

Martial Arts 851

Chapter 851: Have Fun Playing. I'll Leave First. (1)

The martial warrior was confused by what he saw. He stared at the sky with a single thought in his mind.

In this world, were shameless people stronger?

This was a serious question! Really!

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was true.

Yes, it must be true! It has to be!

While the alien martial warrior was doubting his life and reconstructing his perception of the world, Wang Teng had already leaped down from the double-headed dog's back.

The double-headed dog remained obedient. It gave a little whine and sounded pitiful. It used its claws to cover its eyes and peeked at Wang Teng.

The problem was, it had two heads, four eyes, and only two claws!

This was a little difficult.

It had no choice. It covered two of its eyes and turned the other head away. It would pretend that the head was dead.

It suddenly felt lucky that it didn't have three heads. Two claws were definitely not enough.

Wang Teng glanced at the attribute bubbles dropped by the double-headed dog and picked them up.

Planetary Realm Spirit*80

Origin Of Soul*10

...

There were two attribute bubbles. One was Planetary Realm Spirit and the other was Origin Of Soul. However, it was smaller than the bubbles dropped by the lizard.

Hmm... should I kill this double-headed dog?

Wang Teng squinted. He stared at the double-headed dog below his feet with a cunning gaze.

"Sob~" The double-headed dog shuddered. Its eyes were filled with innocence as it stared at Wang Teng weakly. When Wang Teng remained indifferent, it rubbed its head against his legs in a flattering manner. It almost rolled over and begged for mercy.

Wang Teng started self-reflecting when he saw the huge dog head rubbing against his legs. Did he go overboard?

He kicked the big head. "Stop acting. Be obedient. I won't kill you yet."

“Sob~” The double-headed dog’s eyes lit up. It nodded frantically like a cowardly dog.

Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears. He looked away from this coward and walked towards the alien martial warrior. The double-headed dog followed behind obediently.

The human and the dog arrived in front of the alien martial warrior.

What was the alien martial warrior feeling at this moment? There was only one emotion...

Despair!

Before this, there was only one dog. Now, it became a dog and... a human worse than the dog.

“If you want to kill me, do it quickly. Don’t waste time.” He remained strong-willed. He knew that he would be eliminated since he had lost an arm and a leg, so he decided to remain firm and not let others belittle him.

Wang Teng was stunned. He kept quiet and sized up the alien martial warrior with his hand on his chin. He was wondering how he should kill this man.

Wang Teng’s gaze gave the alien martial warrior goosebumps. Fear popped up in his heart when he remembered how he had treated the double-headed dog. The alien martial warrior gritted his teeth and raised his intact arm, punching his own head.

Bang!

The alien martial warrior fell with a smile on his face. He was finally free. He turned into droplets of light and dissipated in the air.

Wang Teng froze on the spot and stared at the disappearing body absentmindedly.

What just happened?

What did I do?

Why did this happen?

Three questions popped into his mind. This showed how puzzled he was.

There was no one to reply to him.

“Am I very scary?” Wang Teng turned and asked the double-headed dog while pointing at himself.

The double-headed dog wanted to nod, but when it saw Wang Teng’s face, it immediately shook its heads without any hesitation.

“I knew it. I’m so handsome. How can I be scary? That’s impossible,” Wang Teng nodded and said.

As long as you’re happy. The double-headed dog snorted in its heart.

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles dropped by the alien martial warrior.

Imperial Realm Spirit*260

Imperial Realm Enlightenment*220

...

“Let’s go.” Wang Teng stopped dawdling in this area. He leaped on the double-headed dog’s back and pointed in a certain direction.

“Grunt~” The double-headed dog growled in a low voice. It lifted its feet and started running.

Wang Teng sat on the dog’s back. He looked into the distance with his hands above his eyes. He felt amazed.

“Not bad. You got used to it quickly. You’re a professional mount now.”

The double-headed dog: o(∩_∩)o

“You seem a little slow. Hurry up, don’t waste my time.” Wang Teng scolded.

“Whimper~” The double-headed dog whined.

“You sound as if you’re blaming me.”

The double-headed dog shook its head fervently. No, it wasn’t. It wouldn’t dare to think that way.

“Nevermind, I won’t argue with you.” Wang Teng shook his head and placed his hand on its body.

“Come, let me give you some energy. How can you run faster without energy?”

White light shimmered around his hands, and a pure spiritual power seeped into the double-headed dog’s body.

“Howl...” The double-headed dog trembled. It felt so comfortable that it groaned.

“Shut up and run.” Wang Teng slapped its heads.

The double-headed dog shrunk its neck. It didn’t dare to make any more mistakes. Putting its four legs to good use, its speed increased immediately. It was a few times faster than before.

Roar!

After some time, they met a star beast soul. It rushed towards Wang Teng and the double-headed dog.

“Don’t stop. Continue running,” Wang Teng ordered.

The double-headed dog hesitated. In the end, it chose to obey Wang Teng’s command. A sharp glint appeared in its eyes as it charged toward the other star beast soul.

The star beast soul was attracted by the star beast. It turned vigilant and started forming a light sphere in its mouth.

Wang Teng silently gathered three spirit spikes. He waved his hand and threw them out.

Chapter 852: Have Fun Playing. I’ll Leave First. (2)

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A shrill sound was heard as the spikes shot toward the star beast.

Roar!

The star beast soul detected the danger and wanted to evade it. However, it had nowhere to go. The double-headed dog was on one side and the three deadly spiritual spikes on the other.

Boom!

It threw the light sphere hastily at the double-headed dog and hurriedly evaded to the side.

The double-headed dog dodged like a cat with Wang Teng on its back, avoiding the light sphere.

Wang Teng gave a cold smile. Spiritual power surged out and landed on the three spiritual spikes.

Long distance controlling!

The three spiritual spikes made an abrupt turn and continued flying toward the star beast soul with the same power.

Boom!

The star beast soul couldn't dodge anymore. Its body got penetrated by the three spiritual spikes and was nailed firmly to the ground.

"Nice teamwork." Wang Teng laughed and picked up the attribute bubbles. He ordered the double-headed dog to continue moving.

The human and the dog ran wildly in the labyrinth, using brute force to push their way through.

Whenever they met another star beast soul, the double-headed dog would attract the star beast's attention while Wang Teng would launch his sneak attack. Their cooperation allowed them to emerge victorious every time. All the star beast souls they met were killed by them.

This allowed Wang Teng to gain a large number of attribute bubbles. His spirit and Origin Of Soul rose tremendously, and he managed to raise his Spiritual Missile to the perfected stage. The gains were not bad.

Origin Of Soul: 5350

Spirit: 1350/10000 (Planetary Realm)

Spiritual Missile: 15/300 (perfected)

Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the changes on the attributes panel. His efforts didn't go to waste.

He counted his gains as he sat on the double-headed dog's back. It continued dashing toward the center of the labyrinth without slowing down.

After some time, there were no signs of star beast souls around them anymore. They didn't meet other alien martial warriors either.

“We should be reaching our destination.” Wang Teng asked the double-headed dog to stop and sized up his surroundings.

“Howl~” The double-headed dog suddenly nodded as if it was confirming Wang Teng’s words.

“You know it?” Wang Teng was surprised.

After some thought, he understood the reason.

These star beast souls must be raised by the owner of this labyrinth. Hence, it was normal for them to know where the center of the labyrinth was.

“Since you know, you can lead the way,” Wang Teng said.

The double-headed dog barked obediently and glanced around it. Then, it selected a direction before running.

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In the center of the labyrinth.

At this moment, Argus, Kathu, Pulin, Biluo, and another person had already arrived outside the center of the labyrinth. Besides the four renowned talents, there was another alien martial warrior.

