

Chapter 1421: I'm a Goddess! Who Dares to Kill Me?? (2)

Is that guy dead?

Ferya knew that Wang Teng wasn't weak; plus, he had space skills in his arsenal. It would be hard for him to die.

However, the truth was right before her.

His body was devoured by the vines. No celestial warrior could handle that attack.

"Something's not right!" Her expression changed again when she perceived something.

Boom!

A terrifying explosion resounded. A scorching heat swept out from below all of a sudden. The air became distorted because of the rising temperature.

"What?!" The Mother of Light was astounded.

A green flame erupted amid their gazes.

The vines were unable to withstand the blazing heat and started to break, inch by inch. They were hurled to the skies by the surging flames.

"This is..." The silver-haired girl was bewildered. She stared ahead in a daze.

The green flame rose to the skies like a green dragon, instantly rising more than ten feet.

A figure floated silently within the flame, black hair fluttering gently.

The flame's temperature was extremely high, but the young man remained unscathed.

He looked like the God of Fire!

Ferya took a deep breath before she calmed down. However, her astonishment didn't subside.

The young fellow had given her many surprises!

By the way, what flame is this? Why is it so powerful?

Ferya stared at the green flame as she racked her brains, searching through her memories to find any records related to such a fire.

The green flame clung onto the vines tightly, slowly burning them and inching towards the main trunk.

The white glow surrounding the creepers flickered, but it couldn't extinguish the flame.

"What flame is this?" The tree lady's expression changed completely, for the first time sounded a little anxious.

Fire was the natural enemy of wood!

Furthermore, the human's flame wasn't ordinary.

No matter how extraordinary the spiritual tree was, it couldn't escape the burning power of a divine flame.

"Aren't you the Mother of Light? Don't you know what kind of flame this is?" Wang Teng replied calmly.

"You..." The Mother of Light's face turned green .

The sentence triggered her.

She wasn't the Mother of Light; she was just a spiritual tree with intelligence. Wang Teng was brutal as he exposed the truth.

The green flame was about to reach the tree, so she didn't have much time to think. She chopped the cluster of vines, letting them fall.

The green flame was less than a meter away from her.

The aura around her body weakened a little. The vines were part of her; cutting them was as painful as chopping one's own arm. It would cause a great amount of damage to her body.

However, she heaved a sigh of relief because she narrowly escaped.

Then, she cautiously stared at the green flame surrounding the young man. Thoughts flew past her mind while trying to find a solution.

At this moment, an exclamation was heard. "Emerald Glazed Flame!"

It was the young hero's turn to be surprised. She recognized his flame!

"It's the Emerald Glazed Flame, of divine grade!" Ferya was in disbelief. She seemed to be speaking to the young man.

"That's right. Young lady, you're quite smart." Wang Teng nodded.

She paid no mind to his teasing at the moment. She asked with wide eyes, "It's the real thing! How did you get it?"

She was filled with envy.

It's a divine flame!

How lucky is he, to actually tame a divine flame!

"You may not believe me. I was sleeping on a huge rock that looked like a toad when this divine flame came down from the sky. The thing recognized me as owner after I woke up. Isn't it amazing?" said Wang Teng, spouted nonsense.

Ferya: ...

Why did you answer when you know I wouldn't believe it?

Who are you trying to fool!

Even if it's an excuse, find a better one!

Amazing? Amazing your head!

"You don't believe me? Well, I know it sounds absurd, but that's what really happened." Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. "I only learned why my luck is so good when I decided to stare into the mirror one day."

"What does it have to do with you looking at the mirror?" Ferya asked indifferently.

"I saw my handsome face reflected. It's a face that should never appear in the human world; it's a gift of god. It is only natural to receive heaven's favor with this face, don't you think?" Wang Teng touched his face. He was narcissistic to the core.

Ferya felt her lips trembling as she pretended to vomit.

How thick is his skin!

How could someone be this shameless!

If heaven's favor could be attained with looks alone, why am I not the lucky one? This doesn't make any sense.

Pfft! Liar!

"Divine Flame!" The Mother of Light blinked when she heard their conversation. She was on her guard.

She couldn't tell where the divine flame was from, but she had learned a thing or two about divine flames.

