my god, demon, take a stick from me! Wang Teng cried in his heart.¹

This was his first time experiencing such a frivolous lifestyle, so he allowed Annie to do everything.

There was a hot spring in the residence. Annie had ordered people to clean it beforehand, so they could use it directly.

When Wang Teng came into the hot spring, there was already steam floating. Petals were scattered on the water, giving off a slight fragrance. A few beautiful servants from the Shellman Race were wearing thin shawls and waiting inside.

Wang Teng wanted to know if they were really that amazing.

— —

With Annie’s help, he got undressed, revealing his almost perfect golden-ratio body. As he stepped into the hot spring, the servants flocked around him.

Some were holding spiritual fruits while others had bathing tools. Some had wine glasses... They were all slaves with no emotions. All they had in mind was their job.

Annie left for a moment. When she came back, she had already changed into a pink light dress. Her voluptuous body could be seen faintly.

Wang Teng was surprised.

This female demon was lethal!

There was a slight tinge of redness on Annie's face as she stepped into the hot spring. She came behind Wang Teng and touched his back lightly with her finger.

The soft touch made Wang Teng shudder uncontrollably.

...

"What a guilty lifestyle!"

A soft exclamation escaped his mouth.

He was lying at the edge of the hot spring, There were slaves from the Shellman Race scrubbing his back and feeding him peeled fruits. He was fully enjoying himself.

Whether you believed it or not, he just took a peaceful bath. He didn't do anything else.

Wang Teng swore to protect his virginity for his future partner. He used his strong willpower to resist Annie's temptation. When she left, her gaze was a little bitter.

Chapter 1057: Modifying The Space Fragment (1)

After taking a bath, Wang Teng felt invigorated. He returned to his room, planning to start modifying his space fragment.

He disappeared with a single thought.

In the space fragment.

Cao Jiaojiao woke up when she saw Wang Teng. She started shouting immediately, "Wang Teng, when are you going to release me?"

She was going crazy here. Besides two star beasts, there was nothing here, and she was tied up. She couldn't do anything.

"Huh? You're still here?" Wang Teng was shocked. He almost forgot about her.

Cao Jiaojiao's face turned black. This bastard had forgotten about her!

As the princess of the Cao family, she had never suffered such treatment before. She glared at Wang Teng and gritted her teeth in hatred.

"Have you forgotten how I treated you in the past?" Wang Teng glanced at her from the corner of his eyes and said indifferently.

Cao Jiaojiao shuddered involuntarily. A chill ran deep inside her heart.

“As a human, you must understand your situation. If not, you will live a hard life.”

To hell with knowing her position.

What was her position?

A prisoner?

Bastard!

Cao Jiaojiao wanted to slap Wang Teng to death, but she still had lingering fears when she remembered his evil deeds.

She had no choice but to admit defeat. She said weakly, “Wang Teng, please let me go. It’s useless for you to keep me here. Why don’t you let me go? My father will give you enough benefits.”

“Cao Hongtu? He has probably forgotten about you. He hasn’t mentioned you ever since he came out of the Flaming River World,” Wang Teng snorted when he saw that Cao Jiaojiao still had hope for Cao Hongtu. His words stabbed into her heart like a shape blade.

“Impossible!” Cao Jiaojiao’s expression changed as she screamed.

Although the past taught her otherwise, she was still unwilling to believe that Cao Hongtu had given up on her.

“You can choose not to believe me. I don’t need your trust.” Wang Teng placed his hands behind his back. His demeanor suggested that he was talking about a casual matter.

“How’s this possible? I’m a cosmos-stage martial warrior of the Cao family. Not many people are better than me...” Cao Jiaojiao muttered to herself. She refused to believe Wang Teng.

“He can’t even take care of himself now. How would he have the time to think about you?” Wang Teng sneered.

“What do you mean?”

“Guess!” Wang Teng ignored her and walked away. He observed his space fragment.

This was his first time studying this place after the expansion. Before this, he only had a brief gauge of its territory.

“Master!” The metal armor flaming scorpion and Little White were here. They welcomed him immediately when they saw him.

