

## **Martial Arts 1281**

Chapter 1281 Walk This Path Until the End!

Actually, the attribute bubbles from his five deputies were among his greatest gains this time.

The biggest windfall came from the space attribute bubbles dropped by the Space Tornado, as well as the attribute bubbles from the vampire ancestor and Tourbe.

He picked up 7250 points of space attributes in total.

Wang Teng created a massive space tornado to deal with the blood crow ancestor, causing more attribute bubbles to be dropped.

Space Physique: 27450/300000 (third-rank)

His Space Physique had reached the third-rank back in the flaming river world. He also executed the space tornado as they reclaimed the third frontline and collected many space attributes, causing a considerable rise.

However, it was still a drop in the bucket when compared to how far the limit of the Space Physique was.

Wang Teng's depleted space power was quickly replenished, shedding his momentarily weak look.

If anyone saw him just then, they would be astounded.

Quick!

His recovery speed was too quick!

Next, he looked at the attribute bubbles dropped by Tourbe.

Blood Crow Ghastly Scale Shield\*2400

Blood Crow Domain\*3000

Blood Crow Clone\*2200

Blood Crow Divine Scripture\*1500

Imperial-level Dark Talent\*8000

...

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered, as he had expected those attributes.

The Blood Crow Ghastly Scale Shield was the one used by Tourbe during their fight. Its defensive ability was decent.

Wang Teng strongly believed that the best defense was offense, so he rarely practiced any protective skills.

Still, it was good to have some just in case.

He would be abusing himself if he kept on resisting enemy attacks with his body all the time.

2400 points of Blood Crow Ghastly Scale Shield allowed him to reach the well-versed stage.

Blood Crow Ghastly Scale Shield: 1400/3000 (well-versed)

That move was a devil emperor stage defense skill, and quite powerful at that.

Its execution method appeared in his mind. He nodded, feeling satisfied.

Next came 3000 points of Blood Crow Domain, a different one he could use.

Now he had three to choose from.

Blood Crow Domain: 1/3000 (third-level)

Once the attribute was received, Wang Teng attained a deeper understanding of how powerful it was.

Numerous blood crows could be created in that domain, which could be directed as an extremely powerful attack.

The Three Thousand Blood Crow attack Tourbe had used was an example of its attacking potential. Once becoming proficient, he could also create more than 3000 blood crows.

Furthermore, there was a spiritual attack merged into the attack, and would be lethal for those of weak spirit.

However, Wang Teng didn't expect his Blood Crow Domain to reach the third level directly.

No wonder Tourbe was considered a talent among the vampire apparitions. He worked hard to provide a lot of attribute bubbles.

Next was the Blood Crow Clone, akin to a cheat move to stay alive. Wang Teng felt exasperated whenever Tourbe turned into a bunch of blood crows and escaped his deadly attacks. His frustration was indescribable.

He didn't know there was such a heaven-defying battle technique!

It was unbelievable.

He remembered that the Black Incubus Devil Lord possessed a similar technique, as the latter could scatter and run away. Wang Teng had almost allowed him to escape at that time.

But, he still killed him in the end.

Most importantly, Wang Teng had the skills to curb them. Others would be forced to see them break free.

Our hero became increasingly surprised and more vigilant due to the dark apparitions' skills.

I need to be careful when meeting high-ranking apparitions in the future. I could fail if the other party had some strange and secret skills up their sleeves.

Blood Crow Clone (devil titan stage): 2200/3000 (foundation)

“Huh? It’s a devil titan stage scripture!” Wang Teng was shocked and elated. This was something unexpected.

What was the devil titan stage?

This is what followed the devil emperor stage. High-tier devil emperors were the same as universe stage martial warriors, so devil titans were as powerful as eternal stage martial warriors.

The Blood Crow Clone was a devil titan stage technique. It was incredible.

No wonder it was so unique and strange.

Wang Teng was on cloud nine. The better the Blood Crow Clone, the more beneficial it was to him. And he didn’t need to pay for it.

The value of such a technique couldn’t be appraised in monetary terms.

Only the high-rank vampires had the right to learn that skill.

Tourbe would be furious if he knew that his battle technique and ultima had been pirated by his human nemesis.

The Blood Crow Clone’s cultivation method appeared in Wang Teng’s mind. His eyes shone brightly, reflecting his awestruck mood.

What an exquisite skill!

He would have to turn into blood mist, then solidify into blood crows and finally reconstitute his own body. This was a change in the state of matter; a single error could have irreversible effects.

For instance, if one were to lose control during the body re-formation, he could lose an arm or a leg. It would be devastating if he lost some of the vitals.

It was still a minor issue, though. Losing his soul would be a worse outcome.

That was the reason why dark apparitions would have powerful elders guarding them while practicing the technique. Not everyone could learn even if they had the method.

Of course, there were some talents who learned it on their own. But, those were rare.

Wang Teng touched his chin, realizing that he would have a hard time practicing the skill with his current talent.

Good thing he could pick up attributes or use blank attributes to raise his proficiency. He didn’t need to worry about any cultivation risks.

“Good Lord, if I learn this Blood Crow Clone move, not even universe stage martial warriors would be able to kill me.” Wang Teng chuckled.

He also received 1500 points of the Blood Crow Divine Scripture.

Blood Crow Divine Scripture (devil titan level): 1500/3000 (foundation).

Wang Teng was astounded; it was another devil titan stage scripture.

Wealthy fellow!

This vampire is rich!

He had two devil titan stage scriptures, so he wasn't an ordinary fellow.

He finally believed that it was part of nobility among dark apparitions.

It would be good to find a chance to get more attributes from him.

He mustn't let the opportunity pass him by!

Wang Teng squinted as he made his decision.

The captive Tourbe felt a chill down his spine. He had the ominous feeling that something bad was going to happen to him.

Lastly, there were 8000 points of imperial-level dark talent.

The number was high, being a greatly talented vampire. He had dropped many talent attributes.

Our hero's dark talent was also at the imperial-level, and benefited greatly.

Imperial-Level Dark Talent: 20000/25000

"5000 more for a breakthrough." Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears.

The gains were good, but he felt that he was walking further and further into the dark path.

Walking this path until the end!

Who would believe he was a human if he executed all those strange and mysterious dark battle techniques?

Come on, you are a dark apparition, the kind with a powerful bloodline.

Wang Teng quickly shook his head to throw that scary thought out of his mind.

Oh right, he still had the attributes dropped by the blood crow ancestor!

He had gone through a lot so he could get rid of that old fellow, being almost exhausted in the end. It would be a huge loss if he didn't get anything.

Of course, being an ancestor figure, the elder had dropped many attributes, even though they came from a mere drop of blood essence.

Blood Sickle Slash\*5000

Wang Teng learned the battle technique as the bubble attribute entered his mind.

Blood Sickle Slash!

A devil titan stage battle technique!

A terrifying blood sickle was instantly manifested in his mindscape. It slashed through the darkness and shot right into the sky.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed in Wang Teng's mind, virtually enough to split his consciousness apart.

"Gasp!"

Wang Teng let out a huge sigh after some time.

He had seen the crow elder executing the move in real life, but the blood sickle slash in his mind was even more horrifying.

That was the real Blood Sickle Slash!

Wang Teng finally understood how scary the attack was. Had the elder crow acted in the flesh, he wouldn't have had any chance to resist. He would have died before he could even look at the move. He wouldn't survive, even with the Blood Crow Clone skill.

The difference in ability was vast.

Fortunately, entities like the blood crow ancestor wouldn't act so readily. It was rare enough for his blood essence to appear on Defense Planet No. 29.

Wang Teng became serious, and felt an unprecedented sense of danger.

It was a wake up call to realize his weak status.

He was nothing compared to someone like the blood crow ancestor.

Now, he needed to get more attribute bubbles to improve his ability. The world was too dangerous.

Blood Sickle Slash (devil titan stage): 2000/5000 (well-versed)

As expected of a skill executed by the blood crow ancestor. It was a huge bubble.

5000 points of the attribute allowed him to jump directly to the well-versed stage.

Honestly, it was hard to become proficient in devil titan battle techniques. Just the foundation stage alone required 3000 points.

His Blood Crow Clone and the Blood Crow Divine Scripture were both at the foundation stage only.

Either way, he had three devil titan scriptures and battle techniques, representing a great harvest.

He didn't waste his efforts!

"Did I forget something?" Wang Teng suddenly touched his chin with a shimmer in his eyes. "Oh right, this thing."

The next second, a drop of blood essence appeared in Wang Teng's hand.

Chapter 1282 Do They Mean That Thing When They Say Eat?

A drop of blood essence floated on Wang Teng's palm, producing a thick bloody smell.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up and he immediately disappeared. The strong scent vanished as well, like it never appeared.

In the next moment, Wang Teng appeared in the space fragment.

"So dangerous. This thing can't be seen by others." Wang Teng let out a sigh of relief.

He secretly retrieved the drop of blood essence from the dimensional rift. Good thing that General Cameron reminded him in time, or he wouldn't have made it.

Of course, only a person with space talent like him could retrieve things inside dimensional rifts.

Anyone else would die in the attempt.

Only heaven stage martial warriors could enter dimensional rifts for short periods of time.

There was no more consciousness in the blood essence. It was just a drop of pure blood, the essence of the vampire ancestor.

Vampires had always liked drinking blood, especially that of the strong. It was their favorite.

Vampires would suck the blood essence from other creatures, then refine it to make it part of their own blood essence, which was in itself like a treasure.

Blood essence refined by vampire ancestors was even more amazing, definitely a treasure that others would scramble for.

Of course, the chances to get such a boon were low.

Wang Teng appeared directly in front of a small wooden house when he entered the space fragment.

The small wooden house was the work of the floral fairies. They lived in the space fragment and conscientiously maintained all the facilities within the fragment.

Wang Teng had only been away for a while, and yet the floral fairies had already tidied up and redeveloped the place. They were spending their days living happily.