There were five people in total.

They didn’t know if the others were still on the way or had been eliminated. The five alien martial warriors were looking in front of them with grave expressions.

Their paths were blocked by numerous enormous star beast souls. These star beast souls stood in front of them like hills, staring down on them with hostility.

There was an exit behind these star beasts.

Everyone’s eyes lit up. All of them noticed the exit and knew that it must lead to the final destination of the labyrinth.

The legacy of the baron from the Great Qian Empire was right inside!

However, they had a deep impression of how powerful and hard to deal with these star beast souls were. Thus, they looked a little constipated.

They couldn’t use their Force in this labyrinth. This was exasperating when facing these star beast souls.

“There’s five of us and nine star beast souls. How are we supposed to fight them?” the unfamiliar alien martial warrior asked.

The four universal talents didn’t reply to him. They could see the difference. It was too obvious. The problem was, there was no other way besides using brute force.

“I wonder if there are other survivors.” Biluo looked around. She thought of Wang Teng.

“They have probably been eliminated. It’s quite late.” Kathu shook his head.

“Even Wang Teng isn’t here.” Pulin shook his head and smiled. “I viewed him as one of my competitors.”

“He’s just an Earthling. His foundation is too weak,” Kathu frowned and replied. He seemed to find it a little regretful too.

Biluo sighed. She silently agreed with Kathu.

“Why are you feeling unfortunate for him? He’s just an Earthling,” Argus said arrogantly.

Boom!

A loud explosion was heard as soon as he finished. The wall behind them collapsed, throwing dust into the air.

Everyone squinted and turned around to look behind them. They were dumbfounded.

“Who’s this?”

“I heard you guys talking about me the moment I came. I feel honored to receive your concern,” a voice gradually floated over from behind the dust. Everyone was stunned.

“Wang Teng!” Biluo exclaimed in pleasant surprise.

“Hey, you’re here too.” Wang Teng was riding on the double-headed dog. It stepped forward and appeared in front of everyone.

He smiled ambiguously at the other martial warriors, causing them to turn red in the face.

He appeared a second after they talked behind his back. Moreover, he had heard what they said.

Even they felt a little awkward.

But soon, everyone realized the presence of the double-headed dog. They were flabbergasted and glared at the star beast soul vigilantly.

“What’s with this star beast soul?” Biluo asked.

“Oh, I found a ride for myself,” Wang Teng replied casually.

“A ride!” Everyone took some time to react.

Argus’s gaze flickered, and his expression turned a little ugly. He thought that Wang Teng had been eliminated, yet he came. To add salt to injury, he tamed a star beast soul to be his mount. This was proof of his ability. What a tough competitor!

“Wang Teng, how did you tame this star beast soul?” Pulin asked. He couldn’t control his curiosity.

“I beat it until it listened to me,” Wang Teng replied calmly. He didn’t conceal the truth.

“Beat it?” Pulin stared at him in disbelief.

Wang Teng had no obligation to explain to him. He didn’t care if Pulin believed him. He looked past everyone and saw the exit. Of course, he also noticed the nine gigantic star beast souls guarding the exit.

The situation was obvious. Wang Teng touched his chin and asked, "You came first. Have you figured out what to do?"

The five felt embarrassed, especially Argus and Kathu. They were renowned talents, but they couldn't find a way to deal with these star beast souls and were belittled by someone else.

"It's alright. I think that we can just fight our way through," Wang Teng said.

They were speechless.

They thought that Wang Teng had a good idea, but in the end, they still had to use brute force. What was the point of asking them?

"Roar!"

The nine star beast souls in front suddenly bellowed. Three of them continued guarding the exit while the other six charged toward the martial warriors.

Boom!

The giant star beasts stomped on the ground loudly. The entire labyrinth trembled.

Even though this was a spiritual labyrinth, it replicated the real world perfectly. All the effects that should be present were available.

The martial warriors' expressions changed. They didn't expect the star beast souls to attack suddenly. No one was prepared, but as famous talents, they reacted quickly.

"Disperse and destroy them one by one!" Argus shouted. He rushed towards the side and evaded the jaws of a star beast soul.

The others listened to his suggestion instinctively. Each of them lured a star beast soul away and started fighting with it.

An intense battle erupted in an instant!

Boom, boom, boom...

Loud explosions resounded in the air. The star beast souls seemed impatient. They used their most powerful attacks directly and spurted spiritual missiles out of their mouths continuously. The spiritual missiles flew towards the martial warriors and exploded in all directions.

The alien martial warriors could only evade. They didn't dare to receive the light spheres directly.

Even so, they were still affected by the residual impact of the missiles. Their faces turned whiter, and their spiritual power was being exhausted at a visible rate.

Compared to them, Wang Teng appeared surprisingly relaxed. When the others were still evading, he had already killed his star beast soul.

"Have fun playing. I'll leave first."

Wang Teng spoke calmly as he walked towards the three star beast souls guarding the door.

Chapter 853: Enter

The alien martial warriors' expressions changed when they saw Wang Teng strolling toward the three star beast souls guarding the exit.

How was this possible?

How could he kill a star beast soul so quickly!

They looked behind Wang Teng. The gigantic star beast soul was lying on the ground, pinned to death. It was slowly turning into light droplets.

"Spiritual attack!"

The martial warriors were dumbstruck. They finally understood why Wang Teng was able to defeat a star beast soul so easily.

He knew an extremely rare spiritual attack!

The best way to deal with star beast souls was to use spiritual attacks. Wang Teng possessed just that, so he had the most advantage in this assessment.

*F**k, this bastard is cheating!*

However, the baron from the Great Qian Empire didn't stop him. Although he knew about it, he didn't care. Silence meant consent. They didn't have the right to complain.

This was so infuriating!

They stared at Wang Teng as he casually walked to the exit. They could almost see the legacy flying away with its wings.

Even though there were three star beast souls guarding it, they didn't think that they could stop Wang Teng. As someone who knew spiritual attacks, there was no difference between having the guards and not having any.

The only thing they could do was to defeat the star beast souls in front of them as quickly as possible. It would be depressing if they worked so hard but couldn't get anything in return.

The three star beast souls guarding the door didn't move a single inch. They stared at Wang Teng ferociously as he got closer. Then, they opened their mouths and bellowed.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

The three enormous bodies laid out horizontally in front of Wang Teng and gave a deafening roar. The impact was strong.

Other people might have retreated uncontrollably in fear. Not Wang Teng. He dug his ear and squinted. "Why are you guys making so much noise? Do you think I'll be frightened? Come, show them."

He patted the double-headed dog below him.

The double-headed dog: —Σ(□*||)—

It didn't dare to disobey Wang Teng, so it barked at the three star beast souls that were much taller than it with both of its heads.

The three star beast souls looked down at the double-headed dog and then exchanged glances with one another. They seemed to be wondering why this little idiot dared to shout at them.

At the same time, Wang Teng leaped up from the double-headed dog's back and shouted coldly, "Release your ultimate move!"

The double-headed dog and Wang Teng had learned to work well together after traveling through the labyrinth. Hence, when it heard his words, it rolled its eyes secretly and released its spiritual missile.

It opened both of its mouths and formed two balls of light spheres simultaneously. Then, it shook its head and hurled the light spheres at the three star beast souls from two different directions.

This was a little difficult!

The two heads were very close together, so it wasn't easy for it to throw the attacks in two different directions. However, under Wang Teng's guidance, it managed to learn the skill.

Two of the star beast souls had to move at the same time to evade the two spiritual missiles.

Boom! Boom!

