

## Martial Arts 901

### Chapter 901: Attack! The Angry Mayflies!

Kloet's face turned ice-cold. His gaze was filled with piercing killing intent. His body turned into a ray of light as he raised his speed to the maximum of the cosmos stage.

The speed of a cosmos-stage martial warrior was on par with a cosmos-level spacecraft. However, Force was limited, so he couldn't travel for long periods like the spacecraft. Also, the cosmos-stage martial warrior's body would tire out. He would be in danger easily if he met any accidents.

Thus, cosmos-stage martial warriors rarely traveled the universe with their physical bodies. Usually, they would travel in spacecraft.

However, Kloet didn't take any of this into consideration. He just wanted to catch up with the spacecraft ahead as quickly as he could. This Earthling dared to humiliate him. He had to make him kneel and beg him for mercy.

Round Ball and Wang Teng couldn't see Kloet behind them anymore. They heaved a small sigh of relief.

"We got rid of him temporarily!"

"Don't relax. That cosmos-stage martial warrior might have some secret ways to increase his speed. We'll be in trouble if he's willing to stop us at the risk of his own life," Round Ball analyzed. "Our energy reserve is limited. I'm not sure if it's able to last until we reach the territory of the Great Qian Empire."

Wang Teng nodded. He didn't dare to put his guard down at all. "Move ahead at full speed. The rest will depend on our luck."

Silence reigned in the spacecraft. Both parties turned quiet as they stared intently at the map, observing the distance between them and the cosmos-stage martial warrior while gauging their distance from the Great Qian Empire.

Half an hour later, the spacecraft suddenly trembled. The alert rang out.

"Alert! Spacecraft is overloaded at 150%!"

"Alert! Spacecraft is overloaded at 150%!"

"Alert! Spacecraft is overloaded at 150%!"

...

Important things must be said thrice, and so did the warning of the spacecraft. Wang Teng and Round Ball's expressions changed entirely. Their hearts almost jumped out of their throats.

They had to raise the load of the spacecraft. The spacecraft was working at more than 100%. It had even reached 150% and was completely overloaded. The spacecraft wasn't designed to withstand this speed!

As expected...

The moment the overload alert rang out, another warning resounded.

“Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 3.5%!”

“Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 4.5%!”

“Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 6.5%!”

...

A small patch of red had appeared on the left wing on the 3D image of the spacecraft in the room. This red zone was spreading continuously, extremely glaring to the eye.

This was the damaged part.

Wang Teng and Round Ball’s expressions turned ugly.

Boom!

At this moment, the map also detected a powerful energy fluctuation closing in rapidly. This belonged to the cosmos-stage martial warrior, Kloet.

Troubles never came alone!

Wang Teng and Round Ball were in a bad mood. They felt like cursing.

Did fate have to be so ruthless?

The spacecraft was about to collapse and the cosmos-stage martial warrior had caught up with them. Where was their way out!?

Wang Teng’s face turned black. He took a deep breath and glanced at the star chart. Then, his eyes lit up. “Don’t panic. We’ll reach the Great Qian Empire soon!”

“Continue accelerating!”

“Huh? Continue accelerating? The spacecraft can’t handle it anymore!” Round Ball widened its eyes in surprise. This spacecraft was Nangong Yue’s possession. It didn’t wish to destroy it.

“Don’t bullshit. Listen to me,” Wang Teng ordered.

Round Ball was unreliable. Was this the time to care about this mere worldly possession? No wonder Nangong Yue died.

What Wang Teng didn’t know was, not everyone had the guts to give up a cosmos-level spacecraft.

Even a cosmos-stage martial warrior like Kloet got overtaken by his greed when he saw a cosmos-level spacecraft and desired to make it his own.

Yet, Wang Teng didn’t care.

Round Ball also got influenced by him. It gritted its teeth and obeyed Wang Teng’s order. The spacecraft continued accelerating.

The vibrations got more and more violent. Wang Teng heard a crack when the spacecraft couldn't withstand the pressure. It made his heart wrench.

"Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 10%!"

"Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 15%!"

"Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 18%!"

...

"Continue accelerating!" Wang Teng was filled with apprehension.

*F\*\*k, will they fall together with the spacecraft?!*

*Am I digging my own grave!?*

This was thrilling!

This was exhilarating.

"Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 23%!"

"Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 35%!"

"Alert! Spacecraft body damaged. Damage is at 38%!"

...

Every single time the alert rang, the corners of Wang Teng's eyes twitched. He felt like his heart was undergoing increasingly greater pressure.

Someone with a weaker mentality might have already broken down!

At the same time, Kloet received a message from the navigator on his spacecraft. "Mister, they will be entering the Great Qian Empire in three minutes."

"Damn it!" Kloet's expression changed. His face became hideous, and his gaze flickered nonstop. He seemed to be in a dilemma.

After a few seconds, his expression turned cold-blooded. He made his decision. He had chased them so far. It was impossible to give up now!

Boom!

A powerful aura erupted from his body. Terrifying fire Force gushed out. His entire body seemed to have started burning, creating a powerful push force.

Kloet disappeared on the spot. Not even his lingering shadows could be seen.

His speed rose exponentially!

The gap between them got closer and closer.

“Wang Teng, that old fellow has caught up with us again!” Round Ball’s eyes widened in astonishment when it saw Kloet’s speed increasing so quickly. It was thunderstruck.

Wang Teng turned grim. Many thoughts went through his mind as he brainstormed for a solution. Suddenly, he had a eureka moment. A smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

“Old man, have a taste of my angry mayflies!”

In an instant, a glow appeared on Wang Teng’s forehead. Small light dots flew out. They penetrated the steel walls of the spacecraft and flew toward Kloet behind them.

These small dots of light weren’t conspicuous when they scattered in the universe. Also, these void mayflies didn’t exude any evil intentions, so they didn’t attract anyone’s attention.

Kloet didn’t notice anything amiss. He continued rushing towards the QY-E63 spacecraft.

At this moment, a void mayfly suddenly landed on Kloet’s head. The spiritual skill etched in its body was released.

The spiritual skill etched in this void mayfly’s body was the Spiritual Spike. A sharp spike formed from spiritual power stabbed into Kloet’s mind.

Kloet finally felt the dawn of danger. He was appalled.

However...

He didn’t have any time to prepare since they were too close.

Boom!

The Spiritual Spike stabbed into Kloet’s mind. He suffered a serious injury at once. Clutching his head, he wailed in pain.

“Ah!”

## **Chapter 902: I’m Wang Teng. I’m Here With The Empire’s Baron Token!**

Kloet was a cosmos-stage martial warrior. His spirit had reached the Celestial Realm but so had Wang Teng’s. Thus, the injury caused by the Spiritual Spike was significant even though Kloet was extremely powerful.

Of course, it would be stronger if Wang Teng had executed it personally.

“Strike!” Wang Teng was elated when he saw this scene.

“What strike? What happened? Why is the cosmos-stage martial warrior screaming?” Round Ball asked in surprise.

“Haha, I followed your instructions and etched my spiritual skills in the bodies of the void mayflies. I put it to test on the cosmos-stage martial warrior.” Wang Teng chuckled.

Round Ball: Σ(⊙▽⊙)“a

“You... succeeded?!” Round Ball couldn’t believe its ears.

“Shall I pull it back and wait for some time?” Wang Teng asked.

Round Ball: ...

Pull it back and wait?

It felt that Wang Teng was teasing it.

What an evil fellow!

However, it had to admit that this move was appropriate. They successfully caught the cosmos-stage martial warrior off guard.

Wang Teng might seem unreliable at times, but he never fumbled the ball during crucial moments. This was good enough.

“Continue! Continue! We must stop that cosmos-stage martial warrior!” Round Ball didn’t have the time to be angry at Wang Teng. It hurried him excitedly.

Wang Teng smiled. Even without Round Ball’s reminder, he had already ordered the void mayflies to continue flying towards the cosmos-stage martial warrior while Kloet was suffering from excruciating pain.

