

Martial Arts 981

Chapter 981: Catch A Bodyguard First!

When they returned to Fan Taining's residence, it was already night. Fan Taining ordered the servants to prepare delicious food. He even took out his wine collection.

Besides the Baccarat Golden Rum, he also collected other alcohols from different planets.

This was a good thing about the universe. There were various planets here, so one could find numerous specialties. The wine alone had thousands of planets making it in the Great Qian Empire, much less in the entire universe.

Of course, these were luxury products. They needed to be delivered from faraway planets, so the price was exceptionally high.

After learning that Wang Teng was a grandmaster, Fan Taining became even more enthusiastic. Grandmaster Alfred was present too. Fan Taining placed Wang Teng at the same level as his master, treating him with much respect.

His disciples, Hou Zhiwei and Cui Si'te, were confused. Though their master treated Wang Teng warmly in the past, he wasn't this deferential. What made him act this way?

"Grandmaster Wang Teng has just passed the grandmaster assessment. You must treat him politely and with respect," Fan Taining pulled them to the side and reminded them.

"Grandmaster!" Hou Zhiwei and Cui Si'te were stunned.

Wang Teng wasn't a master. He was a grandmaster!

They found it unreal!

But when they saw Grandmaster Alfred talking to Wang Teng enthusiastically as if they were friends, their doubts vanished. They started to feel admiration for Wang Teng.

He wasn't someone they could be compared with. They might have been a little unconvinced at the start, but now, they felt overwhelmed. The difference in status gave them invisible stress.

Wang Teng didn't notice anything. He was having a great conversation with Grandmaster Alfred and Master Fan Taining. Both the host and the guests had a great time.

At the end of the meal, Wang Teng said, "Grandmaster Alfred, do you know any heaven-stage martial warriors? I can make pills and weapons for him, but he needs to be my bodyguard for some time."

"Hahaha, Grandmaster Wang Teng, you're famous now. You just have to fill in your requirements on the Secondary Career Alliance virtual web. Many heaven-stage martial warriors will be willing to work with you. You can also take a look at the virtual web. There should be many heaven-stage martial warriors looking for dans or weapons. You can bargain with them," Grandmaster Alfred smiled and replied.

"I see." Wang Teng understood. "Thanks for the reminder."

“This is just a small matter. It’s nothing. I’ll make a move first,” Grandmaster Alfred said after having his fill.

“Alright, let me send you.” Wang Teng got up.

“Come and visit me when you have the time. I will send my address to you via the virtual web,” Grandmaster Alfred said.

“Sure.” Wang Teng smiled.

“Fan Taining, take good care of Grandmaster Wang Teng. If you treat him impolitely, I’ll kick you out,” Grandmaster Alfred warned him.

Fan Taining was sad and flustered.

However, he was used to it. Ever since he became his disciple, he had lived under Grandmaster Alfred’s shadow. His master always threatened to kick him out. His mentality had been trained very well.

After Grandmaster Alfred left, Wang Teng went back to his room to get some rest. He prepared to go to the virtual web Grandmaster Alfred had mentioned.

“Round Ball!” Wang Teng sat cross-legged on the ground and called for Round Ball in his heart.

“Huh? Has your assessment ended?” Round Ball appeared after some time and asked curiously.

Wang Teng didn’t know where it went for the past few days. It acted mysteriously, not even appearing during his grandmaster assessments.

“I passed,” Wang Teng said.

“How is it?” Round Ball probed.

“I’m triple-field grandmaster now,” Wang Teng said casually.

“What? Triple-field grandmaster?!” Round Ball widened its eyes in shock. “Are you kidding me?”

“Why would I? Take a look if you don’t believe me.” Wang Teng took out three tokens from his space ring. There were three different images carved on them: a rune, a furnace, and a hammer. They represented rune grandmaster, alchemist grandmaster, and blacksmith grandmaster respectively.

“F**k, why are you a triple-field grandmaster? You didn’t tell me anything!” Round Ball had to believe him after seeing the three tokens. But it was still astounded and found it unbelievable.

“You didn’t ask,” Wang Teng replied as he tried his best to suppress his laughter.

Round Ball was exasperated. It realized how bad Wang Teng’s sense of humor was. Taking a deep breath, it said angrily, “Since you’re a blacksmith grandmaster, why did you make me craft the armor for you?”

“Oh, I wasn’t a grandmaster blacksmith at that time. However, after seeing your forging process, I was enlightened and somehow managed to achieve a breakthrough,” Wang Teng said.

He relied on picking up attributes to reach the grandmaster level, but he wasn't wrong. After all, he picked up the attributes from Round Ball.

Round Ball almost choked on its own saliva.

How infuriating!

Look at what he's saying!

Somehow managed to achieve a breakthrough? Are you boasting? Seriously! Shameless!

"Since I helped you with the breakthrough, how are you going to thank me?" Round Ball asked. It had a sharp tongue too.

"What does my breakthrough have to do with you?"

"I feel proud of your shamelessness!"

"You sound like you're scolding me." Wang Teng rolled his eyes. "Alright, let's stop wasting time. I want to enter the virtual universe."

"Okay!" Round Ball prepared to pull him into the virtual universe.

"Wait, use my registered identity. Don't use the unregistered one this time," Wang Teng said.

"Have you registered already?" Round Ball was surprised.

"The Secondary Career Alliance helped me settle it," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"That's a good thing."

It wasn't easy to get an identity in the Great Qian Empire. At first, Round Ball planned for Wang Teng to be recognized by the empire after he claimed the baron's title. At that time, identity wouldn't be a problem.

It didn't think that Wang Teng would solve this issue before he claimed the baron's title.

"What's so strange about it? I'm a triple-field grandmaster. Don't underestimate the weight of a triple-field grandmaster," Wang Teng said.

"Look at how proud you are. Don't feel too confident. This is the Great Qian Planet. There are many formidable characters here. Powerful figures won't appear easily. A grandmaster is nothing," Round Ball said.

However, it had to admit that Wang Teng was right. A triple-field grandmaster was indeed important. No wonder he could get an identity.

Wang Teng shrugged. Naturally, he wouldn't feel proud of himself just because he had a triple-grandmaster title.

"Alright, get in." Round Ball used Wang Teng's registered account to pull him into the virtual universe.

This identity account was like one's identification number on Earth. Everyone only had one and it was acknowledged by the empire.

Through this identity account, one could log in to the virtual universe. His image there would be the same as in real life.

Wang Teng had been to the virtual universe many times, so he was familiar with it. He asked for the location of the Secondary Career Alliance and headed there.

If he had a property in the virtual universe, he could use the system in the property to connect to the Secondary Career Alliance's network. However, he didn't have one, so he had to head there directly. It was a little more troublesome.

Since Wang Teng had appeared within the Great Qian Empire, he headed to the Great Qian Empire branch. After arriving at the Secondary Career Alliance, he went to a room specifically for grandmasters. It was like an office.

He opened a light screen on the table and searched for the information he wanted.

"There are many missions by heaven-stage martial warriors," Wang Teng muttered to himself as he scrolled through the information.

"Who should I find?"

Browsing the list, he finally fixed his gaze on one mission.

[Need a heaven-level weapon. Reward: Five billion GQC and one request from the blacksmith. (Note: The difficulty of this weapon is higher than a normal fifth-rank grandmaster-level weapon. Thus, it requires a grandmaster blacksmith with high mastery. Please only apply if you're skilled enough.)]

"Fifth-rank grandmaster level!" Wang Teng touched his chin and pondered.

No wonder the other party added a special note. This was a fifth-rank grandmaster-level weapon and seemed extremely difficult. Five billion was a good price.

There were different ranks at the grandmaster level. First to third-rank grandmaster-level weapons were used by cosmos-stage martial warriors. Thus, they were known as cosmos-stage weapons. Fourth to sixth-rank weapons were used by heaven-stage martial warriors and were known as heaven-stage weapons. Seventh to ninth-level weapons were used by universe-stage martial warriors, so they were called universe-stage weapons.

But this also reflected how easy it was for a grandmaster blacksmith to earn money. They could get paid a few billion GQC just from making one weapon... tsk, this was amazing!

Of course, this was related to the rank of the product. The other party required a fifth-rank weapon. Normal grandmaster blacksmiths couldn't do it, so they wouldn't be able to earn this money.

Wang Teng stared at his blacksmith attribute on his attributes panel.

Blacksmith: 3200/10000

3200 points. He got these points at the Secondary Career Alliance before his assessment.

But he didn't have the ability to craft a fifth-rank weapon yet, not even a fourth-rank weapon. The Lightning Slap could attract four bolts of calamity lightning because he had instilled calamity lightning into it. His real forging mastery wasn't enough to make a fourth-rank weapon.

But... there was no need to panic!

He would make a bargain and get this bodyguard first. He didn't need to make it now anyway.

Wang Teng sent a message to the other party and asked directly: "What weapon do you need?"

The person replied instantly: "Which grandmaster are you?"

Wang Teng: "Do you know about the lightning calamity today?"

The other party replied as if they were shocked: "Are you the triple-grandmaster that just joined the Secondary Career Alliance?"

Wang Teng chuckled and replied: "Yes indeed."

Another instant reply: "F**k, boss, please accept my video call. Let's talk face to face. (✪ω✪)"

The sudden change in the tone caused Wang Teng to turn silent.

A video call invitation popped up on the screen.

Should he answer it?

Chapter 982: A Mecha Race Heaven-Stage Martial Warrior!

The call alert on the screen was ringing. Wang Teng hesitated. He felt that the other party was a little strange. The mystery and dignity behind a heaven-stage martial warrior disappeared in an instant, and he was rather... flippant!

Was he being delusional?

Or was the other party putting up a pretense?

Wang Teng hesitated, but he still decided to click "Accept."

A head immediately appeared on the screen. It was almost touching the screen like the other party was trying to see Wang Teng's face clearly.

But he was disappointed as Wang Teng's face was blocked by light. He couldn't see his face at all.

Wang Teng was surprised by the appearance of the other party. The heaven-stage martial warrior was a robot!

It had a mechanical head and blue electronic eyes. It didn't look like a human at all. Wang Teng could even see his mechanical body when it stepped back.

"Mecha race!" Round Ball said in surprise, "He's from the mecha race!"

“Mecha race! Is there such a race? Aren’t robots created by humans?” Wang Teng was curious.