Two explosions occurred. Two deep holes were formed at the spot where the two star beast souls were at a moment ago.

They were infuriated. They charged toward the double-headed dog at the speed of light.

Boom!

Boom!

They launched their own spiritual missiles too. The two star beast souls threw light spheres at the double-headed dog in an attempt to kill it.

The double-headed dog moved like the wind, bolting right and left as it dodged the spiritual missiles.

Wang Teng disregarded it temporarily since it was able to take care of itself. His gaze landed on the last star beast soul.

This was a giant crocodile. It was lofty and huge with pitch-black scale armor wrapped around it. It looked savage. Roaring, it swept its tail over horizontally.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. His figure disappeared instantly, leaving only a shadow behind.

Bang!

The large tail struck the air and created a sonic boom. The shadow of Wang Teng dispersed.

The giant crocodile got a shock.

Slash!

Suddenly, Wang Teng appeared above it. He rubbed his hands together and formed a light sphere. It hovered over his palm.

The light sphere grew bigger and bigger. In the blink of an eye, it turned from a ping pong ball into a football.

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Spiritual Missile!

The spiritual missile Wang Teng created was much bigger than the ones formed by these star beast souls. The spiritual power condensed inside was also more powerful.

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The crocodile felt a chill down its spine. It immediately ran away without any hesitation.

“Why are you running away? You were so fierce just now.” Wang Teng chuckled and threw the light sphere violently.

Swoosh!

It soared through the air at lightning speed, turning into a beam of light as it fired toward the crocodile.

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They were too close for the crocodile to evade it.

Boom!

The next instant, the spiritual missile exploded above the crocodile.

The crocodile was swept into the frightening ball of energy, which only dissipated gradually after some time. The miserable state of the crocodile was revealed. It seemed to have suffered inhumane torture.

“Huh, it’s not dead!” Wang Teng was surprised.

Then, his gaze turned dangerous. He wondered how he should kill this crocodile.

The crocodile was astounded. A chill swept through its body, and it moved to the side. It allowed Wang Teng to pass through the exit.

Wang Teng: ...

The baron: ...

Everyone: ...

The crowd was stunned by the shamelessness of this crocodile.

Wait, it had no shame at all!

Wang Teng stared at the crocodile strangely before walking toward the exit vigilantly.

The giant crocodile looked at Wang Teng in fear. It didn't stop him anymore and appeared extremely timid.

Everyone stared at Wang Teng anxiously as he walked into the exit. Yet, they couldn't do anything.

Argus suddenly pushed back the star beast soul that he was fighting with and dashed towards the exit.

"F**k, he's running away first."

Kathu's expression changed. He shouted and pushed his opponent back too. Then, he flew towards the exit right after Argus.

The other three martial warriors followed consecutively.

Roar!

Roar!

The star beast souls behind them chased after them relentlessly.

Boss, this is the only way I can help you! The double-headed dog dashed over and chased after the two martial warriors ferociously.

Argus and Kathu were almost at the exit. They were elated.

"Roar!"

Right then, the giant crocodile soul appeared at the exit once again and blocked it with its large body. It roared at them threateningly and formed a spiritual missile in its mouth. It spat it at Argus and Kathu.

"Damn it!"

Argus and Kathu's faces turned black. They stopped in their tracks and jumped to the side.

Chapter 854: I'm So Amazing!

The center of the labyrinth was a little out of Wang Teng's expectations.

After passing through the exit, he walked through a ten meters long path without any danger. Then, he reached a place that looked like the garden of a palace.

Plants and flowers flourished. Trees cast beautiful shadows on the ground, making it look heavenly.

Yet, this wasn't the strangest part. The most incredible thing was, when Wang Teng raised his head and looked up, the gray sky had turned into a night sky with countless shimmering stars dotted on it.

The stars shone brightly. It was gorgeous.

What attracted his attention was a huge planet. It hung above his head and filled up half of the sky.

“Don’t be astounded. This is just a piece of cake for me.” A calm voice sounded from the side. The speaker was smiling.

Wang Teng retracted his gaze and turned around. The baron was half-lying on a comfortable chair with a thick and ancient-looking book in his hand. There was a small coffee table beside him with hot tea and exquisite snacks on it.

Wang Teng was stunned when he saw his relaxed posture in the labyrinth. This wasn’t what a person who was about to die would do.

“Do you find it strange?” The baron put down the book and smiled gently. Then, he answered his own question. “A million years will be torture if I don’t find something to do.”

Wang Teng nodded and walked over.

“Have a seat.” The baron waved his hand and a chair appeared out of thin air, signaling Wang Teng to sit down.

“You’re being too polite.” Wang Teng sat down as he spoke.

The baron shook his head helplessly. He had a better understanding of Wang Teng’s shamelessness. “I’m not surprised to see you here. I placed my bet on you, and indeed, you didn’t disappoint me.”

“Elder, did you notice it already?” Wang Teng sighed. “Oh my, I’m so amazing!”

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“Erm... can you let me finish speaking?” the baron said after pausing for a second.

“Of course, please continue.”

“You’re indeed outstanding and fulfill my criteria. I believe that my legacy will shine in your hands again and won’t be buried,” the baron continued.

“Don’t worry. I won’t disappoint you,” Wang Teng promised confidently.

Promises were easy to make. They didn’t cost anything.

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The baron seemed satisfied. He nodded and got up. “Come with me.”

He turned around. He didn’t do anything, yet a towering golden palace suddenly appeared in front of him.

“What is this?” Wang Teng was stunned.

“This is the legacy I left behind before I died.” The baron raised his feet and walked into the palace.

Creak!

When they reached the entrance, the five meters tall golden gate of the palace slowly opened by itself.

The baron walked in.

Wang Teng hesitated for a moment, but he didn't stop. He followed closely behind.

After walking in, Wang Teng noticed that the inside was extremely spacious. The decorations were extravagant. Everything seemed to be giving off a golden glow. The walls were filled with bookshelves that were packed with countless books. It was a dazzling sight.

A stairway leading up lay quietly at the corner.

"That is the second floor. It's still too early for you to go up. Once you reach the celestial stage, you will have the right to go to the second floor," the baron said.

"You're paving the way for me step by step," Wang Teng laughed and said.

"I need to be thorough while I'm searching for my successor. Every step must be treated with care during cultivation. A single mistake can ruin your foundation and your potential will be limited. There's only one ultimate cosmos stage martial warrior in one universe. You need to understand the difficulty of it."

Wang Teng nodded in deep thought.

"Alright, let's stop wasting time. Sit down cross-legged in the center of the palace and accept my legacy key. You can only look at the books in this palace after you accept it."

"Legacy key?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"Legacy key is a spiritual mark. You will be recognized by this legacy palace after you get this mark. This is the safety net I created when I was still alive," the baron said.

Wang Teng nodded and sat obediently on the ground.

The baron crossed his legs and sat opposite him. "Release your spirit and accept my legacy key. Don't resist. If it fails, the legacy key will disappear. We only have one chance. Pray for yourself."

"It can fail?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"Of course. It's hard to deal with anything at the spiritual level," the baron explained patiently.

"Please be gentle. I'm afraid that my little soul can't accept your vigorous insertion," Wang Teng said weakly.

Baron: ...

I think you're being vulgar, but I can't prove it!

He took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Control your breathing and calm down. Release your spirit."

Wang Teng kept quiet and closed his eyes. He released his spirit.

The baron raised his finger and pointed at Wang Teng's forehead. A beam of white light shot out, entering Wang Teng's forehead.

Boom!

Wang Teng's spiritual soul went back to his body. At the same time, his mind trembled, and a ray of light gathered in it gradually. It turned into the baron.