Kloet didn’t know what attacked him, so he could only bear the pain in his head and glance around him.

At this moment, another void mayfly landed on his head. The spiritual skill etched in it was Spiritual Illusion.

When the Spiritual Illusion skill was executed, Kloet entered an illusion. A huge spiritual labyrinth appeared. He was lost inside.

This was an illusion of the spiritual labyrinth left by Nangong Yue. Wang Teng turned it into an illusion and added some spices to it.

Muscular figures gradually appeared in the labyrinth and surrounded Kloet. They were all naked.

The problem was, they were all males!

This scene was a little unsightly. It should be pixelated.

Kloet’s face turned green. Although he knew that this was an illusion, he couldn’t break it. He felt so disgusted he felt like vomiting his food out.

*Which idiot made this? This is cruel!*

*How dare he use this sneaky move on me!*

This person was inhumane!

“Mister, come and play~” The muscular figures squeezed closer. They had orchid fingers, and they were moving their bodies softly and seductively.

“Blargh...” Kloet’s expression changed. He started retching. He was honestly disgusted.

“Go away!” He glared at them and swept his spiritual power around him. “Destroy!”

Celestial Realm Spirit clashed into the illusion, creating circles of invisible airwaves. It swept around him and the masculine figures turned into dots of lights and dissipated.

But another batch of bulky men appeared after the previous batch disappeared.

Kloet looked at the white naked bodies around him and felt cold sweat on his forehead.

Outside, Round Ball was astounded when it saw Kloet freezing on the spot. “What secret skill did you use on him? Why is he not moving?”

“Spiritual Illusion!” Wang Teng smiled.

“You have so many skills,” Round Ball exclaimed.

They used this chance to widen the distance between them and Kloet once again.

Time passed slowly.

One minute...

Two minutes...

Three minutes...

Suddenly, a pitch-black shadow appeared in front of them. It was linked in a row and stood horizontally in the universe. It was like a giant wild beast lying prone, awaiting its prey. It was scary.

As the spacecraft got nearer, they realized that this was a huge and frightening universe fleet. There were countless battlecraft in the fleet, building a space station with a planet as their support. It was like a battle fortress.

“We’re here! We’re finally here!” Round Ball’s eyes lit up. It pulled Wang Teng and shouted happily.

“I see it.” An involuntary smile crept onto his face.

The journey had been extremely tough, but they had finally arrived at their destination: The Great Qian Empire!

“Don’t even think about going over without my permission!” Suddenly, a furious roar was heard behind them. It rang in space like thunder.

Boom!

Kloet had caught up with them. Holding a blade with a dazzling red blade glow shimmering around it, he slashed it at the spaceship.

By now, he knew that it was impossible to stop the cosmos-level spacecraft without damaging it. Thus, he gave up his original plan and decided to just bring Wang Teng back, dead or alive.

Boom!

Kloet finally attacked. The blade glow slashed forward and landed directly on the QY-E63 spacecraft's shield.

There was a violent tremor. The defense shield was already damaged. With this blow, it shattered instantly. The blade glow slammed right on the spacecraft, leaving a pitch-black blade mark.

Fortunately, the cosmos-level spacecraft was made using cosmos-level materials, so it could withstand the attack of a cosmos-stage martial warrior.

This blade mark remained on the surface. It didn't damage the internal structure of the spacecraft. However, the spacecraft still vibrated violently due to the powerful attack.

Wang Teng and Round Ball's expressions underwent a huge change.

"This old fellow is getting desperate!" Round Ball fumed.

"Round Ball, open the cabin door." Wang Teng's face was ice-cold as he dashed out.

"What are you doing?" Round Ball shouted in a hurry.

"Open!" Wang Teng didn't reply to it, vanishing with his shout.

Round Ball stomped its feet in mid-air. It had no choice but to open the cabin door.

Wang Teng flew out and stepped into dark space.

"Little brat, you're finally willing to come out!" Kloet sneered.

Wang Teng glared at him. The Golden Crescent Blade appeared in boundless space and spun over like a beam of golden light.

Kloet was unfazed, possessing the confidence of a cosmos-stage martial warrior. He snorted when he saw a planetary-stage martial warrior having the guts to attack him.

But when the Golden Crescent Blade was around 30 meters away from him, his expression changed. He became a little more serious.

He swung his blade down viciously.

Clang!

Boom!

The two of them clashed. Force exploded, and a metallic ringing sound echoed in the universe.

The Golden Crescent Blade was thrown out due to the huge impact. Under Wang Teng's control, it spun back at a high speed and attacked Kloet.

"Divine spirit master!" Kloet's expression turned ugly. He didn't expect Wang Teng to be a divine spirit master too. Moreover, he had probably reached the same realm as him—the Celestial Realm!

How could a native from an underdeveloped planet possess such potential!

He must be killed!

Killing intent erupted from Kloet's body like a volcano. Force surged out, and he knocked the Golden Crescent Blade away with his blade. Then he dashed towards Wang Teng.

"Die!"

Wang Teng opened his Wings Of Wind And Lightning and dodged the blade glow. He charged in the direction of the Great Qian Empire's fleet. An item appeared in his hand. He raised it above his head and shouted loudly, "I'm Wang Teng. I'm here with the empire's baron token!"

As his voice flowed through space, a gasp was heard within the fleet.

"Huh?"

### **Chapter 903: Don't Worry, I Won't Pressure You With The Great Qian Empire**

Kloet was chasing Wang Teng when he heard these words. His expression changed entirely, becoming hideous.

The token of baron of the Great Qian Empire!

He didn't think that this little brat who had escaped from that underdeveloped planet would possess the token of baron of the Great Qian Empire!

How was this possible?

It was extremely difficult to get baron status in the Great Qian Empire. Only talents with exceptional achievements could receive this honor. Also, even though baron was the lowest formal title for a man, he needed to be cosmos stage or above.

The position of a baron from the Great Qian Empire was numerous times higher than a cosmos-stage martial warrior like him from a low-tier civilization, even though they were both at the cosmos stage. One sentence and he wouldn't be able to raise his head.

There was no point of comparison at all!

How did this brat manage to get connected to someone of that status?

Kloet was in disbelief and in a dilemma. He then remembered that Wang Teng only possessed the token. If he killed Wang Teng, the baron from the Great Qian Empire probably wouldn't make things difficult for a cosmos-stage martial warrior like him.

A dead person had no value!

A cosmos-stage martial warrior would have a certain status and power. He would be hard to deal with.

Kloet's face turned grim. Force surged around him, gathering on his blade. It formed a terrifying crimson blade glow.

An appalling conscious exuded from the blade glow as it spread in space.

Blade glow blossomed and flames roared. There seemed to be a giant beast bellowing in the sea of fire.



This was a fire-element blade skill Ultima.

This was the blade Ultima of a cosmos-stage martial warrior!

Boom!

The blade glow shot out. Towering flames crashed toward Wang Teng.

Wang Teng stared at the flames. He didn't expect his opponent to be so desperate, even daring to attack at this moment. Indeed, cosmos-stage martial warriors were all ruthless individuals.

But he wasn't afraid. He had his ways of staying alive. It was impossible for his opponent to kill him.

He didn't move and continued standing on the spot. Someone moved for him instead.

"Hmph!" A snort reverberated.

A blade glow swept out within the fleet from the Great Qian Empire. It soared through the space and flew inches away from Wang Teng's head, colliding with the blade glow Kloet had released.

Boom!

The deafening explosion echoed in the space. The meteors around them were hit by the residual impact and shattered into dust.

"Hey, be careful, you almost chopped my head off," Wang Teng touched his head as he shouted angrily in the direction of the Great Qian Empire's fleet.

A figure was walking with a sword on his waist. He strolled over with a slovenly attitude and stopped not far away from Wang Teng within three steps.

He sized up Wang Teng with interest. Wang Teng looked at him too.

This was a young man with silver hair. He seemed to be around the same age as him, but Wang Teng knew that he must be older.