“No, they’re not the same. Mechas aren’t robots. The mecha race is a very strange lifeform. They do not have real bodies and are somewhat similar to intelligent lifeforms like me. However, they were born like this, whereas I evolved into what I am today,” Round Ball explained seriously.

“Then what about their mechanical bodies?” Wang Teng asked.

“Mecha lifeforms are born from machinery. They can attach themselves to mechanical bodies. They are very powerful and are closely connected with the bodies. Their relationship is like the relationship between human souls and human bodies.”

“The universe is so huge and full of surprises. It’s amazing!” Wang Teng exclaimed.

“You will slowly be exposed to these things in the future.” Round Ball smiled. “Generally, members of the mecha race are rare, and they wouldn’t have any activities in a human city. It’s surprising for a mecha to appear now.”

“Is there a problem if I trade with him?” Wang Teng asked.

“Nope. The mecha race is recognized, and there are many strong members. The spacecraft that they build are extremely sought after by powerful people in the universe.”

Wang Teng nodded.

At this time, a sound came from the screen.

“How insincere. You are not showing your face.” The robot pouted. The voice it made was no different from a human, without the slightest mechanical tone, which seemed a little out of place.

“I’m sorry. My identity is a bit sensitive and not suitable to be disclosed at the moment,” Wang Teng offered an explanation.

The mecha heaven-stage martial warrior’s blue electronic eyes turned. “It’s fine. As long as you can forge the things I want.”

When it came to business, he became serious and was no longer chirpy.

“What do you want? Show me.”

“This is it.” The mecha heaven-stage martial warrior took out a small black box.

“What is this?” Wang Teng frowned.

It was clearly not a conventional weapon, and the difficulty wouldn’t be low.

“This is the Thousand Armaments Vessel, which is created by members of the mecha race like me. It is probably at the fifth-rank grandmaster level. I need you to forge this for me,” the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior said.

“Okay.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Are you not going to confirm if you can forge this?” the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior asked in surprise.

“There’s no need to. As long as it is a grandmaster-level weapon, I can forge it,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“Oh, such confidence!” The mecha heaven-stage martial warrior looked at Wang Teng with great interest.

“If I forge this, you have to promise me one thing.”

“No problem. These details can be written in the spiritual contract. Of course, your conditions must comply with the principle of equivalence. If you are asking me to die, I won’t do it.”

“Don’t worry. I know that.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Very well. I shall wait for you tomorrow at the Secondary Career Alliance to sign the spiritual contract,” the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior said.

After speaking, both of them went offline.

Wang Teng opened his eyes in the real world and heard Round Ball’s voice. “Wang Teng, you must be careful working with the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior. How do I put it? The mecha race is quite mysterious, especially things that are created by them. They are rarely circulated around the world. You might not know what secrets lie in that small black box. Be careful.”

“Oh, there are things like that?” Wang Teng frowned, “Looks like it’s quite troublesome!”

“Let’s see what the contents of the spiritual contract will be tomorrow. If it is written clearly in the spiritual contract, then there shouldn’t be too much of a problem,” Round Ball said.

“You mean there will be a clause that states that I should hide the secrets of the small black box in the spiritual contract?” Wang Teng asked.

“Yes.”

Wang Teng nodded, his eyes flickering. After pondering for a while, he didn’t say anything else and decided to wait until the next day to see what would happen.

He then took out the Lightning Slap. After forging the weapon, he had never taken a look at it. Back then, he felt that it was a bit different, but he didn’t focus on it.

Now that he had some time, he took it out to study it.

It was a treasure that he spent so much effort forging.

“Huh?” Just as he was taking it out, Round Ball, who was about to leave, let out a light snort.

It was a grandmaster blacksmith, and not just any ordinary grandmaster. With just one look, he could see something from it.

“Did you find anything?” Wang Teng asked.

Round Ball didn't rush to answer and asked, "You forged this?"

"That's right. It's my work for the grandmaster assessment."

"I remember you had a brick. Did you put it back into the furnace?" Round Ball said with a strange expression.

"Cough. That's not the point." Wang Teng cleared his throat. "This is supposed to be a seal, but it looks a little unconventional."

Silence.

What do you mean by unconventional!

Do you think I'm blind?

Round Ball rolled its eyes at Wang Teng. "Did you add something to that brick? Why do I sense a trace of heavenly might?"

"You could sense that?" Wang Teng was surprised, but he didn't hide it. "I added a bit of calamity lightning, and the Lightning Slap absorbed it."

"No wonder!" Round Ball was taken aback. There was a look of surprise on its face. "You're too bold. You actually dared to add calamity lightning to your weapon and were not afraid of being struck by it."

"With me around, how could it possibly strike me?" Wang Teng replied calmly.

"You're so arrogant... That's not right. Where did you get the calamity lightning?" Round Ball suddenly reacted and asked again.

"I got it during the calamity." Wang Teng started bluffing without blinking his eyes.

"Oh my god! You're good!" Round Ball was really impressed by Wang Teng. He actually dared to use the calamity lightning.

Real iron head!

"The question is how did you do it? You actually managed to get calamity lightning." Round Ball was full of curiosity and questions.

"You want to know?" Wang Teng snickered as he saw Round Ball's eyes filled with anticipation. "It's a secret!"

"F**k!" Round Ball pointed a middle finger at him.

Wang Teng didn't care. Both of them surrounded the Lightning Slap and began studying it.

"The Lightning Slap is not just at the fourth-rank grandmaster level. I feel that it has room to grow," Round Ball stared at it for a long time and said as it rubbed its chin.

"I think so too. As long as it keeps absorbing calamity lightning, there should be an unexpected surprise for us." Wang Teng nodded.

As he spoke, he sent a trace of lightning Force into the Lightning Slap, and the lightning patterns on its surface started glowing brightly. Countless lightning bolts flickered on its surface.

If you looked closely, you would realize that there were traces of a different type of lightning. They were several times more terrifying than ordinary lightning.

“Calamity lightning is really exceptional. I didn’t think that an unintentional act would result in such a wonderful weapon.” Round Ball exclaimed.

Wang Teng smiled and stopped testing the Lightning Slap. After all, he was in Fan Taining’s house. If he was careless, the entire house would be wrecked. Keeping the Lightning Slap, he entered the virtual universe once again to train.

This time, he entered as an unregistered resident and appeared directly in the wilderness. He then began a silent journey of hunting and collecting attributes.

It was yet another busy night.

...

After a night of silence and waking up, Wang Teng finished his breakfast and headed to the Secondary Career Alliance with Fan Taining.

He was now a grandmaster of the Secondary Career Alliance and had a personal waiting room. He only needed to wait for the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior to arrive.

Fan Taining was envious of this. This was the status symbol of a grandmaster.

It was a realistic world. If you had the status and influence, you would stand out and everyone would respect you.

Wang Teng waited quietly in the waiting room and changed his appearance using his Morph talent. Before signing the spiritual contract, he would not let the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior see his true face.

As the Morph talent could also change one’s physical body, it was considered a physical deformation ability. Even if others could tell that he had changed his appearance, they would not be able to tell what he really looked like.

It wasn’t like other illusion techniques. Once those were dispelled, his real appearance would be revealed. Such techniques only added a layer of ‘veil.’

After waiting for a while, the other party arrived at the waiting room as agreed.

The mecha heaven-stage martial warrior was wrapped in a gray robe and wore a metal mask so that people couldn’t see his face.

Wang Teng was curious. He showed himself so generously the previous night. Why was he acting so mysterious today?

Wasn’t it all for nothing?

The mecha heaven-stage martial warrior entered the waiting room and took off his hood and mask, revealing his mechanical face. "I'm sorry. I did this to avoid some trouble."

"Looks like you and I are similar." Wang Teng smiled and made a gesture of invitation. "Please be seated."

"Everyone has their own secrets." The mecha squinted his eyes at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng was stunned for a moment. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This mecha heaven-stage martial warrior didn't have the aura of a heaven-stage warrior. He felt more like a young man.

Chapter 983: Bullshit, I'm Not Poor

Wang Teng couldn't sense any powerful aura from this mecha heaven-stage martial warrior. If he hid among a bunch of ordinary martial warriors, he wouldn't be able to notice him.

Of course, that was if he didn't use his Spiritual Sight, with which he could see the immense Force in the martial warrior's body.

Without a doubt, this fellow was a true heaven-stage martial warrior.

"How do I address you?" Wang Teng asked.

"An Lan!" the mecha heaven-stage martial warrior replied.

"Mr. An Lan, let's get to business. This is the spiritual contract from the Secondary Career Alliance. Please take a look." Wang Teng took out a scroll and placed it on the table.

The basic clauses and content had already been written. They just needed to fill in their own clauses and signatures.

An Lan nodded after reading the content. He wrote his conditions and name on the scroll.

Wang Teng glanced at the new content. As expected, he wanted Wang Teng to keep the structure of the Thousand Armaments Vessel a secret. Wang Teng felt at ease. He signed on the scroll too.

The spiritual contract lit up brightly. This meant that their contract had started to take effect.

"Looking forward to our cooperation!"

"Looking forward to our cooperation!"

They smiled involuntarily.

An Lan was happy that he found a person to make the Thousand Armaments Vessel for him. He had looked for many grandmaster blacksmiths, but none of them could forge it. As for the blacksmiths above the grandmaster level, he couldn't afford them.

However, Wang Teng was confident. He said that he could make any grandmaster-level weapon. An Lan was doubtful, but since the other party was a triple-field grandmaster, he must be extremely talented. He might honestly be able to do it.

As for Wang Teng, he was elated because he found a heaven-stage bodyguard. It wasn't easy!

The other party might not be willing to do such a low-class job if he didn't receive enough benefits.

Both of them had their own motives, nursing their own evil intentions.

Since they had signed the spiritual contract, Wang Teng would settle the matter properly. That way, the other party would willingly be his bodyguard. "Mr. An Lan, why don't you take out the Thousand Armaments Vessel for me to take a look?"

An Lan took it out and placed it on the table. Wang Teng lifted the Thousand Armaments Vessel and exclaimed in surprise, "This is a spiritual weapon!"

"As expected of a triple-field grandmaster. You could see its essence instantly," An Lan said with a smile.

"Can I see the blueprint?" Wang Teng asked with shimmering eyes.