“Cultivate properly. You don’t have to care about me.” Wang Teng waved his hands.

The two spiritual pets carried on with their cultivation and didn’t disturb Wang Teng.

He flew up and sized up the space fragment from the top. He realized that this place was a little barren. There was nothing. It was just a huge space of nothing.

“Looks like I need to find some soil and water,” Wang Teng touched his chin and muttered to himself.

Soil and water were the basic ingredients!

Wang Teng was full of motivation. He returned to his room happily and bought some high-quality soil and water from the virtual universe.

There were all sorts of shops selling spiritual water and spiritual soil in the virtual universe. The quality was different. The more expensive it was, the better the quality.

Wang Teng picked the best spiritual soil and water and bought an ample amount to cover the entire space fragment.

The other party was extremely polite and efficient when he saw that this was a big client. He delivered the items in half an hour.

“I’m looking for Mister Wang Teng?” A fat pig-human race young man delivered the goods to the residence.

“Master bought them?” Annie was surprised. “Please wait for a moment.”

The young man almost salivated when he saw Annie. However, he didn’t dare to do anything outrageous.

This was the residence of a noble. Hence, this butler figure wasn’t someone a merchant like him could provoke.

After some time, Annie appeared again. “Hand them to me. Master has confirmed the delivery.”

“Okay.” The young man checked the virtual network and realized that the customer had indeed confirmed the delivery. Hence, he passed the goods to Annie and said, “I’ll take my leave now.”

Annie went to Wang Teng’s room and handed the goods to him. “Master, these are the things you bought.”

“Alright, put them here.” Wang Teng was studying some arrays. He replied without looking up.

Annie didn’t dare to interrupt him. She put down the items and turned to leave the room. She closed the door silently behind her.

After some time, Wang Teng picked up the space ring on the table. He scanned the contents of the ring with his spiritual power and nodded in satisfaction.

This was how convenient things were in the universe. One only needed to order things through the virtual universe, and he would get what he wanted immediately.

Of course, you needed to have money first.

Wang Teng had spent 38 billion UC on spiritual water and soil. It was quite expensive.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng felt nothing. He believed that any money was worth it if he could start transforming his space fragment.

He took the spiritual soil and water and went back into the space fragment.

Chapter 1058: Modifying The Space Fragment (2)

With his thoughts, he moved Cao Jiaojiao, Little White, the metal armor flaming scorpion, and other items placed in his space fragment into the air.

Wang Teng was like a god in his space fragment. Everything could be moved with a single thought.

“What is he planning to do?”

Cao Jiaojiao got confused when she saw Wang Teng coming in and out of the space fragment. He even threw them into the air. She didn’t understand what he wanted to do.

Wang Teng waved his hand.

Boom!

The ground vibrated, and huge trenches appeared. There were deep rumbles everywhere. Then, spiritual soil and water appeared in mid-air and scattered down onto the ground.

Cao Jiaojiao widened her eyes in awe as she stared at the scene. She was flabbergasted.

Who was Wang Teng?

Why did he have so many unbelievable methods and skills?

This was similar to a universe-stage martial warrior creating his small world. However, Wang Teng was only at the planetary stage. How did he do it?

Putting her aside, Wang Teng started modifying his space fragment.

A large amount of spiritual soil and water sank into the ground, making the soil more fertile and giving it more vitality and energy.

But this wasn’t enough. Wang Teng took out the flora crystals and started making arrays.

Vitality Congregation Array!

This array was used to gather vitality. It could release the greatest potential of the flora crystals and was able to recycle the vitality of the plants so that they wouldn’t wither too quickly.

It was a complicated array that only grandmasters could lay down. Ordinary runemasters wouldn’t be able to carve it.

Wang Teng buried the flora crystals and used his spiritual power to carve runes on the hard ground. A large array slowly took shape.

Boom!

Strong vitality exploded. The entire array gave off a glaring emerald glow. It was impossible to open one’s eyes.

“Alright, I have earth and water. I need wind and fire.” Wang Teng touched his chin and pondered.

