

Martial Arts 991

Chapter 991: I'm Sorry, I Won! (3)

Wang Teng always felt that this was a rare item so he was surprised that Chen Shu, who was an advanced stage mining engineer, was able to find it.

It looked like he did have some skills.

This makes things harder.

If there was only one ore with spiritual items inside, he wouldn't have anything to bet.

Damn it!

He dug a hole for himself to fall into.

The other party was so luck!

Wang Teng couldn't do anything now. He activated his Eyes of Essence and glanced around him.

"You won't be able to turn the tides this time. Not only will I recover what I lose, but I'll also earn more!" Chen Shu sneered when he saw how quiet Wang Teng was.

Wang Teng ignored him. He continued scanning the ores.

Ores with spiritual items inside were hard to find. It was rare even in a big gambling den like the Ju Cai Rock Gamble.

An Lan wasn't an easy person to bully so he refuted instantly.

"Why are you so impatient? We haven't chosen our ore. Be careful or you might lose like the previous time after acting all arrogant at the start."

"Hmph, when the ore is cut, you won't be so conceited," Chen Shu smirked.

"Huh?"

Wang Teng suddenly gasped softly. There was an almost unnoticeable tinge of happiness in his eyes.

I found it! It's here!

I'm so glad I found it. I almost miss it.

Wang Teng lamented in his heart.

He didn't ask An Lan to pay this time. He stood up and walked to a corner. After digging through a pile of ores, he finally found one the size of a goose egg.

"How much is this?" Wang Teng turned and asked the owner.

"Pfft!" Chen Shu burst out laughing. "Are you kidding? That's the lowest grade leftover bit. This ore must be less than ten thousand GQC. Are you using that to bet with me?"

“Wang Teng, are you betting which ore is smaller?” Andrais was speechless.

An Lan was flustered too.

Wang Teng got stranger with each move. The first ore was still a few thousand kilograms but this was just a less than 10 kilograms?

“How much is this?” Wang Teng ignored them and asked the owner again.

“Erm, you can give me 8000.” The owner finally came up with a price. He stared at Wang Teng strangely.

Wang Teng paid without any hesitation and completed the transaction.

“Cut it. I chose this piece,” Wang Teng said to Chen Shu. He went back to his seat while playing with the ore in his hand.

“Alright, since you have a death wish, I’ll fulfil it.” Andrais signaled to Chen Shu.

Chen Shu was confident. He gave the ore he chose to the master cutter and asked for his help to cut the ore.

“Wait.” Wang Teng suddenly opened his mouth at this moment.

“What? Are you afraid and want to back out?” Andrais sneered. “It’s too late.”

“Hmph, you’re thinking too much.” Wang Teng scoffed, “Do you dare to increase the bet?”

“Increase the bet?!” Andrais squinted. He stared at Wang Teng, wondering what he had up his sleeve.

“That’s right. Let’s add another bet on top of our current one,” Wang Teng said. “The person who loses will have to give the other party the content of the ore.”

Andrais’ gaze flickered.

Why did he suddenly come up with this request?

Did he notice something?

Where did he get his confidence from? Why is he placing this bet?

Many thoughts flashed through Andrais’ mind. He couldn’t understand what Wang Teng was thinking.

“I won’t continue if you don’t dare. A small bet is no fun,” Wang Teng said indifferently.

Huh? Could it be that he’s scared and wants to use this method to anger me so that he can run away? This thought popped up in Andrais’ mind.

In the end, he said in a low voice, “Alright, since you want to play, I’ll accompany you.”

“Words mean nothing. Let’s sign a spiritual contract,” Wang Teng said.

Andrais hesitated again. Wang Teng didn’t look like he was trying to run away. Instead, he seemed to be setting up a trap for him.

But, he had already agreed. He couldn’t take back his words instantly. He had his ego.

“Come, bring the spiritual contract,” Andrais shouted.

The owner took out a spiritual contract and both parties wrote down their rules and signed their names.

The contract took effect immediately.

More and more people crowded around them as their bets grew larger. Even the manager of the den and the mining engineers were alerted.

Wang Teng smiled. He sat on his seat nonchalantly and savored his tea quietly.

The master cutter started dissecting the ore.

Buzzzzz

The sound of the cutter echoed in the air.

The ore was small so the master peeled off the outer layer very quickly.

There was an entire piece of green wood element energy stone inside.

The moment the ore was cut, the dazzling green glow blossomed and reflected gently on everyone’s faces.

“What a thick wood Force. This is at least an eight-level energy stone!”

“It’s a pity that it’s so small.”

“It’s still expensive. No wonder they chose this ore.”

...

“Oh no, Wang Teng we’re going to lose,” An Lan wailed.

Chen Shu gave a look of contempt when he heard their discussion. He sniggered and said, “The real value is not in the energy stone, It’s what’s within it.”

“Within it!” Everyone was stunned.

“Oh my, is that a spiritual herb I see?”

Chapter 992: I’m Sorry, I Won! (4)

“Oh my god! There’s really a spiritual herb! It’s a gem ore!”

“Quick, what spiritual herb is it?”

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The commotion attracted the attention of the universe-stage martial warriors. They walked over.

“This is the Danzhi herb!” A white-haired universe-stage elder opened his mouth and said, “There’s three crimson Danzhi. They’re at least 30 thousand years old.”

“That’s right.” Another tall ape race universe-stage martial warrior with crimson eyes agreed.

“30-thousand-year-old Danzhi herb!”

Everyone was flabbergasted. They couldn’t calm down for a long time. They didn’t think that this watermelon-sized ore would have such a valuable item inside.

It was unimaginable.

The crowd was jealous. Why didn’t they notice this ore? Had they bought it, they could have spent the rest of their lives without lifting a finger.

What a pity!

The manager of his den was a fat man. He was full of regret. His heart ached so much that he couldn’t breathe properly.

Andrais stood up and greeted the two universe-stage martial warriors.

“You’re welcome.” The white-haired martial warrior waved his hand. “Are you selling this Danzhi herb? I’m willing to pay four hundred billion.”

“420 billion,” the ape martial warrior followed instantly.

“I didn’t expect you to be interested in this herb too,” the white-haired elder said.

“Well, this is good stuff.”

“In that case, I’ll pay 450 billion,” the white-haired elder continued.

“480 billion,” the ape race martial warrior added.

“500 billion. If you bid higher, I’ll give it to you,” the white-haired elder said.

“520 billion.” The ape martial warrior hesitated for a second before he offered his final price.

The white-haired elder frowned and chose to give up. This price was too high. It wasn’t worth this much.

Andrais was overjoyed when he heard about this large sum of money. He almost lost control of himself.

Just when he was about to agree, he thought of something and replied helplessly,

“I’m sorry. The birthday of an elder in my family is coming soon. I came to buy him a gift, so I won’t be able to sell this Danzhi herb to you.”

The two universe-stage martial warriors were frustrated. Since Andrais had brought out the elder of the Parkers, they couldn’t do anything. A deal must be acknowledged by both parties. They couldn’t snatch the item, right?

Also, as one of the eight dukes, the Parkers family was very powerful and had a strong foundation. Even universe-stage martial warriors like them didn’t dare to offend this behemoth.

“Alright, it looks like I am not fated with this Danzhi herb.” The ape marital warrior shook his head.

The white-haired elder looked at Wang Teng and asked with interest, "Young friend, aren't you going to cut your ore? Why don't you let us see what's inside?"

"Oh?" The ape universe-stage martial warrior was staggered. His gaze landed on the ore that was the size of a goose egg.

Was there a rare treasure inside too?

"Wang Teng, since this sir has opened his mouth, you should cut your ore," Andrais said.

"Seeing that the two sirs are interested, I guess I'll have to embarrass myself." Wang Teng threw the ore to the master cutter and said, "Master, just peel two layers of this ore."

The master cutter was surprised. However, he wouldn't refute his client. The customer was always right.

Buzz...

Two layers got peeled off quickly.

A purple energy stone appeared in everyone's vision. Glaring light shot out and almost blinded the crowd.

"This is a rare lightning element ore!"

"Looking at its glow, it must be ninth-level or above!"

"Wait, there's an insect in the ore?!"

"F**k, there's really an insect!"

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Exclamations sounded continuously. Everyone stared at the purple energy stone with wide eyes and disbelief on their faces.

Chapter 993: The Value Of A Lightning Essence Insect

Waves of exclamations overlapped one another. Everyone was thunderstruck by the content inside Wang Teng's piece of ore.

An Lan was overwhelmed. His emotions went on a rollercoaster ride. At first, he thought that they were destined to lose since Andrais's ore had the Danzhi herb inside. It was worth 500 billion, a price impossible to surpass by a normal ore.

Yet, Wang Teng gave him a greater surprise. There was a treasure in the ore he chose too. It was an insect.

Normally, a living animal had more value than a plant or herb.

Most of the time, herbs and plants were found within the ores. Next were animals and last were special items. Thus, this small insect might have a higher value than the Danzhi herb.

Besides, this insect was in a lightning-element energy stone, so it must have the same element too. Lightning-element energy stones were rare and lightning-element living creatures were rarer.

Andrais didn't look good. The situation had changed entirely. He almost lost his mind.

"This is an ancient energy stone!"

The manager of the den lowered his head and stopped in his tracks. He was in a bad state. His lips were trembling as he spoke.

Wang Teng smiled. He stood up, walked forward, and picked up the piece of lightning element energy stone.

