

## **Martial Arts 1111**

### **Chapter 1111: Feel The Pain! (2)**

...

Under everyone's gazes, terrifying cracks started to appear around Wang Teng without any warning.

Even in the pitch-black universe, these cracks were conspicuous. One could see them at a single glance.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew out of the cracks. It started spinning around Wang Teng under the guidance of some invisible force.

The wind started slowly at first, but it sped up at a visible speed. Within a few seconds, it turned into a strong gale.

"Stop him!" Tu Jin shouted. His expression changed when he saw his scene.

Bartlet and Cao Hongtu felt their hair standing too. They wanted to break free from An Lan to stop Wang Teng.

"Are you trying to leave?" An Lan smirked. He controlled the Thousand Armaments Vessel to the best of his ability and stalled his three opponents.

"Get out!" Bartlet roared in anger. The sword in his hand released a sharp glow, and he slashed it at An Lan.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle turned even more intense. An Lan was getting exhausted from fighting the three of them.

...

At the same time, the wind around Wang Teng started spinning at a fast speed. The space had collapsed, giving way to an empty patch.

Spatial power gathered around him, releasing a terrifying fluctuation.

A storm was coming!

The space power had turned into a tornado, and Wang Teng's figure was hidden within it.

Boom!

Shrill cries of the wind spooked the spectators. A violent suction force exuded out of the tornado and spread toward his surroundings.

The meteoroids some distance away got sucked over. Even the broken parts of the destroyed battlecraft were swept into the tornado...

"This spatial fluctuation is scary!"

The people in the spacecraft were shocked and filled with disbelief.

*This is the move!*

The leader of martial arts and Dan Taixuan recognized it having seen it before. Wang Teng relied on this move to injure the Windstorm Giant Ape and save Donghai.

They still had lingering fears when they recalled that scene.

The pupils of Sheng Luo and the cosmos-stage martial warriors started constricting. They were appalled. It was as if they had seen a ghost.

“How did he learn this terrifying skill!” Sheng Luo couldn’t believe his eyes. His hands were trembling.

Argus and the others turned pale in the face. They felt a sense of fear.

At the start, Wang Teng was just a planetary-stage martial warrior like them, maybe even weaker. It hadn’t been long, but he had already become so powerful. This gave them a huge blow.

“Damn it, Wang Teng is making a huge move. Retreat, retreat!”

Round Ball reacted and hurriedly piloted the spacecraft to move back. Their spacecraft was too near. It would definitely be affected by that scary space attack.

The defense shield of the universe-level spacecraft was powerful, but it was expensive too. Every minute of activation required money!

If the defense shield got damaged by a powerful attack, the funds to maintain it would skyrocket.

The activation of this Flaming River already required money. Round Ball felt its heart aching for Wang Teng’s wallet.

Under Round Ball’s control, the Flaming River retreated a few thousand kilometers before it finally stopped.

At this moment, the space tornado had expanded greatly and was still growing.

800 meters, 1000 meters, 3000 meters, 6000 meters...

It continued to expand. Numerous meteoroids got sucked, smashed, and turned into countless broken bits. They spun violently in the tornado like powerful bombs. One small piece of the broken meteoroid was enough to destroy the physical body of a martial warrior.

Tu Jin, Bartlet, and Cao Hongtu were flabbergasted. They stared at the tornado as it expanded without stopping. Even their souls were shivering in fear.

Frightening!

Scary!

Petrifying!

They were truthfully scared.

How did Wang Teng learn this appalling move?

They couldn't believe what was happening. They were thunderstruck and felt cold all over.

"How did this happen?" Cao Hongtu's mouth was dry. Only fear was left in his heart as he stared at the tornado.

He didn't think that one day, he would be frightened by Wang Teng!

"Let's leave!"

Retreat!

Tu Jin and Bartlet shouted. They ignored An Lan and turned back to run away.

Cao Hongtu gritted his teeth. Although he felt unwilling, he could only give up. He shot back at a fast speed and ran away.

They lost all courage to resist in front of this terrifying space tornado.

"Don't leave. Let's continue fighting." An Lan appeared and stopped them.

"Move!"

The three heaven-stage martial warriors bellowed. They hurled their attacks at An Lan frantically.

"F\*\*k, you must have gone crazy!" An Lan jumped in fright. He didn't dare to receive the attacks directly, dodging to the side.

At this moment, a giant explosion took place. Flaming River had launched its attack on the three heaven-stage martial warriors. Their paths of retreat were blocked by the gunfire.

The heaven-stage martial warriors got agitated. Their lives were in danger every second. They were doomed.

The trio quickly broke free from Flaming River's attacks. They didn't dare to waste any time and ran away with ugly expressions.

"You can't escape!"

A cold voice rang behind them. It exploded in their ears and caused their expressions to change entirely.

They turned back involuntarily. Their pupils turned into needles, and their faces paled.

A bone-chilling tornado was sweeping toward them, boring down on them like a huge net.

### **Chapter 1112: Feel The Pain! (3)**

The enormous tornado wreaked havoc. Space got torn wherever it went. It was extremely frightening as if it was a natural disaster in the universe.

"Feel the pain!" The cold voice floated out from the space tornado again.

The image of the space tornado was reflected in the eyes of the three heaven-stage martial warriors. Their pupils shrunk to a single line.

“No!”

Their souls almost left their bodies in fear. There was no time to evade. They bellowed in anger and unwillingness and released all the Forces in their body.

Boom!

The space tornado submerged them, devouring them like a giant universe Behemoth.

Boom!

A terrifying explosion occurred, strong enough to cause a vibration in the universe. The sound echoed throughout the space.

Then, there was a moment of dead silence.

Wang Teng’s figure appeared in the air again. His face was a little pale, but he was standing straight and tall. His back faced the spacecraft while his black hair danced in the wind.

The frightening explosion made his back view appear even more outstanding.

In the spacecraft, the leader of martial arts and the others stared at this scene in a daze. Despite being well-prepared, this scene still made them awestruck.

Lin Chuhan stared at the back with glowing eyes. His handsome and outstanding image was etched deeply in her heart.

Lin Chuxia also stared at Wang Teng without blinking. She was filled with excitement. Her little face was red, and there was admiration and respect in her eyes.

She would have cheered if the situation allowed her to.

Dan Taixuan’s gaze was complex. She sighed in her heart.

The martial warriors from the Olant Federation lost their voices. Their faces were as white as a sheet of paper.

Despair surged into their hearts!

They lost!

They lost in the end!

They lost to a celestial-stage martial warrior! What face and hope did they have to continue living?

Sheng Luo was still in disbelief. A celestial-stage martial warrior had defeated them. He was so angry that he vomited a mouth of blood.

The younger martial warriors were in a daze. Their gazes turned heavy as if they had suffered a huge blow. They had a mental breakdown.

They stared at Wang Teng’s back view and saw the rise of a universe star. He was still weak now, but he was already giving off an outstanding and glamorous glow.

The Olant Federation became the first stepping stone for this up-and-rising star.

What right did they have to look down on this genius?

What right did they have to fight with him?

They remembered their contempt towards him and wished they could bury themselves in the ground. They were like fireflies showing off their brilliance to a star. It was stupid and funny.

At this moment, regret appeared in the hearts of the people from the Olant Federation.

...

Wang Teng activated Spiritual Sight as he looked at the explosion. He saw three balls of light getting dimmer and dimmer. He heaved a sigh of relief secretly.

Good, good!

This move could indeed threaten a heaven-stage martial warrior.

He was fortunate that An Lan and Flaming River managed to hold back his enemies. If not, things wouldn't have gone so smoothly.

In a real battle, his enemy wouldn't wait for him to execute his ultimate move.

An Lan flew over from afar and said with a complex gaze, "You sure gave me a surprise. I can't withstand that attack either."

"It's just one move," Wang Teng replied with a bitter smile.

"Hahaha, one move to defeat a formidable warrior!" An Lan teased him before lamenting, "This is good enough. Mind you, you're only at the celestial stage!"

Wang Teng shook his head. He kept quiet and didn't acknowledge what An Lan said.

"The Olant Federation wanted to bully someone weaker than them, but they met the wrong guy. They found a monster like you," An Lan gloated. He was thrilled.

After some time, the explosion in front finally died down. Peace resumed. Only the dimensional rifts were still scattered around, bearing evidence to what had happened.

Three distorted figures appeared, floating in space. They were the three heaven-stage martial warriors.

They were in a tragic state. Their limbs were either chopped or broken, and they were drenched in blood. They looked like dolls that had been forcefully torn apart.

"Tsk, how miserable!" An Lan said involuntarily.

"Huh? They're not dead?" Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise.

"They're not dead?" An Lan was stunned. He stared at the three crippled bodies in astonishment and commented, "They're not dead even at this stage?"

“They have one last breath left.” Wang Teng sneered. “The vitality of a heaven-stage martial warrior is really strong!”

“Let’s take a look.”

They flew over and observed the three broken bodies.

The two martial warriors from the Olant Federation were unconscious. Only Cao Hongtu had a bit of wit with him.

Fear welled up in his eyes when he saw Wang Teng flying over. His voice was hoarse like a piece of metal scraping on the ground. “Don’t... kill me!”

“Senior Brother Cao, you should have some dignity when you die. Don’t be a coward,” Wang Teng said indifferently.

“I...” Cao Hongtu wanted to curse, but he was too weak. He had no extra energy left.

“You’re a devil!” An Lan felt speechless.

“Really?” Wang Teng asked.

“You should know it yourself.” An Lan touched his chin. He sized up the three of them. “Indeed, they only have one last breath left. It looks like they resisted your attack together by gathering all their Forces in one spot. That’s how they managed to survive.”

“A heaven-stage martial warrior is indeed scary.”

“Why does it sound weird when you say it?” An Lan choked.