He glanced around and was overjoyed. Laughing loudly, the baron said, "Amazing, this is the widest consciousness I have ever seen. Your talent is amazing."

"Thank you for your compliment," Wang Teng's figure appeared and replied calmly.

"You don't have to be humble. Not many people can be compared with you," the baron said. Under Wang Teng's surprised gaze, a mysterious mark appeared on his hand.

Golden light shone, and gradually, the ball of light turned into the shape of a key.

"This is the legacy key. Prepare to receive it," the baron said softly.

Wang Teng nodded. The legacy key turned into a beam of light and flew towards him.

Boom!

The legacy key slammed into Wang Teng's spiritual form and exploded. It turned into golden strings and twirled around his body, tying him up.

His spiritual form froze. He couldn't move.

"What are you doing?" Wang Teng was shocked.

"Hahaha, your body is mine now." The baron's face changed abruptly. The calmness on it disappeared, with greed and desire filling up his gaze. He stared at Wang Teng's spiritual form intently and laughed in joy.

"What do you mean? What do you want to do?" Wang Teng was dumbfounded.

"What do I mean? I'm going to snatch your body. I've been waiting for a million years and finally found what I want." The baron was elated. He turned into a ball of light. A large mouth appeared on the ball of light and bit at Wang Teng's spiritual form.

Chapter 855: Shake To Death!

Wang Teng watched the baron as he turned into a ball of light. There was nothing on it except a mouth.

Honestly, it looked quite unique!

The anxiousness and surprise on his face vanished at the appearance of this scene. Unexpectedly, he became exceptionally calm. There was even a mocking smile at the edge of his lips.

"Snatch?"

"Was this your plan all along!"

The baron was stunned. He was surprised by Wang Teng's composure. Also, from his tone, he seemed to have noticed his scheme already.

However, he had revealed his true motive, so he couldn't stop. The baron opened his mouth wide, wanting to swallow Wang Teng in one gulp.

Wang Teng's spiritual form couldn't move because he was bound by the golden strings. He could only stare at the mouth as it came for him.

Peals of laughter came from the ball of light as the baron felt that the outcome was settled. "Hahaha..."

He was just about to swallow Wang Teng. But very soon, he noticed that he didn't bite anything. There was only air in his mouth.

"Is it delicious?" Wang Teng's voice appeared behind him.

"How is this possible?" The baron returned to his human form. Appalled, he turned around instantly and stared at Wang Teng as if he were a ghost.

Before he could react, his pupils constricted as he got swallowed by boundless darkness. Within a split second, he was submerged in pitch-black darkness.

Boom!

The baron noticed, to his astonishment, that a frightening force was directly used on his spiritual form. His spiritual form trembled violently and was on the verge of disintegration.

"What power is this?"

He glanced around the endless darkness but saw nothing. His spiritual form was being corroded continuously by the power of the tremor. He started shouting in fear.

Wang Teng didn't reply to him. He had used up a large amount of his Origin Of Soul to execute the Abyss Burial!

This was a battle technique he gained from a holy knight on Mount Saint. It was finally put to use.

It was used on a person's soul, which was their spiritual form. It could knock a person's spirit out of his body. If used directly on the spiritual form, it could destroy it and make it disappear from the world.

Without this powerful skill, the holy knight who possessed the death space wouldn't have been able to control so many spirits.

Wang Teng knew that the baron wasn't dead before he entered the command room. His spirit was weak, but it hadn't dissipated.

However, after stepping into the command room, the baron appeared and told them that he was dead. Only a part of his consciousness remained.

That didn't make sense.

Wang Teng noticed that he was hiding something or had an ulterior motive. But he was indeed powerful. He managed to knock the devil lords unconscious.

Wang Teng didn't dare to take the risk, so he laid low and waited for a chance to retaliate. He didn't lose his mind because of the legacy. He remained vigilant, biding his time to give the lethal blow.

He scrolled through all his battle techniques and finally fixed his mind on the Abyss Burial, a skill he hadn't used ever since he received it.

He immediately came up with a plan.

First, he would raise the Abyss Burial from the well-versed to the perfected stage. That cost him more than 80 thousand blank attributes.

Wang Teng didn't think that the blank attributes it required would multiply by many times the higher it got, needing tens of thousand points to reach the perfected stage!

However, his opponent was a cosmos-stage martial warrior. Even if he was very weak, he didn't dare to look down or underestimate him.

It was worth it!

Abyss Burial: 50000/50000 (perfected)

Reality proved that the perfected stage of the Abyss Burial was exceptional. Even the spiritual form of a cosmos-stage marital warrior could be destroyed.

The baron had already lost his composure as a formidable martial warrior. He screamed in fear, "Stop, Wang Teng, don't you want the legacy?"

"Go to hell with your legacy." Wang Teng's voice was cold. He wasn't enticed by the baron and continued instilling more Origin Of Soul into his Abyss Burial.

Boom!

The baron's spiritual form trembled violently. One of his hands exploded.

"No, stop, I'll pass my legacy to you. Please stop it!" He was almost wailing as he looked at his disintegrating spiritual form with a squint.

"You don't seem like a cosmos-stage martial warrior. Why are you so afraid of dying?" Wang Teng snorted.

"What is dignity when you are dead? Staying alive is the most important thing. Wang Teng, let me go and I will pass my legacy to you. From then on, I'll mind my own business and never interrupt you." The baron panicked.

"I'm sorry, I just want to kill you now." Wang Teng scoffed.

Boom!

The lower part of the baron's body exploded at this moment.

"Ah..." The excruciating pain at the spiritual level caused him to howl in agony and pain.

However, the disintegration didn't stop. Under the violent tremors of the Abyss Burial, the half of his remaining body started dissipating into the air, from his stomach to his chest. His body turned into droplets of light that were swallowed by the darkness around it.

Despair welled up in his heart.

He didn't think that this would be his ending after waiting for a million years! Why did this happen?

Why?

No!

He was a cosmos-stage martial warrior; he couldn't die so easily!

He was furious!

He was unwilling!

"Wang Teng!" The baron was only left with his head now. He bellowed in anger and made the last attempt to struggle.

"You can die now." Wang Teng's gaze turned cold. His spiritual power turned into spiritual spikes, and he hurled them out.

Swoosh!

The spiritual spikes pierced through the darkness.

The baron's pupils constricted immediately. He could see the spots of light cutting through the darkness. Then, the spirit spikes rained on him like the punishment from heaven and stabbed right into his head.

"No..." the baron roared with regret and anger.

Boom!

It was all in vain. His head exploded.

The cosmos-stage martial warrior, who had managed to survive for a million years, was finally dead, for real.

The darkness subsided.

Wang Teng stopped his Abyss Burial and the use of his Origin Of Soul. He was panting slightly and his face was a little pale. This was his spiritual form. The exhaustion of his Origin Of Soul was a little overbearing for him.

Wang Teng glanced at his attributes panel.

Origin Of Soul: 4920

His Origin Of Soul rose to 5680 points after killing the star beast souls. Now, it was lowered to 4920.

This meant that he had used 760 points of Origin Of Soul when he executed the Abyss Burial. This was a permanent loss. He wouldn't be able to get it back.

Wang Teng let out a huge sigh. No wonder this Abyss Burial was heaven-defying. It required so much fuel to execute.

But the result was also satisfactory. He shook the soul of a cosmos-stage martial warrior to death.

Which planetary-realm martial warrior could do this?

Chapter 856: The Real And Fake Baron!

No one would think that a cosmos-stage martial warrior would die silently in Wang Teng's consciousness.

Frustrating!

Sorrowful!

Dismal!