The tree lady was able to gain intelligence after listening and comprehending the wisdom of every victim. That was why she had some knowledge about the universe; the divine flame was also mentioned.

Chapter 1422: I'm a Goddess! Who Dares to Murder Me?? (3)

In strict terms, the tree lady's existence was similar to the divine flames. Both were born from heaven and earth, being unique and special presences in their own right.

Unfortunately, divine flames were the natural enemies of spiritual plants like her, of the wood element.

She could use her power to block normal fire, but there was nothing she could do when divine flames were involved.

However, she wouldn't simply sit and wait for death; the best way to get rid of the threat was to kill the human warrior.

"Dazzling Sky!" shouted the Mother of Light.

The move was silent!

A blinding white light erupted around her, her spiritual body as the center.

She was like a sun, giving off a brilliant, blinding light.

The light covered the sky and pressed down over the entire mountain. No one could see anything.

"This move again!" Wang Teng gave a strange smile.

Ferya had to close her eyes because of the dazzling light, but her expression turned weird.

If she was right, that fellow had a skill to curb attacks of that nature, too.

She just didn't know how Wang Teng had done it before.

The tree lady frowned when she noticed their expressions.

Why are their expressions so off?

Wang Teng shouted in his mind; his eyes turned pure white.

Solar Dragon Eye, activate!

Open in daytime, close at night!

After a mere blink of an eye, his pupils turned from white to black.

His eyes were like bottomless abysses, siphoning all the light around him.

A black hole seemed to have formed in the midst of the light blast. It was pitch-black and exceptionally conspicuous.

"What??" The alleged Mother of Light was taken aback. She couldn't believe her eyes. "You can absorb light!!"

"I'm sorry; your skills are useless against me," Wang Teng said nonchalantly. His eyes were pitch-black.

The tree spirit shuddered in fear when she saw his eyes. Then, she felt a little frustrated by her own reaction and clenched her teeth. "You're just a celestial warrior. I don't believe that you can keep absorbing light."

Just after she taunted, light started flowing out like tides, crashing towards the young hero and covering the pitch-black hole in the sky.

Wang Teng frowned. Spiritual power gushed out of his eyes as he used the Solar Dragon Eye with furious abandon.

The eyes' absorbing power increased. They two were at a standstill.

Wang Teng started to find their standoff difficult to maintain. He felt the pressure from the blanket of light, and he was unable to absorb any more.

The dragon eye level wasn't high, and he was merely at the celestial stage. He would have been incapable of using the skill if it weren't for his powerful spirit.

"Indeed, you can't go on anymore," said the tree spirit with a smirk.

Wang Teng snorted. He glanced at his attribute board and muttered to himself, "It's too early to be happy!"

"Add!"

The blank attributes were added to that skill.

Fortunately, his stash of blank attributes had grown while on planet Light Velvet; that was a good moment to put them to good use.

Wang Teng's blank attributes decreased quickly, while the points of his eye skill skyrocketed.

The Solar Dragon Eye's stat ratio to blank attributes was 1:10. Wang Teng's heart was aching.

It was daylight robbery!

Solar Dragon Eye: 5126/10000 (real stage)

The strain he felt in his eyes disappeared when the skill passed the five thousand mark.

He looked at his blank attributes. Only a bit more than thirty thousand was left.

He panted heavily—

And quickly stopped adding points.

All of it happened in a split second.

Wang Teng reopened his eyes and looked at the tree spirit with a smirk of his own.

His pitch-black pupils gave off an enchanting glow. A terrifying suction force erupted.

The situation took a drastic turn. The white light was once again absorbed by his eyes.

It was just as if someone were violently pulling the blanket from somewhere at the center. The abundant light cluster gradually turned into a patch of black.

"How is this possible!" The Mother of Light was appalled.

This human had already reached his limit a moment ago. How did he suddenly grow stronger?

Was he hiding his true ability?

Dazzling Sky was a powerful move. Once the enemy was enveloped by the light, they would receive covert attacks. Few people could escape from that move.

However, Wang Teng put a stop to it shortly after she launched it. They were at a stalemate, and she couldn't use any of her other attacks.

It was exasperating.

The tree spirit wanted to vomit blood.

She had no other moves. What should I do?

All her skills were restrained by the human. Had she met her match?