From being seized with fear in the beginning, they gradually adapted and grew to like being there.

After all, the space fragment was a place Wang Teng used to grow various spiritual herbs. It was full of vitality, and was extremely suitable for floral fairies to live. In a sense, the place was like a paradise for them.

Aside from the fact that a devil king would appear and disrupt their peaceful lives once in a while, they couldn't find anything bad about their home. At least they didn't have to live their lives in fear like before, with a bad man capturing and taking them away.

At the moment, Wang Teng the 'devil king' had no awareness he was deemed a villain. He just occupied a floral fairy's residence without any concerns.

Every time he visited the fragment, he randomly chose a small wooden house. After all, any of them would give him the same feeling. They were exquisite, bursting with floral fragrances; very comfortable to live in.

Being the master of all the fairies, wasn't taking turns a normal thing to do?

There was a floral fairy sleeping in the small wooden house chosen by him. She woke up in shock and stared at him with terrified eyes.

The look she would give... to a pervert!

"Cough..." Wang Teng felt a little guilty and cleared his throat. He then ruthlessly gave an order, without any sense of shame, "Little Flower Angel, get me a glass of nectar spiritual water."

"Oh." Flower Angel was still in a daze, but terrified no more. They had become familiar with Wang Teng the 'devil king', and knew he wouldn't harm them. She nodded as she climbed out of her warm bed and flew out.

"They're so easy to bully." Wang Teng shook his head.

"Won't your conscience ache for bullying such a kind and pure race?" Round Ball's voice could be heard in Wang Teng's mind.

"If not for me, they would have been bought by an unscrupulous and cruel slave trader. I wouldn't know what kind of cruel life they would have to endure if I hadn't saved them from that cruel fate," Wang Teng said firmly, "Besides, wasn't it you who came up with the idea of me buying them?"

Round Ball finally managed to utter a word after holding back for a long time, "... Shameless!"

"I'm still okay." Wang Teng replied.

"Is that... blood essence from the blood crow ancestor?" asked Round Ball, not bothering to continue with the previous subject.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded.

"You managed to steal it." Round Ball felt helpless, having overheard the previous conversation between Wang Teng and General Cameron. Back then, it believed Wang Teng when he said he had lost it. Turns out it was all a lie.

I just don't know when he recovered the thing.

That silent method was incredible.

"What do you mean by steal? This is my loot. I managed to defeat the blood crow ancestor after spending lots of effort. I can't just hand it over like this," Wang Teng replied.

"They would compensate you accordingly if you presented it to the General," Round Ball said.

"I'm just studying it first. If it's useless, I'll hand it over," Wang Teng said.

"What a treacherous fellow you are." Round Ball felt at a loss.

Wang Teng snickered and took it as a compliment. Just as he was about to say something—he heard a knock and a small head emerged from the opened door.

Flower Angel looked at Wang Teng timidly and asked, “Can, can I come in?”

“Come in.” Wang Teng nodded with a straight face.

The fairy walked in like a timid fawn while holding a wooden cup. She then placed the cup on the wooden table and spoke softly, “Please drink it.”

“Thank you.” Wang Teng took a sip. The taste was really good.

Flower Angel was flattered. She waved her hands repeatedly and said, “Don’t, don’t mention it!”

“Am I that scary?” Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

“Ah, no...” Flower Angel was flustered, feeling she had angered the ‘devil king’ again. Her face looked like she was about to cry.

“Okay, okay. Your sisters will think I’m bullying you again if they see you like this.” Wang Teng felt conflicted.

That little fairy was too timid, frightened by just a few words. This made the situation seem like he was about to do something weird to her.

Flower Angel mustered up her courage and pouted. “No, my sisters said that you are a nice person. They didn’t say anything bad about you.”

“Oh?” Wang Teng was surprised. “Don’t you all call me the devil king? Why do you think I’m a good person?”

“Ah, you, you, you...” Flower Angel was dumbfounded; her big black eyes widened as she looked at Wang Teng in shock. “How did you know...”

“That you girls nicknamed me the devil king?” continued Wang Teng, smiling at her.

Flower Angel: \ (\*.>A<)o °< p>

“I... Wah, we didn’t mean it, we don’t. Don’t kill us.”

She took a step back and fell to the ground, as if just having done something awful. She was so frightened that she burst into tears.

Wang Teng: o(∩\_∩)o

He only wanted to tease her; never did he think he would scare her like that. This girl is so timid.

Bang!

The door was abruptly pushed open and the other floral fairies rushed in, making a protective fence in front of Flower Angel. They looked at Wang Teng with a cautious attitude.



“Don’t hurt Flower Angel, come to me if you want anything,” said Catalpa. Being their leader, she stood up without hesitation in front of everyone; just like a heroic martyr, stretching her hands and blocking the others. That is, if you ignored her trembling legs.

Wang Teng’s face turned a little somber.

“Hahaha...” Round Ball was laughing inside Wang Teng’s mind, thinking that the whole situation was hilarious.

Wang Teng also had times he was rendered speechless. Karma and retribution!

“If you say it like this...” Wang Teng rubbed his chin and walked over to Catalpa. He then sized her up with unscrupulous eyes.

The leading fairy was very tall, and had a delicate face, paired with a curvy figure. She really was a beauty among beauties.

“What, what do you want to do?” Catalpa took a few steps back in horror as she looked at Wang Teng anxiously.

“What do you think?” said the roguish fellow meaningfully.

He felt that he really had the potential to be a bad guy. His acting performance was sublime, worthy of an award.

“I, I...” Catalpa was stuttering. Indeed, the ‘devil king’ name was justified. She was too naive, seemingly accepting her fate as she said with a pale face, “Okay, I promise you. As long as you don’t touch them, I’ll do as you please.”

“Really?” Wang Teng asked with great interest.

Catalpa became paler, but she nodded solemnly in the end.

“Sister Catalpa, don’t.”

“Devil king, don’t hurt Sister Catalpa.”

“Sob... Devil king, eat me instead. Don’t eat Sister Catalpa.”

...

A bunch of floral fairies were trembling, but were bolstered by righteousness. They yelled and wanted to rush forward, but all of them were stopped by Catalpa.

Wang Teng: ...

Do they mean that thing when they say ‘eat’?

He felt that the floral fairies were thinking about the wrong things subconsciously.

These females are frightening.

“Cough. All right. I was just scaring you a bit. I won’t be doing anything. Leave,” said Wang anxiously, shaking his head. He fooled around a little too much.

He wanted to hurry up and shoo those fairies away. His head was aching from all that crying.

Who could stand that?

“Gasp~”

The cries stopped abruptly. The fairies stared blankly at the human. They couldn't quite understand what was going on.

Catalpa seemed to have grasped the last straw. She raised her head and looked at Wang Teng in surprise.

Master is letting me off?

“Why? Looks like you guys want to accompany me for a while longer,” Wang Teng said.

The floral fairies shook their heads in unison and rushed out the door, as if chased by a monster.

Wang Teng: ...

His reputation was ruined in one day.

He shook his head and looked at the blood essence he was holding. He then released his force and a strong bloody stench wafted in the room. He then began to observe.

Wang Teng breathed a soft, sudden gasp after some time passed.

Just as the bloody stench was filling the air, he immediately felt Little White's extreme thirst.

He walked out of the house and saw Little White approaching from afar. The little fellow arrived in a short while, with eyes fixed on the blood essence he was holding.

Chapter 1283 Transformation and Reporting

Wang Teng was connected to Little White through the spiritual pet contract, and was able to sense its emotions.

The pet showed a strong desire for the crow ancestor's blood essence.

Wang Teng was surprised.

Is it because both Little White and the ancestor are crows?

After all, they were the same kind of animal.

The blood crow ancestor didn't reply to him directly when he asked if it was a crow. The elder was even angered by it. Wang Teng got confused.

But now, he felt that he understood.

They were both crows!

Wang Teng asked Little White, “Little White, do you want to have this blood essence?”

“Caw...” Little White couldn't speak, so it only cawed in reply. However, the message was conveyed.

It looked forward to absorbing that blood.

This is interesting!

“Wang Teng, you can let it have a go,” said Round Ball all of a sudden.

“Are you sure?” Wang Teng asked.

It was the blood essence of a vampire dark apparition. How could a normal creature absorb it?

Do you think Little White can absorb dark force like me?

“This blood essence comes from the blood crow race. It’ll help spiritual crows,” Round Ball explained.

“The blood crow race? But it has dark force. If Little White consumes it...” Wang Teng touched his chin. He was worried.

“That’s for you to decide,” Round Ball said.

Wang Teng was caught in a dilemma.

There was a high chance the crow would be contaminated and become a dark creature.

It wasn’t something that could be brushed off.

Once this happened, there was now way to turn back.

Little White was a Spirit Flame Ghost Crow, so it did possess some negative aura; slightly similar to dark force but it was still a light creature. There was an essential difference between them.

No one knew what would happen after absorbing that blood essence.

“Caw...” Little White called again.

“You still want to have this blood essence?” Wang Teng felt troubled.

Little White felt it was becoming less useful as time passed, and had the urge to raise its ability quickly. This was a great and rare opportunity that couldn’t be passed up.

After some time, Wang Teng sighed and relented.

Little White had its own thoughts. He had no reason to reject, seeing such resolve from the bird.

Raising his pet’s ability would benefit him too, and he didn’t want to abandon Little White if it couldn’t catch up with his developing speed.

“Take it.” Wang Teng stretched out his hand and the drop of blood essence floated towards the crow.

“Caw~” Little White called and rubbed its head on his palm intimately.

“Go ahead.” Wang Teng patted its head.

The bird finally swallowed the blood essence.

The next instant, Little White gave a shrill and loud caw and soared into the sky.

“Caw~!”

Wang Teng quickly looked up.

A blood-red glow exuded from the pet’s body while spreading its wings and cawing continuously.

It seemed to be in agony!

Boom!