"I need to make a wind array, but it can't be too powerful. My space fragment is a little weak. It can't endure too much destruction.

"In that case, I'll lay down a few small wind arrays in various zones. I'll let the floral fairies take care of them.

"I need a small sun too."

Wang Teng remembered the fireball he saw in the Flaming River World. He could use a fireball as a substitute for the sun.

However, this wasn't a simple fireball. It had to be formed based on the structure of a star and must possess the same function as a sun.

This wasn't hard for Wang Teng.

Among all the arrays he knew, there was a small star array that could mimic the structure of a star and create a small star using it.

Wang Teng put his thoughts into action. He carved small wind arrays and a small star array in his space fragment.

These two arrays weren't carved on the ground. Instead, they floated in the air.

This was an extremely difficult job, but Wang Teng possessed space talent, so he had a strong grasp and understanding of space. This allowed him to carve runes in the air.

Nevertheless, it still took him a lot of time to lay down these two arrays. He spent an entire night carving them.

...

Wang Teng let out a long sigh after completing the arrays. He felt relieved when he saw his work as well as a sense of achievement.

The space fragment had changed completely. It was full of vigor, and there was even a small fireball in the sky giving off heat. Occasionally, a breeze would blow past. This was like the real world, unlike the barren land some time ago.

"Let's stop for now," Wang Teng mumbled to himself and landed on the ground.

"Master, this place feels so comfortable." The metal armor flaming scorpion crawled over in astonishment.

"Caw..." Little White cawed, agreeing with the metal armor flaming scorpion.

"Hahaha, you feel it too? Looks like my effort didn't go to waste." Wang Teng laughed happily.

Some distance away, Cao Jiaojiao looked at him with a complicated expression. She had witnessed the entire process of Wang Teng modifying his space fragment. She felt that her understanding of the world had been overthrown.

He succeeded!

And the modification looked so good. This place was indeed comfortable.

The entire process didn't seem difficult. Wang Teng only carved some runes, but she knew that this wasn't something an ordinary person could accomplish.

Based on the complexity of the runes, she knew that a normal runemaster would only be scratching his head.

Was he a rune grandmaster?

Impossible, how could he be a rune grandmaster?

This wasn't right!

Cao Jiaojiao didn't want to accept it. She fervently denied Wang Teng's abilities. The more outstanding he was, the more uneasy and frustrated she felt.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng couldn't be bothered about her. She could think about whatever she wanted.

He gave some orders to his spiritual pets and left the space fragment.

...

In the real world, the sun had already risen.

Wang Teng walked out of his room and stretched his back lazily. The baron residence was getting busy again. The servants were tidying up the place and beautifying it with flowers. Some were preparing breakfast and doing other work. It was a lively sight.

Chapter 1059: Modifying The Space Fragment (3)

"Master." Annie was always able to appear in front of Wang Teng at the right time. She came and went silently. He felt a little respect for her.

"Annie, before you appear next time, give me a warning." Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

"Yes, Master," Annie replied with respect.

"Where did you send the floral fairies to?" Wang Teng asked.

"I asked them to stay in a room near the garden. The vitality there is thicker. They might not be able to withstand the other environments," Annie replied.

"Alright, bring them over," Wang Teng nodded and said.

Annie didn't ask him what he wanted to do. She turned and left, bringing the floral fairies back quickly.

"Master!" The ten young ladies from the Floral Fairy Race stared at Wang Teng in fear like frightened rabbits. They bowed at him.

Wang Teng felt like a devil king. He shook his head and said, "I'll be bringing you somewhere. Don't be nervous."

The floral fairies stared at him fearfully. They didn't relax because of his consolation. Instead, they got more nervous.

Was their master planning to bring them somewhere and kill them?

After all, he hadn't taken much notice of them after he bought them yesterday. They almost thought that they were abandoned because they were useless.

Wang Teng looked at their expressions and knew that he couldn't explain himself clearly. Without speaking a word, he kept the ten floral fairies in his space fragment.

Annie's pupils constricted slightly. She was in awe.