When one reached the planetary stage and above, their lifespan would increase and the aging process would slow down. Sometimes, their appearance would be fixed at the time they progressed to another stage.

Wang Teng had reached the planetary stage at a young age. He was still brimming with vitality. In the future, he could probably maintain his current appearance until he reached the end of his life. That was when he would start aging.

Of course, if he advanced to the celestial stage or the cosmos stage, his lifespan would increase again and he could continue maintaining his youthful look.

Besides being young, the silver-haired young man was also very handsome. Well, maybe just a little less handsome than Wang Teng. He gave off a frivolous, casual, and light-hearted feeling like a playboy.

"What's your name?" The silver-haired young man sized up Wang Teng.

Wang Teng felt that this fellow was asking on purpose. How could he not have heard him when he shouted loudly just now?

Wang Teng didn't believe him.

"My name is Nicholas Imyourdad Wang Teng!" he blinked as he replied.

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"Erm... it wasn't this long just now, right?" The silver-haired young man glanced at him from the corner of his eyes.

"It was an emergency so I shortened it," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

"Di Qi." The silver-haired young man didn't dawdle over this issue. He didn't even notice the cheeky move Wang Teng made and just replied to him calmly with his own name.

Then, he looked at the token in Wang Teng's hand. It was a square seal. This was the symbol of the Great Qian Empire's baron.

This was the reason why the silver-haired young man came out.

Wang Teng and Kloet's life-or-death battle had nothing to do with him. He was just a spectator watching their fight. But things became different after the appearance of the square seal.

After all, this was the token for their empire's barons. He couldn't ignore it.

He was also extremely curious about this young man who came to their empire with this token. It wasn't just because he possessed it. He was curious about his ability.

He could tell that Wang Teng was very young and was at the planetary stage. Yet he was a celestial realm divine spirit master.

Round Ball could finally feel at ease after it saw this scene. Wang Teng was seriously daring. Where did he get the guts to charge out at a time like this?

But his guts had helped them in the end. If not, they would have suffered tremendous losses.

Wang Teng might feel fortunate, but Kloet wasn't in a good mood. He was filled with exasperation and anger like a volcano about to erupt. The anger in his heart almost spilled out.

But he didn't dare to do anything. Or rather, he was afraid of the silver-haired young man, Di Qi.

Kloet took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down. He slowly opened his mouth and said, "Mister, I'm the guardian of the Milky Way of the Olant Federation. The person in front of you is a convict of the Olant Federation. Can you pass him to me?"

He was sensible enough not to mention Di Qi's sudden reinforcement. Instead, he asked politely and put himself in an extremely low position to give Di Qi enough face.

They were both cosmos-stage martial warriors, but he placed himself in a humble position. By right, Di Qi should feel good. However, the other party just smiled.

"I'm sorry. This person has the baron token. I can't hand him over to you." His tone was polite, but his words weren't.

Kloet cursed in his heart.

*This is too much!*

*This is outrageous!*

*Deep breath, take a deep breath...*

He gave a forced smile and said, "You can take the token and give me the person."

"I can't. He has the token. I need to bring him back to the empire," Di Qi maintained his smile and replied calmly.

"You!" Kloet felt like punching him when he saw the smile on Di Qi's face. But he knew he couldn't. He might not be able to beat him anyway.

"I don't mind flexing my muscles if you want to fight with me," Di Qi replied. "Don't worry, I won't pressure you with the Great Qian Empire."

Kloet's anger was doused immediately.

*Won't pressure him with the Great Qian Empire?*

*No one will believe you!*

*This silver-haired young man is evil!*

#### **Chapter 904: I Can Add Money!**

Wang Teng gave Di Qi a strange look. This fellow was also quite cheeky!

He made a threat sound so refreshing. What a unique way of doing it.

"Don't look at me like that. I mean what I say. I won't pressurize you with the Great Qian Empire," Di Qi explained when he saw everyone's expression.

Kloet: ...

What was the size of the psychological trauma Kloet was experiencing?

He had lost all hope. He couldn't afford to provoke the Great Qian Empire. He didn't believe the silver-haired young man when he said that he wouldn't use the empire's name to pressure him.

He had heard a rumor in the past. A heaven-stage martial warrior went to chase his enemy, but he escaped to the Great Qian Empire. The enemy gave another heaven-stage martial warrior from the Great Qian Empire a piece of treasure and sought refuge under his wings.

The martial warrior from the Great Qian Empire agreed to his request, but the other heaven-stage martial warrior didn't want to give up.

He decided to challenge the heaven-stage martial warrior from the Great Qian Empire. The result was predictable. The heaven-stage martial warrior was tragically defeated.

It wasn't because the heaven-stage martial warrior from the Great Qian Empire was more powerful. It was because he was a baron, so he activated a troop from the Great Qian Empire and gained the help of two other heaven-stage martial warriors. They won in numbers, forcing the other party to admit defeat. He even had to apologize by offering much of his wealth before his life was spared.

This situation was common in the universe.

In the universe, you needed ability, status, and power. If even one was missing, you would have to lower your head and keep a low profile.

Kloet didn't think that he would meet such an awkward situation when he was just chasing a martial warrior from an underdeveloped planet.

What else could he do? He had to swallow his anger and admit defeat!

He glared at Wang Teng as if he wanted to etch his face in his heart.

He hated him to the bones.

Wang Teng wasn't afraid though. He glared back at him without hiding the killing intent in his eyes.

"Old man, we're not done yet. Remember what I said," Wang Teng said.

He didn't have the ability now, so he needed the power of the Great Qian Empire to force his opponent to lower his head. This had nothing to do with his own strength.

But he believed that after some time, he could rely on his own two hands to kill his enemy,

"Hmph!" Anger raged in Kloet's heart. The killing intent in his eyes ran havoc, but he remained silent. After a while, he snorted and left.

His spacecraft was nearby. The cabin door opened, and he stepped in. Then, the spacecraft turned into a beam of light and disappeared into the vast universe.

"Tsk, young man, you're a bold fellow. You dare to threaten a cosmos-stage martial warrior." Di Qi gave Wang Teng a weird look.

"We're already arch enemies. I have nothing to be afraid of," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Aren't you afraid that he will get desperate and charge over to kill you? I won't help you again," Di Qi replied indifferently.

"I have my way of protecting myself. Even if you don't help me, I'll be able to escape. I can hide and lay low for a while," Wang Teng said. He that is down needs fear no fall.

"Oh?" Di Qi looked at him curiously.

Although he believed Wang Teng, he was curious about where he got his confidence from. However, he didn't probe further. Everyone had secrets. He was just more interested in Wang Teng. He chuckled and said, "Come with me."

“What about my spacecraft?” asked Wang Teng.

“Ask your intelligence to sail it over and park it in the dock for now,” Di Qi replied.

Wang Teng nodded. He connected with Round Ball and asked it to drive the spacecraft over.

“QY-E63! It’s an antique.” Di Qi was surprised when he saw the spacecraft.

Wang Teng was also astonished. Di Qi recognized the model of this spacecraft. Mind you, it was over a million years old. Who would remember it?

“I’m a spacecraft enthusiast. Are you willing to sell it to me? I can give you a fair price,” Di Qi said suddenly.

Wang Teng: ...

He didn’t know that this was what he was thinking.

“Wang Teng, you can’t agree.” Round Ball got agitated and started screaming in Wang Teng’s mind.

“Don’t worry. Am I a money-lover?” Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

“You are!” Round Ball said firmly.

Wang Teng: →\_→

He ignored Round Ball. To prove his innocence, he turned and said to Di Qi in a righteous tone, “An elder left this for me. I won’t sell it.”

“I can add money.” Di Qi was straightforward. “30 billion GQC. What do you think?”

“How much?” Wang Teng suspected that he had heard wrong.

30 billion in GQC?

How much money was that?

If Di Qi wasn’t beside him, he would raise his fingers to count. The sum was so huge that he couldn’t calculate it mentally.