The ore was only half the size of his palm after it was cut. He dusted away the remaining powder and got dazzled by the thick purple glow. There was a small purple insect inside. If one didn't observe it carefully, they might miss it.

The purple insect was fat and chubby. It looked like a silkworm. Its body was segmented and extremely thick, appearing quite funny.

Everyone's gaze was attracted by the energy stone on Wang Teng's palm. They couldn't move their eyes away.

"Lightning Essence Insect!" a mining engineer said in a low voice. His gaze was intense.

"That's right, this is the rare Lightning Essence Insect. I didn't expect to see one here. This is incredible," the white-haired elder exclaimed in surprise.

"I heard that the Lightning Essence Insect devours the purest lightning Force within the lightning-element energy stone. It had to be the purest and it must be an ancient energy stone. It's quite picky," the ape martial warrior said.

"This is why Lightning Essence Insects are rare. They ingest the purest form of Force, so their bodies are filled with pure Force too. They can be used to refine excellent medicines," the white-haired elder said with scorching eyes.

Even a universe-stage martial warrior like him treated this Lightning Essence Insect as a treasure. This proved how incredible it was.

Wang Teng knew that the Lightning Essence Insect was extraordinary, but he didn't expect it to be regarded so highly. Even the universe-stage martial warriors were eyeing it.

He thought about this matter and immediately sent a message to Grandmaster Hua Yuan. He told him about the Lightning Essence Insect.

This was a huge matter. An Lan couldn't control the scene alone.

Grandmaster Hua Yuan was an alchemist. The Lightning Essence Insect had rare medicinal properties, so he definitely knew about it. Thus, the moment he heard about this matter, he hurried over.

Even Grandmaster Alfred, Grandmaster Mo De, and some other grandmasters from different fields came over.

“Wang Teng, find more people quickly. This Lightning Essence Insect is too valuable. I have no confidence in front of universe-stage martial warriors,” An Lan panicked. He didn’t know Wang Teng was one step ahead, so he used voice transmission to remind him.

“I’ve already contacted them.”

“That’s good, that’s good.” An Lan heaved a sigh of relief. His heart was pounding like a drum.

“How’s this possible!”

Chen Shu seemed to have received a huge blow after he heard the crowd’s discussion and saw the lightning-element energy stone. His face turned white and he slumped into his chair. All his energy was drained.

He was dead!

Wang Teng’s Lightning Essence Insect was more valuable than his Danzhi herb. This round, they lost again, worse than before.

Andrais wouldn’t forgive him.

Andrais sat on his seat with an indifferent expression. However, he was giving off an oppressive and dangerous aura.

He was on the verge of exploding. One spark and he would ignite into a fire.

Cao Guan stared at Wang Teng as if he was a ghost. He was filled with disbelief. He didn’t expect Wang Teng to find an ore with a Lightning Essence Insect inside. Were his eyes blessed by heaven?

Cao Jiaojiao couldn’t maintain her composure either. She stared at Wang Teng, unable to suppress her astonishment.

This was totally unexpected!

Why could he find such a valuable piece of ore? Was he a mining engineer? Was he more skilled than an ordinary mining engineer?

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“No, you cheat, you must have cheated,” Chen Shu suddenly shouted like a maniac.

“I cheated?” Wang Teng turned and stared at the man speechlessly.

This old man must be bad. He couldn’t find any faults, so he framed him for cheating.

“You must have cheated. This Lightning Essence Insect is extremely rare. How can it appear in a leftover piece of ore—” Chen Shu was filled with frustration. His eyes turned bloodshot.

“Enough!” Before he could finish, Andrais stopped him with a yell.

“Mister, you must be careful with what you say,” the manager of the Ju Cai Rock Gamble warned with a cold expression.

"I'm sorry. I lost control of my emotions." Chen Shu shuddered and regained his senses. He apologized to the manager with a pale face.

The entire den was under surveillance. He was questioning the reliability of the den by suspecting Wang Teng.

The manager's heart was already bleeding after Chen Shu and Wang Teng picked two valuable ores. Thus, he gave Chen Shu the black face when he questioned their gambling den.

"Hmph!" He snorted and disregarded Chen Shu.

"Are you willing to sell this ore to me? I'll give four trillion GQC." The white-haired elder opened his mouth after a moment of hesitation.

"Four trillion!"

The crowd gasped in shock when they heard this number. This was a frightening sum. Ordinary factions probably didn't have these many assets. Only a universe-stage martial warrior would dare to offer such a huge price.

Even with Wang Teng's composure, he stopped breathing for a second when he heard the price. He couldn't remain calm.

"Wang Teng, we're rich, we're rich!" Round Ball was even more excited than him. It was screaming with joy in his mind.

An Lan's eyes were wide open. He was dizzy with happiness. The huge sum of money caused him to be in a daze. Even as a heaven-stage martial warrior, he had never seen such wealth.

"I'm willing to give 4.1 trillion!" The ape martial warrior's face was twitching when he made this hard decision. He felt his heart aching.

Wang Teng touched his chin. He was moved by this price, but he wanted to keep this Lightning Essence Insect for himself. After all, it wasn't easy to find one.

The manager of the Ju Cai Rock Gamble seemed to have contacted his superior. He wiped the cold sweat off his head and hurriedly ran over. "Mr. Wang Teng, can you sell this Lightning Essence Insect to the Ju Cai Rock Gamble? We're willing to pay three trillion GQC and offer you a Black VIP card. You'll be able to get a 10% discount when you shop at our den in the future."

Chapter 994: You, Cao Jiaojiao, Don't Hold Much Value (1)

"Oh my god!"

Wang Teng was in a dilemma.

The price given by Ju Cai Rock Gamble wasn't low. Three trillion and a 10% discount Black VIP card held the same value as four trillion GQC.

Mind you, the price of the items in this store went by the millions. A 10% discount wasn't a small amount.

Most importantly, there was no time limit.

A martial warrior had a long lifespan. They would definitely be able to save more than a trillion if they shopped at this place for numerous years. Also, the Black VIP card of the Ju Cai Rock Gamble wasn't easy to get. One needed to have a certain status.

From this point, one could see the sincerity of the Ju Cai Rock Gamble. But even so, he didn't want to sell the Lightning Essence Insect. This item was too rare. If he sold it, he might never be able to see it again.

Wang Teng's mind spun furiously. "Everyone, may I say something?"

"Please," the manager of the Ju Cai Rock Gamble replied politely.

The others looked in his direction too, including the two universe-stage martial warriors. He felt pressured.

"I don't plan to sell this Lightning Essence Insect," Wang Teng took a deep breath and said.

"You don't plan to sell it?!"

The two universe-stage martial warriors furrowed their brows and looked at Wang Teng meaningfully.

"Young man, it's dangerous to carry this item on you." The ape martial warrior was very direct.

"Young friend, he's right. The Lightning Essence Insect is more attractive than four trillion," the white-haired elder agreed.

"They're right. Mr. Wang Teng, you should sell your Lightning Essence Insect," the manager of the Ju Cai Rock Gamble said.

Wang Teng's heart sank.

They were right. The Lightning Essence Insect was more tempting than money. It would be dangerous if he took it. But he was unhappy because of the unintentional superiority he detected in their tone and a hint of threat.

"Young friend, I'm willing to fork out 4.2 trillion. This is my utmost sincerity. Sell me the Lightning Essence Insect and you'll gain my friendship," the white-haired elder said.

"Wang Teng, why don't you... sell it? You'll gain nothing if you're targeted by a universe-stage martial warrior," Round Ball said in a low voice in Wang Teng's mind.

"Wang Teng..." An Lan hesitated. Although he didn't finish his sentence, his intention was clear. He hoped that he would sell it.

F**K. Wang Teng cursed in his heart. He felt helpless and exasperated.

If the value was within an acceptable range, other people might relent due to his position and talent. They might even want to befriend him. However, if the value reached a tempting level, the formidable warriors didn't mind offending him.

This was how cruel the world of the formidable warriors was. It was this direct!

Wang Teng felt helpless. He had worked hard to raise his ability, but he was still weaker than these old codgers. That was why he had to face this situation.

At this moment, he finally saw Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others walking in. He was invigorated.

A brilliant idea popped up in his mind. He spoke to Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others using voice transmission.

"Let's pretend we don't know each other and buy this Lightning Essence Insect under the name of the Secondary Career Alliance."

The grandmasters were stunned. However, they were all quick-witted and immediately understood his intention.

Wang Teng was one of them, and he was a triple-field grandmaster with great potential. They were willing to help him.

Compared to the Lightning Essence Insect, they viewed Wang Teng with more importance.

As the group of grandmasters walked over, Grandmaster Hua Yuan laughed and said, "We came at the right time. I didn't think we'd see the Lightning Essence Insect here. Young friend, why don't you sell this item to the Secondary Career Alliance? We're willing to offer 4 trillion and you'll gain the friendship of the Secondary Career Alliance."

The two universe-stage martial warriors and the manager pulled a long face when they saw someone interfering in their affair. But after seeing who they were, they suppressed their unhappiness.

This was a group of more than ten grandmasters!

These grandmasters were based in the city's Secondary Career Alliance, so they were familiar with them. If it was just one or two grandmasters, they wouldn't be afraid. However, with more than ten of them, this was a little frightening.

Besides, there were three people with powerful auras standing beside them.

Universe stage!

There were three universe-stage martial warriors!

Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others didn't come alone. He had invited three universe-stage martial warriors to support him.

The two universe-stage martial warriors and the manager of the Ju Cai Rock Gamble wouldn't offend these people no matter how blind they were.

Wang Teng saw their exasperated expression and chuckled silently. Then, pretending that he didn't know these people, he asked, "You are?"

"Oh, I was too excited when I saw the Lightning Essence Insect so I forgot to introduce myself. We're grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance." Grandmaster Hua Yuan played along with Wang Teng. "I'm Grandmaster Hua Yuan."

All the other grandmasters introduced themselves.

Andrais, Cao Jiaojiao, and Cao Guan stared at this scene with their mouths agape. They were dumbstruck.

They would probably never imagine that Wang Teng was putting on a show with these grandmasters. They were acting for them.

"It's my honor to meet you." Wang Teng bowed at the grandmasters as if he was flattered by their arrival.

Chapter 995: You, Cao Jiaojiao, Don't Hold Much Value (2)

He had absolutely no idea what was going on.

Wang Teng was the Secondary Career Alliance's triple-field grandmaster. He should be very familiar with these old men.

What was going on?

"Do you grandmasters want this Lightning Essence Insect as well?" Wang Teng asked.

"Of course. The Lightning Essence Insect is an excellent ingredient for alchemy, and it's very useful for us. The Secondary Career Alliance also needs a good thing as the alliance's treasure."

Grandmaster Hua Yuan's words were not all lies. The Secondary Career Alliance needed rare items like these and Wang Teng was a triple-field grandmaster of the Alliance to boot. Securing the Lightning Essence Insect for him would also mean that they would get it for the Alliance.

"Do you mean it about the friendship?" Wang Teng asked with an emotional look.

"Of course. If you sell the Lightning Essence Insect to the Secondary Career Alliance, every grandmaster here will owe you a favor. If you want weapons or pills in the future, you can come to us," Grandmaster Hua Yuan said.

"That's right. The grandmasters of the Secondary Career Alliance will welcome you," Grandmaster Alfred said solemnly.

Their acting skills were not bad and were quite convincing. Everyone got a little envious when they heard that. Those were favors from over a dozen grandmasters!

If it was them, they would be moved as well.

“Grandmasters, this is a little unfair. We were having a good talk and you people suddenly intervened. This is a bit unreasonable,” the ape universe-stage martial warrior said.

“Oh, it’s the ape martial warrior. You can’t say that. Treasures are bound to be obtained by those who are destined to. The grandmasters just happen to encounter it, and you haven’t completed your deal. It shows that the Lightning Essence Insect has a fate with the grandmasters.” A universe-stage martial warrior with two black horns growing on his head smiled as he stood beside the grandmasters.

“Aeon!” The ape martial warrior narrowed his eyes.

“The owner of this treasure will be the one who offers a higher price. You can’t just buy it using force.” A human universe-stage martial warrior accompanying the grandmasters smiled.

The white-haired elder saw this and shook his head helplessly. He didn’t say anything.

The other party was stronger than him. They had three universe-stage martial warriors, while they were on their own. There was no chance for them.

Andrais and the others were filled with envy and jealousy when they saw the universe-stage martial warriors fighting over the Lightning Essence Insect. They wanted to snatch it badly.

Andrais was unwilling to accept this. They lost, and they lost badly, so badly.

Four trillion!

Andrais’s face went pale when he thought about that sum. His heart was bleeding as he wondered if he would be beaten to death when he went back.

He then thought about that final bet with Wang Teng... He lost the Danzhi herb as well.

The elder’s gift was gone. Even if he didn’t die, he would be skinned alive.

“Mr. Wang Teng, have you arrived at a decision?” Grandmaster Hua Yuan noticed that the time was right and asked.

Wang Teng pretended to be moved, but he hesitated. He then thought about it for a long time and gritted his teeth. “Alright, I’ll sell it to the Secondary Career Alliance. I’m in your hands, grandmasters.”

“Hahaha, good.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan laughed and patted Wang Teng on the shoulder. “You will definitely not regret today’s decision.”

The two universe-stage martial warriors and the manager of Ju Cai Rock Gamble were disappointed. They shook their heads and were about to leave.

“Universe-stage martial warriors, please wait a moment. Aren’t you both interested in the Danzhi herb?” Wang Teng smiled.

“Oh?” The two grandmasters stopped.

Andrais’s expression changed, and he sent a voice transmission to him, “Wang Teng. I prepared the Danzhi herb as a gift for my elder. You dare to sell it?”

Wang Teng ignored him and offered the two universe-stage martial warriors, “Just now, I had a bet with the Parkers family’s young master and I won. The Danzhi herb now belongs to me. If you want it, I can sell it to you.”

“You!” Andrais was enraged. He glared at Wang Teng fiercely as if he would kill him.

“Young Master Andrais, don’t look at me like that. You were the one who wanted to gamble. You should be more refined and accept the loss,” Wang Teng said.

“Wang Teng, you know that this is a gift for my elder, yet you still dare to sell it. Are you not afraid of his wrath?” Andrais threatened.

“What are you talking about? You lost the Danzhi herb to me. You can find another gift for your elder. It’s got nothing to do with me.”

“Okay, okay. You just want to offend the Parkers family,” Andrais said angrily.

“I’m being wronged here. It’s clear that the Parkers family doesn’t want to let me off.” Wang Teng’s face was full of innocence as if he had suffered a great injustice.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that this was indeed the case. It was impossible for Wang Teng to take the initiative to cause trouble for the Parkers family.

Everyone felt sympathy for him. Things would not go well for Wang Teng in the future once he offended the Parkers family. Thanks to him, the Parkers were labeled as a family who bullied the weak.

Andrais was speechless. His eyes were about to burst into flames, and he hated Wang Teng to the extreme.

The other two universe-stage martial warriors were watching the scene with a sneer. It was as if the adults were watching two kids fight.

As for the Danzhi herb, even if they bought it, the Parkers family couldn’t possibly target them. It wasn’t good to offend a universe-stage martial warrior.

“I’ll buy the Danzhi herb at the price I mentioned earlier, 520 billion,” the ape martial warrior said.

The white-haired elder shook his head and remained silent.

“No problem.” Wang Teng nodded.

The transaction was complete, and 520 billion was transferred to Wang Teng’s account.

Andrais watched the Danzhi herb fly away. His eyes were red, but there was nothing he could do. They had already signed a spiritual contract. If they went back on their word, the power of the spiritual contract was enough to take his life.

“Young Master Andrais, my piece of ore is worth 4.2 trillion. You lost. Please pay up.” Wang Teng turned to look at Andrais and chuckled.

“I #¥%&…” Andrais’s eyes darkened. Countless profanities almost spewed out of his mouth, but they were stuck in his throat.

“Wang Teng, you dare to ask for 4.2 trillion? Are you looking for trouble?” Cao Guan shouted with a stern voice.

“It is clearly written in the spiritual contract. It’s my money. Why shouldn’t I ask for it? Isn’t this funny?” Wang Teng glanced at him and said sarcastically, “Or do you, a loyal pet of Young Master Andrais, want to pay on his behalf? He came forward for you just now. It’s time for you to repay him.”

Exposed!

Wang Teng’s words pinned Cao Guan into a corner. His expression warped, and his heart pounded. When he turned back, he could see Andrais glaring at him with cold and resentful eyes.

Although Andrais disliked Wang Teng for dissing Sinclamon and wanted to trample him to death by rock gambling, it all started because of the Cao family.

Now he owed such a huge debt. How could he not hate the Cao family and Cao Guan??

Cao Jiaojiao’s expression changed slightly and she stepped up. “Wang Teng, there’s a connection between you and the Cao family. We had some misunderstandings in the past. Let’s talk about it. Give me face on this matter. Forget about the money. You have earned enough.”

“Haha.” Wang Teng laughed. “4.2 trillion. Just like that?”

“I’m sorry. You, Cao Jiaojiao, don’t hold much value. Even if Cao Hongtu came here personally, it wouldn’t be enough!

“Besides, we all know very well what’s going on between me and the Cao family. Do you think I’m a three-year-old child who is so easily deceived?”

Cao Jiaojiao suddenly felt her face burning up as she saw Wang Teng and his mocking expression.

She had never been so ridiculed by others before. It was the first time she had experienced something like this. It made her feel ashamed and extremely embarrassed.

“I don’t just give face to any woman. We’re not that close.”

Cao Jiaojiao could no longer stay there. She turned around and left in embarrassment.

Chapter 996: He Tried His Best To Hide But He Was Still Exposed

After Cao Jiaojiao left, the place turned quiet again. The crowd stared at Wang Teng strangely. The men respected him while the ladies felt complicated.

This Wang Teng was ruthless. He didn’t give any face to this beautiful lady. He was destined to remain single!

Of course, some powerful martial warriors weren’t as shallow. A lady wasn’t enough to affect their judgment.

Wang Teng retracted his gaze from Cao Jiaojiao’s back. A contemptuous smile appeared at the edge of his lips.

Cao Jiaojiao had been insincere and fake from the start. To think that she wanted to make an issue of his relationship with Cao Hongtu, did she think he was easy to fool?

Besides, the Cao family wasn't worth four trillion. To put it bluntly, they might not be able to find four trillion in their entire family.

Who gave her the guts to ask him for some face?

So what if she was pretty?