Ferya finally opened her eyes and saw that the light around her had disappeared. She chuckled. "Hmph, I knew this was going to happen."

Still, she was flabbergasted. The coverage of the light skill was massive. It was completely different from the attacks of the guardians.

And yet, Wang Teng managed to deal with it easily.

Wang Teng's expression turned cold. He immediately pointed at the sky and the Emerald Glazed Flame flew out.

Boom!

The green flame turned into a giant vicious dragon a few hundred feet long that parted the mist and ultimately evaporated it.

The mist shrouding the peak of Mount Saint for three hundred years disappeared, just like that.

The grand elder and the others were awestruck when they witnessed such a grand scene.

"The mist... is gone?!"

The leaders stared at the mountain in disbelief.

Three hundred years!

They could finally see Mount Saint's true appearance again after three whole centuries!

However, their attention was soon drawn to the vicious-looking dragon of flames. They couldn't tear their eyes away from it.

"What is that?" The jaws of all the light velvet people were slack. It was possible to fit goose eggs in them.

"I can feel the heat. The giant fire dragon must have been the one that dispersed the mist," the grand elder exclaimed.

Rong Li swallowed his saliva and asked, "Was it Wang Teng?"

"I... think so. Who else could it be?" Rong Shan stuttered.

Pulling our attention away from the commotion below—back on the peak of Mount Saint...

The giant green dragon was fully formed. Its tail circled the bottom of Mount Saint while it looked down at the tree spirit with an oppressive and stern gaze.

Wang Teng stood in the middle of the dragon's body. The gale blew against his hair; his clothes fluttered violently.

He stared at the scene below with an aloof expression. He was like a god; an overpowering presence was produced by his body.

A terrifying Force was swept out. Ferya was startled when she felt the blazing heat and retreated involuntarily. She stayed away from the source of the heat.

She looked at the figure surrounded in green flames with the giant dragon encircling him. Her eyelids trembled.

This fellow...

The Mother of Light had a breakdown when she saw the massive, green fire dragon above her. Fear was finally seen in her eyes.

A cold shout was heard.

"Go!"

Roar!

The blazing dragon made the sky and the earth shake with its thundering roar. Heat waves soared towards the tree spirit, while the beastly gaze was locked on her.

Golden light was emitted from the tree spirit's eyes.

"No!" she bellowed in anger and merged with the physical tree. An immense aura erupted from the latter.

"I'm a goddess!

"Who dares to kill me?" said a dignified and low voice originating from within the spiritual tree, which resounded in the air.

Light cut through the sky and gathered to form the tree's outline, which was a few hundred times bigger than the actual tree. The image covered all the sky.

Boom!

The next second, the roaring dragon crashed into the massive tree avatar. Terrifying energy fluctuations were swept all over.

Chapter 1423: Call Me Papa~

The deafening explosion echoed in the air, enough to wake up the dead.

Towering green flames engulfed the entire mountain, almost burning everything in its path to ashes.

Ferya's face turned red. She quickly retreated and released her constellation light force to form a shield and block the terrifying flames.

Fortunately, the Emerald Glazed Flame wasn't aimed at her, so she managed to escape easily.

However, she still felt burned by the high temperature alone. The force in her body was boiling.

She left the peak and retreated far into the distance, stopping only when she was a few thousand meters away. She looked at the scene from that safer point.

The enormous spiritual tree image seemed to shudder; numerous light droplets rained down on the true spiritual tree below.

It was like a cover made from light drops.

The giant tree avatar managed to block the blazing dragon's attack!

Origin power!

The Mother of Light used her origin power to forcefully block the terrible flames.

After all, the tree was already at the universe stage.

If it wasn't for her limitations, and the fact that Wang Teng had skills able to restrain her, she wouldn't be struggling in a tight corner.

Wang Teng became serious as Force surged out of his body. He controlled the Emerald Glazed Flame to the best of his ability, wanting to destroy the tree outline.

He could only aim to damage the physical form of the tree after destroying its giant clone.

The Mother of Light wouldn't fulfill his wish. A powerful spiritual channeling flowed out of the spiritual tree and swarmed towards Wang Teng.

"Hmph!" Wang Teng snorted. The Nine Treasures Pagoda appeared in his consciousness and hurled itself against the attack.

Boom!