He remembered that the materials needed to make this QY-E63 spacecraft cost 7.6 billion GQC. Thus, this spacecraft should be worth 30 billion, right?

He was wrong.

Round Ball couldn’t remain calm anymore. It shouted, “What? He’s willing to fork out 30 billion GQC?”

“Is 30 billion a lot?” Wang Teng was puzzled.

“What do you know? This spacecraft is at most worth 20 billion. I didn’t think that this Di Qi is willing to spend 30 billion GQC on it. Oh my god, he’s an idiot!” Round Ball’s eyes lit up.

“Are you saying that we should sell it?” Wang Teng confirmed with uncertainty.

*Who was the one who didn’t want to sell it at first? Why did you change your mind? Can you be firmer?*

Round Ball: (—˘—)

“So, shall we sell it?” Wang Teng teased.

“Cough...” Round Ball coughed awkwardly. It sounded a little embarrassed as it said, “Why don’t...”

“You seem to be hesitating. Forget it. I don’t like to snatch from others.” Di Qi thought that Wang Teng didn’t plan to sell it since he had remained silent for a long time. He shook his head in pity.

Round Ball: ...

Wang Teng: ...

“Not bad, you’re able to resist the temptation of 30 billion GQC,” Di Qi complimented Wang Teng.

“My elder left it for me, so I can’t sell it for money,” Wang Teng said in a serious tone.

“You have your principles. Not bad. If you had sold it for 30 billion, I might have looked down on you.” Di Qi patted Wang Teng’s shoulder and asked, “Your elder is the one who asked you to bring this baron token to the Great Qian Empire, right?”

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded.

“What’s this elder’s name?” Di Qi asked.

“Can I tell him?” Wang Teng asked in his heart.

“Yes,” Round Ball replied.

“Nangong Yue.” Wang Teng told Di Qi the name.

“Him! I remember that he went to catch an escaped convict a million years ago and never came back. The spiritual flame left in the Empire’s Baron Tower was extinguished. It looks like he has died!” Di Qi exclaimed in surprise.

#### **Chapter 905: No. 4 Defense Planet**

“You know him!” Wang Teng was a little surprised when Di Qi spoke of Nangong Yue’s identity.

After all, Nangong Yue had been dead for more than a million years. He assumed that not many people would remember him after all this time.

So was Di Qi a... history enthusiast?

“It’s nothing. Only a few barons from the empire have disappeared for so many years. I would naturally remember them,” Di Qi said.

The two chatted as they entered the planet surrounded by the Great Qian Empire’s fleet.

From their conversation, Wang Teng knew that this planet didn’t have a name. It only had a code... No. 4 defense planet!

Under Di Qi’s directions, the QY-E63 spacecraft stopped at the planet’s dock.

This planet was a military fortress. Spacecraft couldn't fly around as they pleased. Without Di Qi's directions, foreign spacecraft that entered the planet's atmosphere would be bombarded by heavy weapons on the ground.

Even a cosmos-level spacecraft would be shot down!

Even if it wasn't a military fortress, some important life planets had similar regulations as well. Spacecraft couldn't fly around there randomly either.

Wang Teng noted this point down in his heart.

This was common sense. It would be a disaster if he was shot down without knowing why.

The port of the no. 4 defense planet was extremely huge. A large number of spacecraft were densely parked in the port. They were all of different sizes and types.

Some spacecraft were dozens of meters long and were generally owned by individuals. Others were thousands of meters, which were large transport ships...

Wang Teng stood at the port and looked up at the gray sky.

This planet was considered a life planet, but it had a harsh environment. Looking down from a high altitude, one could see that the entire planet was dark brown with few areas of green and blue. This meant that water and plants were rare here.

The gravity of the no. 4 defense planet was about three times that of Earth. After Wang Teng got used to it, he started moving about freely. After all, he was a planetary stage martial warrior. As long as the gravity was not too great, it had little effect on him.

Seeing that Wang Teng was curious, Di Qi casually explained, "This planet's resources have been exhausted. On top of that, it is in the border zone. As a military fortress, it has suffered from a wide range of attacks which had destroyed its ecosystem. Most of the life here has withered, making it what it is today."

He explained as he walked toward the port. Wang Teng quickly followed.

"You still have wars?" Wang Teng seemed to have picked up something from the conversation and asked in surprise.

"It's not strange. Every empire is engaged in wars to compete for resources. Furthermore, there are dark apparitions too. Do you know about the dark apparitions?" Di Qi mentioned.

"Yeah, I do. Our planet has been invaded by dark apparitions." Wang Teng nodded.

"Then you people are a miserable lot," Di Qi was a little surprised and said with sympathy.

"It has been temporarily resolved." Wang Teng said.

"Oh?" Di Qi was even more surprised. "Your planet can deal with dark apparitions on its own? Your combat power is not weak!"

"I'm the strongest warrior at the moment!" Wang Teng said casually.

Di Qi stopped and looked at Wang Teng. "So, you dealt with the dark apparitions?"

Wang Teng didn't deny it.

Di Qi didn't delve into the topic and brought Wang Teng out of the port. They then came to a fortress that was made of steel.

They were surrounded by people soon.

They were all dressed in the uniforms of the Great Qian Empire. When they encountered Di Qi, they would stop to salute and watch both of them leave.

"You have a high status here?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"This fortress must have a cosmos-stage martial warrior guarding it at all times. We are changed every three years. Now, I'm the head here." Di Qi smiled.

While speaking, a group of young people walked over as if they were about to leave the fortress.

These young people were wearing battle armor, and they were dressed differently from the Great Qian Empire soldiers. There was even a slight difference in their auras. They didn't look like soldiers, more like... students!

Indeed, students!

Wang Teng sensed a familiar feeling from them.

"Master Di Qi!" The group of young people approached and stopped before bowing respectfully at Di Qi. At the same time, their gazes landed on Wang Teng with curiosity.

*Who is this young man? Master Di Qi is actually accompanying him personally.*

Di Qi nodded. He then looked at a particular girl and said helplessly, "Olivia, I see you. Stop hiding."

"Cousin!" The girl came out of the group and stuck her tongue out at Di Qi playfully.

"Cousin?" Wang Teng looked back and forth between the girl and Di Qi in amazement.

These two don't look like cousins at all. And there seemed to be a huge age gap between them.

"What are you all up to?" Di Qi asked.

"We heard that celestial-stage vampire dark apparitions have appeared nearby, so we wanted to hunt down a few of them to complete the academy's mission. Hehe." Olivia smiled.

"Celestial-stage vampires." Di Qi frowned and chastised, "What a load of nonsense. Planetary-stage brats like you hunting celestial stage vampires? You must be courting death!"

"Ah, we have so many people here. With Clive leading us, dealing with a first-level celestial-stage vampire wouldn't be a problem. Our evaluation for the semester would be the best if we killed a celestial-stage dark apparition. People would be happy back at home too." Olivia ran up to Di Qi and shook his arm. She was just like a little girl.



Hearing her words, a brown-haired youth standing in front of the group lifted his chest and smiled in a reserved manner.

Wang Teng saw that and was amused.

He had experienced too many things and bore the fate of Earth on his shoulders, which affected his state of mind. It had been a long time since he saw such ambitions from young people like them.

“No, it’s too dangerous!” Di Qi completely ignored Olivia’s begging and shook his head. “If something happened to you, Grandpa would skin me alive.”

“Hmph!” Olivia grunted and shook off Di Qi’s hand before glaring at him. “You are just afraid of Grandpa. You are not worried about my safety at all. I know you, Di Qi.”

“Don’t give me that. It’s useless. No means no.” Di Qi ignored her and turned back to Wang Teng. “Let’s go. Ignore them. They are just mischievous. Excuse them.”

“We were all young once!” Wang Teng shook his head and smiled.

### **Chapter 906: Let Me Think. I’m Not 20 Yet.**

Wang Teng didn’t know that his random comment would cause the young people around him to frown.