After Cao Jiaojiao left, Cao Guan had no reason to stay. Andrais was glaring at him viciously and it made him uncomfortable. His heart kept beating like a drum. All he wanted to do was leave immediately.

Once the siblings left, Andrais's expression turned worse. This was the final betrayal.

"Young Master Andrais, I don't think the Parkers family is so poor to not have this much money, right?" Wang Teng looked at Andrais and smiled.

Andrais's face turned green and white. His chest heaved up and down and his knuckles cracked loudly.

Anger!

Helplessness!

Humiliation!

...

All these emotions overwhelmed his mind. His face started turning red and his eyes bloodshot.

Wang Teng's smile seemed to be mocking him, mocking him for overestimating himself, for digging his own grave, and for burning his fingers.

The gazes around him seemed to be making fun of him too.

"Wang! Teng!" Andrais gritted his teeth. The words were squeezed out through the gaps of his teeth as if he wanted to etch his name deep in his heart.

"Young Master Andrais, no matter how loud you shout my name, I won't lower the price for you," Wang Teng said casually.

Andrais was flustered. He wanted to smash the four trillion on Wang Teng's face, but he honestly didn't have this much money.

"Young Master Andrais, hurry up. Everyone's time is precious. We don't have time to waste," Wang Teng added.

He called Andrais 'Young Master Andrais' every time he spoke to him. These few words stabbed right into Andrais's heart.

To hell with being a young master!

Your entire family is made up of young masters!

Andrais cursed in his mind. Wang Teng was evil. He wanted everyone to know that he was the young master of the Parkers family.

“You don’t have enough money?” Wang Teng asked curiously as if he had noticed something.

Andrais felt the corners of his eyes twitching. The words were akin to sharp arrows piercing right into his heart. He tried his best to hide, but he was still exposed.

“What a joke. How can my family not have four trillion?” Andrais tried his best to calm down. He sat on his seat to show that he was extremely composed.

“Pay your debt then.” Wang Teng glanced at him.

“Wait.” Andrais ground his teeth. At this stage, he could only pay the money.

Wang Teng didn’t give him any chance. His strongest support came from his family, but the other party wasn’t afraid of them and continued demanding the money. He had no other choice. He was helpless too!

Andrais closed his eyes and connected to the virtual universe. He hurriedly contacted his family members.

I, Young Master Andrais, need money urgently.

The two universe-stage martial warriors shook their heads. The show was coming to an end, so they had no reason to stay any longer. They continued searching for ores.

The grandmasters didn’t leave, inviting Wang Teng warmly instead, “Young friend, why don’t you head to the Secondary Career Alliance later to complete the transaction for the Lightning Essence Insect? We don’t have this much money on us.”

“No problem. I believe in your characters,” Wang Teng replied firmly.

“You’re indeed big-hearted.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan laughed. He seemed to like Wang Teng.

An Lan: →_→

Act!

Continue acting!

He could tell that Wang Teng was putting on a show with these grandmasters from the Secondary Career Alliance. They were on the same side.

As expected, Wang Teng was a sly fellow. He wanted to use this method to deceive the crowd.

The Lightning Essence Insect belonged to the Secondary Career Alliance on the surface. Wang Teng had smoothly pulled himself out of the picture. No one would think that it still belonged to him.

What a good script!

Wang Teng glanced at An Lan and knew that he had guessed his plan. He gave him a meaningful smile silently.

An Lan: ٩(‘ٱ’)٩

There was an unspoken mutual understanding.

“This young man seems well-versed in ores,” Sir Aeon said with interest.

The grandmasters realized his meaning. Oh right, was Grandmaster Wang Teng well-versed in mining skills too?

This... was a little outrageous!

They knew that Wang Teng was a triple-field grandmaster. If he was skilled in mining, he would have grasped high mastery in four fields.

How did he do it at such a young age?

This was incredible!

Was this how a heaven-defying genius was?

“I was lucky.” Wang Teng waved his hand when he saw their expressions. “You might not believe me, but I have always been lucky since I was a child. I was able to find money on the ground, so I didn’t need my parents to give me pocket money. When I went fishing, I didn’t need bait to catch fish... I just can’t do anything with my luck!”

Sir Aeon: ...

The grandmasters: ...

An Lan: ...

“Hahaha, good luck is a skill too.” Sir Aeon laughed after a moment of silence. “Do you mind if I borrow your luck sometimes to gamble on rocks?”

“Of course not. I’m more than happy to help you. It’s just a bit of luck. I don’t mind lending it to you.” Wang Teng was extremely skilled at talking nonsense. Luck was a mysterious thing, so he wouldn’t make promises.

Sir Aeon was extremely satisfied with Wang Teng’s attitude. He didn’t care what valuable ores he might get with Wang Teng’s luck. The important thing was, he felt respected.

The grandmasters’ eyes were shimmering too. Based on their relationship with Wang Teng, it shouldn’t be difficult to ask him to help them choose a few ores, right?

After some time, the people from the Parkers family hurried over. Andrais had lost 4.2 trillion. This wasn’t a small sum, so naturally, it alerted many people.

Two people came.

Wang Teng recognized one of them. He was the heaven-stage marital warrior, Sinclamon, whom he met and provoked in the Noble Family Consultation Chamber.

The other person looked a little like Sinclamon. He was bald like all the other Parkers family members and was tall and muscular. This was also a heaven-stage martial warrior.

The moment they entered, they noticed the grandmasters and the three universe-stage martial warriors with strong auras.

Andrais had told them what happened in the virtual universe, so they knew that Wang Teng had sold the Lightning Essence Insect to the Secondary Career Alliance. The grandmasters were extremely happy and seemed to have high opinions of him.

However, their pupils still narrowed when they saw this scene.

“Grandmasters.”

“Sirs!”

The two of them came forward to greet the grandmasters. Both parties nodded politely.

“Father, Uncle Sinclamon!” Andrais greeted them obediently. His face was pale.

“Yes.” Andrais’s father and Sinclamon were in a bad mood. They glared at him with disappointment and nodded slightly.

This stupid child lost 4.2 trillion!

They didn’t dare to play this big when they were young.

Andrais’s heart sank when he saw their expression. He was dead! There was no way to save him.

“Oh, you called your parents!” Wang Teng sniggered and teased him.

Andrais’s face turned black. He wanted to vomit blood. He was like a kid who got caught in a fight and went home crying to look for his father when he couldn’t win. Shame started flowing into his heart.

Andrais’s father and Sinclamon turned and looked in Wang Teng’s direction. There was a dangerous glow in their eyes.

“It’s you again!” Sinclamon glared at Wang Teng.

“Look at what you’re saying. I don’t really want to see your family. Young Master Andrais is the one who came to create trouble for me. Why are you blaming me?” Wang Teng shrugged.

Sinclamon frowned. He wanted to speak, but he was stopped by the other man.

“I’m Andrais’s father, Valteru,” the middle-aged man introduced himself.

“Are you here to pay your son’s debt?” Wang Teng asked.

“Y’all are still young. Isn’t it inappropriate to play so big?” Valteru asked calmly.

“So?” Wang Teng squinted and smiled.

Before the other party could reply, he continued, “Are you trying to welch on a debt? Is this what the famous Parkers family is like?”

“You do have a sharp tongue,” Valteru said calmly without a change in his expression.

“Brother, why are you wasting your breath on him? He must have tricked Andrais. We can just ignore him,” Sinclamon said.

“Don’t frame me if you don’t have any evidence.” Wang Teng said in disdain, “Andrais is the one who wanted to bet with me. I didn’t force him to do anything. If you can’t afford to lose, don’t play in the first place. Don’t you find it embarrassing to run away from your debt?”

“You!” Sinclamon wanted to smack Wang Teng to death.

“Alright.” Valteru waved his hand and said coldly, “I have given you the chance. Since you don’t want it, I’ll give you the money. I hope you don’t burn your hands when you accept it.”

“That’s my problem, you don’t have to worry,” Wang Teng replied indifferently.

Valteru stopped speaking. He stared at Wang Teng intently with a sharp gaze. Wang Teng looked back without backing down.

“Brother!”

“Father!”

Sinclamon and Andrais called him when they realized that he wanted to pay the money. Valteru ignored them though, transferring four trillion to Wang Teng’s account directly.

“Let’s go.” He left with Sinclamon and Andrais.

“If you want to play again, remember to find me.” Wang Teng waved his hands behind them.

The three men from the Parkers family hastened their pace.

Chapter 997: I’ll Take It As A Compliment

The farce finally ended. However, there were strange expressions on the grandmasters’ faces when they saw the Parkers family leave.

Wang Teng’s words were infuriating!

The grandmasters shook their heads and laughed. Grandmaster Wang Teng was still a young and impulsive man. But they were once young too and didn’t find anything wrong about it.

Besides, this wasn’t Wang Teng’s fault. The Parkers were reaping what they sowed.

After obtaining the money, Wang Teng didn’t tarry and left the den with the grandmasters.

He had made a fortune this time. Not only did he get a huge sum of money that even a universe-stage martial warrior would be envious of, but he also managed to obtain the Lightning Essence Insect. Even grandmasters would be amazed by his luck.

The show must go on. Wang Teng returned to the Secondary Career Alliance with the grandmasters.

“Grandmasters, since the matter is over, we shall leave.” The three universe-stage martial warriors bade farewell and left.

Wang Teng asked, “Grandmasters, I believe it must have cost a lot to invite three universe-stage martial warriors?”