Wang Teng sighed. He felt fortunate.

If he didn't have the Abyss Burial skill or his opponent hadn't been exhausted of his spiritual power for a million years, he wouldn't have been able to defeat him.

Wang Teng suddenly smiled. No matter what, he won. He killed a cosmos-stage martial warrior and won this life-or-death battle.

Only he knew how dangerous it was.

Luckily, he had some gains too. When the baron died, he dropped a few attribute bubbles. They merged into his consciousness.

Planetary Realm Spirit*5600

1

Planetary Realm Enlightenment*4800

Thieve*100

...

Wang Teng's eyes lit up brightly after he absorbed all the attribute bubbles.

"A huge gain!" He didn't expect his loot to be so amazing.

5600 points of Planetary Realm Spirit!

4800 points of Planetary Realm Enlightenment!

This was close to half of his spirit and enlightenment bar!

That meant that the spirit and enlightenment attributes he gained from the baron alone were enough to push his spirit and enlightenment past the halfway mark.

Spirit: 7550/10000 (Planetary Realm)

Enlightenment: 6750/10000 (Planetary Realm)

Wang Teng took a deep breath when he saw the changes to his attributes panel. The frustration from losing some of his Origin Of Soul disappeared.

It was worth it!

It was extremely worth it!

His Planetary Realm Spirit and Enlightenment went past the halfway mark instantly. Without this opportunity, he would need to accumulate the attributes for a much longer time before reaching the current number.

As expected of a cosmos-stage martial warrior!

Of course, the spirit and enlightenment of this cosmos-stage martial warrior shouldn't be at the Planetary Realm. However, this was what he dropped. It might be because his spirit and enlightenment had been slowly exhausted over the million years or there might be other reasons.

But Wang Teng was satisfied.

He placed his attention on the last attribute bubble.

Thieve!

The baron dropped a special skill called Thieve.

Wang Teng didn't know how he could be so lucky. Just like its name, Thieve was a skill that allowed him to devour other people's souls and steal all their possessions.

This was another heaven-defying technique!

The baron had executed this skill when he tried to devour Wang Teng's soul and snatch his body so that he could come alive again. However, he failed, much less execute his Thieve skill fully.

Had he executed it to its full potential, Wang Teng might have had a harder time trying to deal with him.

The success rate of this skill when a higher realm martial warrior executed it on someone weaker than him was extremely high. The weaker martial warrior had almost zero chance of resisting.

At this moment, the memories of the Thieve skill appeared in Wang Teng's mind. These memories turned into enlightenment and became part of him.

Thieve: 1/1000 (well-versed)

100 points of Thieve attributes allowed him to jump from the foundation stage to the well-versed stage.

Wang Teng let out a long sigh. He almost couldn't control his excitement.

Based on the explanation of this skill, the soul was the most important part of life. A person's body could be destroyed but as long as its soul still remained, it could continue to live. It could even snatch other people's bodies to gain greater talent and raise its martial arts cultivation to a higher level.

There were countless lives and numerous races in the universe. Some races had weak talent while others were born with great potential. They possessed planetary stage abilities at birth and didn't need to go through arduous cultivation. Once they became an adult, they would reach the cosmos stage.

This gift was incredible!

In comparison, the races with weaker talent might have difficulty even reaching the planetary stage after working hard their entire lives.

For instance, the people on Earth. Currently, most of them couldn't reach the planetary realm. There were only a few rare gifted martial warriors on the entire planet that had the chance to reach the planetary stage.

But their hope of advancing to the cosmos stage was negligible!

This was the difference between the human race and the aliens!

However, after grasping the Thief skill, Wang Teng could snatch a powerful talent from another gifted race. Reaching the cosmos stage was as easy as snapping his finger.

Of course, this wasn't the main reason why he was elated. He had the system, so he could gain talents easily and raise them to as high of a level as he wanted.

He was delighted because this Thief skill could allow him to create more powerful clones!

Indeed. Clones were the first thing he thought of when he received the Thief skill.

Wang Teng could create clones of himself. If he combined the two skills together, he could create powerful helpers.

Amazing!

A smile appeared on his face as he imagined his clones fighting with other powerful martial warriors in the future.

Clap, clap...

At this moment, a sudden sound appeared in Wang Teng's consciousness. His heart almost stopped. His expression changed, and he immediately turned in the direction of the sound.

He saw an unfamiliar figure floating there.

Mind you, this was his consciousness. How could he not be astounded upon seeing an unfamiliar presence in his consciousness?

Even more, this wasn't the baron!

It was someone he had never seen before!

He was wearing a long white robe and gave off a noble aura. He looked no different from a human. He had long black hair with an immortal feel.

He was looking at Wang Teng with a strange gaze.

He seemed like an elder looking at a younger generation. His gaze was filled with admiration, happiness, and even kindness.

However, Wang Teng didn't dare to put down his guard. Who knew what this person was thinking. He might be a sly old fox that had lived for a million years like the baron. If he wasn't careful, he might get eaten up again.

"Who are you?" Wang Teng forced himself to calm down.

“I’m a baron from the Great Qian Empire,” the man in a white robe said.

Wang Teng was stunned.

This sounded a little familiar?!

The baron said the same thing too. Why was there another baron?

Were there two barons from the Great Qian Empire?

There were only a few barons, right? Why were there two here? It felt a little cheap.

“I know what you’re thinking. That one before is fake. He’s the escaped convict I was chasing many years ago. He got injured by me during our fight and his physical body was destroyed. Unfortunately, I was killed too and only left a spiritual mark to wait for my successor. His soul was still intact, so he was more powerful than me and suppressed me all this time,” the man in the white robe smiled and explained slowly.

“You’re real and he’s fake? How do I know if you’re speaking the truth?” Wang Teng asked curiously. “Can you prove it?”

“Well... I can’t. However, my legacy is here. You will know if I’m real or fake once you get it.” The man in the white robe gave a bitter smile.

“That was what that fellow said. In the end, he wanted to snatch my body.” Wang Teng scoffed.

“I can’t snatch your body. I’m just a spiritual mark. Once you inherit my legacy, I’ll disappear,” the man in the white robe said.

“That was what the baron said too,” Wang Teng replied.

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The man’s face turned black. He felt that all his paths were blocked by the fake baron and he had nowhere to go.

Wang Teng was a little moved when he saw his expression. Was this the real baron?

“Looks like I’ll have to take the blame.” The man in the white robe shook his head helplessly. He sighed and said, “Nevermind, I’ll not trust someone easily after getting fooled by Agulus either. In that case, I’ll dissipate the spiritual mark later and you can accept my legacy after that.”

“You will dissipate the spiritual mark?” Wang Teng was shocked.

“It’s just a mark. There’s no point in its existence after a successor has appeared.” The man in the white robe shook his head.

Wang Teng believed this man now. He used his Eyes of Essence to look at him and noticed that he wasn’t a spirit. He was honestly just a mark.

“But before that, I have a few things to ask from you,” the man in the white robe continued.

Chapter 857: The Real Legacy

“You have a favor to ask? Is this the price to pay for accepting the legacy?” Wang Teng asked.

“It’s just a request from me. Since you are going to accept my legacy, you’re my successor. It’s not too much to ask a favor from you, right? Of course, it will be within your means. I won’t force you.” The man in the white robe smiled calmly.

“Won’t I seem a little selfish if I don’t agree with you? Go ahead.”

The man smiled again and continued, “Besides my knowledge, skills, and wealth, my legacy also consists of the baron status in the Great Qian Empire.”

“What?” Wang Teng’s expression changed.

“Yes, it’s true. This is a heredity rank. Besides my descendants, my successors will also possess the right to inherit my rank,” the man in the white robe said.