An Lan tapped on his wristwatch, and a light screen appeared in front of them. The design of the Thousand Armaments Vessel was displayed on it.

Wang Teng briefly looked through and frowned.

"Tsk tsk, Wang Teng, this fellow fooled you. This weapon might be fifth-rank grandmaster level, but its complexity is on par with a sixth-rank or seventh-rank weapon." Round Ball nudged Wang Teng in his mind.

"He did trick me." Wang Teng noticed the problem too. He was speechless.

"Hahaha, but can you forge the item? If not, I can do it," Round Ball said.

"It's alright," Wang Teng said. "I can use it as practice and make one for myself next time. The contract says that I can't leak the blueprint. It didn't say that I can't make one for myself."

"So this is what you were planning." Round Ball was caught between laughter and tears.

Wang Teng glanced at An Lan intently and said, "Although this is a fifth-rank grandmaster-level weapon, it's as difficult as a seventh-rank grandmaster level."

"How is it? Can you do it?" An Lan chuckled and asked again.

"Of course," Wang Teng replied with a smile.

"That's great!" An Lan was overjoyed. He felt that this was a good deal. 5 billion GQC and a request was a good deal for a weapon with the difficulty of the seventh-rank grandmaster level. The other party had just become famous, so he managed to strike a good deal.

Other grandmasters who had been renowned for a period of time might not agree to his request.

"Let me say my request now," Wang Teng said.

"Go ahead." An Lan smiled.

"Be my bodyguard for some time," Wang Teng said with a smile. He didn't beat around the bush.

Come, let's see who's the one getting tricked!

"A bodyguard? You're asking a heaven-stage martial warrior to be a bodyguard?" An Lan was dumbfounded.

"Yes, is there a problem?" Wang Teng asked.

"Did you offend someone?" An Lan might appear happy-go-lucky, but he was a cautious person.

Wang Teng resumed his own appearance and replied, "My real name is Wang Teng."

At the same time, he explained his relationship with the faction supporting the Cao family.

"Cao Hongtu is a heaven-stage martial warrior, but this matter implicates many people!" An Lan's gaze flickered. He knew about the baron incident. With a forced smile, he said, "No wonder you agreed so quickly. You were waiting for me here!"

"So, what do you think?"

"Yes, as long as you help me forge the Thousand Armaments Vessel, I don't mind being your bodyguard for some time." An Lan gritted his teeth and agreed.

"Great, I like to work with straightforward people." Wang Teng chuckled.

An Lan couldn't smile though. He thought that he got a good deal, but in the end, he was the one who got duped. The person who got the bargain was Wang Teng.

This little fox!

He still walked into a trap after all his calculations.

Damn it!

"Have you prepared all the materials?" Wang Teng said with a smile. He was delighted to see An Lan's frustrated expression.

"There are still some preparations left." An Lan shook his head. "However, I'm planning to head to the Unique Treasure Street today."

"The Unique Treasure Street?" Wang Teng was a little curious.

"You can find many good things there like ores, spiritual herbs, etc. It's hard to know which ones are genuine and their qualities are inconsistent, but if you have sharp eyesight, you can get hidden gems. The best thing is, they're cheap," An Lan said.

"Are you poor?" Wang Teng asked strangely.

"Bullshit, I'm not poor. I just exceeded my budget because of the Thousand Armaments Vessel," An Lan refuted immediately. He seemed a little frustrated. "Grandmasters are good. It's so easy for you to make money," he continued in an envious tone.

“You must be joking. Our money doesn’t come easy. Look at this Thousand Armaments Vessel. I need to use my brain cells and a lot of energy to forge it. This is hard labor. Sigh, making money isn’t easy!” Wang Teng shook his head and lamented.

An Lan: ...

This Wang Teng seemed more shameless than him.

2

“Mr. An Lan, let me accompany you to the Unique Treasure Street. I’m curious now.”

“That’s great. Grandmaster Wang Teng, you’re a grandmaster blacksmith, so you must be familiar with all sorts of ores. You must help me later,” An Lan said happily.

“It won’t be a problem as long as you’re paying.” Wang Teng got up and walked out.

An Lan: (#~#)

1

The two of them left the Secondary Career Alliance and headed to Unique Treasure Street.

The Unique Treasure Street was not far away. It was just beside the Kunwu District, so they didn’t need to take any transport. Walking over required ten minutes.

Soon, Unique Treasure Street appeared before Wang Teng.

The first impression it gave him was that it was a bustling street. There were many people strolling back and forth. It was packed.

Under An Lan’s lead, they followed the stream of people and entered the street.

There were all kinds of shops and stalls lining the sides with various items displayed. Ores, spiritual herbs, star cores and star bones, and different weapons dazzled the eyes. But the quality was inconsistent, making it easy to get fooled.

This street reminded Wang Teng of the most famous antique street on Earth. Many people went there to search for treasures, hoping to find one using a small price so that they could earn more.

After all, not every martial warrior was rich. There were many poor fellows like An Lan.

An Lan didn’t know that Wang Teng had already given him a ‘poor man’ tag. He was in a good mood as he roamed the streets. He probably came often, so he was familiar with this place.

Wang Teng followed him while scanning his surroundings. He was curious.

Suddenly, a few attribute bubbles floating on the street caught his attention.

Surprised, he raised his eyebrows. He didn’t expect bubbles to appear here. He released his spiritual power and pulled the attribute bubbles over.

Mining Skill*50

Mining Skill*80

Mining Skill*60

...

This attribute! Wang Teng was shocked.

He had picked up this attribute from a candidate on Earth in the past. He was surprised to see it again.

The attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's mind and turned into his knowledge and memory. His mining skill rose from the foundation stage to the beginner stage.

Mining Engineer: 220/1000 (beginner stage)

Wang Teng didn't stop walking. He continued to follow An Lan, and soon, he found more bubbles. He picked them up too.

Mining Skill*100

Mining Skill*80

Mining Skill*120

...

"The same attribute again." Wang Teng's expression turned strange. He didn't think much since picking up attributes didn't cost money.

After some time, they stopped in front of a stall.

Wang Teng's mining engineer row had been upgraded from the beginner stage to the intermediate stage.

Mining Engineer: 50/3000 (intermediate stage)

At this moment, An Lan squatted in front of the stall without any concern for his image. He was wearing a hood and a metal mask, so others couldn't tell what race he was from.

It was easy to find people in this attire. Most people didn't want to reveal their identities.

The owner of this stall was from the fox race. A red tail could be seen behind him. He was handsome, but he looked a little sly when he smiled. "Please take a look. If you need anything, you can ask me."

An Lan nodded. He appeared a little cold and indifferent as he glanced at the ores.

There was a kind of ore called the Crimson Constellation Bronze in this stall. It was one of the materials for the Thousand Armaments Vessel, so An Lan stopped here to observe.

However, these Crimson Constellation Bronze were only partially cut. It might appear as if the entire ore was filled with bronze, but in reality, it just took up a small portion. There might just be a tiny bit of it. Anyone with poor knowledge and eyesight could only buy a defective good.

No devices were allowed when buying products on this street. You had to rely on your experience and ability.

“Isn’t this stone gambling?” Wang Teng frowned.

An Lan furrowed his brows as he stared at the ores. He spoke to Wang Teng using voice transmission, “Which one has better content?”

Wang Teng wanted to use his Eyes of Essence to see the internal structure of the ore. That way, he would immediately know which would earn them more money and which were defective. However, he just picked up some mining attributes, so he wanted to try them out.

The main ability of a mining engineer was to look for ores. He understood all kinds of ores and could see the real value of ore just from the surface.

Wang Teng used the knowledge and experience of a mining engineer to judge the ores in the stall. His gaze shimmered and finally paused on an ore double the size of a football.

From the patterns and color on the surface, this ore had the highest probability of having Crimson Constellation Bronze inside.

“This piece?” An Lan asked through voice transmission when he saw Wang Teng’s gaze.

To be safe, Wang Teng didn’t reply at once. He still activated his Eyes of Essence and looked at the ore.

“Boss, how much is this ore?” A figure squatted down in front of the stall and patted that ore.

Wang Teng and An Lan turned to look at him.

“Cao Guan!” Wang Teng was stunned.

“Are you here to search for treasures because you’re poor?” Cao Guan had come for Wang Teng. He sneered.

2

Wang Teng gave him a weird look.

Chapter 984: Cao Family, Cao Jiaojiao!

The atmosphere turned awkward.

An Lan felt unhappy.

Was he poor?

Bullshit!

As a heaven-stage martial warrior, how could he be poor? He wasn’t poor. No way!

This bastard was framing him. He was damaging his reputation. What an evil fellow.

He glared at Cao Guan, but he didn't release his aura. It was quite strange. No one knew why he didn't do it.

If he did exert pressure on Cao Guan, who was just a celestial-stage martial warrior, Cao Guan would have been pushed to the ground.

Cao Guan was puzzled when he saw An Lan's gaze.

What the hell?

He was speaking to Wang Teng. Why was this strange man in a gray gown and mask glaring at him when Wang Teng didn't have any reaction?

"Master Cao, are you here to find a treasure too? Are you poor? Are the people here poor too?" Wang Teng smiled calmly even when Cao Guan was mocking him.

1

The people around them turned and glared at them dangerously.

All kinds of people could be found here, good or bad, and from many different races. Not all of them knew Cao Guan, so naturally, they wouldn't be afraid of this celestial-stage martial warrior.

Cao Guan's expression changed. He felt goosebumps on his head. He felt like a small and weak little lamp entering the den of a pack of wolves.

"You're talking nonsense. I didn't mean it that way," Cao Guan refuted instantly. Cold sweat dripped down his head.

"What do you mean then?" Wang Teng probed.

Cao Guan: ...

Are you done!

He shouldn't have teased this bastard. He wasn't Wang Teng's match!

"Is he from the Cao family?" An Lan asked. He didn't know if he should laugh or cry.

"He's Cao Hongtu's son." Wang Teng laughed too.

"I heard that Cao Hongtu has a son and a daughter who reached the cosmos stage. I don't think it's this stupid guy, right?" An Lan shook his head.

"Oh, he has a son and a daughter at the cosmos stage?" Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise.

"It's nothing strange. If you're willing to put in the resources, anyone with a little talent can reach the cosmos stage," An Lan replied.

"What's with this Cao Guan?" Wang Teng was speechless.