“I’m serious. Can’t you see I’ve exhausted so much of my energy?”

“What do you plan to do with them? Kill them now?” An Lan rolled his eyes and asked.

“Bring them back. They shouldn’t die so easily. Let’s get some benefits from them before killing them in front of all the citizens of the Olant Federation,” Wang Teng contemplated and said.

“I think they will suffer more in your hands than if they die immediately.” An Lan clicked his tongue.

“You’re mocking me.” Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

“No, I’m complimenting you.”

Silence.

Wang Teng and An Lan dragged the three heaven-stage martial warriors back to the spacecraft.

The leader of martial arts and the others felt cold sweat pouring down their foreheads when they saw the three lifeless people. They had personally witnessed how strong they were a moment ago. Yet, they couldn’t be more miserable now. The contrast was stark.

The muscles on the faces of the people from the Olant Federation started vibrating. All of them were in a panic.

Three heaven-stage martial warriors!

They were beaten to death like dogs. This was...

Terrifying!

Their gazes changed when they looked at Wang Teng again. They didn't even dare to meet his eyes when he glanced over.

"We... won?" the leader of martial arts and the others asked in disbelief.

"Unless they have more heaven-stage martial warriors, we have won," Wang Teng knew that they couldn't believe the scene, so he smiled and replied to them.

"Sigh, that's good." The leader of martial arts heaved a long sigh.

Wang Teng lifted up the three heaven-stage martial warriors and threw them in front of Sheng Luo. They landed on the ground with a loud bang.

Sheng Luo felt his eyelids jumping.

This was too much!

*Can't you be gentler since they're already injured?*

*They're still heaven-stage martial warriors. Please show them some respect!*

But no one dared to speak. They couldn't even save themselves now. They pretended that they didn't see anything.

With a smirk, Wang Teng said, "Round Ball, let's head to Saint Star Pagoda."

"Haha, sure!" Round Ball's eyes lit up. It felt that Wang Teng wanted to stir up more trouble so it chuckled with excitement.

### **Chapter 1113: Give A Warning Before Taking Revenge**

Under the control of Round Ball, the spacecraft flew toward the huge planet.

Without the three heaven-stage martial warriors, the Olant Federation was like an army with no generals.

Moreover, most of their cosmos-stage martial warriors had also been wiped out by Wang Teng. There was hardly any chance of resistance now.

To Wang Teng, Olant Planet was something he could claim now.

The spacecraft was incredibly fast and entered Olant Planet's atmosphere in the blink of an eye.

The top officials of Olant Federation had witnessed the defeat of Tu Jin and the others and what had happened on the battlefield.

The entire planet fell into despair. Countless living beings were silent. There was no one else that dared to stop the Flaming River spacecraft.

“Round Ball, hack into Olant Planet’s network. Let’s get to know the people of this planet,” Wang Teng said.

“No problem. Leave it to me!” Round Ball nodded.

Countless data appeared in front of everyone. It flashed quickly and was dazzling.

It didn’t take long for Roundball to hack Olant Federation’s network.

The people on Olant Planet realized that they couldn’t log in to the network and that their screens were taken over by an external party.

No matter what they were doing, the screen was switched. A young human appeared on their devices.

“Greetings, people of the Olant Federation!” The young man on the screen smiled and spoke using the Common Universal Language. “If you can see me, it means that the Olant Federation has been conquered by me!”

Gasp!

There was commotion all over Olant Planet.

The top officials already knew what was going on, but many ordinary martial warriors had no idea that their fates had changed.

Only when they heard Wang Teng did they realize that something big had happened to Olant Federation.

But how was this possible?

The powerful and mighty Olant Federation was conquered?

Everyone found it hard to believe and absurd. Many of them even wondered if this was a prank.

Unfortunately not.

Sheng Luo, Tu Jin, and Bartlet suddenly appeared on the screens.

More importantly, they were in miserable states. Sheng Luo was a bit better and only looked disheveled, but Tu Jin and Bartlet were in a bad shape.

The people of Olant Federation almost didn’t recognize them.

“I guess I do not need to introduce these three to you.” Wang Teng’s voice resounded again. “I regret to tell you that they have been captured by me!”

Silence!

Dead silence!

After a while, the entire Olant Federation was in an uproar.



“Oh my god. That’s President Sheng Luo, Lord Tu Jin, and Lord Bartlet. How did they become like this?”

“Are you joking? Those three are so powerful. How can they be captured?”

“No, I saw Lord Tu Jin and Lord Bartlet rushing into the universe as if they were going into battle. All of this might be... true!”

“It’s over, it’s over. Olant Federation’s three heaven-stage martial warriors have been captured!”

“What is going on? Why are they invading the Olant Federation?”

“These damned invaders!”

...

“I believe many people are wondering, why am I doing this to the Olant Federation?”

Wang Teng seemed to know what everyone was thinking and smiled amicably as he explained, “That’s a long story. All in all, I come from an underdeveloped planet, and you people wanted to invade my home.

“But when you failed, you wanted to destroy it in anger.

“This is probably the thinking and mentality that every major force is used to. After all, the strong are respected in the universe. There is nothing wrong.”

The attention of the people of Olant Federation gradually shifted to him. The commotion and noise slowly died down as he spoke.

In fact, they had already guessed what had happened.

“Things don’t always go the way people want...

“I counterattacked!”

When they heard that, the people of Olant Federation felt heavy-hearted, but they were speechless for a moment.

What do you mean by counterattack!

This was such a serious matter, but he was talking weirdly!

“So I’m very sorry. Now, the Olant Federation has become my target,” Wang Teng finally said.

Everyone in the Olant Federation had complicated expressions. They lost their words.

Some hated it, and some feared it. Some even felt the same way...

“That’s right.” Wang Teng seemed as though he had remembered something. “I was bullied so horribly by the Olant Federation. I hope everyone would understand if I do something outrageous.”

“...” The listeners were stunned and unable to complain.

Why is this guy talking weirdly?

He said those things without any hesitation or pressure. How thick was his skin?

And they didn't see how miserable he was. Lord Tu Jin and the others were the ones who were miserable. They were beaten into a pulp.

While they were cursing at him, an ominous premonition gradually emerged in their hearts.

Thinking about it from another perspective, if they were in the same shoes, they probably wouldn't spare their enemies either.

But why would they understand him?

He wanted them to understand him for invading their planet. How was there such a shameless person in the world?

The people inside the Flaming River spacecraft heard that and were speechless as well. He actually gave them a warning before taking his revenge.

Was he being polite?

He even asked for their understanding.

Why didn't he just let them come forward and take some punches?

He was going too far.

However, they felt that it was pretty good. Evil should be punished by evil. Wang Teng was doing amazingly, and it satisfied them.

"Wang Teng, we have reached Saint Star Pagoda," Round Ball said.

"Oh!" Wang Teng stood up, walked to the main control station, and looked out.

A huge city emerged in front of his eyes with a peculiar tower in the center. It was several hundred meters tall and was extremely prominent and eye-catching.

This was Saint Star City, the place where Saint Star Pagoda was located. The entire city was an academy.

All the talents from the Olant Federation were gathered in this bustling city, which was why this was the holy land of the Olant Federation.

But today...

The enormous Flaming River spacecraft descended from the skies and finally hovered above Saint Star City.

The residents had already heard Wang Teng's announcement. However, they didn't expect that his first stop would be Saint Star Pagoda

Countless people from Saint Star Pagoda raised their heads and looked up at the enormous Flaming River spacecraft. Desperation and despair emerged in their hearts.

"They are here!"

"Will they attack Saint Star Pagoda?"

“Back then, we used that planet as our trial ground. Are they here for revenge?”

“What now? Even President Sheng Luo has been captured. We can’t do anything to resist.”

...

Saint Star Pagoda’s instructors and students walked out of the buildings one by one. Their faces were pale, and they were in a panic.

Inside the Flaming River spacecraft, Wang Teng looked at Sheng Luo and said, “Let’s go, President Sheng Luo. Give me a tour. Let me see how amazing your Saint Star Pagoda is.”

Sheng Luo didn’t utter a word. He was so aggrieved, but his entire body was imprisoned. He couldn’t resist at all.

Wang Teng then brought him out of Flaming River. An Lan, Bertha, and the others followed closely.

In front of Saint Star Pagoda, a group of people gathered together as they watched Wang Teng and the others land.

“Everyone came out to welcome us. You are all too polite,” Wang Teng looked at them and said.

The crowd was frustrated.

To hell with welcoming you!

Who wants to welcome you? Don’t be delusional. Hurry up and get out of here!

“I am Wallace, vice president of Saint Star Pagoda. How do I address you, sir?” An old man walked out of the crowd and bowed to Wang Teng.

“You don’t know my name?” Wang Teng glanced at him.

“Cough cough.” Wallace felt uncomfortable and smiled awkwardly. “You must be Wang Teng, the talent from Earth.”

“I’m not a talent. I’m just an Earthling.”

“Sir Wang Teng is too humble. With your achievements, a peerless genius like yourself will have a place in the universe in the future,” Wallace complimented.

“Enough with the nonsense. I believe you know why I’m here.” Wang Teng interrupted him and said, “Do you want to hand over what I want, or should I do it myself?”

Wallace’s face went stiff. “Sir Wang Teng, the Olant Federation is affiliated with the Great Qian Empire. We are in the same camp as you. Let’s not do things this way.”

“But you didn’t consider us to be in the same camp when you wanted to destroy my home planet.”

“This—” Wallace wanted to say something.

“Bertha, Hardy, get some people and dig out all the valuable things in this place. Kill anyone who tries to stop you!” Wang Teng wasn’t interested in listening to his nonsense.

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

Bertha and Hardy immediately sprung into action.

1

“Wait!” Wallace’s expression changed drastically. He didn’t think too much and tried to stop the two of them.