The building clashed with the invisible force, producing a dull thud.

The next instant--the pagoda was thrown backwards. Wang Teng's face turned pale.

The tree spirit's attack was blocked, and was also damaging to her. A pain shot through her mind as her spirit trembled.

Wang Teng frowned and flung his pagoda towards her again.

At the same time--another flame came out of his body and soared into the sky.

The Soul of Thousand Beasts Flame!

The latter had a red color, which turned into a massive Xuanwu turtle and slammed violently against the massive tree projection.

The avatar became duller under the barrage of both flames. It trembled furiously, and was on the verge of collapse.

The Nine Treasures Pagoda was continuously sent forth to meet the other party's spiritual attacks. Explosions ensued.

"Another divine flame?" Ferya looked as if she had just seen a ghost.

This fellow has two divine flames!

He must be crazy!

The world is crazy!

Wang Teng shouted, without looking away from the fight, "Why are you standing there? Attack!"

Ferya snapped out of her shock. The young hero had blocked the spiritual attacks; adding the two divine flames, she thought they would win for sure.

Now, she realized she was overthinking.

That tree was really powerful!

But...

"I can't when you use your flames!" Ferya said helplessly.

Our hero was stunned. Then, he understood and waved a hand. The Emerald Glazed Flame formed a protective layer around her.

Ferya was surprised.

The fire covering didn't hurt; it completely blocked the scorching heat.

She stopped hesitating and rushed through the flames. Then, she used her Fist of Light to punch the tree avatar.

Boom, boom, boom...

Light Ultima was imbued in the frightening fist attack, producing afterimages; she released her punches at the speed of lightning. Only blurred shadows and a dazzling white light was seen.

The attacking strength was quite high!

What a violent girl! Wang Teng felt the corners of his mouth twitch when he saw her in action.

His evaluation of Ferya's ability went up a few notches. Based on his understanding, the Light Ultima she possessed had almost reached perfection.

She was close to his age, her ultimate move was nigh perfect.

Her talent was astonishing.

If Wang Teng didn't have the system... He wasn't sure if he could reach that attainment level at such a young age.

Ferya stepping in to help caused the spiritual tree to receive even more damage.

Branches started to fall; they were swept by the flames and burned to ashes before they could turn into droplets of light.

The tree outline started to collapse, as if enduring the passage of a raging storm.

However...

"Not enough!" Wang Teng shouted.

Ferya rolled her eyes and glared at the latter; however, she didn't talk back. Taking a deep breath, white light burst out from her fists. A powerful energy was gathered, packing inside her small hands.

"Light Cannon Fist!" Ferya shouted while cupping her fists. Then, she turned into a flash of light and darted forth.

Boom!

There was a terrifying burst of light from her fists like a giant white cannonball, colliding against the tree clone while making a loud bang.

"Move!" Wang Teng's voice was heard right after.

The girl disappeared just after managing to land her move.

Boom!

A strange fluctuation was produced by Wang Teng's body, spreading out; the environment had a complete change.

It was a world full of fire and giant rocks. Large asteroids wrapped in green and red flames floated in the air. The air was scorching hot; it was like being inside a furnace.

Domain!

Wang Teng amalgamated three of his domains to make that fused domain.

Fire Domain + Meteorite Shower Domain + Magnetic Domain = Flaming Magnetic Meteor Domain!

Wang Teng knew that Ferya was out of the effect range, so he raised a finger and the blazing asteroids plummeted down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the meteors hurled towards the spot where Ferya attacked. Loud bangs echoed.

The two attacks occurred within a split second from each other.

It had to be noted that they were cooperating quite well.

Boom!

Followed by a loud explosion and the eruption of both attacks--the giant tree projection was finally disintegrated. It was no longer capable of protecting the spiritual tree below.

Flames swept down and engulfed the tree, which started to burn violently.

"Ah!" The spiritual tree screamed in agony. White light flickered on the tree as it tried to resist the power of the two flames.

However, divine flames were hard to get rid of.

It was especially so for a tree. Wood was fuel for the fire, allowing it to burn even more vigorously.

Ferya appeared next to our hero and glanced at him with conflicting emotions.

Domain!

This fellow grasped a domain.

She thought she was a rare talent since she had a domain of her own. However, Wang Teng had one too.