“It’s okay. It’s just a few favors.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan waved his hand.

“Anyway, thank you, grandmasters,” Wang Teng expressed his gratitude.

“Hahaha. If you want to thank us, hurry up and refine the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill. We are all waiting.” Grandmaster Alfred laughed.

“No problem. Are the ingredients ready?”

“We have them all.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan smiled. “Don’t underestimate the Secondary Career Alliance’s connections and efficiency.”

“It’s better to do it now. I’ll make the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills today.”

“Don’t you need to take a break? You must have spent a lot of energy today on rock gambling.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan was worried.

The work of a mining engineer required spirit. Every detail of the ore was the key. If a judgment went wrong, the amount of money lost might be extremely horrifying.

“Hahaha. Don’t worry. I didn’t rest during the grandmaster assessments, let alone rock gambling.” Wang Teng laughed.

“That’s true.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan smiled.

The other grandmasters laughed as well. Wang Teng’s spiritual power was amazing. He could last so long after such intense consumption. This also meant that he had great potential that had never been seen before.

The current contribution was nothing. They were investing in the future for greater returns.

“Besides, you grandmasters have helped me so much. I would feel guilty if I don’t do anything.” Wang Teng smiled bitterly.

“Don’t worry about it. We are all members of the Secondary Career Alliance. There’s no one else we would help but you,” Grandmaster Hua Yuan said.

Wang Teng remembered this favor in his mind. It didn’t matter if the grandmasters helped him because of his talent or something else. It wasn’t easy for anyone to go to such an extent. Ordinary friends couldn’t have done that.

Afterward, he went to the furnace room that was prepared by Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others. The ingredients for the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill had already been brought over.

There were now three sets of ingredients—one that was left behind previously and two that had been recently gathered. Wang Teng didn't have to worry about not having enough Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills to distribute.

He got An Lan to wait outside and walked into the furnace room to refine pills. Time passed. A few hours later, dark clouds gathered and thunder clapped.

Calamity lightning was here!

This time, Wang Teng had spent less time. After going through the process once, he was accustomed to the various steps. It posed no challenge for him. He also refined all the dans in one go instead of doing it three times with the three sets of ingredients.

"Looks like it's a success!" Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others saw that and smiled uncontrollably.

They also thought that Wang Teng had only made the first batch.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng probably had an extremely deep understanding of the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill. There is no failure," Grandmaster Harol exclaimed.

Boom!

Lightning descended from the skies as if it was trying to destroy the pills.

Wang Teng couldn't leave them exposed to the lightning. He could only receive it himself. Just like the first time, he used his fists and absorbed the attribute bubbles.

It was the first time An Lan saw Wang Teng resisting calamity lightning. His eyes almost popped out, and he thought that this fellow didn't really follow common sense.

There were actually alchemists who used their physical bodies to overcome it!

It was an eye-opening experience!

Ten minutes later, Wang Teng beat the tribulation and smiled. He then returned to the alliance as though nothing had happened.

Grandmaster Hua Yuan and the others were a little puzzled when they saw Wang Teng walking out of the furnace room.

"Grandmasters, it's fortunate that I didn't disappoint you. Your Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills are ready."

"They are all done?!"

The grandmasters couldn't believe their ears.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, there are three sets of ingredients. Did the staff send less?" Grandmaster Hua Yuan was doubtful.

"Not at all. There were exactly three sets," Wang Teng answered calmly.

“You used all three sets of ingredients?” Grandmaster Harol’s ears were raised as she looked extremely surprised.

“That’s right. I used them at once. It saves time.” Wang Teng nodded.

“... saves time!”

All the grandmasters were speechless. What a good reason!

The problem was that Wang Teng wasn’t afraid of failure. If he failed, he would have wasted all three sets of ingredients!

The grandmasters all exclaimed. No one would have done that if they weren’t absolutely confident in their abilities.

It wasn’t impossible, but it was much more difficult. After all, the number of ingredients was multiplied, and the difficulty of control would increase exponentially as well.

There were alchemists who had tried that previously, but the failure rate was over eighty percent. Ordinary alchemists couldn’t afford such losses.

The ingredients for many high-class dans were precious and expensive. More importantly, some ingredients were hard to find, some even taking several years.

Therefore, no alchemist would dare to risk it.

Wang Teng actually managed to make Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills with three sets of ingredients at once, and succeeded. It was no wonder that the grandmasters were shocked.

When he took out three bottles of Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills, their words got stuck in their throats. They were rendered speechless.

Whatever. He succeeded. There was nothing else they could say.

“Grandmaster Wang Teng, you really gave us a shock.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan smiled bitterly.

“No worries. I’m confident in making Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills.” Wang Teng snickered.

After distributing the Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pills to all the grandmasters present, there was still one left. He kept it for himself and bade farewell.

“Grandmasters, if there is nothing else, I’ll go back and cultivate.”

They had no objections and sent him off at the door. They watched with deep emotions as Wang Teng and An Lan left.

“With Grandmaster Wang Teng around, Great Qian City will be more lively,” Grandmaster Alfred exclaimed.

“I’m afraid the Parkers family wouldn’t let Grandmaster Wang Teng off so easily!” Grandmaster Harol was worried.

“That’s right. This time, they suffered such a big loss. They wouldn’t act as if nothing had happened.”

“But Grandmaster Wang Teng doesn’t look like he’s worried at all.”

“Grandmaster Wang Teng is still young. Youth knows no fear. It’s normal that he isn’t afraid of the Parkers. However, his background is much worse than the Parkers family.”

...

The grandmasters discussed with each other.

“Forget it. If he needs our help, old folks like us can ask for favors and help him. I’m looking forward to his future,” Alfred said.

“Look at this Nine Essence Soul Congealing Pill. It’s superb.” Grandmaster Hua Yuan looked at the longan-sized dan in the jade bottle in his hand. “Well, I have high hopes for him.”

The grandmasters glanced at one another and laughed.

Wang Teng and An Lan returned to Fan Taining’s house. He wasn’t at home. Neither were his two disciples.

The duo then decided to count their earnings in the living room. This time, Wang Teng had made a fortune!

He made a bet with Andrais twice. He won 16 billion the first time. The amount he got afterward was appalling. He got the Danzhi herb for 520 billion and won 4.2 trillion from Andrais, totaling 4.736 trillion.

A huge sum like this was something that many cosmos-stage martial warriors and even heaven-stage martial warriors would never be able to obtain in their lifetimes.

“Wang Teng, you can keep the 4.72 trillion for yourself. You can just split the 16 billion accordingly for me,” An Lan said.

“What? 4.736 trillion. Are you not tempted?” Wang Teng smiled.

“Of course. How can I not be tempted? But this sum is too huge. I can’t take it, and I shouldn’t take it.” An Lan shook his head in pain and said, “Besides, I didn’t really do anything this time. You earned the money all by yourself. Getting 4.8 billion for myself is already a big profit.”

“Fine. I wanted to give you a bit more, considering that you were willing to be my bodyguard.” Wang Teng shook his head and said regretfully.

“... Is it too late to regret now?” An Lan’s body froze as he said with a bitter face.

“Are you not afraid of offending the Parkers by being my bodyguard?”

“Sigh, there’s nothing I can do. We already signed the contract, and you’re the only one who can forge the Thousand Armaments Vessel.” An Lan was helpless. “But you really are a troublemaker. I’m not afraid of the Cao family, but the Parkers are a different story.

“You offended them so much today. They won’t let you off.

“It always feels dangerous to be around you.”

An Lan kept rambling without stopping as he complained about Wang Teng causing trouble.

“Even if I didn’t offend them, they wouldn’t let me off. The Parkers are siding with the Cao family, and they don’t want me to inherit the title of the baron,” Wang Teng said.

“I see.” An Lan frowned and was a little helpless. “Speaking of which, you’re just a planetary-stage martial warrior and you dare to go against them. You’re bold. You’re the only one I’ve seen in my life.”

“I’ll take it as a compliment.” Wang Teng smiled. “Oh right. Cao Jiaojiao passed a message from Cao Hongtu. He wants me to meet him at his house tonight. Accompany me there.”

“Seriously? It’s clearly going to be a bloodbath. You should go by yourself.” An Lan was speechless.

“Know yourself and your enemy, and you can fight a hundred battles with no danger of defeat.” Wang Teng smiled. “I want to see what he has up his sleeves.”

“Alright, I’ll accompany you. Cao Hongtu is a heaven-stage martial warrior. As long as it’s a heaven-stage martial warrior, I’m not afraid.”

Seeing that An Lan was confident, Wang Teng was reassured as well.

Now, Cao Hongtu was his biggest enemy. As for the Parkers family, they wouldn’t act. At least not on the surface.

Once he got the baron title from Cao Hongtu’s hands, it would be much more difficult for the Parkers to deal with him.

Wang Teng’s eyes became darker as he thought about that.

He then transferred An Lan’s share of the money to him. It wasn’t 4.8 billion. It was rounded up to 6 billion!

Although it was peanuts when compared to 4.7 trillion, An Lan was still happy. This made Wang Teng feel that this heaven-stage martial warrior wasn’t that intimidating. But it was good for him. He was easy to fool.

An Lan took the money and went out.

“I don’t know if this is a blessing or a curse!” An Lan glanced back and sighed before leaving in a hurry.

The materials of the Thousand Armaments Vessel were not all in his hands. Now that he had enough money, he could just buy them instead of searching for them at Unique Treasure Street. This way, it would be faster, and he wouldn’t have to take unnecessary risks.