Wang Teng was annoyed.

Seeing this, Hardy felt that his opportunity to perform was here. He suddenly disappeared from his spot and appeared in front of Wallace.

Boom!

The blade slashed down directly without any words.

Wallace’s pupils shrank. He didn’t expect them to attack like they said they would. He could only retreat in a hurry to avoid the blow.

However, Hardy was a cosmos-stage martial warrior from the Shadow Assassin Clan. That strange killing method was not something an ordinary martial warrior would know.

The blade glow suddenly disappeared without any signs and reappeared on Wallace’s head.

Boom!

With a loud noise, Wallace flew out from the impact. There was an additional long blade wound on his body. Blood spurted out from his mouth.

#### **Chapter 1114: This Was A Cold-Blooded Fellow. A Song From Hell!**

“Vice president!”

“Vice president!”

...

The instructors and students shouted when they saw Wallace getting injured. Their expressions changed.

Hardy reappeared in everyone’s vision. He glanced at Wang Teng and heard nothing from him. Getting his signal, he appeared in front of Wallace.

“Misunderstanding...” Wallace clutched his chest with fear in his eyes. He wanted to plead for mercy.

Boom!

However, Hardy had already slashed his blade down and shut his mouth.

The vice president of Saint Star Pagoda was a cosmos-stage martial warrior, but he wasn't Hardy's match. He got killed instantly. Fresh blood spurted a few meters away.

The people from Saint Star Pagoda were stunned. They stared at Wallace's corpse in a daze, their bodies turning cold.

The vice president of Saint Star Pagoda, a cosmos-stage martial warrior, was so easily killed?

They looked back and forth between Hardy and Wang Teng. Wang Teng appeared indifferent. There was only ruthlessness in his eyes.

At this moment, they finally knew how vicious the other party was.

Sheng Luo's lips trembled slightly. Then, he closed his eyes. He was the one who had promoted Wallace to his current status. He didn't think that he would end up in this state.

Wang Teng wasn't just appearing fierce and indifferent. He was also in a state of shock.

Hardy seemed a little cold-blooded!

At first, he just planned to injure Wallace heavily, but Hardy killed him directly.

"This is too much!"

"They killed Vice President Wallace. We need to fight with them!"

"Fight with them!"

...

There were many young and hot-blooded youngsters in Saint Star Pagoda. They were enraged and started shouting as they dashed forward with bloodshot eyes.

Bertha and Hardy glanced at Wang Teng.

"Kill them!" Wang Teng frowned and said indifferently.

These fellows from Saint Star Pagoda didn't understand the situation. Where did they get their guts to shout at him at a time like this? Did they think he was doing charity?

The two slaves charged forward without any hesitation. The highest level among these Saint Star Pagoda students was the celestial stage. They were not Bertha or Hardy's match. All of them collapsed into puddles of blood and became tools that dropped attribute bubbles.

Sheng Luo felt his eyelids trembling violently.

He was heartless towards others, but as the president, he couldn't ignore the death of his students.

Constellation Force (Water)\*1000

Celestial Realm Spirit\*80

Celestial Realm Enlightenment\*110

Constellation Force (Earth)\*1200

Constellation Force (Wood)\*1400

Celestial Realm Spirit\*150

...

Wang Teng walked forward and picked up the attribute bubbles. These were celestial-stage martial warriors, so the value of the bubbles wasn't high.

He didn't count them specifically. He collected them first.

He hadn't counted the attribute bubbles from Cao Hongtu and the other two martial warriors either. He would do it together after dealing with this matter.

"You're really brave. I admire your courage," Wang Teng complimented.

Everyone: ...

He was adding oil to the flame.

This was inhumane!

The words he said could anger someone to death.

An Lan and the others paid a silent tribute to the students from Saint Star Pagoda.

The students got even more furious. They lost their composure and rushed ahead while yelling at the top of their lungs.

In the end...

More and more students from Saint Star Pagoda were killed. The plaza in front of the tower was covered with corpses. It was a ghastly sight.

Those who didn't dare to fight felt more fearful of Wang Teng's maliciousness.

This was a cruel man!

He killed people as if he was shaving grass, not taking it to heart at all. Even if they rushed forward, they would be wasting time. It wouldn't change the ending.

This was an unnecessary sacrifice.

Everyone from the Saint Star Pagoda had a mental breakdown. They didn't have the courage to fight Wang Teng.

However, Wang Teng didn't plan to let them go. It would be a waste to give up on all these fat lambs.

Wang Teng took out his brick—no, Lightning Slap and smashed it toward the crowd.

They didn't attack him, so Wang Teng was too lazy to kill them. However, he had to get the most out of them.

These students from the Saint Star Pagoda were only at the celestial stage and below, but they were definitely extremely talented since they were accepted into Saint Star Pagoda.

Thus, their attribute bubbles must be valuable.

Bang, bang, bang...

Instantly, dull thuds echoed in the plaza.

The students didn't have time to react. The Lightning Slap slammed into their heads with the power of lightning. They experienced the pleasant sensation of getting electrocuted.

Then, cries of pain filled up the air. They sounded miserable.

"Don't hide. I'll hit anyone that runs away," Wang Teng shouted.

The students who wanted to resist froze in their tracks. They felt frustrated and almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

But between life and dignity, they decided to choose their lives.

Wasn't it better to stay alive?

Why should they seek death like the rest of the students?

Bang, bang, bang...

Boom, boom...

Ah~

Three different noises echoed in the air as if they were following a rhythm. The sound hung in the air above Saint Star Pagoda plaza as if they were performing a beautiful music piece.

However, no one wanted to enjoy it. This wasn't a beautiful music piece; it was a song from hell.

The leader of martial arts and the others their lips twitching. They couldn't bear to watch it. Wang Teng had a weird fetish. It was quite embarrassing.

They increased the distance from him involuntarily. They were afraid they would be influenced by him and pick up some strange habits.

The students from Saint Star Pagoda fell one by one. Their heads had swelled to twice their normal size, and their faces were black. Their hair stood on ends. The poor crowd looked comical.

The remaining students stared at Wang Teng in fright. They were shivering while their hearts were filled with terror.

Devil!

He was a devil!

Don't come over...

"Enough!" Sheng Luo suddenly shouted. He couldn't bear to watch it anymore.

"Is your heart aching?" Wang Teng looked at him in surprise.

“You want the treasures of my Saint Star Pagoda, right? I’ll lead you there,” Sheng Luo said without any expression.

“That’s good.”

Wang Teng smiled. He stopped making things difficult for the students. He had gotten all the attribute bubbles he wanted. The remaining ones wouldn’t make a difference.

Everyone walked into the tower under Sheng Luo’s lead.

They came directly to the 99th story. Rooms that looked like vaults appeared in front of them. The space inside was huge.

Different items were placed in different rooms. There were weapons, spiritual dans, spiritual herbs, ores, armor, energy stones... Almost everything was here. It was a feast for the eyes.

“This...” The Earthlings were dazzled. They swallowed a mouth of saliva unconsciously.

“So many treasures!” Lin Chuxia’s eyes sparkled.

“Is this the foundation of the Saint Star Pagoda? These treasures must be more valuable than the entire Earth combined,” the leader of martial arts exclaimed.

“Of course. You can buy more than ten Earths with these treasures.” Round Ball smiled. “Wang Teng, the value of all these items should be worth at least 700 billion UC.”

“More than ten!” The Earthlings choked.

Goodness!

What kind of concept was this?

They didn’t dare to imagine!

Especially the heads of various nations. They felt that they had a wider perspective of the world after venturing out with Wang Teng.

It looked like there was no need to continue the concept of the nations. In this vast universe, the countries on Earth were extremely small.

“Not bad. I didn’t think that the Saint Star Pagoda would have so much good stuff.” Wang Teng scanned the treasures with astonishment.

With his current wealth, these items weren’t enough to make him lose his composure but they were indeed worth a lot. A normal heaven-stage martial warrior wouldn’t have so many assets.

Sheng Luo remained quiet. His face was black as a pot.

These treasures were accumulated over many years. It was the hard work of all the students, but now, Wang Teng got to take everything.

Sheng Luo’s heart was bleeding when he thought about this.

But he didn’t have a choice. Wang Teng wouldn’t leave without it.



He hoped that Wang Teng would be in a good mood after collecting everything and would let Saint Star Pagoda off.

“Keep them,” Wang Teng ordered.

“Yes!” Bertha and Hardy were amazed by the treasures too. They hurriedly replied when they heard Wang Teng’s order.

After some time, all the items were swept away. Not a single morsel was left for Saint Star Pagoda.

The muscles on Sheng Luo’s face twitched uncontrollably.

“Is this enough? All the treasures of the Saint Star Pagoda are here. This is your compensation. The grudge between us is gone. What do you think?” Sheng Luo said with a sharp look.

“Aren’t you thinking too much?” Wang Teng looked at him in astonishment. “These are my spoils of war. What does it have to do with you?”

Sheng Luo: ...

“You have everything. What else do you want?” Sheng Luo was exasperated. He took a deep breath and asked in a patient tone.

“A life for a life!” Wang Teng snorted.

“You!” Sheng Luo’s expression changed. “Do you dare to kill me?”

“Why not?” Wang Teng asked.

“You will get nothing from killing me. My Saint Star Pagoda has existed for many years. Do you think I have no foundation?”

“I have a few disciples with great talent. They hold positions in various powerful universe factions, including Mercenaries Alliance and Universe Bank.

“Even if you’re a baron of the Great Qian Empire, you should consider their power.

“Now, are you sure you want to kill me?” Sheng Luo scoffed.

“Do you think I’m afraid?” Wang Teng asked expressionlessly.

Sheng Luo and Wang Teng stared at one another. Sheng Luo wanted to detect a hint of doubt in Wang Teng’s eyes, but he failed. His expression turned uglier.