Olivia didn’t want to let Di Qi and Wang Teng go easily. She blocked their path and asked, “Cousin, who’s this handsome man? Aren’t you going to introduce him?”

“Olivia, stop fooling around. Wang Teng is my guest,” Di Qi replied impatiently.

“Guest?” Olivia got more curious. “Your guest looks young, but he sounds like an old man.”

Di Qi had seen Wang Teng fighting with a cosmos-stage martial warrior, so he viewed him as a powerful martial warrior, not a young man. He didn’t think that there was anything wrong with his words.

However, Olivia and the young people didn’t share his feelings. Wang Teng seemed to be their peer, yet he was speaking like an elder. They didn’t like it.

“Haha.” Wang Teng didn’t get angry. Instead, he found it interesting and laughed.

“Why are you laughing?” Clive frowned and asked.

All of them came from famous families in the Great Qian Planet. To them, even a normal cosmos-stage martial warrior didn’t mean much.

They were polite to Di Qi because he was strong and belonged to an elite family. His status was higher than theirs. As for Wang Teng, they knew that he didn’t have a noble background from his attire.

The people in the universe were very particular about their attire. One could tell a person’s status from his dressing.

Wang Teng had kept his battle armor, so he was wearing the clothes he wore on Earth. It was easy to tell that he came from an underdeveloped area. Even if he was Di Qi’s guest, the young ones weren’t afraid of offending him.

Di Qi was just about to open his mouth when Wang Teng spoke up first. "I'm laughing because your actions are immature, but you're afraid someone will say it aloud."

"You!" Clive was infuriated.

The other young people glared at Wang Teng.

Olivia's gaze shifted between Wang Teng and Di Qi, trying to guess the former's status.

This man dared to provoke them even though he knew they had powerful backgrounds. He must have some strong support, right?

But she was also triggered by Wang Teng's words. She hated it when others treated her like a child.

"Am I wrong?" Wang Teng glanced at them. "A mature person won't be angered by a joke. You all place too much emphasis on it."

The bunch of young people didn't know what to say.

"Also, although you guys know how dangerous it is, you still plan to hunt for the dark apparitions who have higher cultivation than you because you want to perform in front of the ladies. Isn't this immature?" Wang Teng asked again.

"I did the same thing when I was young but this is extremely dangerous."

Everyone's face turned black as he spoke.

"When you were young? How old are you now?" Clive said unhappily.

"Oh, let me think. I'm not 20 yet. I can't remember," Wang Teng touched his chin and said.

Clive: ...

Olivia: ...

Di Qi: ...

Everyone else: ...

*You can't remember?!*

*You are not even 20 years old. How bad is your memory!*

"They are around the same age as you. Who gave you the courage to act as an elder?" Olivia felt speechless.

Di Qi was at a loss of words too. He thought that Wang Teng was at least 40 years old. In the universe where everyone's lifespan was long, 40 was considered young.

He didn't think this man was younger than 20. He was insanely young.

He recalled Wang Teng's strength and immediately felt that his potential was greater than he had expected.

"Don't mind the details. Age doesn't mean anything." Wang Teng waved his hand nonchalantly.

“Seriously!” Olivia choked on his shamelessness. She almost cursed at him.

“Cough, alright, Wang Teng, let me bring you to your lodging.” Di Qi interrupted their argument hurriedly. He felt that he would get a headache if he continued listening to the quarrel.

“Alright.” Wang Teng nodded in agreement. He left the young people and went off with Di Qi.

...

The young ones froze on the spot for a long time. There was an awkward silence.

“Where did this weirdo come from?” someone broke the silence and asked.

Silence.

No one replied to him. None of them knew Wang Teng.

“Olivia, are we still going to hunt the celestial-stage dark apparition?” Clive asked.

“No. My cousin gave his word. Do you think we can leave?” Olivia gritted her teeth and barked.

The other young people felt helpless, but they couldn’t do anything. The entire planet was under Di Qi’s control. His words meant everything.

They sighed and shook their heads before dispersing.

...

Di Qi led Wang Teng to the residential area behind the battle fortress. He found a room for him.

“Five days later, the one-way teleportation array to the Great Qian Planet will be activated. You can go to the Great Qian Planet with others. For now, you can stay here,” Di Qi said.

Wang Teng nodded to show that he understood.

The one-way teleportation array couldn’t be activated randomly. Every single activation required a large number of resources. Hence, it would only be activated when they gathered a certain number of people.

Wang Teng was a runemaster, so there was no need to explain this to him.

“I’m living in the block beside you. You can find me if you need anything or contact me through your wristwatch.” Di Qi lifted his wrist and operated his wristwatch. “Let’s add each other.”

Wang Teng had no reason to reject. He immediately exchanged his number with Di Qi.

He had snatched his wristwatch from an alien candidate, so it could be used in the universe. After all, these wristwatches were manufactured by the big companies in the universe. They could be used everywhere.

This might be Wang Teng’s first time entering the universe, but Round Ball had helped to prepare many things for him, saving him much trouble. If not, he wouldn’t know anything and would probably get laughed at by others.

“You can tour the planet for the next few days. I’ll label the forbidden areas on your wristwatch. Take a look at them and don’t enter these areas.” Di Qi turned around and left.

As the guardian of the No. 4 defense planet, he had many things to attend to. He personally welcomed Wang Teng because he had the baron token. Of course, Wang Teng’s potential was another reason. After arranging his lodging, he naturally had to leave.

Wang Teng sent him off before walking into his temporary lodging. He sized up the extravagant interior and felt that Di Qi was extremely thoughtful.

### **Chapter 907: You Both Must Be True Love**

Wang Teng sized up his room and sat down on his bed.

This living space was luxurious. It seemed to be a different place entirely once you entered. It was bigger than it looked from the outside and was fully equipped with all sorts of facilities. There was a bedroom, a bathroom, a kitchen, a cultivation room, and many other facilities.

Wang Teng didn’t think that there would be such a nice place in the battle fortress.

Were the nobles in this empire embezzling money to enjoy their lives?

He made an evil speculation.

However, this had nothing to do with him. This huge empire had been around for who knew how many million years. It was normal to have some corrupted officials. The empire wouldn’t collapse so easily.

The empire might be even more prosperous than he expected. After all, he was just a native of Earth.

What he didn’t know was, lodgings like this weren’t common in the battle fortress. They were prepared for people with higher status.

You could tell that Di Qi took special care of Wang Teng.

“Wang Teng, Di Qi must have a high status and position in the Great Qian Empire. You must maintain a good relationship with him so that you can better deal with Master Nangong’s disciple when you reach the Great Qian Planet.” Round Ball noticed that there was no one around, so it floated out from the life energy stone and reminded Wang Teng with a stern face.

“I know what to do.” Wang Teng nodded with a sharp glint in his eyes.

“Also, don’t quarrel with those little fellows. Their families must be powerful. You have not reached the Great Qian Planet yet. Don’t make too many enemies...” Round Ball persuaded him earnestly.

Wang Teng: ...

He never realized that Round Ball was overcautious, indecisive, and feared the tough. It seemed to be afraid of everything in the Great Qian Empire.

Round Ball continued nagging at Wang Teng, telling him what to be careful of when he reached the Great Qian Planet.

Wang Teng closed his eyes and focused on his attributes panel. He counted the gains he had received when he fought with that old man Kloet.

Fire Element Blade Ultima·Scorching Beast\*500

Constellation Force (Fire)\*6500

Wind Element Sword Ultima·Wind Hell\*600

Constellation Force (Wind)\*3800

...

Wang Teng was elated when he saw the attribute bubbles.

Good riddance!

There were two kinds of Ultima, one of them a wind element!

The wind element was a rarity. More so was its Ultima.

Wang Teng remembered the sword skill Di Qi had used on Kloet. That move was extremely powerful. It managed to shatter Kloet's ultimate move.

Di Qi must have executed this Wind Hell Ultima at that time!

Wang Teng realized that he should re-examine his understanding of Di Qi's ability. This was a cosmos-stage martial warrior who possessed the wind Force. He was a great talent.