“Why didn’t you pass your position to your descendants? You have lived for a long time, so you should have plenty of descendants, right?”

“I don’t have any descendants,” the man in the white gown replied calmly.

“Erm... sorry.” Wang Teng laughed awkwardly.

“But I have a disciple,” the man in the white robe said softly.

“Do you have to pause between your sentences?” Wang Teng felt speechless. He rolled his eyes angrily and continued, “Why are you saying this to me when you have a disciple?”

“My disciple was one of the people that persuaded me to chase after Agulus,” the man in the white robe answered. “However, the information they gave me was fake.”

“You were fooled and died because of it?” Wang Teng was astounded.

“That’s right.”

“You were tricked by your disciple? How tragic. You have bad eyesight,” Wang Teng complained.

The man in the white robe: ...

“Cough, anyway, it has been a million years. Your disciple is either dead or has become a cosmos-stage martial warrior like you. Are you planning to ask me to take revenge?” Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and changed the topic.

“That’s why I said you can wait until you have the ability. You won’t have a chance now.”

“Although you’re saying the truth, it’s still heartbreaking,” Wang Teng said helplessly.

“Hahaha, I didn’t know you can feel frightened too.” The man in the white robe laughed.

“No, I’m not. Why would I be afraid?” Wang Teng shook his head.

The man in the white robe smiled and said, “So, will you accept my request?”

“Of course, why not? I’m receiving your legacy. Unfortunately, I don’t like to owe people favors, so I will help you complete your request. This is my way of repaying you,” Wang Teng touched his chin and said.

The title of the baron attracted Wang Teng’s attention the most. Since he wanted to enter the universe, he needed an identity and a stepping board. Nothing was better than the baron status of an ancient empire.

Based on the other alien martial warriors’ attitudes, he knew that this baron’s status was noble and powerful. If they knew that this baron status was within his grasp, would they turn green with envy?

Wang Teng wasn’t worried about facing a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

Mind you, he had a bug!

“Since you don’t like to owe people favors, you don’t have to accept my legacy,” the man teased him.

Wang Teng choked. He almost stopped breathing for a moment.

He stared at the man in the white robe strangely. This holy-looking figure was quite good at teasing people.

He was always the one teasing others, but now, someone managed to refute him.

The man in the white robe looked at his constipated expression and laughed. “Alright, I’ve finished everything I wanted to say. After you receive the legacy, you will get my token. Your identity will be recognized when you bring this token to the Great Qian Empire. You can decide when you want to go. I won’t speak anymore.

“Good luck to you. This is all I have for you.” The man in the white robe looked intently at Wang Teng before his body scattered into droplets of light.

A mysterious mark made of runes floated at the spot where he disappeared. It hung in mid-air quietly.

A few attribute bubbles were dropped around the mark.

Pick them all!

Wang Teng’s eyes lit up. He picked up the attribute bubbles first.

Planetary Realm Spirit*380

1

Planetary Realm Spirit*420

...

“It looks like he really is gone,” Wang Teng murmured to himself.

He controlled his body and floated towards the mark. Stretching out his hand, he touched it.

Boom!

The instant he made contact with the rune mark, glaring light shot out. The rune mark exploded and turned into numerous mysterious runes. They spun around Wang Teng's spiritual form like stars in the universe.

Very soon, the runes transformed into rune chains. They gave off a golden glow and seemed exceptionally divine.

Suddenly, the rune chains dashed towards Wang Teng's head and merged into his forehead.

The entire process took only a few breaths. All the rune chains disappeared within a few seconds. At the same time, a complicated rune appeared in the middle of Wang Teng's forehead.

He touched his forehead and felt the mark. His mind felt refreshed.

He waved his hand and the golden palace Agulus used to trick him appeared in front of him.

Although this was the legacy palace, the real legacy mark was the mark he had just touched. It wasn't some legacy key.

Wang Teng shook his head and moved his thoughts. The door of the legacy palace opened, and he strolled in directly.

It was still the same shining and magnificent palace with books piled on the bookshelves along the walls. The collection of a cosmos-stage martial warrior over countless years must be incredible.

With a wave of his hand, a few books flew down, floating in front of him.

The Essentials of A Divine Spirit Master, Controlling Your Spiritual Power, Spiritual Illusion Techniques...

Ancient Language of the Great Qian Empire, Common Universal Language, Ancient God Language...

Wang Teng was surprised when he scanned the titles of the books. He just chose a few books at random, but they were all extremely useful.

The Essentials of A Divine Spirit Master, Controlling Your Spiritual Power, and Spiritual Illusion Techniques were all divine spirit masters' books.

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After receiving the legacy mark, Wang Teng also received some memories. The man in white robe was called Nangong Yue. Besides being a cosmos-stage martial warrior, he was also a cosmos-stage divine spirit master.

1

Thus, it was normal for such books to appear in his legacy palace.

Chapter 858: Mr. Examiner

Wang Teng flipped through the books. *The Essentials of A Divine Spirit Master* introduced the basics of a divine spirit master. There were a lot of things Wang Teng didn't know, so this book was a great help to

him. The *Controlling Your Spiritual Power* and *Spiritual Illusion Techniques* talked about how to control your spiritual power and the theory of illusion.

The detailed cultivation description could help Wang Teng improve his spiritual power skills greatly. His grasp of spiritual power was too rough, so he wasn't able to release its entire potential.

As for the language books, Wang Teng placed them back on the shelves after briefly looking through them.

This gave him a headache!

Why did he need to learn so many languages? He just needed to learn the ones he needed to use.

Besides, he could learn them through collecting attribute bubbles. He didn't need to spend time learning.

If the baron knew that Wang Teng laid aside and neglected all the language books he had prepared, he might jump out of his coffin.

The Great Qian Empire was an empire with many years of history and a strong foundation. Ability wasn't the only thing a baron needed to possess. He also had to have the relevant knowledge and demeanor.

Languages and etiquettes were a must-learn for a baron. A baron without these two would become the joke of the entire empire. However, Wang Teng didn't appreciate his kindness.

But one of the books *Ancient God Language* attracted his attention. This *Ancient God Language* was talking about the language of the powerful Ancient God's Body that Wang Teng possessed.

He didn't think that he would find the language of the Ancient Gods race here. After all, the Ancient Gods race was rare and extremely mysterious. Understanding and grasping their language was a difficult task.

Once again, Wang Teng felt the power of the Great Qian Empire.

Besides these books, there were many other kinds of books in the legacy palace. They were classified systematically into different genres, waiting for Wang Teng to pick them.

He had to admit that this legacy was very useful. After all, not everything could be gained by collecting attribute bubbles.

Collecting attribute bubbles relied heavily on luck too. If Wang Teng entered the universe and met something he didn't know, he could look for it in this legacy palace.

This might be the greatest use of this legacy palace.

After some time, Wang Teng walked out of the legacy palace. The palace disappeared.

He took a deep breath and waved his hand. The labyrinth appeared before him.

The spiritual labyrinth belonged to the baron too. Its master was dead, so it landed in his hands now. He would be able to control it by practicing the special spiritual skills which were part of the legacy. He could even use it for other means.

Agulus wasn't a divine spirit master. He only managed to use this labyrinth because his soul was powerful.

Wang Teng looked down at the labyrinth and saw the star beast souls chasing after the martial warriors. A strange smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

Of course, the martial warriors couldn't see him.

Wang Teng saw the double-headed dog too. He reached out, grabbing the double-headed dog. It disappeared from the labyrinth and appeared beside him.