A powerful aura blasted from Little White’s body. The blood-red glow became increasingly brighter until it covered the crow completely. It looked like a red sun hanging in the sky.

Wang Teng frowned. He was worried so he hurried and activated his Spiritual Sight and Eyes of Essence.

Our hero realized that the blood-red glow was a cocoon. Little White was curled up inside, while strings of red energy were seeping into his body.

The ancestor’s blood essence was transforming Little White’s body and changing its natural form.

However, the process wasn’t smooth. Wang Teng could see wisps of dark force seeping into Little White’s body.

Is this a good or a bad thing?

Wang Teng was worried. The crow had been with him for a long time, and they had developed a deep bond; he didn’t want anything bad to happen.

Round Ball consoled, “Don’t worry. The blood essence would at most turn it into a dark creature. It wouldn’t be life threatening.”

“It won’t be able to appear in front of others if it turns into a dark beast.” Wang Teng shook his head.

“You have many dark skills, right? Can’t you hide its aura?” Round Ball gave him a meaningful look.

Wang Teng was stunned, and reacted immediately after.

Round Ball is right!

Some of the intelligent high-rank star beasts could learn human or dark apparitions’ battle techniques.

For instance, the Devour Nihilism Beast had grasped many battle techniques from the human race.

Little White would be able to hide its aura if he taught it some dark battle techniques.

Furthermore, the bird was always next to him, so others wouldn’t notice if he was careful enough.

Wang Teng smiled when he thought about this, and his worries faded.

“Round Ball, thank you.”

Round Ball smiled.

...

Little White's transformation would take some time, so Wang Teng left the space fragment.

A few hours later—everyone was back at the main base. The battlecraft made a slow descent to the Tiger Strike Force's territory.

The martial warriors in the main base immediately noticed their arrival. They stopped what they were doing and looked at the craft as it came down with looks denoting respect. They saluted in the distance.

"It's the Tiger Strike Force!"

"Did you hear that they managed to reclaim the thirteenth frontline? They were victorious!"

"It's not that simple. I heard they annihilated all the dark apparitions lurking there."

"Gasp... really? They wiped them out?!"

"I heard it from my uncle who works at the general staff department. Not only that, Major Wang Teng also caught a mid-tier devil emperor alive."

"Oh my god, a mid-tier devil emperor? Major Wang Teng is only at the celestial stage, right? How did he manage to catch such a creature? What a monster!"

"Major Wang Teng is the genius of our military. Not many people in the Great Qian Empire can be compared to him."

"That's right. He's made lots of contributions to the military. How can other talents compete with him?"

...

Discussions erupted amongst the crowd as the Tiger Strike Force battlecraft disappeared from their sight.

The news had already spread like wildfire before their arrival. Everyone knew they had won by a landslide and caught a high-profile creature.

General called Wang Teng to summon him as soon as they reached camp.

They were anxious to know how he recaptured the thirteenth frontline and to have his detailed report of the battle.

Wang Teng had no choice but to take his five deputies for the meeting.

He heard the rumors along the way.

He was stunned.

All I caught was a low-tier devil emperor. How did it become a mid-tier devil emperor?

Who spread the news?

Rumors are scary.

"Commander, you're becoming more and more mysterious as people speak about you," Deputy Jira said with a smile.

“I know I’m outstanding, but I’m honest. I don’t lie. Please help me clarify that I caught a low-tier devil emperor of the vampire kind, not a mid-tiered one. It’ll be bad if people have the wrong idea,” Wang Teng said in a righteous tone.

The five deputies: ...

For some reason, it sounded weird.

It still sounded like he was boasting, but they had no evidence.

“Remember to clear this up thoroughly. You can mention the ancestor’s blood essence to make it more credible. They might not believe otherwise. I don’t lie,” Wang Teng added.

The five deputies: ...

Shameless!

They didn’t know what to say. This made them update their understanding of his shamelessness.

Some time passed. They arrived at the commanding hall; everyone was already waiting for them.

The door opened.

Everyone’s gazes landed on Wang Teng.

The sudden appearance of those people shocked Wang Teng, especially their intense eyes, seemingly ready to cut him up.

Scary!

“Hey, everyone’s here.” Wang Teng swallowed his saliva and raised his hand to greet them.

Silence.

Everyone was stunned. They didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Wang Teng made the serious occasion funny with a single sentence.

Both Red Scorpion and Raging Bear commanders were present. They felt at a loss when they saw their young peer in the flesh. He was a little different from what they expected.

Shouldn’t a talent be extraordinary, and full of arrogance?

Why does he seem like a... funny guy!

That’s right, he looks like a funny guy!

Those thoughts randomly popped up in their minds at the same time.

Is this really the talented martial warrior who annihilated the dark apparitions dominating the thirteenth frontline and caught a low-tier devil emperor alive?

They started to doubt themselves.

“Our outstanding martial warrior is back.” General Cameron broke the silence with a smile. “Come in.”

“Right. Quick, come in and tell us how you fought that battle. General Cameron kept it a secret; he said we had to wait for you to return.” General Qi Yuanju waved his hands impatiently.

The other generals were also waving him over enthusiastically. Wang Teng felt overwhelmed.

He walked in and reported his battle process.

Everyone knew the results but they were still astounded by the details.

“Good riddance, you used a lightning array. No wonder you waited for so many days.” General Qi Yuanju was enlightened. His eyes looked bewildered.

“A fifth-rank grandmaster level array minimized your casualties to the lowest. I’m embarrassed to say I thought you weren’t taking action due to fear.” General Ukeri shook his head.

Berkeley and Haus glanced at each other. They willingly accepted their loss. The boldness and foresight of the new Tiger Strike Force commander was better than theirs.

They decided to storm in so there were many casualties in their team.

And yet, Wang Teng held back for a long time. He didn’t care about victory, placing more importance in the lives of his martial warriors.

That was enough to prove his level was higher than theirs!

Chapter 1284 Colonel and the National Military Medal!

Wang Teng finished reporting quickly.

Actually, the main base probably had intel about the battle process, but it wouldn’t be as detailed as Wang Teng’s personal accounts.

His briefing was necessary to see if discrepancies occurred.

The generals praised him to the skies for that battle, especially for the usage of the lightning array. They won with minimum losses. It was the perfect outcome.

“Major Wang Teng, you did well,” General Cameron said in the end.

“A battle is not child’s play. One needs to be smart and not just use brute force. That is the stupidest method.

“You considered the surroundings, the local weather and various elements of the battlefield and used them to your advantage. This is the wisdom and quality a leader should have.”

Qi Yuanju and the other generals nodded, agreeing with the statement.

Berkeley and Haus felt ashamed, to a point they wanted to find a place to hide.

They used the simplest and stupidest method to fight. They had already lost.

They were a bit unconvinced at the start. Wang Teng considered his team’s safety but casualties were common in war. They felt he had used the array because he wanted to rely on an external force. That wasn’t the real power of the Tiger Strike Force.

But, as things stood, they were the ones who didn't do well.

Both had learned about the wisdom and quality of a leader the moment they entered the military. Unfortunately, they got immersed in the glory of their forces and forgot about medular things like these.

They were too result-driven!

That was their mentality when they went to battle.

Their young colleague had unwittingly taught them a lesson.

Wang Teng was stunned when everyone praised him.

Am I that outstanding?

The wisdom and quality of a leader? What's that?

Do I have that?

Why didn't I know of this?

General Cameron's voice pulled everyone's attention over. "Based on the numerous military contributions Major Wang Teng has made, the top brass have decided..."

He was going to be awarded based on his merits!

Berkeley and Haus sat up straight. They gave Wang Teng envious looks.

Wang Teng stared at General Cameron in surprise.

This was a little sudden!

"Major Wang Teng will be promoted to colonel!" General Cameron smiled.

"Colonel!"

Berkeley and Haus looked bewildered, unable to hide their jealousy anymore. It was plain to see on their faces.

They thought that Wang Teng would at most become a lieutenant colonel, but he was directly promoted to colonel, jumping two ranks.

Mind you, they had been in the military for many years, having made numerous contributions before they managed to climb the ranks.

And yet, Wang Teng was directly promoted from major to colonel.

Honestly, they found it unfair.

Wang Teng was too young and he had barely joined the military. He didn't have much experience, yet he already was at the same level as them. Anyone would find it unfair.

Wang Teng was astounded.

I'm a colonel already?!



I didn't do anything to achieve this, did I?

General Qi Yuanju, General Ukeri, and the other generals wore smiling faces, knowing about this decision beforehand. They even approved this personally.

It was a fact that the fellow was indeed too young. However, they felt that they needed to keep such a talent in their team, and special people required special treatment. They didn't have to stick to the rules all the time.

Letting go of this talent would be a huge loss.

They hoped that Wang Teng could keep bringing glory to Defense Planet No. 29.

The latter had caught the eyes of the bigwigs through this mission and gained some honor for the whole planetary operation.

Before this they couldn't raise their heads in front of the generals from other defense planets after the loss of three frontlines.

Many people wondered if this result was caused by neglect.

Now, all the wagging mouths stopped because of Wang Teng's exceptional performance.

"Major Wang Teng, wait, I should call you Colonel Wang Teng now." General Cameron smiled.

"Thank you." Wang Teng snapped back and hurried to formally salute the generals.

He wasn't stupid. He guessed that these officials were the ones backing his promotion.

Otherwise, such a rise in ranks would have never happened, based on age and experience.

No matter what their motive was, he accepted the favor.

General Qi Yuanju and the others nodded in silence. Wang Teng's ability and temperament were both praise worthy, not becoming haughty because of his merits, nor did he look down on others because he gained power. He was able to remain calm and humble after the good news. Not many people could do this.

Arrogance wouldn't allow one to go far.

General Cameron said with a smile, "Colonel Wang Teng, continue to work hard. I can apply so you can receive the National Military Medal if you make a few more achievements like this. Your noble status might rise too."