Wind Element Sword Ultima·Wind Hell: 300/500 (second level)

600 points of Wind Hell Ultima allowed this attribute to rise directly to the second level.

The 3800 points of constellation wind Force was a sizable gain too. This was constellation Force, not ordinary Force. It saved Wang Teng much cultivation time.

Wang Teng could tell that Kloet wasn't young. He was a significant figure, but he was nothing compared to Di Qi.

He didn't look down on him. After all, he had gained many attributes from Kloet.

Fire Element Blade Ultima·Scorching Beast: 200/500 (second level)

500 points of Ultima also allowed the fire element Ultima to reach the second level. This Scorching Beast Blade Ultima was a powerful skill. Wang Teng accepted it happily.

Besides this, Kloet also dropped a large amount of constellation fire Force. There were 6500 points of it. This was because he had exerted all his power when he attacked Wang Teng. If not, he wouldn't drop so much.

There was a cause and effect for everything.

Wang Teng collected some interest first before taking his revenge.

After counting his gains, he started cultivating.

This experience allowed him to understand that his ability was nothing when placed on the huge universe stage. He mustn't relax. He needed to raise his strength whenever he had the time.

Time passed gradually.

Wang Teng continued cultivating. He didn't leave his room.

Di Qi never appeared again, but he sent delicious food to Wang Teng when it was meal time. These dishes were made from fresh vegetables and star beast meat imported from other planets. Di Qi was honestly thorough.

Daytime on the No. 4 defense planet was shorter than Earth's. There were only eight hours of sunlight. The sky was completely dark now.

Even during the day, the sky was a little gray. At night, it turned entirely pitch-black. However, some areas in this battle fortress were still brightly lit like daytime.

"We have a guest. Do you want to let the guest in?" A mechanical voice suddenly sounded in Wang Teng's room.

"Who would find me here?" Wang Teng frowned and asked.

"Haha, it's Olivia, the young lady you met in the day." Round Ball saw the guest through the surveillance image at the entrance. It sniggered.

"Why is she here?" Wang Teng was puzzled.

"She probably thinks that you will feel cold at night and needs someone to warm your bed." Round Ball looked like a pervert.

"Your words are a little dangerous. I want to stay away from you," Wang Teng said helplessly.

"I'm sorry, you're tied to me."

Wang Teng felt that Round Ball was corrupted.

Since he knew who the guest was, he asked the intelligence of the room to open the door.

Olivia strolled in and sized up the surroundings. She was surprised. "My cousin treats you well. I don't even have the right to stay in this building. You both must be true love."

Wang Teng: [o · `ㄨ · o]

What a stupid and evil lady!

"Why are you here?" Wang Teng took a deep breath. He reminded himself continuously not to mind her words.

"My cousin asked me to bring you around," Olivia said.

"Now?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"What's wrong with this timing? The nightlife on the planet is just starting." Olivia rolled her eyes. "Why are you acting like an old man when you're so young?"

“I’m acting like an old man?” Wang Teng pointed at himself. “Young lady, you’re looking down on me!”

Olivia remained silent. However, her gaze and expression showed that she was indeed looking down on Wang Teng.

“F\*\*k, let me see what nightlife this stupid planet has. Lead the way!” Wang Teng was furious. He jumped down from the bed and walked out.

Olivia chuckled. A sly glint flashed past her eyes as she ran to the front and lead the way.

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“This planet is extremely lively at night. There are many martial warriors who come to complete missions here. They will head out for their missions in the day and come back to the battle fortress to rest at night. They will also take this chance to relax and entertain themselves. This is encouraged by the higher authorities too,” Olivia explained.

### **Chapter 908: This Is A Good Lady~**

“The higher authorities encourage it? Why?” Wang Teng asked in surprise.

“It’s not strange. There are many dark apparitions hiding on this planet. We light up the entire planet brightly in the night, so the dark apparitions will have nowhere to hide,” Olivia explained.

“Wow.” Wang Teng felt speechless. This method was extremely... direct!

He followed Olivia out of the residential area and noticed that she was right. Everywhere was brightly lit up and noises were apparent. It seemed lively.

Fortunately, the buildings in the residential area were soundproof, so the people resting inside wouldn’t get affected.

Olivia went around the battle fortress with Wang Teng, turning here and there. They saw many martial warriors immersed in their own activities during their journey. The fortress was vibrant and buzzing.

After some time, Wang Teng arrived at an empty field that looked like a school field. This was the most bustling place. There were many people gathered in the field, and the commotion was almost deafening.

Wang Teng glanced over and saw more than ten arenas erected in the empty field. There were martial warriors fighting in there.

“This is it?” Wang Teng was disappointed. He thought that Olivia would bring him to some interesting places to play elegant games involving candles and whips. After all, these games were suitable to play at night. He didn’t expect her to drag him to watch duels. There was nothing nice to see.

“You don’t understand. Many talented martial warriors from the various academies in the empire gather on this No. 4 defense planet. They have duels in the evening. It’s extremely interesting,” Olivia replied angrily.

Wang Teng ignored her tantrum and released his spirit. He picked up the attribute bubbles scattered around silently.

Although he didn't like it, he didn't mind picking up the attributes.

Constellation Force (Fire)\*600

Constellation Force (Fire)\*600

Emperor-Level Water Talent\*150

Constellation Force (Earth)\*500

Emperor-Level Earth Talent\*100

Planetary Realm Spirit\*120

Constellation Force (Wind)\*700

Emperor-Level Wind Talent\*150

Constellation Force (Metal)\*1100

...

The attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's body, quietly raising his strength.

Wang Teng suddenly felt that he should thank Olivia. If she didn't bring him out, he wouldn't be able to pick up all these free goodies. Her personality might be undesirable, but she was a good lady!

A motherly smile appeared on his face.

Olivia suddenly saw Wang Teng giving her a strange smile as if he had some plans up his sleeve.

Wang Teng didn't notice the change in Olivia's face. He was immersed in his loot. His five basic Force had a sizable gain. But they didn't achieve a breakthrough, so he wouldn't count them specifically.

Wang Teng was pleasantly surprised at the wind Force. He had just received some constellation wind Force from Di Qi, and here it appeared again.

His wind Force was still at the 13-star general stage. It hadn't advanced to the planetary stage yet. If he had the opportunity, Wang Teng hoped that it would break through soon.

Unfortunately, no wind element scriptures were found. If not, he could try cultivating it.

Besides the Force attribute bubbles, Wang Teng also received some talent attributes, all at the emperor level. Olivia was right. There were indeed many talented martial warriors here.

The attribute bubbles were the best proof.

Also, he collected several Spirit and Enlightenment attribute bubbles, but they were mostly at the Planetary Realm. There was no Celestial Realm Spirit or Enlightenment.

Wang Teng shook his head. He felt that he was too greedy. There were all planetary-stage and celestial-stage martial warriors. How could there be Celestial Realm Spirit and Enlightenment?



Not everyone was as gifted as him!

He wasn't in a hurry to leave anymore. The attribute bubbles dropped by these martial warriors exceeded the effects of his own cultivation. Why should he cultivate?

Wasn't picking attributes good enough?

Olivia saw the bored-looking Wang Teng suddenly turn enthusiastic and walk forward.

(◉\_◉)?

She didn't know what had happened, but she still followed him.

Wang Teng walked toward the arena where he found the wind Force attribute. The surroundings were packed with people. He could only push away the crowd as he inched his way in.

"Hey, why are you squeezing?"

"Who's pushing me? Damn it!"

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The person who shouted was a muscular alien martial warrior that looked like an ape. This was the ape race. They were a common sight in the universe.

The ape-like martial warrior wanted to squeeze Wang Teng back, but he realized that the other party didn't move a single step even when he pushed him. Instead, he felt immense energy surging out of his body. In the end, he was the one who took another step back.

The ape-like martial warrior's expression changed. He kept his large black hands apologetically and looked at Wang Teng in embarrassment.