"Isn't it obvious? He's stupid," An Lan asked him back.

The two of them conversed calmly without any regard for Cao Guan.

“Stupid?” Cao Guan’s face turned black. This word kept resounding in his mind.

Someone said that he was stupid!

1

This was unacceptable!

As the oldest son, he felt aggrieved that he was surpassed by his younger brother and sister. Now, someone was mocking him in broad daylight. He trembled in anger.

He got scolded by Cao Hongtu because of Wang Teng and his right to deal with family affairs was taken away. He was forced to self-reflect in his room. Today, he pleaded with his father for a long time before he got the chance to come out and get some fresh air. Coincidentally, he met his enemy, Wang Teng, and wanted to humiliate him to take revenge. Yet, in the end, he was the one getting dissed.

But Wang Teng wasn’t to be blamed. An Lan had a sharp tongue too. Cao Guan called him poor, so he replied to him with a ‘stupid.’

Were all heaven-stage martial warriors this down to earth?

“Don’t get angry. We’re just telling the truth.” Wang Teng didn’t mind cooperating with An Lan. He glanced at Cao Guan as he spoke.

“Pfft!”

Peals of soft laughter were heard around them, igniting Cao Guan’s anger.

“You’re looking for death!” Cao Guan’s face turned red. He clenched his fist and wanted to teach Wang Teng a lesson immediately.

This was infuriating. He couldn’t bear it.

“Enough!” At this moment, a fair and smooth hand appeared on Cao Guan’s shoulder, along with a seductive and oppressive voice.

Cao Guan froze. He was like a deflated balloon as he turned to look at the person in shock.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and glanced at the tall lady who had suddenly appeared behind Cao Guan.

The lady was beautiful and slender. Her tight-fitting purple battle uniform accentuated her figure. There was a large blade behind her.

The blade was almost two-thirds of her height. There was no sheath, so the sharp blade was pasted right against her back and her hips.

Wang Teng was afraid that the long blade would cut her pants and...

Cosmos stage!

Wang Teng saw the lady’s cultivation level immediately after activating his Spiritual Sight. He was staggered.

“Why are you here?” Cao Guan frowned and asked.

“Why can’t I be here?” Cao Jiaojiao swayed over and tilted her head to look at him.

“I don’t mean it that way.” Cao Guan seemed scared. “Why are you back?”

“I had to come back.” Cao Jiaojiao scoffed. “You’re really bold. Did you just create trouble after you got released?”

“You!” Cao Guan’s expression turned ugly. He was infuriated by his younger sister’s words.

Cao Jiaojiao ignored him and looked at Wang Teng. “Are you that Wang Teng?”

“Don’t you know that you should introduce yourself before asking others for their name?” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“You have quite a temper, little handsome guy.” Cao Jiaojiao giggled elegantly.

“Little? You used that word wrongly. How am I little?” Wang Teng chuckled too.

Cao Jiaojiao was stunned. She glanced at the lower part of Wang Teng’s body and said in a provocative tone, “We’ll know if it’s little when we see it.”

“Why don’t we find a secluded corner and have some interaction?” Wang Teng suggested.

“F**k, are you looking for death?” Cao Guan turned green in anger.

He didn’t like Cao Jiaojiao, but that was still his sister. Wang Teng was teasing her right in front of him. This was too much.

Any man wouldn’t be able to stand it.

“Shut up!” Cao Jiaojiao’s face turned cold. She said with contempt, “You don’t have the right to interfere in my business.”

1

Cao Guan: ...

Wang Teng’s gaze flickered when he saw this scene.

This family is quite interesting!

“You seem confident.” Cao Jiaojiao’s gaze landed on Wang Teng again. The coldness on her face had disappeared and her seductive smile was back.

“I am confident since I’m facing the Cao family.” Wang Teng smiled too.

I know how to smile too. Let’s see whose smile is better!

The anger was apparent on Cao Guan’s face. Although he wanted to shout at Wang Teng, the words got stuck in his throat when he saw Cao Jiaojiao’s face.

“Cao Jiaojiao from the Cao family.” Cao Jiaojiao looked at Wang Teng intently and stretched out her hand.

“Wang Teng.” Wang Teng was surprised, but he still accepted her handshake.

“My father invites you to our house tomorrow,” Cao Jiaojiao said after pulling her hand back.

“Invite me?” Wang Teng was surprised.

“Yes. You’re the inheritor of Baron Nangong. My father is Baron Nangong’s disciple. so we are a family. You came from far away and we’re thinking of inviting you for a meal. Do you mind?” Cao Jiaojiao asked casually.

“Makes sense.” Wang Teng touched his chin and smiled. “I guess it’ll be disrespectful to reject you!”

Chapter 985: Harvest, A Huge Harvest!

“Then it’s settled!”

Cao Jiaojiao narrowed her eyes. She didn’t expect Wang Teng to agree so quickly.

It wasn’t as simple as having self-confidence!

Without a bit of self-confidence, he wouldn’t dare to face two cosmos-stage martial warriors and a heaven-stage martial warrior from the Cao family.

She didn’t believe that he didn’t inquire about the Cao family’s situation after being in Great Qian City for such a long time.

“Alright. I’ll honor my word and be there. Don’t worry. I won’t run away.” Wang Teng chuckled.

“So, are you all buying? If you’re not, don’t disrupt me from doing my business.” The fox race boss was unhappy and urged them.

“You are buying this ore?” Cao Jiaojiao glanced at the stall and asked.

“I’m just looking around.” Wang Teng’s eyes flashed as he replied.

“I’ll have this piece of ore.” Cao Guan looked at the fox race boss and asked, “How much is this?”

“Thirty million GQC.” The fox race boss rolled his eyes and raised three fingers.

“Thirty million? You might as well rob a bank. A piece of Crimson Constellation Bronze as large as this is worth just over thirty million. You have the gall to sell a gambling stone for thirty million.” Cao Guan glared. He only wanted to deny Wang Teng of his opportunity and get ripped off.

“You can’t say that. These two took a fancy to this ore, which means that it is unique. It might not be pure Crimson Constellation Bronze, but getting a gambling stone is betting on this possibility.” The fox race wasn’t bothered and smiled at Wang Teng. “You agree?”

“You’re just raising the price,” Cao Guan said angrily.

“I think what the boss said was right. Since Young Master Cao is so rich, thirty million shouldn’t be a problem for you.” Wang Teng smiled.

"I..." Cao Guan was speechless. He felt like he had dug a hole for himself and had to jump inside.

"A retard like you should stop trying to scheme." Cao Jiaojiao smiled disdainfully and then said to Wang Teng, "You don't seem to want this ore. Why are you giving it up so easily?"

"I'm a poor man after all. I can't afford to pay thirty million. Otherwise, I would have fought for it with Young Master Cao."

An Lan: →_→

This guy is so shameless!

A man who had just earned five billion from him was poor?

Pfft!

However, he didn't open his mouth and continued to observe how Wang Teng would deal with this.

Although the Crimson Constellation Bronze was one of the forging materials for the Thousand Armaments Vessel, he wasn't worried as he believed in Wang Teng, the one with three grandmaster titles.

"Hehe, do you think I will believe that?" Cao Jiaojiao said. "We don't want it. You can have it."

"Why are you so polite? Then..." Wang Teng chuckled and changed his tone. "Old An, pay for this."

"Okay!" An Lan responded quickly and traded with the boss. "Boss, what's your account number? I'll transfer the money to you."

The fox race boss was not in a hurry at all. He glanced at Cao Guan and Cao Jiaojiao with a smile. "You don't want this?"

"This..." Cao Guan was stumped.

Cao Jiaojiao frowned and stared at Wang Teng. She was trying to see something from his face, but all she could see was that provocative smile.

She was a little helpless. He was much more difficult to deal with than she had imagined.

"We don't," Cao Jiaojiao replied.

"No, I want this piece of ore. It's just thirty million. I can afford it." Cao Guan gritted his teeth and glared at Wang Teng.

An Lan looked at Wang Teng, who shrugged his shoulders. "Young Master Cao is really generous. You can have it."

This time, Cao Guan didn't go back on his decision and bought it straight away. Cao Jiaojiao frowned at Cao Guan, but she didn't stop him. She wasn't sure about the ore as well.

Wang Teng was really unpredictable. It was hard to tell what he was thinking.

They had stopped themselves previously for Cao Hongtu's sake. Now, since Cao Guan insisted on buying it, she wouldn't intervene.

The fox boss felt a little regretful. He initially thought that both sides would fight for it and increase the price. He didn't expect Wang Teng to give it up just like that.

However, he still earned thirty million.

A whole piece of Crimson Constellation Bronze was worth thirty million. What he had was just a gambling stone. He had initially bought it for five million and was planning to sell it for seven or eight million. Earning a profit of two million was good enough. Now, he earned a profit of twenty-five million. He made a lot of money.

After the transaction was done, Cao Guan got his subordinates to carry the ore and gave Wang Teng a provocative look.

"I'm going to open it up now. You can take a look if you have the guts."

"Sure, I'm also curious to see what is in that ore." Wang Teng smiled and nodded as if he didn't care that Cao Guan had snatched his piece of ore away.

His look made Cao Guan feel as though he had punched a bag of cotton. He couldn't vent his frustration anywhere.

"That shop in front can open up ores. Let's go over." Cao Guan led the way.

Wang Teng spoke to An Lan before following Cao Guan and the others towards the ore shop.

Cao Guan paid a processing fee and got the other party to cut the ore.

There were many types of ores in the universe, and they were all made up of different substances. Only common ores could be detected by machines. There were many restrictions, and the shape of the ores could not be detected.

That was why there were gambling stones.

The content and the shape of the ores were different. One could only depend on their experience and luck in opening up ores.

The man who was opening up the ore seemed like a fifty-year-old master. He looked at Cao Guan and asked, "How do you want to cut it?"

"Directly in half," Cao Guan replied.

The master nodded.

Crimson Constellation Bronze was meant to be used for forging and would eventually be smelted. The shape and size of it didn't matter. They only needed to open it.

The query just now was a business tradition. After all, if someone wanted to make an issue out of it, it would be the craftsmen who would suffer.

There were many people who came to watch. No matter where it was, it was human nature to join the fun, especially if there was a bit of gambling involved. There were many curious people.

Screech...

The master started working, and a saw pressed downwards with the machine. When the blade touched the ore, an ear-piercing sound irritated the spectators.