Wang Teng was surprised and elated. He didn't know what the National Military Medal was, but he knew how hard it was to rise in nobility. Cao Hongtu spent half of his life trying to inherit the baron's position but he snatched it from him.

Now, General Cameron was telling him that he could climb higher if he made more military contributions.

Wasn't that a great bonus?

Achieving military merits was as easy as eating and drinking for him.

General Cameron is a good man!

“The National Military Medal!” Round Ball suddenly exclaimed in Wang Teng’s mind.

“What’s the National Military Medal?” Wang Teng couldn’t help but ask.

Round Ball took a deep breath and explained, “It is the highest military condecration of honor. Only those who have achieved outstanding military exploits are worthy of it.”

The latter couldn’t imagine why General Cameron felt that Wang Teng had the chance to get this award.

It was worth noting that many heaven stage martial warriors had been unable to get it, and Wang Teng was just a celestial stage martial warrior.

Still, he was a veritable monster. His achievements were no less than those of a heaven stage martial warrior. He had even surpassed most of them.

Seen through that lens, Wang Teng did have an opportunity to get the coveted medal.

Furthermore, General Cameron wouldn’t speak of this for no reason. He had certainly heard something.

The military top brass were probably paying special attention to the boy.

Round Ball felt troubled for a moment. This fellow is extraordinary wherever he goes!

Chapter 1285 Let’s See How Long He Can Remain Arrogant.

Round Ball felt emotional. Many thoughts went through its head.

If Nangong Yue had that ability, he wouldn’t have been tricked and killed.

Comparisons were scary.

The latter may well have been a talent but he was nothing compared to Wang Teng.

“Is the National Military Medal that impressive?” Wang Teng asked in his heart.

“It’s a symbol of identity and honor. You can’t put it that coarsely,” Round Ball replied angrily.

“We need to face reality. Honors are fake; it’s better to be realistic,” Wang Teng said.

Round Ball’s mouth moved but he didn’t know how to refute.

This is infuriating!

He ignored Wang Teng.

“Hey, you haven’t told me what that medal is good for,” Wang Teng asked, feeling agitated when he saw the small guy go silent.

The more Round Ball said, the more curious he got.

That medal sounds amazing. It must come with some special perks for those who have it.

“You can check by yourself,” Round Ball replied furiously.

Wang Teng: (◡̈)

General Cameron didn't offer any further explanation. Wang Teng would have to rely on his own performance to see if he could get said medal in the end.

But, everyone felt jealous after hearing what he said, including General Qi Yuanju and the other generals. They didn't have the National Military Medal but had a good chance to receive it.

Berkeley and Haus were no exception; their eyes almost turned red in envy.

All of them were military martial warriors, so it was normal for them to yearn to receive the highest recognition.

However—before they could see any signs of getting the medal—the young man already had a shot at it.

In comparison, they felt they had nothing to be proud of.

The briefing ended and the generals left the commanding hall. Berkeley and Haus went over to greet Wang Teng and introduced themselves.

“Colonel Wang Teng, congratulations!” said Berkeley.

“Congratulations to you, too,” Wang Teng replied with a smile. Never slap a smiling person.

Berkeley felt the corners of his eyelids twitching.

Why did you congratulate me?

What's there to congratulate?

They were the ones who lost terribly.

Haus wanted to say his praises too, but he hurriedly swallowed his words. He couldn't say it out loud anymore.

Wang Teng could choke someone with words alone.

“If you have time, come and visit the Red Scorpion Force,” Berkeley said with a bitter smile. He would have left grumbling, but he knew that the young man wasn't doing it on purpose.

“Definitely, definitely,” Wang Teng replied politely.

“You should also come and visit the Raging Bear Force if you have the time,” Haus said.

They were jealous but they couldn't ignore Wang Teng's potential, so they chose to maintain a good relationship with him. They wouldn't act on impulse.

“All right, all right.” Wang Teng nodded hurriedly.

The older pair felt at a loss when they saw how polite he was.

They thought that Colonel Wang Teng was strange for some reason; his way of doing things was vastly different from the norm.

They bid farewell after some polite exchange.

Wang Teng met up with his deputies and prepared to head back to their camp. His lodging had been moved, being more comfortable than before.

His five followers were astounded when they heard about Wang Teng's promotion.

A jump of two ranks!

Our commander is amazing!

Skipping a rank was rare. Normal martial warriors would have a hard time moving up a single rank, especially after becoming major.

Once the colonel rank was reached, the next was to become a general. Every general had to possess heaven stage ability and earn numerous merits. Not everyone could fulfill those requirements.

That is why the promotion to colonel was strict. One level was hard enough, let alone two.

...

A figure rushed out and blocked Wang Teng's path as soon as they got to their camp. It was a young man.

There were a bunch of martial warriors behind the young fellow.

The guy looked at Wang Teng indifferently and asked, "Are you Wang Teng?"

Wang Teng squinted as he sized up the newcomer, immediately recognizing him.

The Parkers Family!

He was bald, and there was a crimson flame symbol on his forehead. He wasn't muscular, and looked no different from a normal person, aside from being a little taller. With a sharp and angular face, he gave off a cold and distant aura.

"Why are you looking for me?" Wang Teng wouldn't show a welcoming attitude to the Parkers Family.

The young man glanced around him and said in a demanding tone, "I have something to tell you. Ask them to leave."

"Hmph~" Wang Teng snorted.

"Why are you laughing?" The young man frowned with disdain.

"Can I ask you a question?" Wang Teng asked.

"What?" The young man furrowed his brow even more violently. However, he curbed his impatience when he remembered the reason he went there.

"What are you?" Wang Teng asked calmly.

“You’re tempting fate!” The young man was infuriated. His gaze turned sharp.

Boom!

An immense pressure surged out of his body and swarmed towards Wang Teng.

“How dare you!”

Huo Qiya and the others shouted when they saw this happen. They took a step forward and a powerful aura erupted from their bodies.

Wang Teng had gained their recognition.

He was the commander of the Tiger Strike Force, the backbone of their team. No one could offend him.

Furthermore, Wang Teng was speaking up for them. That youngster was looking down on them, ordering them to leave as if they were servants.

It was too much.

They would have flared up if Wang Teng wasn’t there.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Five auras exploded and clashed with the other party.

“Hmph!” The young man snorted. His gaze flashed and his aura increased further.

Boom!

Huo Qiya and the others couldn’t resist; they were forced to take a few steps back.

They stared at the young man in astonishment.

Who is this?

How could he possess such ability being so young?

What’s more, he was only a cosmos stage martial warrior. He was already capable of facing off against five cosmos stage martial warriors on his own.

Boom!

At that moment—Wang Teng took a step forward and released a bloodlusting intent, which collided with the young man’s aura.

A dull thud was heard.

The young offender’s expression changed somewhat, and he took half a step back. He stared at Wang Teng with a distorted expression.

The young man’s helpers shouted and gathered, “How dare you!”

There were more than ten of them; each of them was giving off a celestial realm aura. One was at the cosmos stage.

All of them gave Wang Teng cold stares. They took out weapons and pointed at the latter.

They would have no qualms to attack if the young man ordered them to do so.

“Who gave the guts to parade right in front of the Tiger Strike Force camp?” A cold glint flashed passed Wang Teng’s eyes. He shouted, “get ready!”

Boom!

All the martial warriors in the camp had already noticed the situation at the entrance. Thus, they rushed without hesitation upon hearing their leader calling.

Five thousand celestial stage martial warriors scattered in the sky, completely surrounding the place.

The other party didn’t expect such development. Their expressions changed as they stared at the deployed figures in the air. Cold sweat dripped down their foreheads.

Wang Teng tilted his head and asked, “Are you planning to gang up on me?”

Silence.

F\*\*K, who’s the one doing the ganging up?

This person is a little shameless.

“I’m a fair person. Since you want to gang up on me, I’ll gang up on you. Come, don’t be a coward,” said Wang Teng.

Everyone: ...

Fair your head!

There are five thousand people against less than a hundred. Is this what you call fair?

Do you have a misunderstanding of what fair means?

“Wang Teng, don’t go overboard,” the young man said in a cold voice. His expression had turned hideous by then.

“Me?” Wang Teng scoffed and said, “You came to my place looking for trouble, and now you’re saying that I’m going overboard?”

He waved a hand and shouted, “Take them down!”

“Yes!” the five thousand martial warriors replied in unison and soared into the sky. They were about to make their move.

“What’s happening?”

“Who angered the Tiger Strike Force?”

“Oh my, they are looking for death. Who gave them the courage to make trouble at their doorstep?”

...

Many martial warriors close by were attracted by the commotion. They started discussing when they saw the confrontation.

“Wang Teng, how dare you!” The young man’s expression changed. His pupils constricted violently. He didn’t expect Wang Teng to attack for real, so he hurried to shout, “I, Swait, came under the Third Prince’s orders. I just want to make a deal with you. Please don’t misunderstand.”

“The Third Prince!” Wang Teng squinted.

Aside from the imperial family, no one would call himself a prince.

This young guy from the Parkers family came on the Third Prince’s behalf? This is unexpected.

The expressions of Huo Qiya and the other deputies changed. They were now hesitant.

They knew what the Third Prince’s name entailed.

The imperial family!

The Tiger Strike Force couldn’t afford to provoke them.

Huo Qiya and the others looked at Wang Teng.

“Wang Teng, don’t be reckless. The imperial family is not like dealing with the grand dukes. We can’t touch them easily,” Round Ball said in Wang Teng’s mind, sounding agitated.

“I know what I’m doing.” Wang Teng stopped and pondered for some time. Then, he asked, “You came on the Third Prince’s orders? What proof do you have?”

Swait heaved a sigh of relief when he saw them stopping. The arrogant and indifferent expression returned when he replied, “This is the Third Prince’s token.”

He took out an emblem and waved it in front of Wang Teng.

The object had the carving of a black divine beast. That was the Great Qian Empire’s divine beast, the Kunwu Beast!

The creature had eight horns.