Soon, it was night. Wang Teng told Fan Taining about his whereabouts and headed to the original residence of Baron Nangong with An Lan.

Chapter 998: The Real Purpose Is Revealed In The End!

Nangong Residence!

As a baron's residence, naturally, its architectural specifications were built according to the empire's standards.

Despite being low in rank, lodgings of normal martial warriors couldn't be compared to it.

The building looked high-tech like it came from a science fiction movie. At the same time, it had the aura of an ancient sculpture. It looked extraordinary at a single glance.

There were more than ten planetary-stage martial warriors guarding the entrance. Standing in two rows, they gave off a fierce and sharp aura. Their backs were straight like spears. These were martial warriors who had killed before.

They weren't ordinary planetary-stage martial warriors. They were at the peak of their level.

Wang Teng and An Lan walked toward the entrance.

"Please stop!" a planetary-stage martial warrior blocked their path and ordered in a low voice.

"Why is Cao Hongtu putting on this show? Doesn't he find it embarrassing?" Wang Teng sneered as he scanned the two rows of martial warriors.

Was he planning to frighten him with these ninth-level planetary-stage martial warriors?

What was he thinking?

He had killed a few celestial-stage martial warriors, so the ninth-level planetary-stage martial warriors were nothing to him.

It looked like Cao Hongtu's foundation wasn't very strong.

"This is the baron's residence. No outsiders are allowed," the ninth-level planetary-stage martial warrior said coldly.

"Tell Cao Hongtu that I, Wang Teng, am here," Wang Teng snorted. "I'll give him ten seconds to appear. If he doesn't, let him play alone. I'm leaving."

The planetary-stage martial warrior's expression changed.

An Lan shook his head. He scoffed at Cao Hongtu's actions.

Low class.

This wasn't what a heaven-stage martial warrior should do. He would never do this.

Besides, his opponent was the sly little fox, Wang Teng. He was asking for humiliation with this simple act.

The ninth-level planetary-stage martial warriors were acting on orders, so they couldn't make decisions. They didn't know what to do.

"Hahaha..." Peals of laughter were heard at this moment.

The ninth-level planetary-stage martial warriors heaved a sigh of relief.

Wang Teng stood at the entrance and peered inside. He saw a figure appearing ten meters ahead.

This was a lofty and muscular middle-aged man. He had brown curly hair and a stern but sinister face. There was a sharp glow in his inverted triangle eyes. It was impossible for anyone to look directly at them.

The aura he exuded was powerful. There seemed to be frightening energy encased within. This was a true heaven-stage martial warrior.

This person was Cao Hongtu!

"I should call you junior brother, right?" Cao Hongtu walked forward. His voice was loud.

"I'm just an inheritor. I didn't formally acknowledge him as my master," Wang Teng said calmly.

Cao Hongtu's expression froze. But it only lasted for a second. He immediately gave a smile and said, "Same, both of us inherited our master's legacy. It's not wrong to call you junior brother."

"Alright then, Senior Brother Cao," Wang Teng said. However, his expression remained indifferent.

"I apologize for what happened just now. My subordinates were careless and stopped you. Please come in." Cao Hongtu didn't get angry. He raised his hand to welcome Wang Teng inside warmly.

Wang Teng didn't harp on the topic. With a nod, he walked inside.

"This is?" Cao Hongtu noticed the person in the gray gown following behind Wang Teng. His gaze turned sharp.

"This is my bodyguard. I'm a timid person. Many people want my life now, so I feel more at ease with a bodyguard," Wang Teng said in a meaningful tone.

An Lan felt frustrated. He was indeed a bodyguard, but as a heaven-stage martial warrior, he had his ego. Could this brat give him some respect during the next introduction?

Cao Hongtu didn't get awkward. He laughed and said, "Who dares to touch you in Great Qian City? You must be thinking too much."

"I don't think so. It's better to be careful. No one knows what can happen if you push a dog into a corner. Don't you agree, Senior Brother Cao?" Wang Teng chuckled.

Silence.

Even with Cao Hongtu's composure, he felt the corners of his mouth trembling. This young brat had a sharp tongue!

He was scolding him indirectly. Was he calling him a dog?

A heaven-stage martial warrior like him was called a dog, yet he couldn't offer a refute. He felt so exasperated that he wanted to vomit blood.

"Senior Brother Cao, what's wrong with you? Are you alright?" Wang Teng pretended to be ignorant.

What's wrong with me?

Don't you know the answer?

Cao Hongtu felt like cursing, but he maintained his calm expression on the surface. "... I'm fine."

"That's good. I thought you were sick. When you get older, you should take good care of your health. Don't be embarrassed just because you're a heaven-stage martial warrior. This is human nature," Wang Teng said.

*F**k!* The word got stuck in his throat. He couldn't say it out loud.

An Lan had a hard time controlling his laughter.

Wang Teng was so evil. He made it sound as if Cao Hongtu was really sick!

Cao Hongtu hurriedly changed the topic. If he allowed Wang Teng to continue, he didn't know what he would hear.

"Your bodyguard isn't simple!" He glanced at An Lan intently.

"He's just okay. I found him at random," Wang Teng replied.

An Lan: ...

Cao Hongtu didn't know if Wang Teng was acting to fool him or if he was honestly confident.

This bodyguard hid his ability well. Even he couldn't see through him. This made things harder to grasp.

In the universe, there were many treasures that could help one to conceal one's strength. This bodyguard might be using one of them.

Was he a heaven-stage or a cosmos-stage martial warrior?

Based on his research, he knew that Wang Teng came from a faraway planet and had no background. How could he find a heaven-stage martial warrior as a bodyguard?

Thus, this bodyguard was probably a cosmos-stage martial warrior Wang Teng found by offering a heavy reward. He hid his ability so that others couldn't see through him and remain fearful.

Cao Hongtu felt that he had guessed the truth. He felt more confident about tackling Wang Teng.

This was the effect Wang Teng wanted, hence the reason he asked An Lan to hide his ability.

At the rock gambling den, An Lan hadn't revealed his strength in front of Cao Guan and Cao Jiaojiao. Thus, they had the upper hand.

After that, Cao Hongtu started talking randomly as he brought Wang Teng to the living room. The Cao family was waiting for them there.

Cao Jiaojiao and Cao Guan were present too, along with other youngsters. They were all Cao Hongtu's descendants.

When Cao Jiaojiao and Cao Guan saw Wang Teng, their expressions changed. They had just suffered in his hands.

“Come, let me introduce everyone. You have met Jiaojiao and Cao Guan. As for the rest...” Cao Hongtu introduced the other youngsters.

Wang Teng’s gaze paused on two people. One was a cosmos-stage martial warrior called Cao Wu. The other was only at the seventh or eighth level of the cosmos stage, but he didn’t seem like a good person. This young man was called Cao Ling. He looked harder to deal with than Cao Wu.

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Wang Teng wasn’t afraid though. After all, compared to him, these were all a generation smaller.

“Yes, all my junior nephews are outstanding.” He nodded in a composed manner and commented like an elder.

The Cao family: ...

There was an eerie silence. They knew that Wang Teng was taking advantage of them, but they couldn’t do anything.

An Lan gave Wang Teng a strange look. He stood quietly beside him with his head lowered, perfectly playing his role as a bodyguard.

“Have a seat.” Cao Hongtu broke the silence.

The atmosphere became lively. Everyone took their seats. Wang Teng was asked to sit beside Cao Hongtu.

“You can have a seat too.” Cao Hongtu looked at An Lan standing behind Wang Teng.

“No need,” An Lan replied coldly in his hoarse voice. After saying these two words, he closed his eyes and remained quiet.

A flash of anger appeared in Cao Hongtu’s eyes after he got rejected. Though he hid it well. He smiled and nodded. “I won’t force you.”

“Serve the dishes!”

Very soon, pretty ladies walked over with the food.

Some of these ladies were orcs while others were humans. All of them were around 18 years old and beautiful.

Wang Teng felt that Cao Hongtu knew how to enjoy his life. He bought so many beautiful servants to serve him.

Soon, delicious food and wine were served. Cao Hongtu asked Wang Teng to have a taste.

He kept finding topics during the meal. He was trying to figure out Wang Teng’s background.

Wang Teng answered all his queries, but he was talking nonsense most of the time. With his skill in bullshitting, it was a piece of cake.

"I heard about what happened yesterday. Jiaojiao and Cao Guan were in the wrong," Cao Hongtu suddenly said.

"It's alright. They're just immature kids. I understand," Wang Teng replied nonchalantly. They couldn't do anything to him, so he didn't care.

Again!

The Cao Family: ...

Cao Guan's face turned red. He felt his peers looking at him mockingly.

Cao Jiaojiao gritted her teeth. She wished she could tear Wang Teng into pieces. This bastard treated her like a child. This was a humiliation.

"I'll definitely punish them." Cao Hongtu felt his teeth hurting, but this was all he could say.

"Yes, you need to teach a child if he's disobedient. Otherwise, he will cause huge trouble, and it will be too late to punish him at that time." Wang Teng nodded in agreement.

*F**k!* Cao Guan was fuming in his heart.

"Cough, even so, you still offended the Parkers yesterday. This won't benefit you in any way." Cao Hongtu coughed awkwardly and changed the topic. He sounded as if he was worried about Wang Teng.