Crimson Constellation Bronze was not an ordinary ore. They were extremely hard, and the quality of the saw had to be at the third-rank grandmaster level. Ordinary people couldn't afford that.

After a while, the ore was split into two halves. Everyone craned their necks to take a look.

"Is there anything?"

"Who knows, it might be just junk."

"I don't see any green. Isn't the Crimson Constellation Bronze green?"

The surface was covered with dust and some couldn't see what was inside. Everyone started discussing it.

The master splashed it with water and revealed what was underneath the dust.

"Oh... He lost the gamble!"

"He lost everything!"

"There's nothing in the middle. There's only a bit of it on the sides. Thirty million has gone to waste."

...

"How did this happen?" Cao Guan's face turned pale as he couldn't accept it.

Cao Jiaojiao frowned and sighed. Sure enough, Cao Guan couldn't deal with Wang Teng. He was a sly little fox.

"Young Master Cao, you don't seem to have good luck." Wang Teng gloated.

"You played dirty!" Cao Guan's eyes were filled with rage as he glared at Wang Teng.

Thirty million had gone to waste just like that. There was only a bit of Crimson Constellation Bronze at the side of the ore. He couldn't even sell it for 100,000 GQC. He made such a huge loss.

"Hey, you don't have to watch what you eat, but you have to watch what you say. I didn't force you to buy it." Wang Teng spread his hands.

"You're shameless!" Cao Guan's eyes were bloodshot. He turned his head and shouted at the old master, "Cut it one more time. I don't believe such a large piece of ore has only so much Crimson Constellation Bronze."

"The result is clear. Young man, you just can't afford to lose," the old master shook his head and muttered.

"What did you say, old man?" Cao Guan was furious.

"Alright, stop making a fool out of yourself." Cao Jiaojiao stopped him.

Cao Guan was drained of his strength.

“Have you finished cutting? It’s our turn!” At this moment, An Lan walked up from behind with a smile. He then tossed a piece of ore to the master and got his help to open it up.

“When did you buy this?” Cao Jiaojiao frowned.

She glanced at that piece of ore and recognized that it was underneath the one that Cao Guan had bought. It was much bigger.

It was just that the piece of ore had not been opened up yet. It looked just like an ordinary, inconspicuous rock.

Cao Guan also recognized the ore and finally understood something. “This was the one that you wanted to buy?”

“What are you talking about? I don’t understand. I just bought one to play with it,” Wang Teng said.

“Don’t be excited, Wang Teng. This ore is a piece of junk. Even that stall owner didn’t care about it. Stop dreaming, thinking that you can detect Crimson Constellation Bronze.” Cao Guan grunted.

“Who knows,” Wang Teng said indifferently.

“Old master, please open up the ore.” An Lan urged with a smile.

“This ore...” The old master shook his head. It didn’t look too good either. “How do you want to cut this ore?”

“We’ll cut it in half as well,” An Lan replied.

The master nodded and cut it.

Screeching sounds spread out once more. The moment the ore opened up, a ray of soft red-green light emanated subtly from underneath the dust.

Everyone widened their eyes.

“Old master, pour some water and take a look.”

“I actually cut out something.” The old master was surprised and quickly took a large basin of water.

The entire cut surface was exposed, and around eighty percent of the area was red-green, which was extremely dazzling.

“Damn it, what a huge harvest!”

“This piece of Crimson Constellation Bronze is worth at least hundreds of millions.”

“Damn, it must be hundreds of millions. What luck!”

...

There was an uproar and everyone was jealous.

“How... How is this possible!” Cao Guan’s face turned green as he rushed up and stared at the ore before shouting in despair.

1

Cao Jiaojiao's face was full of astonishment as well. She couldn't believe it.

"Hahaha. You're really good!" An Lan patted Wang Teng's shoulder and laughed heartily.

Chapter 986: Your Family Likes To Praise Me!

When Wang Teng went with Cao Guan, he asked An Lan through voice transmission to buy this ore.

An Lan was a little hesitant. This ore didn't look good, just like a normal stone. Ores like this were normally empty.

But he trusted Wang Teng, so he went to bargain with the boss. Since it was cheap, he bought it.

The boss was confused when An Lan asked to buy this ore. He wanted to ask for a high price. However, the other party was sly too. He turned and pretended to leave.

The intention was clear.

Fool me? No way!

No discussions!

His reaction dismissed the boss's concern, and he sold the ore to An Lan for 50 thousand. This resulted in a windfall.

An Lan was elated. He spent 50 thousand GQC to get the Crimson Constellation Bronze that was worth a few million. It saved him a lot of money.

He made the right choice to bring Wang Teng here. As a triple-field grandmaster, this young man wasn't simple!

An Lan's belief that Wang Teng was extraordinary grew stronger. He was more confident that he could make the Thousand Armaments Vessel.

"This is normal. Nothing to be excited about." Wang Teng smiled calmly.

Everyone around them was stunned. The sudden arrogance caught them off guard.

Finding the Crimson Constellation Bronze worth a few million was normal? What were they doing normally then?

"This young man is so arrogant."

"That's understandable. If I found this ore, I'll boast for half a month."

"Rock gambling needs luck. He might earn now, but he might lose at the next moment. It's better to remain humble."

...

Many experienced rock gamblers shook their heads when they heard Wang Teng's words. Cao Jiaojiao glanced at Wang Teng. She seemed to have a new understanding of this man.

He loved to boast!

He was still a youngster.

Cao Guan's expression turned ugly. He felt that Wang Teng was targeting him. The more he listened, the angrier he got. He didn't know where to vent his anger.

The boss of the stall also came over due to curiosity. A huge rise in price!

He was filled with regret. If he knew this was a good piece of ore, he would have made a small cut. With its current content, a small cut was enough for him to know its real value.

This piece of ore was only worth a few thousand, so it wouldn't be a waste. However, since he was sure that this piece was junk, he couldn't be bothered to cut it. After all, if there was nothing inside, he wouldn't be able to sell it for a few thousand.

What a waste. This 50,000 ore had a few million worths of Crimson Constellation Bronze inside. This was nearly a 2000 times increase in value. The other party got a cheap deal.

What a huge loss!

He glanced at Wang Teng and wondered if this young man came from the fox race. He was craftier than him!

Thinking back about it, this boy wanted this ore from the start, but he used the one above it to trick his enemy. He also got involved in his plan, thinking that the young man wanted the piece of ore above it, but his real aim was the one below.

"Aren't you worried about slapping your own face? After all, you only cut one million GQC ore." A sneer was heard among the crowd.

Everyone turned and saw a bald young man wearing a long black gown. There were many people around him, surrounding him like the stars around the moon.

There was a tiny fire symbol on his forehead.

The Parkers family! Wang Teng exclaimed in his heart. He didn't expect to meet them here.

One could never avoid one's enemy!

He met the Cao family and the Parkers family here. Was Great Qian City so small?

Also, this bald young man was at the cosmos stage. He wasn't an ordinary cocky and wealthy young master.

"Young Master Andrais!" Cao Guan smiled brightly when he saw the newcomer, welcoming the young man with open arms.

Cao Jiaojiao frowned. She didn't like the way her brother fawned over other people.

Andrais nodded arrogantly. He looked past Cao Guan and saw Cao Jiaojiao. A smile immediately appeared on his face. "Jiaojiao is here too."

"Young Master Andrais." Cao Jiaojiao smiled like a blooming flower. She was exceptionally mesmerizing.

Wang Teng glanced at her involuntarily. This was a tough lady. She could smile at everyone.

If one ignored the large blade behind her and her cosmos-stage ability, one might think that she was just a weak social butterfly.

Wang Teng wanted to disregard the other party. He retracted his gaze and said to An Lan, "Keep the Crimson Constellation Bronze. Let's walk around the other areas."

"The Parkers family?" An Lan recognized the young man in the black robe.

They were one of the eight dukes and were quite famous. Along with the iconic bald head and the fire symbol, it was impossible not to recognize them.

As a heaven-stage martial warrior, he wasn't afraid of this cosmos-stage man. But he didn't plan to provoke the other party. He kept the cut Crimson Constellation Bronze and prepared to leave with Wang Teng.

Andrais face darkened when he saw them ignoring him. He sneered, "You sounded very confident just now. Why are you leaving suddenly? Are you afraid of eating your words?"

Cao Guan smirked. Wang Teng had no chance in front of Young Master Andrais.

Cao Jiaojiao's gaze moved back and forth between Wang Teng and Andrais.

An Lan stopped in his tracks and looked at Wang Teng.

He didn't want to offend the Parkers, but he wanted to see Wang Teng's reaction. He had signed a contract with him, so he would be implicated even if he didn't want to.

"Your goading is clumsy." Wang Teng smiled. He stopped and looked calmly at him. "Who are you to talk about me?"

Cao Guan gasped in shock. This brat had the balls to scold Young Master Andrais.

He remembered how Wang Teng dared to talk back to the heaven-stage martial warrior, Sinclamon. Well, it didn't seem weird now. He suddenly felt that Andrais wouldn't be able to stop Wang Teng.

Cao Jiaojiao was stunned too. She had heard of Wang Teng's daring personality. He was someone who had the guts to shout at Sinclamon in the Noble Family Consultation Chamber. But she was still surprised when she saw him in action.

An Lan felt his head hurting. The cooperation with Wang Teng was more difficult than he had imagined.

"How dare you speak like this to Young Master Andrais!" Before Andrais opened his mouth, a person behind him stepped forward and pointed at Wang Teng.

"How dare the dog speak before its master?" Wang Teng's gaze turned cold. Killing intent surged out of his eyes like sharp knives, shooting toward the subordinate.

His killing intent had reached the 9th-level perfected stage after multiple battles. Once released, it was exceptionally frightening.

He could control his killing intent, so he wouldn't harm other people.

Others might not feel anything, but the subordinate took the hit. He saw piles of corpses in Wang Teng's eyes, and his face turned pale immediately. He trembled in fear. "You..."

"Move. If you dare to speak again, I'll chop you into two," Wang Teng shouted.

The voice slammed into his eardrums and made him lose his sense of hearing. He took a few steps back, bumping into two people. He plonked onto the ground, and cold sweat poured down his forehead. The fear in his eyes was apparent.