Every time the creature’s power increased by a level, it would grow an extra horn on its head.

There was only one horn on Wang Teng’s baron token. Eight horns represented the imperial family.

Only the highest nobility had the right to use the eight-horn Kunwu Beast.

If someone dared to make a counterfeit... that person would be looking for death.

This could only mean that the item genuinely belonged to the prince.

“What does the Third Prince want me to do?” Wang Teng asked with a sharp glint in his eyes.

“I can only tell you in private,” Swait said coldly.

“I’m leaving if you don’t say it,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

“You!” Swait was furious. He was under the Third Prince’s wing, so he was often treated with respect, even by heaven stage martial warriors. However, Wang Teng kept on insulting him. It was infuriating.

He snorted and made a decision. After making the deal, he would go back and complain about Wang Teng’s haughtiness to the Third Prince. Let’s see how long he can act arrogantly.

He took a deep breath and said using voice transmission, “Wang Teng, my father is one of the Third Prince’s men. The prince wants me to tell you that he doesn’t mind owing you a favor if you withdraw your charges against my father in the military court.”

“Crofts?” Wang Teng asked.

“Yes,” Swait replied.

Wang Teng snorted. No wonder he didn’t dare to say it in the open; it would be a direct provocation to the military court if he said it aloud. Even the Third Prince wouldn’t be able to bear with the consequences.

“You are privileged to receive a favor from the Third Prince. Don’t be insensible,” Swait continued when he didn’t receive a reply.

One favor and he wants me to drop the charges? He thinks too highly of himself. Wang Teng remained expressionless, but anger was already boiling in his heart.

“This is too much!” Round Ball was also furious, but felt helpless at the same time.

Their opponent was the Third Prince, a true member of the imperial family; it was a contender with an extremely noble status and great power, not someone whom Wang Teng could oppose.

Chapter 1286 You Are Insulting My Character and Trampling on My Dignity

“Wang Teng, my time is limited and I can’t squander it talking with you. Have you thought it through?” Swait said coldly.

He was arrogant and was obviously looking down on our hero. If it wasn’t for Crofts, he would have never gone there.

As for the ongoing feud between Wang Teng and the Parkers, he didn’t take it seriously. A mere celestial stage martial warrior couldn’t possibly shake them.

The real reason why they had suffered multiple defeats by the young one was because the real powerful martial warriors had not made a move.

If they did, not even a hundred Wang Tengs would be a match.

Our hero looked impassive, his face devoid of expression as he heard Swait’s words.

Round Ball had a bad feeling and said hastily, “Wang Teng...”

Before it could finish the sentence—Wang Teng had already responded. “I’m sorry, I refuse!”

He spoke out loud, without using voice transmission.



Since the other party was shameless, he had no need to worry too much.

He didn't even fear the dark apparitions, let alone a Third Prince.

It's over!

Swait was feeling confident at first, but his face stiffened by the response. He was livid. "How dare you refuse! Who gave you the guts?"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Wang Teng sneered and then said righteously. "Third Prince wanting to use favors to make me drop Crofts' charges... he's showing disrespect to the military court and the military as a whole. I, Wang Teng, soldier of the military and loved by the generals, am the commander of the Tiger Strike Force. How could I give all of that away for the sake of a mere favor from the Third Prince? You look down on me too much.

"You are insulting my character and trampling on my dignity.

"I, Wang Teng, will not do such a thing.

"Even if I were to offend the Third Prince and die in the process, I will defend the dignity of the military. Don't even think about bribing me."

Wang Teng's voice became louder and louder, becoming thunderous in the end.

"You... shut up!" Swait was shocked and furious.

This Wang Teng is mad. To dare reveal this matter.

If people were to learn that the Third Prince was trying to cut a private deal, it would definitely make them think that he held the military court in contempt, damaging his own image.

Others would definitely use this as an excuse to attack the noble.

He was offending the Third Prince!

Even if others were to refuse, they wouldn't dare to do it like that.

This Wang Teng is too shameless. Dignity of the military? Loved by the generals? All of it was to intimidate.

Huo Qiya and the others started fuming upon hearing this.

This person actually threatened our commander using the Third Prince's name!

This is outrageous!

"..." Round Ball was stunned.

How is this possible?

This tactic was completely unexpected.

His ability to intimidate others is too good.

“Why? You dare to do it but you don’t dare to admit it? Is that all the dignified Third Prince can do, to hide?” Wang Teng said disdainfully.

“Bastard, the Third Prince is an incomparable talent and a prominent figure. How dare you insult him?” Swait was enraged.

The moment he finished speaking—he suddenly realized what he said. His expression changed drastically.

Him speaking of the Third Prince’s involvement was completely different than when mentioned by Wang Teng.

Uttering his name was tantamount to confirming the latter’s claim.

He was basically confessing that the prince himself asked him to find Wang Teng and negotiate to drop all charges against Crofts.

Things look... bad!

“What? The Third Prince wants commander Wang Teng to withdraw his charges against Crofts!”

“How could the Third Prince make such a decision?”

“Commander Wang Teng is a true role model for our generation. He even dared to speak up and offend the prince, all for the sake of the military’s dignity.”

“That’s right. Commander Wang Teng is a true role model for us.”

“Commander Wang Teng has offended the Third Prince. We must testify for him so he doesn’t suffer.”

...

There were a bunch of martial warriors surrounding them during Wang Teng’s loud statements; everyone heard the conversation clearly. Given that Swait had confirmed the fact, the truth was exposed and they were convinced.

Swait’s expression was extremely ugly. He looked pale and was on the verge of vomiting a mouthful of blood.

“No.

“This has nothing to do with the Third Prince.

“I don’t know anything about any favors, there’s no such thing. Wang Teng, you are slandering me.”

Swait pointed at Wang Teng furiously as he tried to defend himself.

The matter couldn’t be disclosed to others. Otherwise, the Third Prince would definitely go after him.

“I, slander you? Then tell me, why were you looking for me?” Wang Teng shouted.

“I...” Swait was at a loss.

Wang Teng didn't give him a chance to think, shouting, "You can't say it out loud, can you? You didn't think of any other reason. Your sole purpose for coming here was to bail Crofts."

"You..." Swait said.

"You? You've been exposed. Everyone, judge for yourselves; decide who is credible. Do I have nothing else to do that I would dumbly look for trouble and provoke the Third Prince for no reason?" Wang Teng said innocently.

"Commander Wang Teng is right. No one would provoke the Third Prince for no good reason."

"Commander Wang Teng must have been forced into a corner to reveal this. It's too pitiful."

"This is too much... They've gone overboard. Not even the Third Prince should bully people like this."

...

Everyone was filled with righteousness as they defended the rising hero.

There were others who merely witnessed all of this happen, but the news would continue to spread as long as there were ten people speaking up for Wang Teng. The matter couldn't be covered up anymore.

Swait's face was black when he saw everything go downhill. He gritted his teeth and glared at Wang Teng. He wanted to kill him, badly.

Cold words spurted out of Swait's mouth. "You, you're good. You will regret this!" He didn't want to stay any longer, so he turned around to leave.

There was no point in saying anything else. It was the military; they would only believe Wang Teng's side of the story and ignore him.

The man had to rush back and let the prince know about the situation so he could take proper measures.

"Who said you could leave?" Wang Teng scoffed.

"You dare to stop me?" Swait stopped and looked back at Wang Teng with cold eyes.

"You come and go as you wish. What do you think my Tiger Strike Force is?" After saying this, Wang Teng shouted, "Take them down."

"How dare you!"

Swait couldn't take it anymore. He was strong and talented, and was recruited by the Third Prince. Anyone who saw him would treat him with respect; however, Wang Teng went and humiliated him, time and time again. Since he was being trampled upon, he no longer needed to hold back.

Boom!

He thrust his palm, and a dense constellation fire force was condensed into a palm-shaped image aimed to slam Wang Teng's chest.

Capture the boss and the entire group will fall. As long as Wang Teng was defeated, the Tiger Strike Force would be unable to do a thing.

Chapter 1287 This... Is How Wang Teng Does Things! (1)

Boom!

The palm rushed over, with a scorching heat sweeping out.

Wang Teng was the first to bear the brunt, instantly feeling the incredible temperature. Swait was indeed worthy of being a member of the Parkers family. He was another fire user.

However, our hero was fearless. His eyes squinted and the Nether Frost in his body produced an outward chill; the high temperature had no impact on him.

In an instant, green flames burst out of the latter's body and wrapped around one of his fists.

Wang Teng sent out a punch!

Fire Ultima!

Strength Ultima!

Both ultimate attacks merged, quickly condensing into a fist glow.

Boom!

The next moment, the palm and fist collided, producing a terrifying explosion. The resulting blast affected the surroundings.

Huo Qiya and the others were instantly pushed back, while the ones fighting remained at the center. No one could stay within a radius of five hundred meters.

"So hot!"

The deputies' expressions changed a little as they looked at the center of the collision in surprise.

Both rivals were using fire force attacks, generating terrifying temperatures and distorting the air. Even cosmos stage martial warriors found it hard to adapt to it.

In an instant, the fist and the palm were split apart. Both Wang Teng and Swait flew back.

The latter took ten steps back while the former only took seven.

"How is this possible?" Swait's pupils shrank in disbelief.

He knew that Wang Teng had defeated Dragon Fourteen and the others, but he was in a different league. He was only at the third level of the cosmos stage, but he was able to go head to head with those at the peak of the cosmos stage; no one could match up to him. He was deemed a talent among talents, and for that reason he was valued by the Third Prince.

However, he was at a disadvantage when fighting the young commander.

He couldn't accept that Wang Teng was just a celestial stage martial warrior.

It was a tough blow to his pride.

Wang Teng didn't give him any chance to react. He rushed over in an instant and blasted the other with ultima-powered fists.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

He was truly angered by the Third Prince and Swait, and would dole out no mercy.

Is the Third Prince so great?

Just a few words and he wanted him to withdraw all charges against Crofts.