The double-headed dog was in a daze when it first appeared. It glanced around it vigilantly. When it saw Wang Teng, it rushed over and rubbed its head against Wang Teng's leg while whining.

It was sucking up to Wang Teng. It didn't need anyone to teach him how to flatter someone.

"Alright, you'll follow me from now on. Be obedient and you'll have your benefits." Wang Teng patted the dog's heads and said, "I have an order for you. Listen carefully."

The double-headed dog nodded its head fervently. It lifted its ears and gave an attentive look.

"After you go back to the spiritual labyrinth, ask the star beast souls to continue fighting with the humans. You don't have to kill them, but you must make sure they can't stop. Chase them around the labyrinth," Wang Teng squinted as he said.

The double-headed dog stared at Wang Teng as if he were a devil. It felt that its new master was vicious.

The ones trapped in the labyrinth were the spirits. How tiring would it be if they continued running?

If they were careless, their spirit would turn extremely weak, and they would be exhausted to death. Even if they weren't, they would enter deep sleep.

Once the spirit entered deep sleep, it could remain unconscious for hundreds or thousands of years. In serious cases, they could even sleep for tens of thousands of years until the physical body disappeared. They would never be able to wake up.

No matter which result it was, these talented martial warriors wouldn't be able to accept it. If they lost ten years of their time, they could be caught up by others and their positions would be gone.

The double-headed dog suddenly felt that its new master was an evil man.

Indeed, it was better to be an obedient pet.

The double-headed dog received the order and started playing the eagle catch chick game with the martial warriors in the labyrinth. The poor aliens didn't know that Wang Teng had received the legacy and was making a fool of them.

After some thought, Wang Teng decided to pull Biluo out. They had worked together in the past. It would be a little unreasonable if he trapped her inside too.

Fortunately, she was a beauty, so Wang Teng felt that he should treat her a little better.

Biluo felt the world around her spinning. Then, she appeared before Wang Teng. After a moment of surprise, she understood what had happened. She said in a complicated tone, "It looks like you've succeeded!"

"I was lucky." Wang Teng smiled.

"It's not about luck. You're able to go through the exit and get the legacy. This means that you're stronger than all of us." Biluo was straightforward. She shook her head.

However, she couldn't hide the envy in her eyes.

"In that case, let's return to our bodies," Wang Teng replied.

"What about them?" Biluo glanced at the labyrinth below and asked after some hesitation.

"They will need to rely on their fate."

Biluo: ...

Rely on their fate? Seriously, aren't you the one who decides if they can come out?

But she didn't dare to say anything. She felt fortunate to get pulled out by Wang Teng. She was worried that he would throw her back if the other martial warriors said anything to offend him.

They were the ones who offended Wang Teng. It had nothing to do with her.

"Sigh, I have no other intention. I just want to give them a chance to train their spirit." Wang Teng shook his head.

Do you think I believe what you've said? Biluo glanced at him from the corner of her eyes.

The two of them left the labyrinth.

In the command room, Wang Teng opened his eyes and let out a long sigh. He glanced around him.

Some distance away from him, there were two figures in long robes.

"Mr. Examiner!"

Chapter 859: Agree!

"Mr. Examiner!"

While Wang Teng was attracted by two figures, he heard Biluo exclaiming beside him.

"Examiner?" Wang Teng was stunned. Then, he realized their identity.

After experiencing many sudden changes, he almost forgot that this was a trial. Hence, there would definitely be examiners!

He knew that there were instructors from the Saint Star Pagoda watching over the entire planet. It must be these two. But the sudden appearance of the two examiners didn't give him much time to think.

Biluo stepped forward and greeted the two examiners. She was extremely respectful.

“You did well. We saw your performance during this trial.” Ma Dayuan nodded slightly with a look of approval.

“Thank you for your compliment.” Biluo was elated.

The words from the examiners meant that she got a position in the Saint Star Pagoda. It was confirmed.

“You must be Wang Teng, right? You should know about this trial too,” the other examiner, Ning Honglang, glanced at Wang Teng and said sternly.

Wang Teng nodded. He didn’t speak.

“You’re a martial warrior from Earth. This planet is the trial ground, so we set aside three slots for the locals. Your performance allows you to get one of the slots,” Ning Honglang said calmly as he glanced at Wang Teng’s face secretly.

To his disappointment, Wang Teng didn’t show any signs of excitement. His composure didn’t seem like that of a young martial warrior from an underdeveloped planet.

Ning Honglang and Ma Dayuan glanced at one another.

“Do you know the status of Saint Star Pagoda in the Olant Federation?” Ma Dayuan asked.

“I do. It’s the most famous academy in the Olant Federation.” Wang Teng nodded indifferently.

Biluo: ...

What an arrogant fellow. He didn’t even seem to think much of the Saint Star Pagoda.

Ma Dayuan coughed awkwardly when he saw Wang Teng’s nonchalant expression. He turned to Biluo and said, “Biluo, please leave for a moment. We have some things to speak to Wang Teng personally.”

Biluo was surprised. She wondered what the two examiners wanted to say to Wang Teng.

She remembered that Wang Teng was a genius that managed to get the baron’s legacy. These two examiners would probably try to rope him in with some special treatment.

Biluo didn’t dare to be slow. She nodded quickly and walked out of the command room.

Ma Dayuan waved his hand and closed the door. Releasing the Force in his body, he formed a soundproof wall around them. Then, he looked at Wang Teng.

“Wang Teng, you’ve already gotten the legacy from the baron of the Great Qian Empire, right?” The examiners exchanged glances with each other before Ning Honglang opened his mouth.

Wang Teng sneaked a peek at the soundproof wall. Many thoughts flew into his mind. He nodded slowly.

“Wang Teng, you don’t understand how dangerous the universe is. The news that you have received the legacy wasn’t concealed, so it will spread soon. At that time, many beings will come and snatch the legacy from you. You’re just a planetary-stage martial warrior. To put it bluntly, there’s an abundance of

planetary-stage martial warriors in the universe. Even celestial-stage martial warriors like us aren't rare. You don't have the ability to protect your legacy, and it might even endanger your life..." Ning Honglang said seriously.

"That's right. The legacy of a baron from the Great Qian Empire is extremely tempting. Even cosmos-stage martial warriors might not be able to resist the temptation," Ma Dayuan nodded and agreed.

"Do you have any suggestions?" Wang Teng's expression changed. He appeared frightened and sought help from the examiners.

The two examiners looked at each other with an undetectable smile in the corner of their eyes. "It's simple. You just have to pass the legacy to us, and we'll bring it back to the Saint Star Pagoda. No one will dare to do anything to you. The Saint Star Pagoda is the biggest academy in the Olant Federation. We groom numerous formidable martial warriors, including cosmos-stage martial warriors. If an ordinary cosmos-stage martial warrior wants to snatch it, they will have to weigh their power first. You will also gain the protection of the Saint Star Pagoda."

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"Of course, the Saint Star Pagoda will give you some compensation. We won't take your legacy for free."

Wang Teng gave a look of hesitation when he heard their answer. But in his heart, he was smirking.

They wanted to snatch the legacy, but they beautified their intentions with pretty words. The Saint Star Pagoda also wanted to get the baron's legacy!

Wait, this might be the examiners' personal intentions. They might just be using the Saint Star Pagoda to disguise their greed.

To them, Wang Teng was just a martial warrior from an underdeveloped planet. He had no knowledge of the universe, so they could fool him however they wanted once he passed them the legacy. At that time, they could just compensate randomly, and no one would say that they were thieves.

What a great plan they had!

Many thoughts went through Wang Teng's head. His mind worked furiously as he tried to find a solution.