And his mastery was even higher!

Ferya felt dejected again.

"You used domain power in your attack just now," Wang Teng said.

Ferya's heart skipped a beat, not expecting to be seen through. "You have a domain too."

"Well, your domain is quite strong," Wang Teng complimented.

"You're not bad either," Ferya commented with a snort.

The guy sounded like an elder commenting on her skills. It was infuriating.

"Thank you." Wang Teng smiled.

Ferya: ...

It was like punching a cotton ball. She felt truly annoyed.

Fine, you're thick-skinned.

Ferya rolled her eyes, then looked with a frown at the burning spiritual tree and asked, "Will she burn to death?"

"Don't worry, she's fine," Wang Teng replied calmly.

That was a sentient tree. None of them would bear to kill it.

However, it should be tamed first.

The tree continued crying in pain as the fire progressed.

The high and mighty 'Mother of Light' looked miserable at the moment.

Her bark and leaves were burnt in seconds. Some leaves couldn't last much and turned to ashes.

The Mother of Light appeared again. She was extremely weak, seemingly about to collapse at any moment. She stumbled within the flames.

"Hey, isn't this the noble and mighty Goddess of Light? Why are you in such a miserable state?" Wang Teng mocked her.

Mother of Light: ...

F**k!

Ferya glanced at Wang Teng, at a loss for words.

"What do you want?" the tree spirit asked, her cold tone contrasting the excruciating pain and humiliation.

"Let me think." Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered. His eyes lit up. "Come, call me papa."

"... #¥%#!" The Mother of Light fumed.

Kill me if you want, but you can't insult me!

I am the goddess of the Light Velvet race, the most powerful presence on the planet. How could this human embarrass me like this?

Ferya was bewildered.

How could he be so vicious?

"Are you going to say it?" Wang Teng waved a hand and the fire intensified.

Both divine flames were powerful. The spiritual tree would have been rendered to ashes if it wasn't strong enough to withstand their power.

"Never!" the Mother of Light shouted, "I am a goddess. I'd rather die than be humiliated."

"Good, as expected of a godly figure. Didn't you ask who would dare to kill you? Well, I do," Wang Teng scoffed.

The Mother of Light was furious, but she couldn't do anything.

Ferya moved her lips but no words came out. She just watched the show unfold.

She also felt that the defeated spirit was thinking too highly of herself. How could she claim to be a goddess when she was a mere tree?

Time flew. The spiritual tree was completely charred; all the leaves and branches had fallen. It was in its last throes.

"Stop!" The Mother of Light's figure was almost transparent. She was extremely weak. "Why don't we make an agreement?"

"Call papa," Wang Teng said.

The muscles on her face twitched. She curbed her anger and said, "I can use my Light Origin to form a droplet of Light Sap. Consuming it will grant you eternal life with no side effects. I can give this to you if you let me go."

"Light Sap, eternal life!" Ferya's eyes lit up. She was tempted.

"Call papa," Wang Teng repeated indifferently.

"If you don't agree, I'll just kill myself and you will get nothing," the Mother of Light said.

"Call papa," Wang Teng continued.

The tree spirit almost went crazy. "Are you listening to me?"

"Call papa and I'll listen to you," Wang Teng replied.

"I... please be humane." She felt desperate.

Ferya gave the young man a strange look.

She admitted defeat.

Really!

"One last time. Are you going to call me papa?" Wang Teng said coldly.

The Mother of Light kept quiet for a few seconds. In the end, she spoke in an extremely soft voice, "Pa... papa."

"Louder," Wang Teng said.

The spirit took a deep breath and shouted with a red face, "Papa!" She gave up her dignity in the face of death.

"Good girl." Wang Teng nodded in satisfaction.

Ferya slapped her forehead.

She gathered that provoking the human would not end well. Is this something a human would do?

Even that self-proclaimed goddess was forced to give up her dignity and call him 'papa'.

He's a devil.

She couldn't afford to provoke him! Never!

- Chapter 1424: Tree of Radiance, Acknowledge Your Master!

Chapter 1424: Tree of Radiance, Acknowledge Your Master!

Wang Teng retrieved the Emerald Glazed Flame and the Soul Of Thousand Beasts Flame. He couldn't burn the tree any more.