"Hmph!" Andrais scoffed. Anger flashed in his eyes as he strolled towards Wang Teng. With his tall stature, he looked down on Wang Teng and said, "You must be the Wang Teng Uncle Sinclamon mentioned. You're indeed a bold fellow."

"Thank you for your compliment. Your uncle said the same thing. It looks like your family likes to praise me," Wang Teng replied casually. He waved his hands as if he was chasing flies away. "If there's nothing, please excuse me. I don't have time to waste."

Andrais felt the corners of his eyes twitching. His face turned black as he said, "You're good at rock gambling, right? Do you dare to make a bet with me?"

"Oh?" An Lan asked with interest, "How do you want to play?"

Andrais glanced at him and replied, "Simple. Both of us will find a piece of ore and cut it. The one with the higher price wins. The loser will have to pay the winner the value of his ore."

"Also, we won't be playing here. Let's go big or go home. We'll go to the rock gambling lane in front. The good stuff is all there."

"How is it? Do you dare to play with me?" He looked at Wang Teng provokingly after he finished.

"Gasp!" The onlookers were shocked when they heard this.

"This is a big gamble!"

"As expected of the Parkers. They're indeed wealthy."

"One piece of ore from the rock gambling lane in front costs a few million. When cut, the price is even higher. It may be worth a few billion. If that young man loses, tsk tsk tsk..."

"Vicious, the young master from the Parkers family is vicious."

1

...

Discussions sounded continuously. The onlookers chatted with one another as they watched the show with interest. After all, they were not the ones affected.

An Lan hesitated. He didn't have this much money. If he lost, he wouldn't be able to pay Wang Teng. At the time, he would have to sell himself to repay his debt. That would be a joke.

However, Wang Teng could play all he wanted. He was a triple-field grandmaster. He could earn a few billion easily.

He looked at Wang Teng and waited for him to make the decision.

Sigh, he wasn't poor, but he wasn't this wealthy either.

"Wang Teng, you can choose not to play if you can't afford it. I heard that you're from a backward and faraway planet. It's normal to be poor. You might not be able to afford it if you lose," Cao Guan mocked. He was a little excited.

"Why don't you play with me?" Wang Teng glanced at him. "Don't worry, I'm not a ruthless person. I'll make sure you can afford it."

Cao Guan hurriedly hid behind Andrais and muttered, "Play with Young Master Andrais if you dare. Why are you attacking me?"

Chapter 987: It's Time To Teach Him A Lesson

Wang Teng was speechless.

Even Cao Jiaojiao couldn't bear to look at him. This was embarrassing.

Wang Teng said contemptuously, "Look at how timid you are. If I were Cao Hongtu, I would pin you to the wall."

"Pfft!"

The onlookers burst out laughing. They couldn't bear it anymore.

How ruthless!

This young man's mouth was like a sharp sword.

An Lan laughed and stared at Cao Guan strangely.

"You!" Cao Guan finally reacted after some time. His face turned red, and he fumed in anger.

A tinge of red appeared on Cao Jiaojiao's face as her heart sank. She cursed Wang Teng silently for his shamelessness. How could he say this?

The corners of Andrais's lips trembled. He found Cao Guan embarrassing, so he stood up and scoffed.

"Cut the bullshit. Are you betting or not?"

"Of course. Since you want to lose money, I don't mind accompanying you." Wang Teng nodded calmly.

"You're thinking too much. Why would I lose money?" Andrais pointed to an elder beside him and sneered. "This is an advanced-stage mining engineer. Do you think I'll lose with him around?"

“Advanced-stage mining engineer!”

An Lan was stunned. His expression turned distorted.

“You have an advanced-stage mining engineer. This is unfair.”

“Unfair? Who doesn’t have a mining engineer to help them when they want to rock gamble? You can find one if you can. I won’t stop you,” Andrais replied.

“That’s right, you can find a mining engineer too.” Cao Guan was secretly gloating. He could almost imagine Wang Teng losing all his assets.

His hatred towards Wang Teng had reached its peak. He was humiliated by him multiple times, but he couldn’t take revenge. He had to rely on Andrais.

Cao Jiaojiao shook her head and glanced at the ordinary-looking elder in surprise. She didn’t expect him to be an advanced-stage mining engineer!

With him around, Wang Teng had no chance of winning.

“Are you playing? If you are, please lead the way. If you’re not, I’m leaving.” Wang Teng said impatiently. He didn’t even glance at the advanced-stage mining engineer.

“Young man, you’re very confident.” The advanced-stage mining engineer snorted.

“Alright, follow me.” Andrais was afraid that Wang Teng would run away, so he immediately led the way.

Wang Teng continued to disregard the advanced-stage mining engineer and followed Andrais.

An Lan caught up with him and asked using voice transmission, “Wang Teng, that’s an advanced-stage mining engineer. Are you confident? If you’re not, we can leave. It’s not shameful.”

“Why? Are you afraid?” Wang Teng smiled.

“Why would I be afraid? I’m just worried that you’ll lose everything.” An Lan was speechless.

“Don’t worry, he’s just an advanced-stage mining engineer. I’ll let him know that there’s always someone better out there,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

An Lan looked at him curiously. Did he have a trump card?

“Wang Teng, do you know some mining skills too?” Round Ball’s voice sounded in Wang Teng’s mind. It had seen this expression on Wang Teng’s face many times. Every time, he managed to do the impossible. Thus, Round Ball suspected that he knew some mining skills.

“Secret.”

“Hmph. Alright, you don’t have to tell me.” Round Ball kept quiet. Whenever he said this, it meant that Wang Teng had enough confidence. It didn’t need to worry.

Soon, they arrived at the front. There were numerous rock gambling dens opened by powerful factions here.

The profits of rock gambling were unimaginable. No one would dare to open a rock gambling den without enough influence. Otherwise, they might get thrown out by other factions.

The factions owning the dens were powerful, so many formidable martial warriors came here to gamble. However, they would have to follow the rules here too.

“You can pick the den in case they say I bully a newcomer,” Andrais said as he pointed around the lane.

Wang Teng observed his surroundings. He didn’t recognize any stall.

“Let’s choose Ju Cai Rock Gamble. This is a branch set up by a powerful faction with many connections in Great Qian City. They won’t dare to cause trouble there,” An Lan said using voice transmission as he signaled with his eyes.

“Ju Cai?!” Wang Teng rolled his eyes when he saw the old-fashioned name. He asked using voice transmission, “This is the business of a powerful faction and not some small gambling den? Are you serious?”

“Cough, they opened a rock gambling den to earn money. It’s understandable why they gave it this name. It might be a little old-fashioned, but the meaning is straightforward. Nothing wrong with it,” An Lan coughed awkwardly. [1. Ju Cai means to gather wealth.]

“Why not call themselves Wang Cai?” Wang Teng asked. [2. Wang Cai is a common name for a pet dog.]

An Lan didn’t know what to say.

Who are you calling a dog!

“Why don’t we open one in the future and call it Wang Cai?” Wang Teng touched his chin and asked.

You’re a real talent... An Lan complained in his heart. He didn’t say it out loud though.

“Let’s go to Ju Cai,” Wang Teng replied to Andrais.

“Alright.”

Andrais walked into the den first.

From the outside, it looked like a normal shop, but there was a huge courtyard at the back. A large number of ores were kept here.

“Please wait for a moment. You need monetary proof to go to the backyard.” An attendant smiled and stopped the group.

These rock gambling dens had strict rules. They weren’t looking down on the poor, but if one didn’t have enough wealth, he wouldn’t be able to buy anything even if he went in. It was a pure waste of time.

Andrais seemed familiar with the procedure. He showed his identity.

The attendant let him in instantly when he saw that he was from the Parkers family. He didn’t have to worry about his wealth.

As for Wang Teng...

Wang Teng glanced at An Lan, only to notice that An Lan was looking at him.

“Why are you looking at me?” Wang Teng asked.

“Me?” An Lan pointed at himself in surprise. As a triple-field grandmaster, Wang Teng must be rich. Why did he need him?

“I have no money, so you have to do it,” Wang Teng said matter-of-factly.

The attendant continued smiling and waited for them patiently.

Andrais and Cao Guan stared at him in disdain. “Where did you get the guts to bet with me when you have no money?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t lose, so I don’t need any money.”

Silence.

Andrais and the others were burning in anger. They got infuriated by Wang Teng’s calm and casual tone.

“Let’s wait and see how you’ll beat me. However, you need to get in first.” Andrais scoffed.

“That’s not your concern. We’ll settle it ourselves,” Wang Teng said.

An Lan felt helpless. He had no choice but to give the 200 hundred million deposit before they were let in.

The monetary proof the attendant mentioned was the deposit. It would be returned after they came out.

One hundred million per person. An Lan helped Wang Teng to give his deposit too.

“Please come in.” The attendant raised his hand and signaled them to go in.

Cao Jiaojiao and Cao Guan also paid the deposit before they entered the backyard.

The place was enormous and was segregated into many different districts. The grade of each district was different.

There were all kinds of ores placed in the backyard, piled up in various corners. Some were big while others were small. The big ones were a few thousand kilograms and the small ones were only the size of a fist.

“There’s no need to look at other areas. Let’s go to District A. The higher quality ores are there,” Andrais said.

“No problem.” Wang Teng nodded.

There were beautiful attendants guiding the guests and professionals explaining the ores. There were mining engineers too. Their positions were high, and they were in charge of looking over the area. They rarely came out.

Most of the guests had a powerful background or were wealthy and strong in terms of ability.

Wang Teng scanned the area and noticed many cosmos-stage and heaven-stage martial warriors. There were even some who hid their auras. They were probably universe-stage martial warriors.

It was hard to believe that there were so many powerful martial warriors in the backyard of a rock gambling den.

No wonder there was a restriction. If any normal person was allowed to enter the den and provoked these formidable martial warriors, the reputation of the den would be tarnished.

The Ju Cai Rock Gamble was a high-class gambling den.

Most of these martial warriors had mining engineers beside them. They would seek their opinions occasionally before buying the ores.

How did Wang Teng know? He saw the attribute bubbles dropped from their bodies.

He picked them up without any worry.

Mining Skill*300

Mining Skill*500

Mining Skill*450

...

The mining engineers here are of a higher quality. The attribute bubbles they dropped have a higher value. Wang Teng thought to himself.

In that short moment, he had picked up a few thousand points of mining skill. His mining engineer points escalated, and he reached the advanced stage in the blink of an eye.