Was this a reckless young man?!

This was his last resort. He had no other choice if Wang Teng still wanted to kill him.

But he didn’t want to die!

This was irritating.

Wang Teng smirked. Just when he was about to leave, he decided to use his Eyes of Essence to scan his surroundings.

He mustn't believe everything Sheng Luo said. What if he fooled him?

There was no interlayer between the walls. Just as he was about to give up, he raised his head and glanced upwards. He was almost blinded.

More than ten balls of glaring light entered his vision.

*F\*\*k, I almost got fooled by this old fellow.* Wang Teng cursed in his heart. He looked at Sheng Luo and asked with a black face, "President Sheng Luo, are you happy?"

"I don't know what you're saying." Sheng Luo's heart dropped when he saw his gaze.

"You don't have to admit it. What's mine is mine. Nothing will be left behind." Wang Teng smirked. He walked around under everyone's puzzled gaze and stopped in an empty spot.

"What do you want to do?" An Lan asked curiously.

"This old man isn't honest. The good things are above," Wang Teng said casually and then punched upwards.

Boom!

The ceiling, which was made of who-knew-what material, remained intact. Not even a crack could be seen.

"Huh? Not bad!" Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise.

Sheng Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

"Let me try." An Lan walked over and waved his hand. The Thousand Armaments Vessel formed a drill and started spinning at high speed under his spiritual control.

Boom!

The ceiling suddenly shone brightly. A round array materialized below it, blocking the attack of the Thousand Armaments Vessel.

"Now, I believe that there's something good above," An Lan turned and said.

"Of course." Wang Teng rolled his eyes and asked, "Can you do it?"

"Spin!" An Lan's competitiveness was ignited. He didn't reply to Wang Teng but continued increasing his spiritual power instead to control the drill to spin faster.

Boom!

The array on the ceiling started vibrating violently. It gave off a brilliant glow...

### **Chapter 1115: F\*\*k, This Fellow's Thoughts Are Amazing!**

The violent vibrations went on for a few minutes, but no signs of damage were seen.

“F\*\*k!” An Lan cursed uncontrollably. His face turned black. “What kind of stupid array is this? This is a tortoise’s shell!”

Sheng Luo remained calm. There was contempt in his eyes. This was a top-tier defense array. A heaven-stage martial warrior wouldn’t be able to destroy it.

“What’s with that gaze?” An Lan felt offended. He glared back at Sheng Luo.

“Hmph.” Sheng Luo snorted.

“Actually, you don’t have to work so hard.” Wang Teng circled the room with a strange expression as he released some Force toward the ceiling occasionally. He didn’t stop moving.

When he returned to his original position, the defense array gave off a brilliant glow and dimmed immediately. It was as if it shut down.

Boom!

A door opened.

Sheng Luo was stunned. He stared at the deactivated array without speaking a word.

Wang Teng managed to deactivate this powerful defense array so easily.

Seriously?

[o · `ㄨ · o]

“Why didn’t you say that earlier?” An Lan was so frustrated that he felt like vomiting blood.

“Oh, I couldn’t bear to disturb you because you were having so much fun,” Wang Teng replied.

“Me! #@¥%...” An Lan flared up in anger.

He felt extremely stupid!

This bastard!

He had a plan, but he didn’t say a word. He only stepped forward after enjoying his failures.

Evil man.

Infuriating!

“How did you deactivate this array?” Sheng Luo furrowed his brows as he asked in disbelief.

“Haha, are you surprised? He’s a rune grandmaster. Your rune array can’t stop him.” Round Ball sniggered.

“Rune grandmaster!” The disbelief in Sheng Luo’s eyes grew thicker. He stared at Wang Teng in astonishment. He couldn’t believe that this young man was a grandmaster.

How old was he?

Based on the information he had collected in the past, this young man was only 20.

All the grandmasters were more than a hundred years old. Were they joking by telling him that this 20-year-old young man was one of them?

“Promise me, don’t use your shallow imagination to guess my level!” Wang Teng said sincerely.

Silence.

To hell with shallow imagination!

Sheng Luo felt that he had never experienced such humiliation before.

He almost vomited a mouthful of blood. He felt disgusted.

An Lan, Round Ball, and the others had strange expressions on their faces. They knew that Wang Teng wasn’t boasting for the sake of boasting. He just wanted to irritate Sheng Luo.

But they still found it embarrassing!

Wang Teng disregarded Sheng Luo after provoking him. He jumped and entered the entrance that appeared above.

An Lan and the others followed closely behind. They were curious and wanted to know what sort of treasure required so many defenses and secrecy.

After entering the space above, they realized that it was no smaller than the rooms below and there were all kinds of treasures too. However, these items were undoubtedly of a higher grade than the previous ones.

“You’ve kept quite some treasures!” Wang Teng nudged Sheng Luo.

Sheng Luo’s face was as black as ink. He wished he could strangle Wang Teng to death.

Unfortunately, he could only rage in silence.

Wang Teng chuckled and stopped stimulating him. He strolled around the room as he sized up his loot.

Using his Eyes of Essence, he noticed a few areas where the Force glow was extremely bright. These treasures were brighter than the other items.

Naturally, he paid more attention to them.

First, he walked in front of a crimson spiritual plant placed inside a jade bottle. There were runes carved on the jade, so the fluctuations of the spiritual plant were well-hidden.

However, Wang Teng could tell that it wasn’t an ordinary human—plant!

There were three spiritual plants placed neatly and orderly in the jade bottle. They were crystal-clear as if they were carved using rubies.

“This is... Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb!” Round Ball exclaimed in shock as it sat on Wang Teng’s shoulder.

“Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb!” Wang Teng was stunned. He nodded. “It has a long name, so it must be exceptional!”

Round Ball: ...

*F\*\*k, this fellow's mind works in amazing ways!*

It didn't know why the value of a spiritual plant was based on the length of its name.

"Cough, please continue," Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and said.

As a grandmaster alchemist, he didn't recognize this Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb. This meant that the spiritual planet was extremely rare.

Fortunately, Round Ball's database was huge, so it could be his narrator.

"This is a rare spiritual plant that can purify one's bloodline and raise the talent of a star beast!" Round Ball rolled its eyes as it explained briefly.

"Purify bloodline and raise the talent of a star beast!" Wang Teng was dumbfounded. He didn't expect this spiritual plant to be so powerful.

This wasn't something an ordinary spiritual herb could do.

Normally, talent and bloodline were fixed at birth. It was hard to raise them, which was why many star beasts were stuck at the lower levels and couldn't achieve a breakthrough.

Bloodline and talent were the biggest factors that limited their growth.

It was the same for Little White and the metal armor flaming scorpion.

If Wang Teng didn't give them resources without calculating the returns and aiding them in their growth, they would have had a difficult time advancing to the emperor level.

Of course, the divine flames were important too.

Fortunately, they were fire-element star beasts, so they could transform with the help of the divine flames. This allowed their talents to increase.

You could say that Little White and metal armor flaming scorpion had benefited greatly as Wang Teng's pet.

Oh wait, now, these Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herbs were theirs too.

Wang Teng pondered for a moment and released Little White and the metal armor flaming scorpion.

These two spiritual pets' abilities had risen greatly after the trip to the Flaming River World, especially after Wang Teng got the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame.

They bathed in the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame every day, allowing their cultivation speed to shoot up.

Now, Little White was at the seventh level of the emperor level while the metal armor flaming scorpion was at the sixth level. He was about to catch up.

The metal armor flaming scorpion felt bitter when Little White exceeded his cultivation. Hence, he practiced furiously, making his progress satisfying.

As their ability increased, they got bigger too. The moment they appeared, the room was filled up.

It was lucky that they didn't have the bloodline of a universe behemoth. Even at the emperor level, a universe behemoth could grow to the size of Earth.

"Master, why are you looking for me?" the metal armor flaming scorpion glanced at Wang Teng and said in a fawning tone.

"Caw." Little White chipped in too.

1

"Let me show you some good stuff." Wang Teng pointed at Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb and smiled.

The eyes of the two spiritual pets lit up. They leaned forward curiously, wanting to see what it was.

Wang Teng never disappointed them whenever he summoned them to give them goodies.

Thus, this wouldn't be an exception.

But they didn't feel anything special because Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb was hidden in the jade box.

"What's that?" the metal armor flaming scorpion asked curiously.

"That's Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb. It can raise your bloodline and talent," Wang Teng learned on the spot and regurgitated what Round Ball said.

"Raise bloodline and talent!"

"Caw!"

The metal armor flaming scorpion and Little White got excited.

Bloodline and talent were mysterious things. They had suffered much because of them. When they advanced to the emperor level, they could feel the restriction their bloodline and talent put on them.

If this continued, after reaching the imperial level, their speed of cultivation would slow down. It would never go back again.

Even with the help of the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame, they could at most maintain their current cultivation speed.

"Don't rush things!" Round Ball said hurriedly.

"Why?" Wang Teng was just about to feed the two Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herbs to his spiritual pets. He was surprised when Round Ball stopped him.

"Are you stupid? The Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb's effect is the greatest after you refine them into dans. It's a waste to feed them directly. Only star beasts will do something so stupid," Round Ball said angrily.

The metal armor flaming scorpion: ...

Little White: ...

They had received a huge blow!

“Cough.” Wang Teng was embarrassed too. “I don’t know the recipe, so I won’t be able to make the dan anyway.”

“Why don’t you ask the people in the Secondary Career Alliance? There will be an alchemist who knows,” Round Ball replied speechlessly.

“Oh, right!” Wang Teng touched his chin and turned to his spiritual pets. “In that case, go back to where you come from. Go!”

Little White: o(∩\_∩)o

Metal armor flaming scorpion: o(∩\_∩)o

What did it feel like to have an unreliable master?