Wang Teng glanced at him for a second and continued walking through the crowd until he reached the arena.

Olivia followed behind him with a meaningful look on her face.

Two martial warriors were dueling in the arena. One had green skin and was tall and skinny. He looked like an ugly spring onion that didn't look appetizing.

The other martial warrior was a human. He held a sword and looked handsome and refined. There was a green Force twirling around him. Obviously, he was the wind-element martial warrior.

"Senior Yin Hai!" Olivia said with shimmering eyes.

"Is your senior famous?" Wang Teng asked.

"Of course. Senior Yin Hai is one of the top 1000 talents in my academy. He reached the celestial stage before fifty. What's more, he's a wind-element martial warrior. He has defeated many opponents with his Raging Gale Skill," Olivia said in admiration.

*1000! Why do you need to be in the top 1000 to be considered a talent?* Wang Teng was curious. He asked, "What school are you from?"

“It’s the best academy in the Great Qian Planet, the Great Qian Academy!” Olivia said proudly.

Wang Teng nodded. He had heard Round Ball talking about it before. This was the best academy in the Great Qian Empire, many times better than the Saint Star Pagoda from the Olant Federation.

All the instructors were at least cosmos-stage martial warriors. Celestial-stage martial warriors didn’t have the right.

*If it’s the Great Qian Academy, the top 1000 makes sense.*

After all, most of the top talents in the Great Qian Empire would choose to enter this academy. The competition must be great, and everyone there must be gifted.

Wang Teng observed the duel while picking up the attribute bubbles.

At this moment, a few figures squeezed over. It was the young people Wang Teng had met in the day.

“Olivia, why didn’t you tell us that you’ve arrived? It took me a while to find you.” Clive greeted Olivia.

“I just came,” Olivia replied absentmindedly. She continued staring at the duel in the arena.

Clive didn’t mind, or rather, he was used to it. But when he saw Wang Teng standing beside her, he frowned.

## **Chapter 909: Reluctantly**

Clive didn’t have a good first impression of Wang Teng. He felt that this boy loved to put on an act!

The worse thing was, he could do it better than him. Clive couldn’t accept this. As an elite from a powerful Great Qian Empire family, he never lost to anyone when it came to putting on an act!

Yet he got defeated by Wang Teng. It wasn’t a big deal, but he was unhappy for an entire day. He didn’t expect to see Wang Teng again when he came out to look for Olivia in the evening. To top it off, he was with her.

This made him even more unhappy.

Olivia was a beautiful lady and was as talented as him. They were childhood friends, so they had a strong relationship. Their families intended to make them a couple.

As a man, he naturally felt uncomfortable when he saw Olivia hanging out with Wang Teng.

Clive thought for a moment and came up with a plan.

“Olivia, why is he here?” he asked Olivia first.

“My cousin asked me to bring him out,” Olivia replied without turning around.

Wang Teng heard their conversation, but he didn’t look back at them. His gaze was fixed on the battle, completely disregarding them.

Clive was quite powerful. He had reached the sixth level of the planetary stage while only 21 years old. He was talented. But to Wang Teng, someone like him wouldn't drop any good attribute bubbles. Thus, even though he sensed something amiss with his tone, he was too lazy to care about him.

However, that didn't mean that the other party would let him go easily.

Wang Teng was Di Qi's guest. Clive didn't dare to do anything outrageous, but he probably wouldn't offend Di Qi if he embarrassed Wang Teng a bit, right?

Clive was a little furious because Wang Teng never looked back at him. However, he suppressed his emotions and walked toward him. He wanted to understand this person better.

"We met during the day. My name is Clive. What's yours?" He opened his mouth first.

"Wang Teng!" Wang Teng placed his hands behind his back and continued watching the duel intently. His tone was indifferent.

He was enlightened by the way the wind-element martial warrior used his wind Force. This was a celestial-stage martial warrior. His ability shouldn't be underestimated.

Clive pouted uncontrollably when he saw his attitude. He continued asking, "Where are you from? You seem to have a good relationship with Master Di Qi."

Wang Teng knew that this fellow was trying to dig out his background. He thought for some time before giving Clive a meaningful smile. "I hail from a remote planet. I have no background. It's not worth mentioning."

Clive didn't believe him. How could he receive such treatment from Di Qi if he came from a remote planet? Did he think he was three years old?

"You must be joking!"

Wang Teng shrugged. Although he had spoken the truth, no one believed him. Was it his fault?

"Brother Wang, are you interested in duels? Why don't you go up and try? I can help you find a compatible opponent," Clive smiled and said.

"Oh?" Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

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He could guess that Clive had an ulterior motive. Now, he knew what it was. He wasn't worried though. Instead, he felt a little excited.

He should get his attributes personally!

He was wondering if he should find someone for a duel. He was unfamiliar with this planet, so it might be awkward if he suddenly asked someone to fight with him. It was great that someone was willing to help him.

"Sure, you can arrange it. Clive, you're a good man." Wang Teng patted Clive's shoulder and praised him with a smile.

Clive, who was suddenly given the good-man card, was stunned. *What's wrong with this fellow? Why did he say that I'm a good man? Is there something wrong with his mind?*

Either way, he achieved his aim. He smiled and said, "Brother Wang, why don't you tell me your ability so that I can arrange for a competitor at a similar stage?"

"I can deal with anyone below the third-level celestial stage," Wang Teng replied casually.

"Third-level celestial stage!" Clive was shocked.

Wang Teng was extremely young. If he could fight with martial warriors at the third-level celestial stage or lower, he could be considered extremely gifted. He was even more talented than Yin Hai.

Olivia turned and glanced at Wang Teng uncontrollably when she heard his words. She seemed astounded and curious at the same time. She didn't know if he was boasting or if he honestly possessed such strength.

*He might be lying. But that suits me.* Clive smiled.

He wanted to embarrass Wang Teng, so he would find stronger opponents. Anyway, he was the one who said that he could deal with anyone below the third-level celestial stage. If he was tormented, it wouldn't be his fault.

"Don't fool around. My cousin will scold me if you get beaten," Olivia frowned and said.

Wang Teng was exasperated. "Don't worry, even if I got beaten, I won't let you carry the blame. I'll explain to your cousin."

"Alright." Olivia nodded with ease. She gave him an 'I tried to persuade him but he didn't listen' look.

Silence.

So insincere.

She didn't show any sincerity at all!

Wang Teng didn't know what to say. He turned around and ignored her.

Clive started looking for opponents for him. He knew many people, and a few of them were at the celestial stage. They could satisfy Wang Teng's requirements.

Sometime later, he came back with a brown-skinned young man who looked like a brown bear. The bear race was one of the many races in the universe.

"This is Senior Dale, a first-level celestial-stage martial warrior. What do you think? Do you want to fight with him?" Clive asked Wang Teng.

"Celestial stage first level? I'll accept it reluctantly." Wang Teng glanced at the bear race young man and nodded.

"Reluctantly?" Dale squinted.

He sized up Wang Teng and noticed that his aura wasn't powerful. He was at most at the planetary stage.

He had agreed with Clive to fight with Wang Teng because he was offered some benefits. If not, he wouldn't have bothered with this planetary-stage martial warrior.

But his opponent was looking down on him.

"Your friend is quite arrogant." Dale scoffed.

"Senior Dale, this young friend is Master Di Qi's guest. He's extremely experienced, so..." Clive didn't complete his sentence, but his meaning was clear.

Wang Teng was arrogant.

*Are you unhappy?*

*If you are, beat him up!*

"We'll know what his strength is like after the duel." Dale was straightforward.

Wang Teng ignored their conversation and continued looking at the duel on the stage.

The fight was coming to an end. After a round of attacks, Yin Hai's sword managed to stop inches away from his opponent's throat. He won.

Yin Hai's opponent walked down the arena dejectedly. However, Yin Hai continued to stand in place. He glanced around him and suddenly fixed his gaze on Wang Teng.

### **Chapter 910: Ultima Bombarding!**

"You want to have a duel?" Yin Hai looked at Wang Teng and asked slowly.