The ten floral fairies had disappeared in the blink of an eye. She couldn't see through her master's skills.

"You can continue your work," Wang Teng told Annie to leave.

"Master, the banquet will be held tonight. What do you think?" Annie asked.

"It's good. You can arrange everything." Wang Teng disappeared.

Annie shook her head. Her master didn't like to care about the residence.

In the space fragment.

The ten young floral fairies shivered in fear when they first appeared in the space fragment. They were scared. They didn't know how they suddenly came to this place.

There was only empty land around them along with two giant star beasts staring at them.

Was their master going to feed them to the star beasts?

No!

It was said that floral fairies' meat was delicious, but they didn't want to get eaten!

At this moment, Wang Teng reappeared in front of them. He saw the ten floral fairies shrinking together into a ball, shivering in fear.

Wang Teng asked, "What are y'all doing?"

"Master, don't feed us to the star beasts. We are not nice to eat."

"My mummy says our meat is not good. Sob..."

"I want to go home. Mummy, I miss my mummy!"

The floral fairies started wailing with tears in their eyes. The scene turned a little chaotic.

Wang Teng: ...

He suddenly felt a little guilty for no reason.

When did he ever say that he was going to feed them to the star beasts?

Also, what did they mean by their meat was not good? They looked quite delicious... cough, they looked quite cute.

However, the floral fairies showed no signs of stopping. Wang Teng felt helpless.

“Stop!” he yelled.

The young ladies went silent abruptly. They didn’t dare to make any more sounds and stared at Wang Teng.

Was he really going to eat them?

We’re scared!

Wang Teng was helpless. Even Cao Hongtu wasn’t this hard to deal with. He decided not to explain himself and took out the buds of various spiritual herbs and flowers. He passed them to the floral fairies. “You will be in charge of this land from now on. Put yourself to good use and grow these herbs.

“Also, this is the array core to control the small wind array and the small star array. Control the temperature and wind speed of this place accordingly.

“That’s all for now. I’ll come again if I have other orders for you. If you do well, I’ll reward you. If not, I’ll feed you to the star beasts.”

Then, he disappeared.

The ten young ladies stared at one another and then looked at the seeds and buds. Finally, they glanced at the spot where Wang Teng disappeared. Did they misunderstand him?

Chapter 1060: The Floral Fairy Race’s Self-Motivation!

In the space fragment, the ten young ladies crowded together and discussed their new master.

“Sister Catalpa, is Master asking us to plant flowers? Flower Angel loves to plant flowers!” a floral fairy with two ponytails blinked her big and shiny bright eyes and asked another young floral fairy who was taller than the rest.

Flower Angel was the youngest floral fairy. She was still pure and naive and a little clueless. As long as she wasn’t going to be eaten, she would be happy planting flowers.

“Yes, Little Flower Angel, you have flowers to plant now.” Catalpa gave a bitter smile. She rubbed Flower Angel’s head.

It was hard to tell the situation they were in. They got caught as slaves and were bought by a master who might have some weird fetish.

Although their master didn’t do anything to them and just asked them to help him plant spiritual herbs and flowers, Catalpa still remembered the words he said before he left.

If they didn’t do well, they would be fed to the star beasts.

She turned and glanced at the two star beasts some distance away. To these ten small and young floral fairies, Little White and the metal armor flaming scorpion were ferocious and hideous.

Also, their auras were too powerful. Small floral fairies like them had no chance of resisting.

Of course, she couldn't tell Flower Angel her concerns. Since she still had her innocence, there was no need to destroy it.

Life was difficult. There was no need to expose some things!

"Sister Catalpa, will the two star beasts eat us when they're hungry?" another floral fairy asked timidly.

Catalpa: ...

Why are you exposing the truth when I just tried to hide it? Are you doing this on purpose?

Catalpa felt speechless. She glanced at the floral fairy and gave a forced smile, consoling her, "Flower Iris, don't worry. Master wants us to help him plant these herbs. If we do well, the two star beasts won't dare to eat us."

"Really?" Flower Iris's eyes lit up. She seemed to have found hope.