They understood the feeling completely.

They couldn’t eat this appetizing Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb. It was frustrating for them. They felt as if there were ants crawling on their hearts.

They would rather not know about this plant.

Wang Teng kept his two spiritual pets guiltily. Then, he stored the Scarlet Blood Spiritual Herb and started touring the area again.

The second thick glow came from... a star bone!

It was a thigh bone and was as thick as a spiked club. There were occult silver patterns on the bone, and it was glowing. It appeared exceptional.

“Huh?” Wang Teng only noticed what was different about this star bone after he got closer.

“This star bone feels...” Round Ball couldn’t pinpoint its feelings. It detected something, but it wasn’t sure.

“Space power!” Wang Teng was flabbergasted. He said in a low voice, “It’s space power!”

“Since you said it, it means that I’m right.” Round Ball nodded.

“I didn’t think that you’ll have a star bone with space power!” Wang Teng looked at Sheng Luo in astonishment.

“Hmph!” Sheng Luo gave Wang Teng a snort to show that he didn’t want to speak.

His heart bled when he saw Wang Teng taking away his treasures one by one. He felt like he was stabbed with many holes, and he was aching so much that he wanted to die!

This star bone with space power was an unexpected gain. He wanted to use it after he advanced to the universe stage, but now, his dream was destroyed.

“Hahaha!” Wang Teng laughed heartily.

The more frustrated his arrogant enemy was, the happier he was.

He felt refreshed for some reason!

### **Chapter 1116: Water Of Netherworld!**

“This star bone is suitable for you,” An Lan walked over and said enviously.

A star bone with space power was the treasure among the treasures. It was extremely rare. If it was revealed, many universe-stage martial warriors might come to snatch it.

This was because universe-stage martial warriors could use space power. They didn’t have space talent, but their powerful abilities allowed them to be able to control space a little.

“You can use this to make a weapon, especially a spiritual weapon. That would be the best,” Round Ball said.

“That’s just my plan.” Wang Teng nodded. His gaze landed on the other box beside the star bone.

This was where the third dazzling light was.

Wang Teng had a hunch when he noticed that it was placed beside the star bone. He opened the box.

As expected, a star core appeared.

It was silver-white with mysterious patterns all over it. There seemed to be a magical power flowing through the patterns.

“A star core with space power!” Round Ball took a deep breath. “It probably came from the same star beast as the star bone.”

“The weapon will be even more perfect with this star core.” Wang Teng smiled and kept it.

“You’re so lucky!” Round Ball shook its head and hurried him. “Quick, let’s see if there’re other better things. I didn’t expect a low-tier civilization to have so many good items. I’m getting curious.”

With a nod, Wang Teng came in front of the fourth ball of dazzling light. This time, they weren’t much surprised. This was just a huge piece of ore. Although precious, it wasn’t rare. It could be bought with money.

“Black Metal Mother Ore. Many weapons use this ore, but the mother ore is more expensive,” Round Ball said.

Wang Teng knew this. He nodded and kept the ore.

The fifth, the sixth, the seventh treasure...

Wang Teng looked through the items one by one. There was a lot of good stuff above, but Wang Teng was able to accurately find the ones with the most value.

Sheng Luo was in despair. His hopes that Wang Teng would overlook his treasures were dashed!

This fellow had sharp eyes. No treasure could escape from him.



Very soon, Wang Teng arrived in front of the last item.

This was a container made from green wood. It was half the height of a person, and one person couldn't hug it. There was something inside.

"Open it," Round Ball urged him with curiosity.

It was a weird way to store something. It wondered what was inside.

Wang Teng opened the cap of the wooden container and saw a dull blue liquid silently floating inside.

Wang Teng exchanged glances with Round Ball.

Behind them, An Lan, the leader of martial arts, and the others were puzzled too. They didn't know what this was.

"This is... a bucket of water?" An Lan asked curiously.

"This isn't an ordinary bucket of water... right?" Wang Teng asked with uncertainty.

"Isn't that nonsense?" Round Ball rolled its eyes.

Wang Teng didn't mind. He took a few steps closer, activated his Eyes of Essence, and observed the water.

"There aren't any reflections in the water. I can't see the bottom of the container either..." Round Ball touched its chin, seemingly to be in deep thought. It was astounded too.

"Why don't we ask him?" Dan Taixuan glanced at Sheng Luo.

"President Sheng Luo, introduce this bucket of water," Wang Teng said.

"I don't know," Sheng Luo said coldly. It was natural for him to be rude and impolite.

"I knew you wouldn't cooperate." Wang Teng shook his head in disappointment. He walked towards Sheng Luo.

"What do you want to do?" Sheng Luo asked in a low voice.

Wang Teng smiled. He stared into Sheng Luo's eyes while a faint crimson glow shimmered in his eyes.

Bewitch!

"You!" Sheng Luo's expression changed. He released his spiritual power and tried his best to resist Wang Teng's spiritual invasion.

However, Wang Teng was well-prepared. When he activated his Bewitch skill, he also released his Spirit Penetration, stabbing it right into Sheng Luo's forehead.

Boom!

"Ah!" Sheng Luo was caught off guard. His spirit suffered a grievous injury, and his face turned extremely pale. He let out a scream of pain.

The Bewitch skill took the chance to infiltrate his defenses.

Sheng Luo's gaze turned hazy; he seemed to be struggling. However, after a few seconds, he lost control of his consciousness.

This spiritual exchange was invisible. Outsiders didn't know what had happened. They only heard Sheng Luo's cry before he lost consciousness.

An Lan, the leader of martial arts, and the others were stunned. They stared at Wang Teng in bewilderment.

What did he do?

Wang Teng ignored them. He looked Sheng Luo in the eye and asked, "What's this?"

"Water Of Netherworld," Sheng Luo replied in a monotonous tone.

"Water Of Netherworld!" Round Ball exclaimed in shock before Wang Teng could respond.

"You know what it is?" Wang Teng turned and asked.

"I didn't imagine it at all. Wang Teng, your luck is heaven-defying." Round Ball took a deep breath.

"What on earth is it? Tell me quickly," Wang Teng said angrily.

"The Water Of Netherworld is of the same grade as your divine flames and the Nether Frost," Round Ball said in a low voice.

"The same grade as the divine flames!" Wang Teng was stunned. Then, he was dumbstruck. He stared at the bucket of water in front of him and exclaimed, "This thing is the same grade as the divine flames?"

"Yes!" Round Ball smiled and nodded in satisfaction upon seeing Wang Teng's reaction.

"The Water Of Netherworld is said to be divine water that flowed out of hell. Of course, this is just a rumor. I'm sure even eternal-stage martial warriors won't know if the netherworld exists. However, it's true that this Water Of Netherworld is powerful and mysterious. It can melt anything and everything. One drop is enough to destroy the physical body and soul of a heaven-stage martial warrior," Round Ball said in a stern voice.

"It can melt everything!" Wang Teng's expression changed. He didn't believe it. "Are you kidding? Is it that scary?"

"If you don't believe me, you can try with your Nether Frost. Let's see if it works," Round Ball instigated him.

Wang Teng glanced at it and gathered Nether Frost on his palm. He threw it into the Water Of Netherworld.

Swoosh!

A hissing sound was heard immediately. Under everyone's astounded gaze, the Nether Frost melted instantly.

"Oh my god!" The leader of martial arts and the others were flabbergasted. They took a few steps back, not daring to get any closer.

Even An Lan was a little afraid. He knew how special Wang Teng's Nether Frost was, yet it melted instantly in the Water Of Netherworld. This proved how scary it was.

No wonder it could destroy the physical body and the soul of a heaven-stage martial warrior with one drop.

This wasn't a joke!

Wang Teng's eyes widened in surprise. He looked at the water. No signs of the Nether Frost could be seen.

The Water Of Netherworld was indeed mysterious and unpredictable!

The Nether Frost didn't disappear because it melted due to high heat. Instead, it seemed to be corroded.

It was disintegrated right to the core!

Although the power of the Nether Frost had decreased tremendously after it lost Wang Teng's support, the Water Of Netherworld was still powerful as it could melt the Nether Frost instantly.

Wang Teng was still doubtful though. He formed a small tongue of the Emerald Glazed Flame and threw it into the Water Of Netherworld.

Piss...

The Emerald Glazed Flame lasted a while longer, but it was also quickly corroded by the Water Of Netherworld.

"This Water Of Netherworld is terrifying!" An Lan exclaimed uncontrollably.

"How should I tame it?" Wang Teng looked at Round Ball with twinkling eyes.

*It's good that it's terrifying. I should be the one using this Water Of Netherworld.*

"A normal person will have a troublesome time taming it, but you're different." Round Ball smiled.

"Are you talking about the divine flames?!" Wang Teng's eyes lit up in understanding.

"That's right. The Water Of Netherworld can melt everything, but that depends on who it belongs to. It doesn't have a master yet, so you can control it with your divine flames temporarily and grab the chance to leave your spiritual mark on it. Then, this Water Of Netherworld will be yours." Round Ball nodded in agreement.

"This is the same as taming a divine flame. I have experience," Wang Teng said lightheartedly with a smile.

"That's true."

Wang Teng was in a good mood after getting this Water Of Netherworld. He couldn't control the smile on his face.

“The Water Of Netherworld can erode all matters and doesn’t have any buoyancy. Any matter or person who falls in will drown,” Round Ball said.

“That’s another special trait.” Wang Teng was even more astonished. Suddenly, he had an idea. “I can probably get unexpected results if I use it in my domain.”

“Looks like you’ve already guessed it,” Round Ball said with a smile.

Wang Teng felt the change in himself after his enlightenment increased to the cosmos stage. For instance, that eureka moment he had just now appeared quite frequently. He could think of ideas the moment someone gave him a hint.