It wasn't hard to tell that these two examiners were celestial-stage martial warriors. That level was still a little hard for Wang Teng to deal with.

If they were at the first level or second level of the celestial stage, he could have a chance at defeating them with an ultimate move like the Space Tornado and his spiritual power. But the third-level celestial stage and above was out of his reach.

"If I hand over my legacy, what compensation will the Saint Star Pagoda give me?" Wang Teng hesitated for a moment before asking.

The two examiners looked at each other again. There was happiness in their eyes.

"We can open the top three levels of the Saint Star Pagoda library for you free for three years."

“The top three levels contain cultivation information and scriptures for the planetary stage to celestial stage martial warriors. You can view them whenever you want.

“We will also provide you with 50 billion Olant Federation coins (OFC) worth of cultivation resources. These resources are enough for you to reach the peak of the celestial stage,” Ma Dayuan replied to Wang Teng immediately.

Wang Teng snorted in his heart when he heard this. Three years of access to the library and 50 billion OFC worth of cultivation resources? Did they think that he was a beggar?

Even if he didn’t understand the prices in the universe, he knew that these two examiners were fooling him.

Putting aside the 50 billion OFC, the three years of free access to the library was a speck of dust when compared to the legacy palace.

The collection of books in the legacy palace consisted of celestial stage and even cosmos stage scriptures.

Moreover, he had inherited the wealth left behind by the baron. This was calculated in Great Qian coins (GQC), not the currency of a low-tier civilization. The difference was vast.

Wang Teng turned grim. Just as he was thinking of a way to resolve his situation, a voice sounded in his mind.

“Agree to them!”

Chapter 860: You Can Call Me Round Ball!

“Agree to them!”

Wang Teng was shocked because of the abrupt sound.

“Who?” he shouted in his mind.

“I’m an intelligent lifeform left by my master. Since you have inherited his legacy, you’re my new master now,” the voice replied.

“Intelligent lifeform?!” Wang Teng was stunned.

“Yes, I’m an intelligence with a life,” the voice explained calmly.

“Why did you ask me to agree to them?” Wang Teng contemplated before asking.

“Agree and let them put down their guards. Let me handle the rest,” the voice replied.

“Are you sure?” Wang Teng hesitated.

It felt a little unreliable to believe this intelligent lifeform he had never seen.

“You won’t lose anything by trying. You don’t have a better idea anyway.”

“Alright, you make sense. I’ll leave it to you,” Wang Teng answered the voice in his mind. His eyes shimmered.

“Okay.” The voice sounded satisfied.

Wang Teng didn’t open his mouth. This conversation occurred in his mind, and it only lasted for a few seconds. Thinking that Wang Teng was in a dilemma, the two examiners didn’t rush him.

Wang Teng seemed to have made a decision. He gritted his teeth and nodded. “Alright, I’ll pass the legacy to you. Please ensure my safety.”

“Yes!”

“No problem!”

Ma Dayuan and Ning Honglang couldn’t control their happiness. They nodded and agreed immediately.

Wang Teng took a deep breath. A rune mark slowly appeared on his forehead. Then, it solidified and floated out.

“Hahaha, very good!”

Ma Dayuan and Ning Honglang stopped suppressing their joy. They laughed as they flew towards the rune mark.

Swoosh!

At this moment, an extremely faint sound was heard. It was almost unnoticeable.

Two beams of light shot out behind Wang Teng. He was standing right in front of the corpse with three eyes. The beams of light came from the back of the seat he was sitting on.

The two beams of light were as thin as needles. They shot toward Ma Dayuan and Ning Honglang’s foreheads at a fast speed. They were attracted by the rune mark, so by the time they noticed the beam of light, it was too late.

They were dumbstruck. Their pupils constricted, and they felt the danger of death.

This needle-thin beam of light was powerful enough to kill a celestial-stage martial warrior!

“No!” Their angry cries were filled with unwillingness, but it was futile.

Splurt!

Splurt!

The light beams pierced through their heads. Their bodies froze on the spot.

Red blood seeped out from their foreheads. Then, they crashed onto the ground and lost all signs of life.

Wang Teng was dumbstruck when he saw this scene.

These two celestial-stage warriors were killed so easily?!

This was unbelievable!

“Haha, are you shocked?” The voice of the intelligent lifeform sounded again. It seemed a little proud of itself.

“Where are you?” Wang Teng took a deep breath and asked.

“Here.”

A figure gradually appeared before Wang Teng.

This was a strange white and fat living creature that had the height of a four years old child. It had fat arms and legs, and its head was round like a ball. Two pitch-black eyes were etched on the head. There were also two curly tentacles on the top of its head.

It wasn't wearing any clothes, and it was snow-white.

It was quite cute and strange!

“You can call me Round Ball!” The intelligent lifeform floated in front of Wang Teng and chuckled.

“Round Ball?” Wang Teng's expression turned weird. He asked curiously, “Who gave you that name?”

“Master Nangong gave it to me. I think it's really nice. Don't you think so?” the intelligent lifeform tilted its head and asked Wang Teng.

“Erm... as long as you like it.” In his heart, Wang Teng was complaining about Nangong Yue's naming ability.

Round Ball?!

Why don't you call it round and fat instead?

But he had no right to complain about others. His naming ability wasn't good either. He called a black crow Little White. No one else would do that. Both of them had the same naming ability.

Well, they did have some similarities.

“They're dead?” Wang Teng stared at the corpses of the two celestial stage martial warriors on the ground. He had used his Eyes of Essence to confirm that their vitality and souls were gone, but he still asked uncontrollably.

“Yes!” Round Ball nodded calmly.

“What were the two beams of light?” Wang Teng asked as he controlled the astonishment in his heart.

“It's a spiritual attack left by Master Nangong. It's stored using a special technique, waiting to be activated at the right time. He had predicted this situation,” Round Ball said proudly.

But as it spoke, it started to feel sad.

“Are you alright?” Wang Teng was surprised. How could an intelligent being have human emotions?

“It's alright. Thinking about it, Master Nangong has been dead for a million years. I have accepted this truth,” Round Ball shook its head and said.

It looked at Wang Teng's expression and asked, “Your expression is weird.”

“Yes, a little. Do you have human emotions?” Wang Teng asked carefully.

“Although I’m an intelligence, we have different levels too. The logic programs on your planet are known as intelligence too, but they’re too low level. In the universe, we only label something as an intelligence if it can think like a human.

“I might be an intelligence, but I have risen above that level and am called an intelligent lifeform. I’m a lifeform just like you humans. I have emotions and can cultivate too,” Round Ball explained.

“Amazing!” Wang Teng exclaimed.

“The universe is vast. Anything can happen.” Round Ball said proudly, “Intelligent lifeforms like me are rare. Even those eternal-stage martial warriors might not possess intelligent lifeforms like me.”

Wang Teng took a deep breath. He felt extremely lucky.

This intelligent lifeform sounded impressive!

Even eternal-stage martial warriors might not have one.

What was the eternal stage?

After the cosmos stage, there was the heaven stage, the universe stage, and then the eternal stage.

Cosmos-stage martial warriors could live for 3 million years, heaven-stage martial warriors could live for 10 million years, and universe-stage martial warriors could live for 100 million years.

But they would still die.

Even though a universe-stage martial warrior had a lifespan of 100 million years, they would slowly decay and reach their death as time progressed.

One could only escape the barriers of death by reaching the eternal stage.

The eternal stage was also known as the God of Eternity. The martial warriors here were like real immortals. Their lives never ended and they never died. Thus, intelligent lifeforms were indeed rare since even they might not have them.

It looked like Nangong Yue left many good things for him. It was worth the dangers of inheriting the legacy.