"Of course." Catalpa nodded. "Mind you, planting herbs is our greatest skill. It won't be a problem."

"Yes, yes." Flower Iris nodded. She suddenly felt confident.

"Sister Catalpa, come and take a look. There are many precious herbs." A floral fairy squatted on the ground and looked through the buds and seeds Wang Teng left behind. She suddenly shouted.

Catalpa's eyes shimmered. She squatted down and sized up the seeds. She recognized them immediately and blurted out their names as if she was counting some treasures, "This is the seed of the Lavender Fire Flower, the Condense Dew Plant, the Bone Restoring Flower, the White Lily Fruit Tree... oh my god, these are all seeds and buds of precious spiritual herbs and flowers!"

She exclaimed uncontrollably. These spiritual herbs were rare, and they normally wouldn't be able to see them. All of them were high-class spiritual herbs.

The other floral fairies gasped in shock too. They were astounded.

"Do y'all feel the strong vitality here?" Another floral fairy closed her eyes and sensed her environment carefully. She gave off an extremely comfortable expression as she commented happily.

The Floral Fairy Race was very sensitive to vitality. After sensing it carefully, they had a clear grasp of their situation.

"Yes, yes." Flower Angel nodded her little head. Her ponytails jumped up and down, and she seemed exceptionally cute.

If Wang Teng was here, he might have grabbed Flower Angel's face uncontrollably.

The other floral fairies were elated too. They realized that the vitality here was thicker than in their original living location.

This was undoubtedly the only piece of good news among all the bad news.

The thicker the vitality, the more beneficial it was for them. They might have hope of reaching the planetary stage.

Once they reached the planetary stage, their ability would increase tremendously. Their master might view them with more importance. That way, they wouldn't have to worry about getting eaten by star beasts.

"Everyone!" Catalpa stood up and clapped her hands to attract all the fairies' attention. "Let's work hard together and groom this place properly like our home. Let's show our master our usefulness. This is the only way to keep ourselves safe."

Catalpa was the oldest floral fairy among them, and her status in the group was the highest too. Thus, the other floral fairies treated her with respect and trust. All of them responded in agreement.

"That's right, let's listen to Sister Catalpa!"

"Let's work hard and show our master what we're capable of!"

"Work hard!"

...

The floral fairies' morale went up. They almost started cheering for themselves.

Catalpa distributed spiritual herbs with different elements to the floral fairies. They would each groom their herbs in a specific zone.

Wang Teng didn't just carve the Vitality Congregation Array in his space fragment. He also carved arrays of different elements. Some were suitable for ice element spiritual herbs, some were suitable for fire element herbs, some were suitable for metal element herbs...

These arrays were carved in different zones. The floral fairies sensed which spot was suitable for their spiritual herbs and started planting the seeds and buds there.

This wasn't enough. They used their special ability to guide the vitality around them so that the spiritual herbs could grow faster.

Some herbs with a rapid growth rate were already starting to sprout...

The usefulness of the Floral Fairy Race was displayed entirely. They managed to organize the space fragment properly, making it a place full of vigor.

...

Wang Teng didn't know that the floral fairies had finished motivating themselves and were already planting the spiritual herbs, waiting to give him a huge surprise.

When he came out from the space fragment, he called Annie.

"Master!" Annie greeted him politely.

“Send these invitations to the Secondary Career Alliance and pass them to the grandmasters I listed,” Wang Teng ordered as he passed the invitations to Annie.

He said that he would invite the grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance, but he almost forgot about it.

If he didn’t tell Annie, she might not know about it.

“Yes.” Annie was shocked as she nodded in response.

Her master was close to the grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance. This was unexpected.

She didn’t know much about Wang Teng’s network, so she thought that she just had to invite the nobles.

After Annie left, Wang Teng contacted Hardy to learn about his progress.

After receiving Wang Teng’s order yesterday night, he set off right away and headed to Earth using the QY-E63 universe spacecraft. He had left the territory of the Great Qian Planet now.

Wang Teng gave some orders and hung up. He waited patiently for the banquet tonight.