Wang Teng asked Sheng Luo a few more questions and got all the secrets of Saint Star Pagoda from him.

An Lan and the others were appalled. They felt their hearts turning cold.

They didn’t know how Wang Teng did this.

This method was too scary!

Sheng Luo finally woke up from the Bewitch skill. He looked at Wang Teng in fright.

“Hey, you’re awake!” Wang Teng exclaimed. Sheng Luo woke up earlier than he had expected.

“What did you do to me?” Sheng Luo asked with a black face.

“Nothing, I just asked you a few questions,” Wang Teng replied calmly. Then, he kept the Water Of Netherworld in his space ring.

Sheng Luo’s eyelids jumped. It was obvious that he knew everything. With that skill, he wouldn’t be able to keep any secrets.

A sense of fear floated into his heart when he recalled the feeling of his consciousness being controlled.

“Come, there’s nothing valuable here. Let’s take a look at other places.” Wang Teng smiled.

Sheng Luo’s expression turned hideous.

This bastard wanted to turn the entire Saint Star Pagoda upside-down!

### **Chapter 1117: Save The Money We Can Save!**

Olant Federation was after all a civilization in the universe.

Every civilization in the universe had at least tens of millions of years of history. The depth of their foundation was not something that Wang Teng and the others could imagine.

And Saint Star Pagoda was established early when the Olant Federation was founded. Its history wasn’t much shorter than that of the Olant Federation.

That was why Saint Star Pagoda’s foundation was extremely strong as well.

The previous treasures were just the tip of the iceberg. Wang Teng then brought the others to a hall.

Seeing the hall, Sheng Luo wanted to stop Wang Teng desperately.

This was the scripture hall that contained Saint Star Pagoda's collection of scriptures and battle techniques. Every single one of them was inside.

Two cosmos-stage martial warriors flew out when Wang Teng stood outside of the great hall.

They were an old man and an old woman.

The man was a martial warrior from the Black Scale Race. He was short, and there were fine black scales on his face.

The woman was from the fox race. The charm of the fox race had disappeared with old age, and she was just an ordinary old woman now.

They were the guards of the scripture hall who lived in seclusion and rarely showed their faces.

But now that Saint Star Pagoda was facing its biggest crisis, they had to step up and come forward.

"President!" The two of them saw Sheng Luo and immediately knew that he had been captured. Their expressions changed a little.

"You... Let him be." Sheng Luo shook his head.

"This..." The two of them hesitated. If the president of Saint Star Pagoda hadn't said it, they would have criticized the speaker.

The scripture hall was the most important place in Saint Star Pagoda. This was the foundation that was accumulated over countless years. If anything went wrong, Saint Star Pagoda would be done for.

"I'll count to three. If you don't move, you can go down and accompany Wallace," Wang Teng said calmly.

"What did you do to Vice President Wallace?" The two elderly martial warriors were startled.

"He's dead!" Wang Teng said indifferently.

"Dead!" The two elderly martial warriors looked at Sheng Luo in disbelief. "President, is that the truth?"

"You are not his match. Let him be." Sheng Luo didn't reply and sighed in exasperation as he shook his head.

Even so, the two elderly martial warriors knew the answer.

It was clear that Wallace had died in front of the president and he couldn't do anything about it. It meant that this matter was out of their control.

"Sigh!"

The two cosmos-stage martial warriors who had guarded the great hall for countless years sighed and stepped aside.

Wang Teng smiled coldly and ignored them. He then gave an order to Bertha, Hardy, and the others, "Empty it!"

The expressions of Sheng Luo and the two elderly martial warriors changed.

Although they had expected that it would be a disaster, they didn't expect Wang Teng to be so ruthless as to empty the whole place. It was clear that he didn't want to leave anything behind for them.

Wang Teng strode into the scripture hall and saw celestial-stage scriptures and battle techniques. There were many of them, probably in the tens of thousands.

Tens of thousands of scriptures and battle techniques might seem few for civilization as large as the Olant Federation, but it was considered a lot.

These scriptures and battle techniques were carefully selected and were considered to be of top quality. They were definitely among the best in Olant Federation. If ordinary martial warriors obtained them, they would be thrilled beyond measure.

As for the cosmos-stage scriptures and battle techniques, there were very few of them. There were only a handful of heaven-stage scriptures, and they were placed in the deepest part of the hall.

"Wang Teng, I found the list of the scripture hall." Round Ball's voice sounded in Wang Teng's mind.

"Oh, let me see." Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He was too lazy to look at them one by one. It was much more convenient with the list. He could find useful scriptures and battle techniques at a glance.

"I'll transfer them into your wristwatch. Take a look at it yourself," Round Ball said.

Wang Teng opened his wristwatch, and a screen appeared. It was the size of a tablet.

After a while, he shook his head in disappointment. There was no scripture and battle technique that he was satisfied with!

However, he only scrolled past a third of them.

Bertha and the others walked over and saluted him. "Master, the collection has been completed."

"Next stop." Wang Teng nodded and kept his wristwatch before walking out of the scripture hall.

The leader of martial arts and the heads of the nations were hesitant to say anything. Their eyes went red after looking at all these scriptures and battle techniques.

If Earth could obtain these resources, the foundation of the martial warriors would not be a problem. Their strength would rise greatly.

Unfortunately, this was Wang Teng's loot, and they didn't have the authority to take it for themselves.

After a while, they came over to another building. It was the access port to Saint Star Pagoda's virtual universe. There were many valuable connection devices for the virtual universe.

"Move them!"

Wang Teng didn't say anything else. He waved his hand and got people to do it for him.

Each helmet for the virtual universe was worth tens of thousands of UC. They weren't cheap and shouldn't be wasted.

We should save the money we can save!

“Move them!”

“Move them!”

“Move them all!”

Next, whenever he went to a place, Wang Teng wouldn't let go of anything valuable. He moved almost everything that could be moved from the Saint Star Pagoda. The whole city was ransacked.

When Wang Teng and the others were about to leave, Sheng Luo's face was ashen. He was shaking with rage.

Boom!

The Flaming River spacecraft left Saint Star Pagoda and headed to the capital of Olant Planet.

The people of the Saint Star Pagoda saw the tail of the Flaming River spacecraft and gritted their teeth with fury. Their eyes were filled with hatred.

“Damn it. These Earthlings must pay the price in the future!” the few remaining cosmos-stage martial warriors said furiously.

Wang Teng didn't know that the people of Saint Star Pagoda were boiling in anger. Even if he knew, he wouldn't take it to heart. There was nothing to worry about people who were dying.

The capital of Olant Planet was located in the center. It was the political, economic, and cultural center of the Olant Federation. It was more prosperous, livelier, and richer than Saint Star Pagoda.

However, there was chaos today!

Olant Federation's three heaven-stage martial warriors had been captured, and their headquarters had been invaded. Now that the Saint Star Pagoda was in devastation, it was impossible for the capital to be spared.

When Wang Teng and the others left the Saint Star Pagoda, the top officials of the Olant Federation received the news and were now discussing countermeasures.

In a great hall, a group of martial warriors of different races was expressing their opinions loudly. It was a mess.

“Everyone, everyone. Be quiet!” Facing such chaos, an elder from the Three Eyes Race frowned and bellowed.

Everyone looked at him.

This was the commander of Olant Federation's universe fleet, the person with the highest position in the Olant Federation.

“Commander Nehemiah, I think we should leave Olant Planet quickly before the enemies arrive. We should avoid them temporarily.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Their strength is far superior to ours. A futile resistance is unwise.”

“We should hurry and leave. We can retain our strength. When they leave, we can still rebuild the Olant Federation.”

These top officials of the Olant Federation wanted to escape, but they talked as though they were thinking about the future of the Olant Federation.

Commander Nehemiah glared at them, his three eyes widening. He didn’t think that these bastards would be so self-righteous and shameless.

“Enough!” He roared.

The voices all around disappeared. Everyone turned silent as they looked at Nehemiah blankly.

“Olant Federation is in danger, and you are thinking of deserting? Where is your dignity?”

“Rebuild?”

“Your ideas are really great. Our three heaven-stage martial warriors are still in the enemies’ hands. Without them, how are you going to rebuild Olant Federation?”

“I think you’re just trying to escape, cowards!”

Commander Nehemiah’s yells echoed in everyone’s ears. Their expressions were ugly. When his sharp gaze swept over, everyone was filled with guilt as they avoided eye contact.

“Hmph!” Nehemiah scoffed and continued, “Do you really think you can leave Olant Federation?”

“This is the image that was transmitted from space. See it for yourself.”

A satellite image from space appeared on the screen in front of everyone.

There was a huge spacecraft that resembled a pyramid. It floated quietly in space, with a cold metallic luster on its surface.

“Mecha race spacecraft!” There was an abrupt exclamation.

### **Chapter 1118: The Sun Was Out, The Rain Had Stopped. They Felt Alive Again!**

“A mecha race spacecraft!”

“Why is there a mecha race spacecraft here?”

...

There was a huge uproar in the Olant Federation. The people stared at the pyramid-shaped giant spacecraft in disbelief.

The mecha race’s spacecraft were unique. Normally, they were shaped like a pyramid, with the symbol of the mecha race carved on them. They were easily recognizable.

The mecha race spacecraft were known for their power. At the same level, they were much scarier.



They could escape under the supervision of this mecha spacecraft, but they would be discovered. When the universe-level spacecraft arrived, they wouldn't be able to escape.

"Now, do you still think you can run away?" Commander Nehemiah said coldly.

Everyone's expression turned ugly. They returned to their seats dejectedly.

"Look, someone wants to leave the Olant Planet," someone exclaimed suddenly.

There were many people with the same thought as them. They were either members of elite families or the higher authorities from various cities.

When they realized that the Olant Federation was in danger, they chose to escape without any hesitation.

This was understandable!