The man really thought he was made of mud, and could be played however he wanted.

They would think he was easy to bully if he didn't show them what he was made of.

Swait's expression changed, but a cold light immediately flashed in his eyes. Fire force erupted from his body and he used ultima power without holding back to clash with the other.

He didn't believe that he wasn't powerful enough to defeat a celestial stage martial warrior like Wang Teng.

The deputies looked at Swait with pity. The bastard doesn't know how frightening our commander is.

They had no intention of intervening, and merely watched from the sidelines.

Wang Teng and Swait fought at ground level and later in the sky.

Swait used all means, even using the Dragon Blood Battle Physique. His body was covered by flames which greatly improved his physical attributes—power, speed, and even control of his constellation fire force. It was just like transforming into a humanoid dragon.

Boom, boom, boom...

Sounds of dull collisions echoed in the sky.

Their attacks were accompanied by terrifying force fluctuations as they swept across the sky and attracted the attention of many martial warriors.

"What's going on?"

"Why are they fighting?"

"Looks like it's the Third Prince's man. He wanted to threaten commander Wang Teng, but he stood his ground."

"The Third Prince! Is commander Wang Teng that tough?"

...

There were many who didn't understand what was going on, but their faces revealed shock after the other spectators explained what was happening.

Swait was becoming more impatient as he fought.

No matter how hard he attacked, he couldn't shake Wang Teng.

He would rarely encounter such a situation. It only happened when he sparred with the Third Prince; only then could he feel such pressure.

But, that was the Third Prince!

How could Wang Teng compare to the Third Prince?

Suddenly, Wang Teng profited from a moment of distraction. He appeared behind Swait and smacked him hard with a Lightning Slap.

Boom!

Swait was horrified, but he didn't have the time to react. He felt his head go blank for a moment, then helplessly fell down.

He was blasted from the sky and smashed into the ground.

The dust cloud dissipated and a large hole appeared, surrounded by web-like cracks.

Even so, Swait was still a cosmos stage martial warrior. He was indeed vomiting blood after such an attack, but he could still struggle and get out of the hole.

Obviously, Wang Teng wouldn't give him a chance.

The young commander descended from the sky and stomped his feet on Swait's head, slamming it onto the ground. He lowered his head and said, "It really feels better when I step on someone from the Parkers family."

"You!" Blood spurted out of Swait's mouth.

He was a talented martial warrior, but he was being trampled by someone he looked down on. It was humiliating.

Wang Teng squatted and smiled at him, while sending a voice transmission, "Do you think I would quake in my boots if you mentioned the Third Prince?"

"Wanna save Crofts? Dream on.

"He's already finished!

"By the way, this is just a bit of interest. My feud with the Parkers will be settled slowly in the future."

"You're just an ant trying to shake the skies. Brat, don't overestimate yourself." Blood oozed from Swait's mouth as he shot Wang Teng with a resentful glare. "If you touch me, the Third Prince will be the first one to come after you."

Chapter 1288 This... Is How Wang Teng Does Things! (2)

"You're stubborn." Wang Teng weighed the Lightning Slap forming in his hand and moved it over Swait's head, as if he was trying to find the most suitable spot to strike.

“What are you doing?” Swait’s expression changed. He felt the pain in the back of his head, which was clearly caused by something, then realized what it was when he got a clear view of it.

Huo Qiya’s mouth twitched when he saw this. There was an inexplicable sense of familiarity welling up in his heart.

“Don’t worry. You won’t die.” The Lightning Slap glowed with lightning and continued to magnify in Swait’s eyes.

Bang, bang, bang...

Swoop! Boom!

The dull sounds were accompanied with slight roars of thunder as the attack landed on Swait’s head.

Big bumps appeared on the shiny bald head, which started swelling up at a visible speed.

His body was still twitching.

“Bastard!

“Wang Teng, you will die a terrible death~

“Stop!

“Sob...”

Swait was yelling in the beginning, but it gradually transitioned to whimpering. He couldn’t even speak clearly in the end.

He was deeply humiliated and was wallowing in despair. He was even doubting his life in the end.

Wang Teng is not human!

Swait’s men had ugly expressions as they shouted, “Wang Teng, you have a death wish. Aren’t you afraid of the Third Prince for treating Sir Swait like this?”

Alas, they were surrounded by five thousand martial warriors and didn’t dare to move.

Wang Teng ignored them and continued hitting for a while longer. He reckoned it was enough when he noticed that Swait was exhaling more than inhaling, and felt that the anger in his heart had dissipated considerably.

Very good, my mind is clear.

Round Ball was speechless, with its mouth wide open.

This was a direct offense!

He didn’t even leave any room to maneuver.

This... is how Wang Teng does things!

Wang Teng looked at Huo Qiya and the others, then issued an order, “Lock him up and wait for someone to retrieve him.”

His deputies were still reeling in shock. They snapped out of it after hearing Wang Teng's voice and replied in haste, "...Yes!"

Their eyelids were twitching when looking at Swait's appearance.

Jira and the others looked at Huo Qiya with a hint of sympathy in their eyes.

The latter was the only one who had enjoyed a similar treatment.

They remembered how Huo Qiya looked just as miserable when he was sent back.

Now they finally knew how he got those wounds.

It had to be really painful!

F\*\*k!

What's with their expressions?

Huo Qiya felt aggrieved and wanted to curse. However, he chose to keep it in, considering that Wang Teng was present.

Swait and his men were quickly detained.

The dozen or so martial warriors saw their boss' state and gulped their saliva. None of them dared to raise their voices anymore; they didn't even dare to look at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng then collected the attribute bubbles dropped by Swait.

Dragon Blood Battle Physique\*500

Constellation Force (Fire)\*4500

Celestial Realm Spirit\*1200

Cosmos Realm Enlightenment\*1500

Fire Ultima\*2400

...

Swait's attribute bubbles weren't bad; they increased Wang Teng's stats by a good margin.

This was especially so for the Dragon Blood Battle Physique. The five hundred attribute points increased his numbers considerably.

Dragon Blood Battle Physique: 1800/10000 (first-rank)

This stat was only at the first-rank. Once he combined it with his divine flames, its power became much stronger than that of many of the Parkers' talents.

"Thank you everyone, for speaking up for the sake of our Tiger Strike Force today. I am very grateful."

Wang Teng went around cupping his fists after collecting the bubbles.

"Commander Wang Teng, you're too polite. It was but a small gesture."



“That group was going too far. We couldn’t stand it.”

“Yes yes. We are all martial warriors of the military; we can’t let them bully us.”

...

No one expected that Wang Teng would personally offer thanks; they were a little flattered by this.

The young commander exchanged some polite remarks and said a few more words before the onlookers gradually dispersed.

The whole event would be inevitably retold; more people would know about it.

It would be impossible to cover things up, even if the Third Prince wanted to.

Wang Teng returned to the Tiger Strike Force’s camp and didn’t go out again.

The whole Tiger Strike Force needed to rest and recuperate after that battle. Wang Teng also had to process his gains.

He had also kept in mind that he would be helping the Devouring Nihilism Beast to construct a Nine Treasures Pagoda.

He had already experienced the pagoda’s strength when fighting with vampire apparition.

The apparition’s spiritual attack was easily suppressed by the artifact, not moving even one bit.

Being a talented vampire, would Tourbe have a weak spirit?

Definitely not!

It could only mean that the Nine Treasures Pagoda was too powerful!

That was why it was paramount to make another.

If one pagoda wasn’t enough during battle, the second one would enter the stage.

Just thinking about it made him feel a little excited about his cheats.

Forming the Nine Treasures Pagoda a second time was much easier. After all, he had prior experience, and the two God Hammers were still available. He didn’t have to visualize from scratch.

Another point is that the Devouring Nihilism Beast’s consciousness was extremely vast and strong. Wang Teng could create it without being as cautious.

The thought made the beast’s clone feel deeply resentful.

A day later—a huge Nine Treasures Pagoda was quietly floating in the creature’s consciousness.

Wang Teng and the beast clone appeared at the same time and gazed at the new pagoda. They were amazed.

“I’m a little jealous,” Wang Teng said.

The second pagoda was even larger than the one he had!

No wonder the Devouring Nihilism Beast was a Universe Behemoth.

Even if he was cheating, it would still be incomparable.

“You and I are one. What’s mine is yours, right? What’s there to be jealous about?” said the creature, caught between laughter and tears.

“Hahaha, makes sense.” Wang Teng was in a good mood.

Two Nine Treasures Pagoda!

The creator of the Buddha’s Sutra probably would have never imagined that someone could create two pagodas!

Wang Teng returned to reality and walked into the bathroom, preparing to wash up.

Making the second pagoda wasn’t painful at all, since the one suffering was the beast, not him.

However, it still entailed hard work, as it consumed a lot of spirit. He decided to take a bath and relax.

Bathing alone was too lonely, which didn’t fit his current status.

Wang Teng released Cao Jiaojiao, handed her a towel and ordered, “Wash my back.”

“...” Cao Jiaojiao was finally released, but the man had actually ordered her to serve him. Veins were popping on her forehead; her pretty face was flushed with anger.

“Hurry up. You’re a bit daft for a maid,” Wang Teng urged as he lay on the side of the huge bathtub.

In the end, he didn’t use an enchantment on Cao Jiaojiao.

That move would be too lowly for someone of his rank and status.

It was interesting to educate people.

Either way, Cao Jiaojiao had a spiritual mark and couldn’t resist. He wasn’t worried about her doing anything wrong.

She took a deep breath and glared at the young man’s back as she stepped forward to wash him.

... (a thousand characters were omitted here) ...

Half an hour passed. Wang Teng walked out of the bathroom, with a blushing and resentful Cao Jiaojiao in tow...

The hero was in a good mood. He suddenly remembered about the National Military Medal, so he logged into the virtual universe to check.

A pile of information appeared soon after.

He browsed carefully, and his eyes became increasingly brighter!