After he reached the advanced stage, he continued collecting more attribute bubbles and managed to break through to the master level.

A sea of knowledge of mining and ores appeared in his mind. They turned into his memory and enlightenment. He understood everything.

After some time, Wang Teng became a real mining engineer.

Mining Engineer: 200/10000 (master)

It's not that difficult. Wang Teng muttered in his heart.

However, the limit of the mining engineer was quite high. The master level required ten thousand points. He would probably need a few tens of thousand points to reach the grandmaster level.

Fortunately, mining attributes were easier to find than alchemist and blacksmith attributes. It didn't need much effort, so Wang Teng didn't mind.

After Wang Teng became a master mining engineer, he started to feel itchy again. When he was an intermediate-stage mining engineer, he was able to tell that the piece of ore contained the Crimson Constellation Bronze. What ability would he possess at the master level?

Andrais's mining engineer was at the advanced stage, right? Wasn't he acting so proud?

It's time to teach him a lesson.

After some time, Andrais chose a few thousand kilograms of ores under the guidance of the advanced-stage mining engineer. He walked over.

"We've taken our pick. Have you started? The ores here are harder to choose. If you can't see anything, you can admit defeat. If mine is cut, you'll have to pay its worth," Andrais said calmly.

Chapter 988: Rock Gambling!

Andrais's words were infuriating. It was as though he knew that he would definitely win. That was why he told Wang Teng not to bother choosing a rock. He wanted him to admit defeat and lose money.

"Wang Teng, you should just concede. Otherwise, you will have to lose money if you lose your bet, which will be worse." Cao Guan echoed and mocked Wang Teng.

"Master Chen Shu is a high-class mining engineer. Your mining skills can't be compared to his. You're done for!"

A reserved but proud look appeared on the high-class mining engineer's face. "Young man, it's okay for youngsters like you to suffer a little loss and pay tuition fees. But remember, what doesn't kill you makes you stronger. You're on your own."

"Why do you seem to think that you will win?" An Lan couldn't take it anymore and asked.

"It's obvious. Look at this ore. It's more than ten thousand kilograms. Master Chen Shu said that the contents are amazing and it will definitely be extremely valuable when it's opened up. Do you think you can find another one like that?" Cao Guan scoffed.

An Lan frowned and looked at the high-class mining engineer. He then turned to Wang Teng.

He didn't think that this high-class mining engineer was a fake. The ores at Ju Cai Rock Gamble were all high-class goods. A huge piece like that would be valuable no matter what it was. Furthermore, the Parkers wouldn't have just found any ordinary mining engineer. He was definitely skilled.

Wang Teng scanned the huge ore and was surprised.

The high-class mining engineer was indeed skilled. He managed to pick such a large and valuable piece of ore.

Most people wouldn't have dared to pick such a huge ore.

However, Wang Teng smiled and chuckled. "Since when did a high-class mining engineer dare to call himself a master?"

A hint of embarrassment flashed past Chen Shu's eyes.

A high-class mining engineer couldn't be called a master. However, it was an informal title for him. His subordinates would call him master, which was meant to be a salutation. As long as it wasn't said in a formal setting, it wasn't a problem.

Now that Wang Teng had said it out loud, he had to eat his own words.

"Since you're not convinced, pick an ore." Mining Engineer Chen Shu sneered.

He didn't dwell on the matter of the salutation. If it blew up, it wouldn't be good for him. He would only bring shame to himself.

Wang Teng smiled indifferently, not bothering about it either. He then glanced around and casually pointed at a piece of ore that weighed around a thousand kilograms.

"This one."

"An Lan, pay for that!"

"..." An Lan looked at Wang Teng with resentment.

So casual.

Are you serious?

"Pfft. Hahaha. Is your brain damaged? You chose a random piece that weighs a thousand kilograms to compete with Young Master Andrais?" Cao Guan laughed.

"Young man, you're making a fool of yourself. Do you think that if you choose a random piece, you will have an excuse to say that you didn't choose one carefully?" Mining Engineer Chen Shu was caught between laughter and tears and shook his head.

Cao Jiaojiao glanced at Wang Teng suspiciously. Would a sly little fox like him admit defeat so easily?

"Uncle—I'm calling you uncle—let's be serious. Their ore weighs ten thousand kilograms. If we lose this, we won't even be left with our pants," An Lan was anxious and said to Wang Teng.

"Do you mechas still wear pants?" Wang Teng looked at him with a weird expression.

"I..." An Lan wanted to vomit blood. "Why wouldn't we wear pants? You're racist. I wear pants... Wait. Why are we talking about pants? I'm talking to you about losing money."

"Don't worry. You aren't acting like a heaven-stage martial warrior."

"So what if I'm a heaven-stage martial warrior? My money is still money." An Lan retorted.

"Alright. We won't lose this. If you believe me, buy that piece of ore. You will be leaving with loaded pockets today." Wang Teng was confident. "Right, if you win money, you'll have to split it with me. I'm not helping you for fun. My services are expensive."

"Are you really that confident?" An Lan was doubtful.

"Believe it or not, it's up to you," Wang Teng answered casually.

“Alright, I’ll trust you this once. If we win, we’ll split it equally. No, you’ll take seventy percent.” An Lan gritted his teeth.

“Very good, you’re smart.” Wang Teng nodded with satisfaction.

“Have you discussed it already? Hurry up if you’re buying it.” Andrais frowned and urged impatiently.

An Lan didn’t speak and went forward to buy the ore that Wang Teng had selected.

“Wang Teng, are you really sure? Did you partner up with that Andrais to scam this mecha heaven-stage martial warrior?” Round Ball’s weird voice could be heard in Wang Teng’s mind. “I heard that the mechas were simplistic. Now I finally saw it live.”

“Am I that kind of person?” Wang Teng rolled his eyes. “No matter what, I wouldn’t work together with the Parkers. They are our opponents.”

“Cough, I’m just saying.” Round Ball also knew that Wang Teng would never be in cahoots with the other party.

However, his way of selecting the ore was a bit unusual. He just bought it with one glance, like he was selecting cabbages at a market.

An Lan walked over with the ore that he just bought. Although he was wearing a mask, Wang Teng could see the emotion in his eyes.

“I spent three hundred million. My heart’s bleeding,” An Lan patted his chest and said.

“It’s only three hundred million. We spent a full billion on our ore. Poor people are just poor people.” Cao Guan didn’t miss any opportunity to ridicule the duo. He was just looking for trouble.

An Lan glared at him. Right now, he hated anyone who called him a poor man. If they weren’t in the Ju Cai Rock Gamble den, he would have smacked Cao Guan to death.

A celestial-stage martial warrior dared to be brazen in front of a heaven-stage martial warrior.

Tsk, he has a death wish!

Wang Teng shook his head. He felt that An Lan was a bit messed up for a heaven-stage martial warrior. It might be because his brain was wired differently from ordinary people. If it was another heaven-stage martial warrior, they would have flown off the handle already.

“Since you have chosen your ore, let’s start opening it up,” Andrais said calmly.

Wang Teng had no objections. He wouldn’t stop them when they were in a hurry to give him money.

They then went to the dissection area and asked two masters to help open up the ores.

“They are rock gambling!”

“Interesting, let’s go and watch.”

“Looks like they are playing big. Look at that piece of ore. It looks like it’s worth a billion.”

“Speaking of which, the other one only weighs a ton. Do you even need to compare them?”

“Who knows? They’re throwing a sprat to catch a mackerel. No one knows for sure.”

...

Many people noticed what was happening over there and gathered around curiously. They started another round of discussion.

Even heaven-stage martial warriors walked over and took interest.

The universe-stage martial warriors didn’t move and were choosing ores by themselves. However, their attention would sometimes be attracted to them.

No one dared to bother the universe-stage martial warriors. Other people would avoid them when they were picking their ores. Hence, the areas around them were the quietest.

Over at Wang Teng’s side, things had already begun. The two masters started at the same time.

“Gentlemen, the ores that both of you have chosen are energy stone ores. If there are energy stones within, Force would flow out and get wasted if it is damaged. That is why we have to remove the layers one by one to avoid damage. It may take a long time. Please wait patiently.”

A female staff of the gambling den explained and ordered someone to arrange tables and chairs for the guests. They were then served cakes and tea. It was a thoughtful service.

The masters were indeed veteran craftsmen. Instead of machines, they scraped off the layers of the ores one by one with a strange knife.

After a while, someone suddenly exclaimed.

“There’s a glow.”

“So fast.”

“What a pure Force. This energy stone is incredible. It’s at least a fifth or sixth-level energy stone!”

...

Mining Engineer Chen Shu raised his eyebrows. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

After the rock layer was peeled off, a fiery red brilliance dazzled the spectators. This was a fire energy stone!

A glow meant that it was an energy stone.

Although he knew that the ore would be profitable, he didn’t know that the energy stone would appear so quickly. The master had only peeled a few layers and it had already started glowing. This meant that the energy stone within would be frighteningly huge.

Andrais was happy. A billion was not a small sum for him. It was a good thing that he would make a lot of money.

“You did a good job,” Andrais complimented Chen Shu.

“Young Master, you’re too kind!”

Chen Shu was a mining engineer hired by the Parkers family, which was why he was very polite to Andrais.

“Hahaha. Did you see that? We have already found an energy stone in our ore, but you guys don’t even have a sign of it. And you still want to gamble with us.” Cao Guan laughed and pointed at Wang Teng’s ore, mocking him.

Five layers of rock had already been scraped off from Wang Teng’s ore, but there were still no glows.

Wang Teng ignored Cao Guan and drank his tea indifferently. He didn’t take him seriously.

An Lan was a bit nervous. He relaxed quite a bit when he looked at Wang Teng and saw his casual demeanor.

“Hmph, he’s still pretending.” Cao Guan snorted coldly.

“This is irrelevant. The energy stone is just at the surface of your piece of ore. Your ore is so huge; do you think it is possible for the entire ore to be an energy stone?” Wang Teng said indifferently.

Andrais frowned and looked at Chen Shu.

“He’s not wrong. Before it is exposed completely, no one will know what the situation is inside the ore. However, we have a high probability of making money. It just depends on how much we will make,” Chen Shu replied.

“Even so, we’ll definitely make more money than you,” Cao Guan said.