Everyone was stunned, their gazes fixed on Wang Teng.

"Yes!" Wang Teng nodded.

"Then I shall be your opponent," Yin Hai responded.

The spectators were astonished. Clive and Olivia stared at Yin Hai in shock. They never thought that he would challenge someone to a duel.

And on top of that, he was challenging Wang Teng!

What was Yin Hai thinking?

Dale was also surprised. He looked at Yin Hai and then at Wang Teng.

Yin Hai was much more famous than him. Although they were both first-level celestial-stage martial warriors, he was much weaker compared to Yin Hai. He could rank amongst the top 1000 of the Great Qian Academy, but he was unable to. That was the gap.

Yin Hai had noticed Wang Teng because he had heard the conversation between Wang Teng and Clive's group. He was a little curious about this newcomer's strength. Despite being a planetary-stage martial warrior, he claimed that he could defeat martial warriors below the third-level celestial stage.

That was arrogant of him!

Anyone who dared to say that was either bragging or was a genius among geniuses.

If it was an ordinary martial warrior, he wouldn't have been bothered by it. He could have treated it as bragging.

However, he couldn't see through Wang Teng. On the surface, he looked like he was just a planetary-stage martial warrior. But for some reason, he felt that Wang Teng's strength was not as simple as it seemed.

He was very confident as well. That confidence wasn't a bluff, and it was naturally revealed in his eyes.

Yin Hai had seen that kind of confidence in many people. Those people were all amazing figures in Great Qian Academy.

That was why he planned to have a duel with Wang Teng. If he was just bragging, he wouldn't waste much of his time. One blow would be enough!

If Wang Teng really had that kind of strength, then he would be able to meet a good opponent tonight. For talented warriors like them, a good opponent was difficult to find. He yearned for a hearty fight!

"Who is he? Senior Yin Hai challenged him to a duel!"

"I don't know. I've never seen him before. I don't think he is from the academy."

"Is he from another academy? Does anyone know him? He could use an introduction."

"Clive and Olivia brought him here. They should know each other."

...

Everyone started discussing and was curious about Wang Teng's identity.

"Erm... I'm sorry. I just accepted someone else's duel. I'll have to fight him first." Wang Teng pointed to Dale after he was taken aback for a moment.

Yin Hai immediately glanced at Dale, whose expression turned dark. This bastard must have done it on purpose.

*Yin Hai challenged you to a duel; why are you bringing me into this?*

*Do I really have to fight you?*

If Dale knew that Yin Hai was going to challenge Wang Teng, he would have kept quiet. It was awkward for him to be sandwiched between the two of them!

Now that Yin Hai was giving him the death glare, Dale felt that if he snatched his opponent, Yin Hai might just fight him. At the same time, it would be embarrassing for him to withdraw from his duel. He couldn't open his mouth with so many people watching.

"Hahaha..." At this moment, Clive laughed. "Wang Teng, didn't you want to find a good opponent? Since senior Yin Hai challenged you to a duel, you should go for it first. Don't miss such an opportunity."

*Worthy of being a part of an elite family.* Dale's embarrassing situation was eased after Clive spoke.

Wang Teng glanced at him without a care. He nodded at Yin Hai. "If that's the case, I'll have a duel with you first."

"Hey, are you sure? Senior Yin Hai is really strong," Olivia grabbed Wang Teng hurriedly and whispered.

"It's okay!" Wang Teng's body flashed as he broke away from her grip and appeared in the arena.

Olivia stomped her feet.

"Come on!" Wang Teng stood opposite Yin Hai with one hand behind him. His other hand was stretched out as he gestured towards his opponent.

Olivia: ...

*Does he wish to die faster?*

Clive was speechless as well. He had to admit that Wang Teng was much more shameless than him when it came to bluffing.

Yin Hai held his sword and frowned. Although he didn't like Wang Teng's arrogant approach, he didn't waste any time. Force erupted from his body and formed green gusts of wind around him.

Swoosh!

A slight breeze sounded, and Yin Hai's body disappeared from his spot. He then appeared in front of Wang Teng the next moment. The wind Force concentrated on the edge of his sword and formed a green sword glow as it slashed out.

The wind howled and the sword conscious exploded.

Wang Teng's eyes narrowed. He clenched his right fist and condensed his strength before blasting it out.

Boom!

Explosive sounds could be heard as his fist clashed against the sword conscious.

Strength of Ultima!

Yin Hai's expression changed as he felt an overwhelming power surging toward him. His sword glow disintegrated, and he had to withdraw to dodge the attack.

"Ultima!

"I knew you weren't that simple!" He stared at Wang Teng and said.

“Again!” Wang Teng took a step, and force erupted from his feet. It caused the entire arena to shake and cracks appeared on the ground.

He darted toward Yin Hai at an extremely fast speed like an arrow. Wang Teng didn’t use any weapons and attacked with his fists. Each punch came one after another with terrifying power.

Yin Hai was solemn. He frantically swung his sword as it warded off the flurry of punches.

Boom, boom, boom...

The banging sounds continued to echo around the arena. The power was frightening. Even so, Yin Hai was still in a tough fight as he retreated step by step. He seemed to be unable to fend off the barrage of fists.

“Don’t retreat. Why are you retreating? Fight me!” Wang Teng shouted.

Yin Hai’s eyebrows twitched, and his heart was extremely aggrieved. He had never faced such a brutal opponent. He could only try to defend himself against him.

The spectators below were all dazed.

Yin Hai couldn’t resist his attacks!

Was Wang Teng so strong?

Clive and Olivia looked at each other with disbelief in their eyes. They couldn’t have imagined that Wang Teng was so strong.

Not only that, Wang Teng displayed a strength of a planetary-stage martial warrior. This meant that he was oppressing a first-level celestial-stage martial warrior with a strength of a planetary-stage warrior!

That was a little scary!

Not everyone could fight against someone of a higher stage. Only true talents and geniuses could do it.

And Wang Teng’s opponent Yin Hai was a talented martial warrior. This meant that Wang Teng’s talent was frightening.

Yin Hai was retreating step by step, almost reaching the edge of the arena. He then gritted his teeth, and the Force within his body erupted. He didn’t hold back anymore.

“I have Ultima too!” Yin Hai roared. He had never felt so aggrieved. It was simply unacceptable for him to be suppressed and overwhelmed by someone of a lower stage than him.

“Ultima·Raging Gale!”

The surging Force formed bursts of violent winds as the sword glow condensed. It shattered the barrage of punches and slashed toward Wang Teng.

Wang Teng narrowed his eyes as he stepped back. At the same time, a blue sword appeared in his hand.

Swoosh!



Constellation water Force surged and formed into huge waves that rose behind him. It was like a tsunami.

Ultima·Thousand Crashing Ripples!

As the third-level Ultima erupted, Wang Teng slashed with his sword.

Boom, boom, boom!

The huge waves swept out and met Yin Hai's terrifying attack. The two sword glows collided in the center. Force swept out from the point of contact and sent waves of energy sweeping out.

The horrifying collision of the Force shocked everyone below.

"Pfft!"

Suddenly, there was a victor. A body flew out as blood spurted out from its mouth.

"It's... Senior Yin Hai!"

"Senior Yin Hai lost!"

Everyone saw who it was and exclaimed.

Yin Hai stopped his body in mid-air and looked at Wang Teng in disbelief and shock.

"You actually possess two Ultimas!"

"Only two." Wang Teng took a step and disappeared from his spot.

Yin Hai was stunned. He already understood how powerful and persistent Wang Teng was. He was a troublesome foe. Seeing that he had disappeared, he quickly glanced around him with vigilance.

Bang!

At this moment, a muffled sound reverberated. Yin Hai's body froze on the ground. The back of his head was throbbing in pain, his eyes almost popping out.

"Oh, this skull is really hard!" Wang Teng's voice came from behind.

3

"When?" A storm surged in his heart when Yin Hai heard his voice.