The benefits of the National Military Medal could be summed up in two words—special privileges!

That’s right, special privileges!

The National Military Medal represented privileges in various fields of the Great Qian Empire, such as education for his children, purchases of important supplies, and official appointments. One would have certain preferential treatment.

From a certain point of view, the National Military Medal had more privileges than his Baron title.

For instance, his descendants could enter the highest institutions of the Empire to study without any assessment. Even a baron's descendants would have to pass assessments to be enrolled.

Some important supplies couldn't be purchased, even using his nobility status. That would change with the medal; he would be able to buy things directly from the Empire.

Being a baron might not grant you opportunities to become an official, but you could definitely get a good position after being awarded the medal. Of course, this was only applicable to the medal owners and not their descendants.

That was the difference.

In addition to this, there were various other privileges. Such treatment was simply too good.

He couldn't help but feel happy after going over the information. The National Military Medal was the true symbol of status!

Chapter 1289 F\*\*k, It's a Bunch of Hooligans!

Wang Teng waited. Three days passed until someone went to retrieve Swait and the others.

The person arrived along with General Cameron.

Once notified of their visit, he received them in the Tiger Strike Force's reception hall.

The place was neither huge nor luxurious. It was simple, in line with the military style.

Everyone took a seat, and Wang Teng asked someone to serve them water.

The Third Prince's representative this time was also a man who seemed to be barely twenty-seven years old. However, it wasn't difficult for those present to see that his real age was far more than that.

In any case, a hundred years old was considered as very young when considering martial warriors above the planetary stage.

Considering some special races, even their five hundred or thousand year old members were still in their infancy.

Just then, the man looked at the glass of water and frowned. He didn't move, and there was a trace of disdain in his eyes.

No one had ever served him plain water. This Wang Teng is really uncultured.

"I'm sorry. I'm too poor to serve you anything good," Wang Teng said.

General Cameron's mouth twitched.

He would have believed that if someone else said it, but not Wang Teng.

He knew that the latter would share a lot of his master level and grandmaster level force dishes with his team members.

If that was poor, wouldn't others be beggars?

Peggy stood next to Wang Teng. She was expressionless, but her heart was calm.

This is normal.

I just need to get used to it.

"You don't have to be polite, commander Wang Teng," the man said.

"Colonel Wang Teng, allow me to introduce. This is Baron Lu Qing, who is under the command of the Third Prince," said the General.

"Colonel." Lu Qing was a little surprised as he looked at the host, not knowing he had already been promoted.

"Baron!" Wang Teng was equally surprised, not expecting the visitor to be the same as him, a Baron of the Empire.

"Commander Wang Teng is really young and promising. He is already a colonel, after barely joining the military." There was a flash in Lu Qing's eyes.

He was already paying more attention to our hero. It was noticeable, since those who had spent time with the Third Prince had encountered many people of high status and had gotten used to it.

"You flatter me. The generals' love made it possible." Wang Teng smiled.

General Cameron was speechless.

This fellow is talking nonsense again.

He already knew what had transpired in the past few days. This Wang Teng talked too much, even involving all the generals in the mix.

Still, no one thought that his actions were over the top. The Third Prince was the one who was pushing too far, going to the military and causing trouble, which was akin to slapping them in the face.

If they didn't protect Wang Teng, it would be even more embarrassing.

"Baron Lu, why don't you drink the water? Does it not suit your taste?" Wang Teng said.

Lu Qing: ...

What do you mean by that!

How could a glass of water suit one's appetite?

"You don't have to be so polite. I'm not thirsty," Lu Qing said.

"Is Baron Lu looking down on me?" Wang Teng's face turned cold. "I'm entertaining you kindly, but you're not giving me face."

Lu Qing's face froze as he answered the latter with a cold stare of his own.

No one had dared to speak to him like that.

This Wang Teng, how impudent.

The atmosphere tensed up in the reception hall.

"Cough." General Cameron cleared his throat and broke the silence.

Lu Qing's cold gaze faded. He said, "Commander Wang Teng, let us cut to the chase. I'm here under the Third Prince's orders to take Swait back."

"Baron Lu, how can I talk if you don't give me face? I'm sorry, but I won't be keeping you company." Wang Teng stood up and was about to leave.

Bastard!

Lu Qing's face turned dark. He initially thought that mentioning his liege would intimidate the young commander. However, he didn't expect him to simply leave after a minor disagreement; he wasn't playing his cards according to common sense.

"Please stay!" Lu Qing said hurriedly. It would be hard to see him again if he really left. The former took a deep breath and said with an aggrieved tone, "This water... I'll drink it!"

"That's right." Wang Teng saw the guest drink and smiled. He then sat down again. "All right, we can now talk about the matter of releasing him."

Lu Qing set the glass down and regained his composure. He spoke with a confident look. "I will be taking Swait back. Tell me if you have any conditions."

"At first I wouldn't have dared to detain the Third Prince's subordinate," Wang Teng replied.

Lu Qing: ...

Bulls\*\*t!

You didn't dare to? You even dared to threaten the Third Prince himself, there's nothing you didn't dare to do.

General Cameron took a sip of water and almost spat it out. How shameless.

"However, that Swait was making trouble for the Tiger Strike Force and damaged our reputation. If I didn't act, our reputation would have been affected. It truly was a last resort move," said Wang Teng, playing the innocent card while ignoring their expressions.

"..." Lu Qing said, "Commander Wang Teng, just state your conditions."

Wang Teng said unwillingly, "Baron Lu, you're wrong. You make me seem like I'm blackmailing you."

You are the one doing the blackmailing!

Lu Qing took another deep breath and said, "Swait was the one at fault. It isn't blackmail."

“That’s great. Baron Lu is understanding indeed. It must be so for the Third Prince as well, being forthcoming and recognizing my difficulties,” Wang Teng said, “Being the case, I won’t ask for anything excessive. Just three to five hundred billion will do.”

“Pfft!” General Cameron really spat the water this time.

This fellow is really daring!

Three to five hundred billion? Isn’t this the same as extortion?

Lu Qing stared at Wang Teng. “Baron Wang Teng, this is too much.”

“No way, this is a very fair price. Didn’t you see the smashed gate? This was all caused by Swait. A few hundred of my martial warriors were wounded and are still recovering. This is compensation for mental damage, damage to our image, plus medical and repair fees. Were it not for considering our esteemed Third Prince, I would have asked for three to five trillion,” Wang Teng exclaimed.

Peggy’s lips trembled.

Is that the reason why he asked us to tear down the gate?

As to those wounded warriors. Weren’t they injured during the previous battle at the thirteenth frontline? In what way is Swait involved in that?

Lu Qing’s face turned dark.

Swait is a real piece of trash. What a failure.

He was only there for a small matter and things escalated to such a degree. He even attacked the Tiger Strike Force. Wasn’t this a slap in their faces?

He was at a complete disadvantage.

The urge to kill someone was rising.

“This is daylight robbery.” Lu Qing wasn’t pleased.

“Nonsense. I have proof. If you don’t believe me, take a look at this.” Wang Teng took out a long list out of nowhere and waved it at Lu Qing.

“Show me.” Lu Qing didn’t believe him and took it to check, suddenly feeling uncomfortable.

The losses and compensation costs were clearly specified, but all of it was ridiculously expensive. The damaged gate was made of extremely precious metals and stones, which was almost on par with that of the Great Qian Palace’s gate.

Who would believe such a thing!

However, the gate had been demolished; there was no evidence, and he had no way to examine the original material.

He couldn’t avoid Wang Teng’s abuse.

As for the mental and reputation damages, it was impossible to reach a conclusion.

Lu Qing couldn't voice out his thoughts, and felt so aggrieved he almost vomited blood. The only thing he could do was to look at General Cameron.

"General Cameron, is this the way the military does things?"

General Cameron cleared his throat. "Cough, I think that this has nothing to do with our ways. It's each individual to their own."

Lu Qing: ...

F\*\*k, what a bunch of hooligans.

"Baron Lu, have you given it some thought? You can let Swait stay with us for a while. We won't treat him badly," Wang Teng offered.

"...There's no need for that. I'll pay the money." Lu Qing gritted his teeth.

The Third Prince's face would be dragged into the mud if this dragged on.

Those unaware might think that they couldn't afford the ransom.

"As expected of the Third Prince's subordinate, truly generous. I thank his highness the Third Prince on behalf of my wounded soldiers," said Wang Teng with admiration and gratitude.

Lu Qing looked at Wang Teng in silence. He then asked for the latter's account number and transferred the money.

Three hundred billion Universe coins!

He went for the lowest amount.

Wang Teng had no objections, as it was already an enormous quantity. It wasn't as simple as asking the fellow to fork out five hundred billion.

Of course, the sum was exorbitant to ordinary martial warriors, while it was peanuts to the Third Prince.

Wang Teng wouldn't have gone that high if it were someone else.

Wang Teng received the money and instructed happily, "Bring Swait over."

The captive was sent to the hall after a while. Most of the injuries on his face had recovered, but Wang Teng's attacks were too vicious, as he still looked bruised and swollen. Lu Qing could barely recognize the fellow.

Swait saw Lu Qing and his eyes lit up as if meeting his savior. He immediately switched back to his arrogant self and yelled, "Brother Lu, are you here to save me...? This Wang Teng went too far. Brother Lu, you must avenge me."

"Shut up, you disgrace." Lu Qing snarled.

Swait was stunned, not expecting the cold and chastising treatment. He felt at a loss.

Lu Qing's status was much higher than his, and would not dare act presumptuously in front of the former.

“Swait, you’re free. Be a good person once you head out. Don’t ever come back again,” Wang Teng said.

Why does this sound so weird?

Swait glared at Wang Teng.

Lu Qing exuded a seemingly dangerous aura and looked at Wang Teng. “Commander Wang Teng, I will remember this. The Third Prince is noble and will not squabble with you, but I will keep an eye on you. The day of reckoning is yet to come.”

He left with Swait and the others without even waiting for the host to reply.