“We’ll see.” Wang Teng wasn’t in a hurry.

His state of mind made Andrais and the others uncomfortable. They didn’t have any sense of accomplishment. They were at a loss for what to do.

Cao Jiaojiao glanced at him in surprise. Just that character of his was remarkable.

“It’s glowing, that one is glowing too!” someone suddenly shouted.

Chapter 989: I’m Sorry, I Won! (1)

Everyone was astounded at the sudden shout.

Andrais, Cao Guan, Cao Jiaojiao, An Lan, and everyone else rushed towards Wang Teng’s ore to take a look. Wang Teng was the only calm one.

He had already seen the internal condition of the ores through his Eyes of Essence. He was aware of their values.

Normal people saw the first layer and you were elated that you saw the second. However, I’m already at the ninth layer.

“The glow is quite dense!”

“Is it a seventh-level energy stone?”

“We’ll need to see the color. If the entire stone is this color, it’s definitely a seventh-level energy stone.”

“I thought that finding a fifth or sixth-level energy stone was lucky enough. I didn’t expect a seventh level to appear.”

“A seventh-level energy stone in a three hundred million ore. This is a miracle!”

...

There was a huge uproar. The reaction of the crowd was quite intense. Many people eyed the seventh-level energy stone with envy, including the heaven-stage martial warriors.

The Force within the seventh-level energy stone was extremely pure. If used for cultivation, its effect would be ten times that of a sixth-level energy stone.

Energy stones were the best cultivation resources for a formidable martial warrior. The level of the energy stones would affect one’s cultivation speed and the quality of the Force one cultivated.

In summary, the higher the level of the energy stone, the rarer it was.

The universe-stage martial warriors glanced over and paused for a few seconds when they saw the seventh-level energy stone. Then, they shifted their gazes away.

Andrais didn’t look good.

How was this possible? How could he find a seventh-level energy stone randomly?

What kind of luck was this?

Cao Guan’s expression turned ugly. His face was even darker than Andrais’s. He felt his face burning as if someone had slapped him.

Astonishment flashed past Cao Jiaojiao’s eyes.

Was Wang Teng calm because he knew that this ore would give him a seventh-level energy stone?

If that was true, this young man was a little scary.

Chen Shu stood up abruptly from his seat and inched forward to take a look. He couldn’t believe that there was a seventh-level energy stone inside.

“How is it? Master Mining Engineer, is this a seventh-level energy stone?” An Lan asked purposely to stimulate the other party.

He finally felt at ease. Wang Teng was honestly a god. He managed to turn the tides even though there was a huge difference between them.

An Lan wondered if Wang Teng was a mining engineer.

Chen Shu’s expression warped. He glanced at An Lan and snorted before returning to his seat.

“How is it?” Andrais asked.

“Their ore is a little strange. It’s of such good quality despite looking ordinary and doesn’t come from an old mine. This is extremely rare,” Chen Shu said with a bitter smile.

“Does this mean I’ll lose?” Andrais asked with a stern expression.

“Maybe not. Our ore is a few thousand kilograms, so our energy stone must be heavy too. The value may be higher than theirs,” Chen Shu said hurriedly. His heart skipped a beat.

Andrais kept quiet. He stared intently at the ore in front.

Cao Guan didn’t dare to speak. If he opened his mouth now, he might offend Andrais.

The two masters quickly dissected the ore. More and more rock layers were peeled and dropped on the ground. The contents of the ores were revealed. Two glaring glows intertwined with each other.

However, the dissection hadn’t ended. It was time to cut the ore.

The energy stones in the two ores weren’t an entire piece. They were scattered inside the piece of rock.

After peeling the surface, the internal structure could be seen clearly. It was time to cut the ore now.

The masters raised their blades and chopped the huge ores into small sections.

“Wow, this thousand-kilogram ore’s heart is made of stone. There are no energy stones in the middle.”

Everyone was dumbstruck. They quickly looked at the ore Wang Teng chose.

“The smaller ore is lighter but the energy stones inside are denser. There are only a few empty spots in the middle.”

“This is indeed a seventh-level energy stone. Only a small portion of it is sixth-level.”

“This young man is lucky. He earned so much with one randomly chosen piece!”

“Lucky? I don’t think so. Why would he pick this ore if he couldn’t see anything?”

...

Everyone looked at Wang Teng in a different light. They didn’t know if he chose the ore randomly, but not everyone could find such a high-valued ore.

No one would believe that Wang Teng didn’t know anything.

Andrais’s expression turned hideous. The result was apparent. Everyone could tell that Wang Teng’s ore had a higher value than his.

Cao Guan and Chen Shu remained silent. No one dared to speak and anger Andrais.

“Hahaha, this is a big win. We’ll be able to earn a few billion this time!” An Lan burst out laughing after a moment of absentmindedness. His eyes almost turned as bright as a gem.

“Mister, are you selling this seventh-level energy stone? I’m willing to pay five billion GQC,” a heaven-stage martial warrior walked forward and asked.

“I’m willing to give 5.5 billion. Please sell it to me.” Another heaven-stage martial warrior stepped forward and upped the bid.

“Do you think Mr. Wang Teng doesn’t know the market price? Are you trying to buy a seventh-level energy stone for 5 billion? I’m willing to pay 8 billion and would like to make friends with Mr. Wang Teng,” a red-haired heaven-stage lady smiled and said to Wang Teng.

Chapter 990: I’m Sorry, I Won! (2)

The two heaven-stage martial warriors looked embarrassed. They wanted to get a cheap deal and buy this seventh-level energy stone at a lower price, but this lady had to spoil their plan.

“This is a good price. I’ll sell it to you. Let’s get to know each other,” Wang Teng smiled and agreed.

“Thank you, Mr. Wang Teng,” the lady replied happily.

She was expecting Wang Teng to raise the price, but he was generous and sold it to her directly.

“Mr. Wang Teng, my name is Xu Lanwan. Let’s exchange contacts,” the lady suggested.

She knew that Wang Teng was only a planetary-stage martial warrior, but An Lan was beside him.

As a heaven-stage martial warrior, she might not be able to see through An Lan’s ability, but she could sense that he was a heaven-stage martial warrior.

The relationship between An Lan and Wang Teng was strange. He wasn’t Wang Teng’s elder, yet he didn’t seem like his subordinate either. They seemed to be working together.

Moreover, Wang Teng was the one in command. It might be hard to believe that a heaven-stage martial warrior would listen to the planetary-stage martial warrior but this was the truth.

Hence, she felt that Wang Teng wasn’t a simple young man. He was worth her lowering her status to befriend him. This was why the other heaven-stage martial warriors treated him politely.

Naturally, Wang Teng wouldn’t reject her. He nodded and exchanged contacts with her. The lady paid him 8 billion GQC and took the seventh-level energy stone.

“Everyone, please pay 8 billion,” Wang Teng waited for Xu Lanwan to leave before he turned and spoke to Andrais.

“8 billion, 8 billion.” An Lan felt more confident after he saw someone buying the energy stone for 8 billion. He started repeating the price happily.

Andrais glared at Wang Teng and An Lan before saying coldly, “Give me your account. I’ll transfer the money to you.”

Wang Teng gave him the details, and the 8 billion was soon transferred.

He earned 16 billion within a few seconds. This was amazing!

“As expected of the Parkers family. You’re indeed rich. Shall we play a few more rounds?” Wang Teng looked at the balance in his account and found his superiority as a wealthy person again.

“Right, let’s play a few more rounds. This is just the start.” An Lan agreed after tasting the fruits of the bet.

Andrais was burning in anger. He wished he could kill the duo on the spot.

“You’re just lucky. Why are you boasting?” Chen Shu glared at Wang Teng and gritted his teeth as he spoke.

“So what if I’m lucky? I won in the end,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

“You!” Chen Shu was furious.

“I’m sorry, I won,” Wang Teng continued indifferently. “You have no chance.”

“You’re too arrogant. You only beat me once because of luck,” Andrais shouted in anger.

“Why don’t we play a few more rounds then,” Wang Teng said slyly.

“Chen Shu, choose another stone.” Andrais threw a cold glare at Chen Shu.

2

Chen Shu shuddered. He knew that he was dead if he lost again. An advanced-stage mining engineer was nothing to the Parkers. They had many different ways to make him silently disappear.

Chen Shu was unconvinced though. He gritted his teeth and turned to find a piece of ore. He swore that he must trample Wang Teng to death this time.

Wang Teng was in no hurry. He sat on his seat and sipped some tea.

“Wang Teng, which one should we choose?” An Lan asked hurriedly.

“Don’t worry. We’ll choose one randomly after they’re done,” Wang Teng replied in a composed manner.

“Choose randomly again?” An Lan was speechless.

“How else do you want to choose?” Wang Teng asked.

“Nothing, we’ll do it your way as long as we can win.” An Lan smiled.

They waited for half an hour before Chen Shu returned. There was a tinge of happiness on his face. He spoke to Andrais using voice transmission.

“Really?” Andrais was elated.

“I have seen this ore once. There’s no mistake,” Chen Shu promised confidently.

“Good. If you can beat Wang Teng, I’ll forget about your mistake and even reward you,” Andrais said.

“Don’t worry, I have confidence.” Chen Shu nodded firmly.

“Are you done?” Wang Teng asked.

“Yes.” Chen Shu asked someone to bring a piece of ore that was the size of a watermelon. He patted it and said, “This is the one we chose.”

“That’s so small!” An Lan exclaimed.

Sometimes, bigger didn’t mean better. Some ores might be small, but they could possess a high value if they contained rare content.

Smaller ores like this one were a wild card.

The other party must be giving it his all since he dared to choose this. Either that or he was extremely confident.

Looking at their reaction, it was probably the latter.

A strange glow appeared in the depth of Wang Teng’s eyes. He was shocked when he saw the piece of ore.

“This is...”

He took a closer look in case he made a mistake. Then, he frowned. There was a spiritual herb inside this ore!

As a master mining engineer, Wang Teng possessed knowledge about this kind of ore.

Some ores were said to contain spiritual items. These spiritual items were sealed in the ores due to various coincidences. Some were dead while some were alive, including spiritual herbs, spiritual insects, and spiritual beasts. There might be ancient animal bones or eyeballs inside too. They survived countless years within the ores and absorbed the essence of the world. Finally, they turned into treasures, possessing incredible effects, and were known as gems.