Every man for himself in times of danger.

But, they didn't know what was waiting for them in the universe.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

These spacecraft that flew out of the Olant Planet exploded instantly and turned into cosmic dust.

Silence!

The entire great hall was silent. One could even hear a feather dropping.

The higher authorities that wanted to escape felt a chill down their spine. They felt fortunate that they didn't leave. If not, this might have been their ending.

"Commander Nehemiah, what do you think we should do?" One of the members gulped. He called Nehemiah by his title.

However, the moment he spoke, everyone received a message on their wristwatch.

Their expressions changed.

The enemy was here!

Nehemiah's expression turned gloomy. He switched the image on the screen and looked at the situation in the sky above the main city.

A gigantic spacecraft floated down before hovering above their city.

Everyone lost their voices. They stared at the spacecraft in silence as if it was a sharp sword.

"Guys, there's only one choice for us," Commander Nehemiah took a deep breath and said.

"Please tell us." The crowd looked at him.

“Surrender,” Commander Nehemiah paused for a few seconds before opening his mouth again.

The word expanded all his energy. After saying it, he became dispirited. He seemed to have aged tremendously.

Everyone was appalled.

First, they were shocked that the unyielding Commander Nehemiah had revealed such an expression.

Next, it was the word he said.

Surrender!

Surrendering to an Earthling was a great humiliation.

They could choose to escape and fool themselves, but they couldn't accept bowing their arrogant heads to an Earthling.

“We'll die if we don't surrender,” Commander Nehemiah continued in a low voice.

“Is there any other way?” someone asked unwillingly.

Everyone remained silent. They knew the answer already.

“Wow, it's lively here.” A voice broke the gloomy atmosphere.

The door was kicked open with a loud bang, and a young figure walked in.

The crowd's expressions changed. Their pupils constricted violently.

While they were still hesitating, the other party reached their doorstep. He gave them no chance to react.

Moreover, they didn't notice his arrival.

What kind of ability was this?!

They could only use 'scary' to describe him.

“Nice to meet you!” Wang Teng entered the great hall and smiled as he scanned his surroundings. He greeted the people warmly.

Everyone was stunned.

They had an illusion that this young man wasn't their enemy. Instead, he was an old friend who traveled a long way to visit them...

As if!

They looked past the young man and saw a few martial warriors dragging Heaven Lord Tu Jin and Bartlet in.

They knew that these two universe lords were heavily injured, but they were still dumbfounded when they saw their states.

The injuries were so heavy!

They only had one last breath left.

These powerful presences in the Olant Federation were beaten up so badly. It was unbelievable.

There was a hint of fear in their gazes as they looked at Wang Teng.

“Don’t be nervous. I don’t eat people,” Wang Teng said with a smile. He walked into the great hall as if he was familiar with this place and found a seat to sit down.

Everyone was speechless.

*Do you think we’ll believe you!*

“Mister, how may I address you?” Commander Nehemiah stood up and asked.

“Wang Teng.”

“Mr. Wang Teng, what are the requirements for you to release these three universe lords?” Nehemiah looked at Tu Jin, Bartlet, and Sheng Luo and sighed.

“I spent a lot of effort to catch them. I can’t let them go.” Wang Teng shook his head.

Nehemiah’s heart sank.

“We can discuss. If it’s a money issue, we can sit down and discuss it,” Nehemiah said hurriedly.

“All of you wanted to destroy Earth. This isn’t a simple issue about money.”

“But—”

Nehemiah wanted to speak, but Wang Teng interrupted him. He said indifferently, “Alright, I didn’t come here to chat with you. I’ll give you two choices—live or die. What do you choose?”

The atmosphere tensed up. Everyone held their breaths and stared at Wang Teng.

“What do we have to do if we want to live?” Someone broke the silence after some time.

“Simple. Use the money to buy your lives.”

The crowd was caught between laughter and tears. This was a simple and direct method.

But many people heaved a sigh of relief.

Any problem that could be solved with money wasn’t a problem. Everyone from the Olant Federation gave a confident smile.

The sun was out, and the rain had stopped. They felt alive again!

“I’m a kind fellow. Every family can just give me 500 billion UC!” Wang Teng opened his mouth lazily.

“Pfft!”

“How much?”

Some people were taking a sip of water to calm their nerves. They spat the water out in shock.

500 billion?

They couldn't even find 300 billion!

This was UC, not OFC. Even if they dug out all their assets, they could only collate 200 billion UC.

He was asking for their lives!

"No, we don't have that much money."

"Even if you kill me, I don't have so much money!"

"This isn't about money. You're asking us to die!"

...

The members of the Olant Federation shook their heads with unsightly expressions. They felt that Wang Teng was asking too much.

"Don't be impatient. Watch the performance I prepared for you guys first!" Wang Teng waved his hand.

The moment he finished speaking, the image on the screen changed, displaying the Saint Star Pagoda. It was a shot taken from the sky.

Everyone stared at Wang Teng in confusion. Why was he suddenly showing them the footage of the Saint Star Pagoda?

"Mr. Wang Teng, we know what you did to the Saint Star Pagoda. However, we really don't have 500 billion..." some of the people said contemptuously. They thought that Wang Teng was using the Saint Star Pagoda to threaten them.

Boom!

A loud explosion gave the unsuspecting crowd a scare. Flames as tall as trees shot into the air on the screen, and the Saint Star Pagoda turned into a sea of fire and ruins.

The people from the Olant Federation widened their eyes in a daze. Their pupils constricted as they stared at the scene on the screen.

The Saint Star Pagoda... was gone!

"Wang Teng!" Sheng Luo was the first to react. His eyes turned bloodshot, and he glared at Wang Teng like an injured wild beast, roaring angrily.

He destroyed the Saint Star Pagoda!

How could he?

How dare he!

The destruction of the Saint Star Pagoda came too suddenly. Sheng Luo didn't expect this, so he was caught off guard. His spirit was about to collapse.

A heaven-stage martial warrior's spirit was damaged. This proved how great the stimulation was. He spent almost all his life building the Saint Star Pagoda. It was like his child. Yet, it was gone! It was destroyed so easily!

Ruthless!

Wang Teng should die!

Sheng Luo was raging in his heart. His gaze turned vicious and his hatred towards Wang Teng reached its peak.

"Don't stare at me or I might kill you on impulse," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

"You!" Sheng Luo panted. He glared at Wang Teng. He had never hated someone so much.

But in the end, he lowered his head, standing at the side like a lifeless piece of wood.

"Hmph!" Wang Teng snorted.

He knew Sheng Luo's plan. He wanted to fight for the last chance of survival so that he could take revenge in the future.

Sheng Luo was definitely a brutal person!

But, Wang Teng wasn't worried. Sheng Luo would definitely die.

He could let anyone go but Sheng Luo!

Wang Teng didn't kill him because he wanted to destroy everything he cared about before killing him. This was his answer to the people on Earth!

"How is it? Is it a good show?" Wang Teng ignored Sheng Luo and smiled at the others.

Silence.

Dead silence.

There was not a peep.

The people from the Olant Federation held their breaths. Cold sweat dripped down their foreheads as they stared at Wang Teng in fear.

This was a devil!

He must be a devil!

"So, what do you think of my suggestion?" Wang Teng asked.

"Good, the suggestion is good. We have no objections," the people from the Olant Federation regained their senses and agreed hurriedly.

"I knew that everyone would agree." Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction.

The leader of martial arts, An Lan, and the others felt their lips twitching.

The people from the Olant Federation wanted to complain, but no one dared to say anything.

"I'll give you two hours. Two hours later, come here to pay your money. You can leave now," Wang Teng looked at his wristwatch and gave his ultimatum.

The people from the Olant Federation left unwillingly. They had to gather all their savings.

### **Chapter 1119: Owner Of The Milky Way! (1)**

After the people from the Olant Federation left, An Lan turned to Wang Teng and asked, "Isn't it a bit too much to ask them for so much money?"

The leader of martial arts and the others looked over too. They had the same thought and felt that Wang Teng was asking for too much. That was 500 billion UC!

Goodness!

What sort of concept was that!

They could buy Earth with this much money.

They weren't taking pity on the people from the Olant Federation. They were just afraid that the other party might do something out of desperation.

"They would have tried to play dumb if I hadn't forced them. They're sly people," Wang Teng said in disdain.

"As long as you know what you're doing." An Lan shrugged. "What do you plan to do with these heaven-stage martial warriors?"

Wang Teng touched his chin and looked at the heaven lords.

Sheng Luo's heart palpitated. Wang Teng had never thought of letting him go. Was this his final moment?

"President Sheng Luo, are you scared?" Wang Teng looked at him with a smile.

Sheng Luo's face turned black. He closed his eyes and pretended that he didn't see anything.

Wang Teng stopped teasing him. He smiled, took out two low-class healing potions, and flicked them with his fingers.

They flew into Tu Jin and Bartlet's mouths.

The two heaven lords had fainted from their heavy injuries. Wang Teng didn't have the time to care about them before, but he was free now. He planned to go through the accounts with them properly.

After consuming the potions, the two heaven lords opened their eyes slowly.

"Cough, cough!"

Tu Jin coughed out a mouthful of blood and opened his eyes. His mind was still in a whirl. His memory lingered at the final moment of the explosion.

"I'm... not dead!

"Hahaha..."

He laughed uncontrollably. He was a little excited. This was the happiness of surviving a crisis.

At that time, he thought that he was about to die!

He would die in the hands of an Earthling who hadn't reached the cosmos stage. That was a huge humiliation.

But, he didn't. He was still alive even though he was heavily injured.

*Oh right, who saved me?* A thought appeared in his mind. He raised his head with difficulty and sized up his surroundings.

Very soon, he realized that the environment was familiar. They had meetings here frequently, so he recognized this place at once.