Chapter 1290 They Were Both Barons, Why Is Wang Teng So Outstanding?

Sullen faced, Lu Qing left the Tiger Strike Force’s base with Swait and his men.

“Brother Lu.” Swait spoke carefully.

He could sense Lu Qing’s rage and knew he had caused a huge disaster.

“Once you’re back, go see the Third Prince and plead for forgiveness,” Lu Qing said.

“But...” Swait wanted to say something.

Lu Qing glanced back, making him desist.

After taking a few steps, The former stopped all of a sudden and looked further ahead, his expression changing somewhat.

Swait felt that something was off. He too peered into the distance and his pupils shrank. The man exclaimed, “Zhou Jingtian!

“Why is he here!”

Swait stared in disbelief, as though he had seen a ghost.

Lu Qing squinted his eyes and spoke slowly. “Looks like the Second Prince overheard something and couldn’t sit still.”

“He was sent by the Second Prince?” Swait asked.

“Why else do you think he’s here?” Lu Qing sneered.

The person arrived soon after. He was a tall young man with thick black hair draped over his shoulders; eyes sharp as knives as he grinned at Lu Qing. “So, the Third Prince sent you here.”

“Hmph.” Lu Qing scoffed. “The Second Prince really is everywhere.”

“Don’t misunderstand. The Second Prince only sent me to give his regards to Baron Wang Teng. After all, Baron Wang Teng had just made a contribution, and the Third Prince’s behavior is really disappointing. The Second Prince is worried that the Imperial Family would be disgraced by his actions; this is just to clean up the Third Prince’s mess.” Zhou Jingtian chuckled.

“You!” Lu Qing felt irritated.



“All right, I’ll stop here. I’m going to meet Baron Wang Teng.” Zhou Jingtian waved a hand and walked into the Tiger Strike Force’s premises.

Lu Qing stared at Zhou Jingtian’s back, feeling an extreme gloom. His mind was in a rollercoaster as he quickly left with Swait and his men.

Looks like the situation was worse than he had imagined.

...

Back in the Tiger Strike Force’s reception hall—Wang Teng sat on his chair with a blank expression.

Lu Qing’s aura just then was quite daunting.

He was a cosmos stage martial warrior, but the feeling he gave was something Wang Teng had never felt before.

This was the first time.

Lu Qing wasn’t easy to deal with!

He didn’t fear strong opponents, but he had to always be careful and be on guard against powerful poisonous snakes lurking in the shadows. This was truly annoying.

“Colonel Wang Teng, you caused us a lot of trouble,” General Cameron said.

“I am also helpless on the matter. I didn’t provoke them; they were the ones who started it,” Wang Teng said, still playing innocent.

General Cameron was speechless.

You don’t look like the one being provoked, at all. You were the one who bullied the Third Prince’s subordinates.

Wang Teng suddenly said, winking, “To show my appreciation for the generals, I have decided to donate two hundred billion to our headquarters. This can be considered as a contribution to Defense Planet No. 29.”

“Cough.” General Cameron cleared his throat and straightened his face. “Don’t worry, no one can hurt you while on this planet.”

Wang Teng: →\_→

At this time—Huo Qiya entered and whispered something to the young commander.

“Oh?” Wang Teng was surprised. He nodded and said, “Bring him in.”

“What’s wrong?” General Cameron asked.

“The Second Prince sent someone over,” Wang Teng replied.

“The Second Prince!” General Cameron looked at Wang Teng and smiled meaningfully. “You are really popular.”

"I don't want to be involved in their squabbles." Wang Teng felt helpless.

"I won't meddle in this; there are lots of matters that require my attention. I'll be taking my leave." General Cameron shook his head and left.

Wang Teng was at a loss for words.

General Cameron was really fast when it came to escaping. It was obvious he didn't want to involve himself with either the Second or the Third Prince.

In fact, if it wasn't for Wang Teng, he wouldn't have gone there.

Huo Qiya entered the reception hall with Zhou Jingtian shortly after.

Wang Teng sized up the visitor and was surprised. The fellow provoked a feeling similar to how he felt with Lu Qing, while radiating an overwhelming presence.

He's not easy to deal with!

"Baron Wang Teng, I have admired you for a long time!" Zhou Jingtian cupped his fists in greeting.

"Baron Zhou Jingtian, please be seated," the young commander said politely.

Zhou Jingtian was also a Baron!

Once he heard about his arrival, Wang Teng had Round Ball investigate and discovered that the fellow also had noble status.

Looks like the Princes' subordinates are true hidden dragons. Anyone who makes an appearance is a Baron.

All their subordinates were powerful figures, not the run of the mill.

Zhou Jingtian sat down. Before his trip over, he had learned that Wang Teng was so proud that even the Third Prince's subordinates were taught a lesson, not taking the prince seriously.

He felt that Wang Teng wasn't that easy to get along with.

Still, he felt a bit perplexed, seeing how Wang Teng behaved in his presence. Wang Teng was being modest and polite, completely unlike the rumors.

"Please have some tea!" Wang Teng waved a hand and a teapot with a faint fragrance appeared on the table. He then moved to serve him personally.

"This is..." Zhou Jingtian was shocked when the scent reached him; his eyes were then fixated on the tea. He impatiently took a sip and his eyes gleamed. "Sparkling Spirit Tea!"

Wealthy fellow!

He was doubtful at first. Once he had a taste, he finally confirmed that it was indeed Sparkling Spirit Tea!

It wasn't an ordinary infusion. It was a precious spirit tea that could nourish the soul. It was expensive!

Such an item was in low supply, and ordinary folk couldn't buy it.

Even Zhou Jingtian could only drink it on occasion, when he visited the Second Prince's residence.

He didn't expect to be able to drink it at Wang Teng's place!

Unbelievable!

"I hope you don't mind the poor hospitality," Wang Teng said.

"..." Zhou Jingtian's mouth switched.

Poor hospitality?

Isn't he thinking too little of himself?

We are both Barons, why is Wang Teng so outstanding?

Zhou Jingtian suddenly wondered if he was a fake Baron.

"I wonder, why is Baron Zhou Jingtian looking for me?" Wang Teng asked.

"Don't call me Baron; I'm a few years older than you. If you don't mind, you can call me Brother Zhou," Zhou Jingtian said.

"I guess I'll have to listen to you." Wang Teng nodded.

"Haha, you really caused a huge mess. Many people on the Great Qian Planet have heard about it." Zhou Jingtian was very happy. He smiled and said, "That's the reason why the Second Prince sent me here to meet you."

"Could it be that he's trying to rope me in?" Wang Teng smiled.

"That was the original intention. But judging by your appearance, I guess you wouldn't agree." There was a flash of light in his eyes.

The Second Prince couldn't afford someone who entertained guests with Sparkling Spirit Tea.

Wang Teng was an outlier.

Zhou Jingtian was silently praising his wit!

He saved some money for the Second Prince.

"Brother Zhou is perceptive." Wang Teng had already thought about how to reject him, but the other party had already given up. This saved him some trouble.

As for why he gave up on the idea of roping him in, no one knew.

Wang Teng poured his visitor another cup of the precious tea.

The tea was originally for himself. He had exhausted his spirit recently and was drinking more of that Sparkling Spirit Tea to recuperate.

Where did it come from?

Wang Teng didn't buy it. He found it among the treasures left behind by the Flaming River Universe Lord.

Being a universe stage martial warrior, that powerhouse knew how to enjoy life. But in the end, Wang Teng was the one who benefited from his stash.

He took it out to entertain Zhou Jingtian when he heard he was there.

The Second Prince had neither feud nor grievances with him. He didn't want another enemy, so he treated the visit politely.

Lu Qing would be fuming if he knew that Wang Teng had offered Sparkling Spirit Tea to Zhou Jingtian.

The difference in treatment was too obvious!

Zhou Jingtian felt overjoyed. He hurriedly grabbed the teacup and drank it sip by sip, as if afraid to finish it in one gulp.

"If Brother Zhou likes it, I can give you some." Wang Teng shook his head and smiled when he noticed how the other was acting.

"Really!" Zhou Jingtian's eyes lit up.

"Of course." Wang Teng nodded. "I still have a lot of Sparkling Spirit Tea and I can't finish it. I can certainly give you some."

"..." Zhou Jingtian was speechless. He also felt that Wang Teng was a little mysterious.

How luxurious!

A stock of Sparkling Spirit Tea that can't be finished.

What's with this Wang family? To actually have such wealth.

Regardless, the Second Prince couldn't afford someone like him.

Various thoughts flashed past Zhou Jingtian's mind. He quickly said, "You have my sincere thanks."

"You're welcome." Wang Teng smiled.

The atmosphere was harmonious.

Both of them chatted for a while. Knowing that the young man wouldn't join the Second Prince's side, Zhou Jingtian excused himself and left.

Wang Teng's life returned to normal. As for the turmoil in the Great Qian Planet, it was none of his business.

There were no missions for the time being. He then returned to his room to cultivate in seclusion.

He recently had the idea of merging Ultimas, to see if he could create a stronger one.

There were also domains to consider. He had obtained many of them, and were extraordinary when combined. They would undoubtedly become much more powerful if he merged them.

Time passed, night arrived in the blink of an eye.

The Tiger Strike Force members were almost done with their cultivation and Wang Teng gathered everyone to eat and drink, improving their camaraderie.

A bonfire was lit, the smell of food pervading in the air. Some of the men were competing, while others were playing games. It was a lively sight.

Wang Teng sat with Huo Qiya, Peggy and the others, and chatted away.

Happy times always passed quickly. Two hours went by in a flash.

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion in the distance.

Boom!

Wang Teng turned and his expression changed.

“That’s...” Huo Qiya and the others looked over and turned serious.

“It’s Mister Veblen’s laboratory.” Wang Teng was quick to recognize the origin and instantly took to the skies. He then shouted, “Get ready to deal with any possible accidents. I’ll go over and take a look.”