"It's fine. I took four trillion from them, so I won't have to worry about my future. I can enjoy myself and stay in Great Qian City until I die. I won't be going anywhere," Wang Teng said casually.

Cao Hongtu was stunned by Wang Teng's words. He didn't know how to reply for a second. He raised his wine glass and took a sip to suppress his exasperation and anger. A smile reappeared on his face.

"It might be alright for you, but you should think for your parents and your mother planet."

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The atmosphere froze immediately.

The real purpose was revealed at the end!

Chapter 999: Senior Brother Cao, Do You Know What's The Price Of A Heaven-Stage Martial Warrior's Head?

The atmosphere on the dining table froze. Everyone stared at Wang Teng.

Cao Hongtu smiled at him as if he was speaking of a normal affair.

Cao Guan, Cao Wu, and the others looked over too. They stared at him like a weak little sheep waiting for them to slaughter.

Wang Teng squinted. He glanced around him expressionlessly and then turned to look at Cao Hongtu.

The atmosphere turned stranger when their eyes met.

No one spoke.

"I heard that you came from a faraway planet in the Olant Federation. I wonder if that's true?" Cao Hongtu asked calmly.

"Senior Brother, you're quite well-informed!" Wang Teng's heart skipped a beat, but he remained expressionless.

"You're my junior brother after all. I have to take care of you," Cao Hongtu replied with a smile.

"I guess I need to thank you," Wang Teng said.

"Oh right, I also heard that you have some grudges with the Olant Federation. I've already sent a letter to them to help you mediate this matter. I think my name is still quite useful," Cao Hongtu looked at Wang Teng intently as he spoke.

Wang Teng's heart sank instantly. He didn't believe that Cao Hongtu would be so kind-hearted and help him. His real aim was to let the Olant Federation attack Earth on his behalf.

Damn it, this old fellow was sinister!

They couldn't do anything to him, but they could deal with Earth.

The fortunate thing was, Wang Teng set a Space Shift Array before he left. If the worst thing happened, Earth would be able to shift away using this array.

Based on the normal route, it would take two and a half months from the Olant Federation to Earth.

If Cao Hongtu wanted to send a letter to the Olant Federation, it would take three to four months to and fro.

Wang Teng knew the shortest route, so he would only need a little more than a month to travel there. He could catch up with them.

This wasn't the worst that could happen.

Many thoughts flashed through Wang Teng's mind. He calmed down and looked at the smiling Cao Hongtu. He gave him a good-man card. "Senior Brother Cao, you're a good person."

Silence.

Cao Hongtu was stunned. He felt that Wang Teng was cursing him, but he had no evidence. He was also confused, wondering why Wang Teng didn't seem worried at all.

Or was he just putting up a strong front?

"Junior Brother, it's not easy for you to leave your hometown and travel so far. Do you need me to send them a message?" Cao Hongtu asked as the gears of his mind turned.

"Wait until you find them." Wang Teng smiled gently.

Cao Hongtu frowned uncontrollably.

What does that mean?

Did Wang Teng hide his parents beforehand?

Based on his investigation of Wang Teng, this was highly possible.

Cao Hongtu's face turned black. This was a little out of his expectations.

"My parents and family are on a faraway planet. They're not easy to locate, unlike your family whom you can see every day. You're a lucky man," Wang Teng glanced at him and said.

His voice was calm and his smile was scorching. However, his gaze was indifferent as if he was talking about a bunch of dead people.

Silence ensued again.

All the members of the Cao Family were staring at Wang Teng. Their expressions didn't look good.

Threat!

Wang Teng was threatening their entire family!

Everyone found this unbelievable. They were gloating a second ago because Cao Hongtu had found Wang Teng's weakness and could use this to control him. Yet he didn't buy it, threatening them instead.

They had to admit that Wang Teng was bold.

However, many people didn't take it to heart. Not everyone could threaten the Cao family. To them, Wang Teng was just a planetary-stage martial warrior. Even if he was a little more powerful, at the end of the day, he was just at the planetary stage.

How dare a planetary-stage martial warrior threaten them? What a joke.

If it wasn't for his identity, they could kill him easily.

Contempt was evident in the Cao family's eyes. They were mocking Wang Teng for overestimating himself.

"Don't look at me like that. I have no other intention. Don't misunderstand me." Wang Teng ignored their ridicule. He waved his hand and smiled. "Oh right, Senior Brother Cao, you have been staying in Great Qian City for a long time, so you must be familiar with the prices here. How much does the head of a heaven-stage martial warrior cost?"

The crowd's expression changed instantly.

What a ruthless fellow!

He wanted to offer a reward for Cao Hongtu's life!

He had more than four trillion in his bank. This was enough to buy the lives of every member of the Cao family.

Everyone's mood turned sour.

Cao Hongtu felt his heart throbbing. He was roaring in anger in his mind. If he could, he would have slapped Wang Teng to death.

This bastard was definitely talking about him!

“Senior Brother, why’s your face so black?” Wang Teng exclaimed in surprise. “Don’t think too much. I earned a huge sum recently and have nowhere to spend it. So, I want to find something exhilarating to enjoy myself.”

The Cao family: ...

To hell with having too much money and nowhere to spend it!

If you don’t know how to spend it, we can help you!

The Cao Family complained helplessly in their hearts.

“Earning money isn’t easy. You should save it. You won’t be this lucky every time and earn four trillion. This money is enough for you to rise to the cosmos stage and even the heaven stage. Spend it wisely,” Cao Hongtu said.

“Senior Brother Cao is right, I’ll spend it wisely,” Wang Teng laughed and said.

“Hahaha.” Cao Hongtu laughed too. “I’m just reminding you. Young people like you shouldn’t spend money willy-nilly.”

“Come, Junior Brother, here’s a toast to you.”

“Senior Brother, I should be the one offering a toast.”

...

They started raising their cups and toasting each other without mentioning what happened. The battle of words officially came to an end.

More than an hour later, Wang Teng left the Cao family. Cao Hongtu personally sent him to the door.

The faces of the members of the Cao family turned gloomy after he left.

This meal was supposed to be a trap. Cao Hongtu was supposed to warn him with Earth and force him to give up the baron’s title. But in the end, they didn’t achieve their goal and even got threatened instead.

They were in a bad mood!

Even Cao Hongtu was afraid of the four trillion reward for his head.

“Father, what do we do now?” Cao Ling asked after observing Cao Hongtu’s expression.

“Let’s wait for news from the Noble Family Consultation Chamber,” Cao Hongtu said coldly without any expression. The smile during the meal was gone.

“What about the Parkers?” Cao Ling asked again.

“Jiaojiao, Cao Guan, follow me to the Parkers tomorrow.”

“I...” Cao Guan’s face turned pale.

“Father?” Cao Jiaojiao’s face turned grim too. She had a bad premonition.

“Jiaojiao, I know that Andrais likes you. I’ll make the decision this time and discuss this matter with Sir Valteru. Prepare yourself,” Cao Hongtu after a moment of silence.

Cao Jiaojiao’s expression changed. Her face turned extremely pale under the night sky. Cao Hongtu didn’t give her a chance to speak, disappearing on the spot.

“Sister, congratulations!” Cao Ling chuckled. “That’s the Parkers family. After you marry Young Master Andrais, don’t forget about your siblings.”

“Go away!” Cao Jiaojiao’s expression turned ugly. She snorted and went to her room.

Cao Ling froze, his face turning green.

“Don’t you know that Jiaojiao is a lady with thoughts of her own,” Cao Wu shook his head and said.

“Hmph, she can’t be stubborn this time. Marrying Andrais is her fate. She’ll understand it in the future.” Cao Ling scoffed.

Cao Wu sighed, but he didn’t say anything.

The Cao family parted in discord. No one noticed that Cao Guan was scared out of his wits. His body was trembling slightly.

Well, maybe no one cared about him.

...

After leaving the Cao Family, Wang Teng and An Lan walked toward Fan Taining’s house.

As Wang Teng’s bodyguard, An Lan would be following Wang Teng. Thus, he would also be living in Fan Taining’s house.

Wang Teng had already told Fan Taining about this, and he was happy to host An Lan. After all, An Lan was a heaven-stage martial warrior. This gave him a chance to make friends with him.

“Wang Teng, are you really going to put down a four trillion reward for Cao Hongtu’s head?” An Lan asked curiously along the way.

“What do you think?”

“Cough, actually, many people will do it for a trillion.”

“Oh? Someone will do it for one trillion?” Wang Teng was surprised.

He wouldn’t use four trillion to get Cao Hongtu’s head. It wasn’t worth it. He wasn’t stupid. But he didn’t think that it would be cheap. He didn’t mind spending this money if he needed to.

“Of course. I will,” An Lan said seriously.

“You!” Wang Teng stared at him strangely. “Tell me honestly, were you thinking of killing him on the dining table just now?”

“The details don’t matter. Why don’t you consider this option?” An Lan smiled in embarrassment and asked excitedly.

“Let me think about it. If things reach that stage, I’ll look for you first,” Wang Teng promised.

He didn’t reject the offer. One trillion for Cao Hongtu’s head was a good bargain.

“It’s decided then.” An Lan’s gaze turned dangerous.

“Settled.”

An eerie chuckle echoed in the night sky.

Cao Hongtu didn’t know that these two lawless fellows had already made a pact related to him so easily. They were totally looking down on him.

In the Nangong Residence, Cao Hongtu sneezed after he returned to his study. He frowned. “What’s wrong?”