He heaved a sigh of relief since he was in his own territory.

*Did Nehemiah save me?* Tu Jin thought to himself silently.

"Why are you so happy? Why don't you share the happiness with everyone!" Wang Teng leaned over and chuckled.

Tu Jin's expression froze. He raised his head with difficulty and saw the face that was etched deep in his heart.

"You!" He stared at Wang Teng as if he were a ghost.

The leader of martial arts and others looked at him with sympathy.

This fellow was happy too early!

Why did he laugh so loudly? Was he afraid that others wouldn't hear him?

"Are you surprised?" Wang Teng sniggered.

Tu Jin: ...

To hell with surprise!

It was a huge scare instead!

"Why are you here?" he asked with a frown.

"Look at what you're saying. The only three heaven lords in the Olant Federation are in my hands. I can go anywhere in the Olant Federation," Wang Teng said with disdain.

"Pfft... cough!"

Heaven Lord Bartlet woke up too. He vomited a mouthful of black blood.

“Bartlet!” Tu Jin called him.

“Tu Jin!”

Bartlet understood the situation immediately and sighed in sorrow. “We lost!”

“You’re right. You lost,” Wang Teng stared down at the two of them and said in a calm tone.

“What do you want?” Tu Jin gritted his teeth.

“Pay a price that I’m satisfied with and I might let you go,” Wang Teng said slowly.

“Okay. How much do you want? I can give it to you.” Tu Jin twirled his pupils and nodded.

“I don’t lack money,” Wang Teng replied.

“What else do you want?” Bartlet asked.

“I want territories.”

“The Milky Way!” Tu Jin and Bartlet understood him immediately.

“You’re not stupid,” Wang Teng praised.

It wasn’t easy to get the rights of a galaxy. There was a long list of procedures. Wang Teng couldn’t just snatch it because he wanted to.

That was why he kept the two heaven lords.

He needed them to agree to this suggestion and get authorization on the virtual network before he could proceed.

“Don’t be fooled by him. He had never thought of letting us go,” Sheng Luo said coldly.

Tu Jin and Bartlet’s expressions changed. They stared at Wang Teng in doubt.

“You’re really evil. You’re about to die, but you still want to drag your companions with you. To think you guys are friends.” Wang Teng clicked his tongue.

“What do you mean?” Tu Jin asked.

“I will definitely kill President Sheng Luo. He’s the mastermind behind everything.” Wang Teng paused before he continued, “But, as for the two of you...”

Although he didn’t finish his sentence, Tu Jin and Bartlet understood him.

Wang Teng had a reason to kill Sheng Luo, but he didn’t have to kill them. That was why they had the chance to live.

Their gazes shimmered.

Sheng Luo’s expression turned hideous. His heart sank upon seeing their expressions.



What a sly person Wang Teng was. One sentence was enough to pull them apart. Tu Jin and Bartlet were now on his opposite side.

He knew that it was useless to say anything now. His former comrades were starting to have other thoughts.

### **Chapter 1120: Owner Of The Milky Way! (2)**

“Think about it carefully. The result won’t make a difference to me,” Wang Teng said in a relaxed manner.

...

Two hours passed quickly.

The higher authorities from the Olant Federation came back to the great hall. They felt a little awkward when they saw Tu Jin and Bartlet.

“What are you guys doing?”

“Lord Tu Jin, Lord Bartlet, we want to save you, but we can’t even protect ourselves now. We don’t have a choice.”

“That’s right. Every one of us needs to pay 500 billion UC or we will get killed. We have no other way.”

“Sigh, please pardon us!”

...

The people from the Olant Federation spoke one after another.

Tu Jin and Bartlet wanted to vomit blood from anger. These people were afraid of death and wanted to throw them away.

What a bunch of ungrateful fellows!

“Alright, you can pay the money before chatting with them,” Wang Teng waved his hand and said impatiently.

“Yes, yes!” No one dared to refute him.

They transferred the money to Wang Teng’s account. Nobody tried to play any tricks here.

In an instant, Wang Teng’s balance increased by more than 8 trillion. It was a huge income. He earned back the cost of using the universe-level spacecraft and even made a profit.

“You can leave now.” Wang Teng shooed the people from the Olant Federation away.

He didn’t want to kill these people. He had no direct grudges against them. His real enemies were Sheng Luo and a few others.

He might have extorted money from them, but based on their cowardly attitude, they wouldn't dare to create trouble for him. They could only swallow the frustration.

Even if they did come to find him, he could activate his universe-level spacecraft and shoot them down.

Bartlet and Tu Jin started to believe him when they saw Wang Teng letting these people go after collecting their money.

"We can give you the rights of the Milky Way, but you must release us first." Tu Jin hesitated before opening his mouth.

Sheng Luo's expression changed.

In the end, they chose to save themselves and disregard him.

"No." Wang Teng shook his head. "You must pass me the Milky Way first or I'll rather kill you."

"You..." Tu Jin and Bartlet's expressions changed slightly. They didn't expect Wang Teng to be so resolute.

"I'll give you ten more minutes. After that, don't blame me for not giving you a chance," Wang Teng continued calmly. Then, he closed his eyes and waited.

Time passed.

Ten minutes went by in the blink of an eye.

Tu Jin and Bartlet eventually gave in.

"Alright, we will hand you the Milky Way first." Tu Jin gritted his teeth.

"Smart choice." Wang Teng smiled.

Although Tu Jin and Bartlet were exasperated, they could only submit to fate.

They entered the virtual universe and arrived at the location of the Virtual Universe Corporation.

As the creator and possessor of the virtual universe, the Virtual Universe Corporation was an extremely powerful company.

Their status was so high that even high-tier civilizations like the Great Qian Empire couldn't surpass them.

In the Great Qian Mainland of the virtual universe.

The Virtual Universe Corporation was on a floating island with an area of 30 thousand square kilometers.

There was a special privilege if you wanted to go to the Virtual Universe Corporation. No matter where you were, you could land on the island directly. You need not have to be transported again.

Wang Teng's vision blurred, and he realized that he had come to a vast island. There weren't many people here, but everyone that walked by him had a powerful aura.

They were either universe-stage or heaven-stage and above martial warriors.

The virtual universe could replicate a martial warrior's ability. Hence, these people were formidable warriors in real life too.

"This island is called the Sky of Stars Island. How arrogant!" Wang Teng sized up his surroundings and exclaimed in surprise.

"Shhh, softer." Round Ball appeared on Wang Teng's shoulder and covered his mouth hurriedly.

"You're getting bold. The Virtual Universe Corporation is the boss of the virtual universe. How dare you talk bad about them in their territory? Aren't you worried about creating trouble for yourself?"

"Erm... alright. My fault." Wang Teng knew that he couldn't offend this company, so he shut up.

Round Ball heaved a sigh of relief. "The Virtual Universe Corporation's branch is called Sky of Stars Island to represent the stars in the sky. Their main office's location is the real amazing one. Do you know what it's called?"

"What?" Wang Teng asked.

"World Island!" Round Ball said in a deep tone.

"World Island!" Wang Teng was astounded. He could tell how powerful the Virtual Universe Corporation was by its name.

Their main island was called the World Island!

It used the world to name its address. What an imposing and bold company.

*Who can be better than me?*

Even Wang Teng had to agree that the Virtual Universe Corporation was a boss of the universe. He started to feel respect toward them.

Wang Teng and the heaven lords flew toward the middle of the island. The office of the Virtual Universe Corporation was a group of buildings. After Wang Teng and the heaven lords landed, a female staff came to welcome them immediately.

"What service are you looking for?"

"We want to change the proprietary rights of a galaxy," Tu Jin and Bartlet exchanged glances with each other and said.

They wouldn't change their minds at the last moment.

"The change of proprietary rights?" The staff was a little surprised too. She hurriedly raised her hand and led the way, "Please follow me."

They were led into an administrative building and guided to an extravagant waiting room.

"Misters, nice to meet you. I'm the manager of the Virtual Universe Corporation Great Qian Branch." A middle-aged man wearing a red gown with silver-white scales on it came out and greeted them.

*Heaven stage!* Wang Teng's gaze flickered. Even a manager was at the heaven stage.

"Are you here to change the proprietary rights of a galaxy?" the middle-aged man asked.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

"Please have a seat." The middle-aged man raised his hand and invited them to sit. After they sat down, he continued, "Which galaxy will you like to change?"

"The Milky Way, Olant Federation, low-tier civilization under the Great Qian Empire," Tu Jin said.

"Alright."

The middle-aged man operated on the device in front of him and found the location of the Milky Way. A star chart appeared in front of them, displaying the Milky Way.

"Please confirm!"

"Confirmed!" Tu Jin hesitated but still nodded in the end. He sighed in his heart.

"Who do you want to transfer it to?" The middle-aged man disregarded his hesitation.

"Under my name," Wang Teng said.

"Please enter your virtual account."

Wang Teng followed his instructions.

"Mr. Wang Teng, you're a baron of the Great Qian Empire and you already have a galaxy under you," the middle-aged man exclaimed in surprise.

He could see that Wang Teng was just a celestial-stage martial warrior. He didn't expect him to be a baron of the Great Qian Empire. Moreover, he already had a galaxy as his fief.

His attitude toward Wang Teng changed at once as he started treating him with more respect.

"That's right." Wang Teng nodded.

"Okay. If there's no objection, under the witness of the Virtual Universe Corporation and with your free will, the Milky Way will be transferred to Baron Wang Teng."

"No objection!"

"No objection!"

"The notarization has been established. Your voices are recorded and the Milky Way has been transferred to Baron Wang Teng."

It wasn't the middle-aged man who spoke this time. It was a robotic voice.

Wang Teng immediately noticed that the proprietary rights of the Milky Way had changed. It happened very quickly. It was already under his name.

From now on, he was the real owner of the Milky Way!