A strange feeling flashed in his heart. He wanted to grasp it but didn’t discover anything.

He shook his head and activated a mechanism. A pitch-black hole opened on the ground, where a flight of stone stairs linked straight underground.

Cao Hongtu walked down the stairs and stopped in front of a metal door. He stared at it for a long time, his expression turning hideous. He looked like a mad man. “You deserve to die. If you had given me the inheritance, there wouldn’t be so many problems.”

Chapter 1000: This Is Inhuman!

The next day.

Wang Teng didn’t go out and farmed attributes in the virtual universe. He was about to advance to the celestial stage. An Lan finally gathered all the materials needed to forge the Thousand Armaments Vessel and handed them over to Wang Teng.

“When can we start forging this?” An Lan rubbed his hands and asked.

“Let’s do it now.” Wang Teng smiled.

He didn’t like delays. Since the materials were ready, he wanted to forge it as soon as possible. By doing so, An Lan could also do his best to be his bodyguard.

Anyway, it wasn’t a difficult thing for him.

“Now?” An Lan was a bit surprised.

He only wanted to get the Thousand Armaments Vessel as soon as possible so that he would be stronger. However, he didn’t expect that Wang Teng would forge it today.

The Thousand Armaments Vessel had a complicated design and forging it would prove to be a challenging task. Otherwise, the other blacksmiths wouldn’t have rejected him.

Wang Teng only had the blueprints for two short days. Had he fully comprehended it?

Wang Teng didn't explain anything and prepared to head over to the Secondary Career Alliance. An Lan was full of questions, but he didn't probe when the other party didn't say anything.

They took the rune energy flying car and headed straight to the Secondary Career Alliance. Wang Teng applied for a smithery studio, and the staff quickly arranged one for him.

In less than five minutes, a smithery studio that was dedicated to grandmaster blacksmiths was vacated. The staff said attentively, "Grandmaster, smithery studio 036 is ready. The access has been sent to your account. You can use it straight away when you arrive. You can contact me if you have any other instructions."

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded.

Alliance contribution points were required to use a smithery studio.

Contribution points could be obtained by completing missions from the Secondary Career Alliance.

When Fan Taining and the others recommended Wang Teng to the alliance, they were rewarded with many contribution points. Around half of them were given to Wang Teng, which was why he wasn't lacking in contribution points for now.

Wang Teng and An Lan then headed to the smithery studio. After they left, a few lady staff started chattering.

"That grandmaster is so young!"

"Some grandmasters are not weak in martial arts. They just look young, but their real age would be old."

"No, I took a peek just now. This grandmaster is really young. Guess how old is he?" The female staff who served Wang Teng asked.

"Fifty or sixty?" A fox race girl guessed.

"Guess again." The female staff giggled.

"Hurry up. Don't keep us hanging. How can we guess the answer?" The fox race girl urged.

"That's right. Tell us. Otherwise, we will have to resort to violence." A slightly plump tauren girl had already stretched out her arms to tickle her.

"No no. Don't. I'll say it. I'll say it." The female staff who served Wang Teng quickly begged for mercy and said mysteriously, "I saw that he was twenty years old."

"Twenty?!"

"No way, are you kidding me?"

"Did you see it wrongly? He's two hundred years old and you missed a zero?"

"... My eyes aren't that bad." The female staff member pushed up her glasses.

Silence.

Wang Teng didn't know that the staff members were talking about him. When he and An Lan reached the smithery studio, he didn't immediately enter it. He walked around outside the smithery studio.

The entire area was full of smithery studios, with many blacksmiths forging in them. There were many attribute bubbles waiting for him.

Wang Teng's goal was these attribute bubbles.

His smithery skill was a little short of forging the Thousand Armaments Vessel. This was a good opportunity for him to improve himself.

Collect!

Smithery*30

Smithery*50

Smithery*150

Smithery*60

Smithery*120

...

The attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's mind and turned into knowledge and experience, enhancing his blacksmith mastery.

These attribute bubbles were from master blacksmiths, which was why the amount was relatively lower. Only attribute bubbles that were dropped by grandmasters would have a higher value.

This was something that Wang Teng just discovered.

It was the same when he was picking up alchemy attribute bubbles. When he was just a master alchemist, the value of some attribute bubbles dropped by the master level was relatively large, but after becoming a grandmaster, the attributes dropped by the alchemists below the master level were reduced.

Even so, Wang Teng's blacksmith attribute had improved a lot.

Blacksmith: 5580/10000 (Grandmaster)

Wang Teng felt the extent of his attainments, and the corner of his mouth curled up as he nodded to himself.

Enough!

It was more than enough to forge the Thousand Armaments Vessel.

He then entered the smithery studio. Just as he was about to close the door, he turned and asked An Lan, "Do you want to come in and have a look?"

An Lan was still wondering what Wang Teng was up to just now when he suddenly heard his voice. "Can I? A blacksmith's forging process is supposed to be a secret."

"It's nothing. You're not a blacksmith. You wouldn't be able to process much of it anyway," Wang Teng answered casually.

"Then I'll take a look." An Lan nodded quickly.

Wang Teng then brought him into the smithery studio.

"Take out the materials." Wang Teng stood in front of the smithing table.

An Lan immediately took the materials out and placed them on the smithing table. He then backed away to one side and stared at Wang Teng.

He was actually very curious about the forging process. Otherwise, he wouldn't have followed him in.

Wang Teng didn't care either. His eyes swept across the materials in front of him, and he had an idea.

The Thousand Armaments Vessel had a total of 360 parts and needed 108 different materials. It was considered a lot for a grandmaster-level weapon. It was naturally complicated.

Wang Teng went through the blueprint in his mind. Using his spiritual power, he then sent a material known as Cold Essence Iron into the fire.

Boom!

Green flames erupted, and the raging flames immediately wrapped the Cold Essence Iron.

Cold Essence Iron was an ice-element metal and was extremely difficult to smelt. However, under the high temperature of the Emerald Glazed Flame, it quickly turned into a pool of molten iron.

An Lan's pupils shrank slightly when he saw this.

"Divine flame!"

His heart was trembling as he took a deep breath. It was difficult for him to keep calm. His eyes were fixed on Wang Teng as if he was trying to see through him.

A planetary-stage martial warrior actually possessed a thing like that. Who was this guy?

Wang Teng no longer paid attention to him once he started forging. One by one, the materials were placed into the Emerald Glazed Flames and melted into liquid forms.

Due to the large number of materials, the refining process took up to five hours.

To a heaven-stage martial warrior like An Lan, five hours was nothing. He even found it too fast. If it was another blacksmith, he couldn't have been able to finish refining in such a short time.

Once all the materials were refined, Wang Teng started to fuse them.

However, he wasn't going to fuse all the materials into one. He needed to perform 360 different fusions.

He had to fuse 108 different materials according to the different ratios and compositions indicated on the blueprint. Some parts needed two or three materials, while others needed more than a dozen...

The Crimson Constellation Bronze that An Lan and Wang Teng went to buy was one of the main ingredients. It needed to be fused with other materials to produce over 130 different parts and also the most vital part of the main body.

This process was the first challenge in forging the Thousand Armaments Vessel.

An Lan had studied the blueprint of the Thousand Armaments Vessel himself, and he knew that this process was extremely difficult. He couldn't help but get nervous. He stopped guessing Wang Teng's identity and focused on the fusion process.

Psst!

Psst!

Swoosh...

Harsh sounds echoed in the quiet smithery studio. Time passed little by little, and one by one, the parts appeared on the smithing table.

Wang Teng controlled the temperature and allowed the fused parts to cool down slowly and return to a solid state while continuing to fuse the other parts. He was multitasking. An Lan was anxious as he observed. He almost wanted to pin Wang Teng down on the ground.

This fellow is too reckless!

Can't he just fuse the parts one by one?

Why does he have to do it all at once?

What's the point of showing off your skills to a layman like me?

An Lan was cursing in his heart, but he didn't dare to make a sound for fear of disturbing Wang Teng.

After fusing for more than eight hours, all the parts appeared on the smithing table. An Lan could finally heave a sigh of relief.

His eyes were full of amazement as he looked at Wang Teng. He was filled with admiration.

What a monster!

He used such a method to reduce the fusing time from two days to eight hours. It was inhuman. However, his surprise was not over yet. What Wang Teng did next caused him to widen his eyes.

Nine smithing hammers flew over under Wang Teng's control and started forging the parts one by one.

He had people prepare these smithing hammers for him in advance. Back then, the staff member felt strange. He didn't know why Wang Teng needed so many hammers.

However, they didn't dare to ask a grandmaster too many questions.

Forging the parts of the Thousand Armaments Vessel was unlike forging the Lightning Slap. These parts were small, and one smithing hammer was enough for one part.

The nine smithing hammers were forging nine parts in one go.

The hammers hammered rhythmically while Wang Teng just sat by the side without lifting a finger.

An Lan didn't know how to express his emotions anymore. There was a complicated look on his face.

Although he had never seen a blacksmith forge, Wang Teng was the only one who forged the way he did.

No blacksmith dared to divide their attention. That would only increase the chances of failure.

Moreover, a blacksmith's spirit was very limited, and it was difficult to maintain such an intense output.

In other words, this was inhuman!

Time passed slowly, and several hours went by. When the billets appeared in front of him, An Lan had a dreamy feeling. It felt incredible.