He used his Real Eye and noticed that the latter's life force was running out, and would soon disappear.

It would really be destroyed if things continued as they were.

Storing his flames was done quickly to avoid the worst outcome.

The Mother of Light heaved a sigh of relief, but she slumped as she sat on the charred wood.

Once a mighty goddess, now, she was about to be humiliated. The difference was so stark it almost suffocated her.

Her dignity was gone!

But, she didn't want to die.

Those who possessed intelligence would eventually fear death.

It was especially so for her, someone who had existed for so long. Her life could go on for much longer and she didn't want it to end just like that.

Wang Teng looked at the tree lady and said, "What did you just say? Say it again."

Ferya: ...

This guy is not even listening.

The Mother of Light looked blankly at the human and repeated her words emotionlessly. It was as if her brain were fried.

"Does the Light Sap have any side effects?" Wang Teng was doubtful. "You're just trying to fool me. You don't think I wouldn't know that consuming Light Sap would destroy one's potential and any future growth, do you?"

"That's what the light velvet people told you," the tree spirit said, "The origin power is too important to leave it with the light velvet people. They only had an incomplete version."

Ferya couldn't help herself and interrupted, "Are you telling the truth?"

"I'm already in this state; there's no need for me to lie," Mother of Light replied calmly.

Ferya was a little agitated.

Eternal life!

If word spread, it would definitely cause an uproar.

Martial warriors who were nearing the limit of their lifespan would definitely be obsessed and flock to snatch the Light Sap.

If that came to pass, there would be a bloodbath on the planet.

Such an effect was almost no different from that of the actual Tree of Light.

Could it be that this tree is the real Tree of Light?

However, she glanced at Wang Teng and saw him frown, as if pondering about something. She then suppressed the excitement in her heart and waited to see what he had to say.

He was a bit wicked, but he was quite reliable in the end.

"You're probably not the Tree of Light." Wang Teng squinted.

"I am the Tree of Light," the tree lady replied.

"No, you're not," he countered.

Mother of Light: ...

Ferya: ???

She didn't know what the human was trying to achieve. Why is he so sure that this spiritual tree is not the legendary Tree of Light?

"If I'm not the Tree of Light, then what am I?" the Mother of Light asked.

Wang Teng narrowed his eyes a bit as he considered using the Bewitch skill on the spiritual tree.

He had never used the skill on a tree, so he wasn't sure if it would work. Still, he thought it was possible since she had a spiritual body.

"Wang Teng, I got it." Round Ball's voice was suddenly heard in Wang Teng's mind.

The young man was stunned for a moment. It was quite coincidental. He then asked, "What is it?"

"It's the Tree of Radiance!" said the little one.

"The Tree of Radiance!" Wang Teng frowned; he had never heard about it.

Round Ball explained, feeling excited, "That's right. It's a spirit tree of the light element. Although mystical, it can't be compared to the real Tree of Light. She's not lying to you; the Light Sap can extend a person's life without any side effects, but it only adds a thousand years to your life span, not an eternity."

"It's actually real." Wang Teng was surprised. "Even a thousand years is good enough."

"Yes, a thousand years. This is something an ordinary spiritual being can do," Round Ball added.

"I knew this Mother of Light wasn't being that honest." Wang Teng shook his head in his heart.

"Hahaha, but I still found out about it." Round Ball laughed.

"It's all thanks to you," said the young hero.

"I had a hard time finding the data. I dug through countless ancient books and records before it finally came out," Round Ball said.

"I'll take note of your contributions." Wang Teng smiled.

Round Ball snickered, but felt suspicious. "Why do I feel like you don't seem to be too surprised?"

"It's useless to me, unless I reach the limit of my lifespan. Do you think this would ever happen with my cultivation speed?" the hero replied calmly.

"You make so much sense I can't refute." Round Ball shook his head. "Anyone else would have jumped for joy."

"However, this would be perfect for my family." Wang Teng rubbed his chin.

His parents were past the cultivation age. He had given them lots of resources, but their cultivation speeds weren't fast. They might need the special sap someday.

There was also his grandfather to take into account. His life was close to the end, but this could be different with the Light Sap; having an extra millennium of life was possible. This would allow for him to reach a higher cultivation stage.

Wang Teng's sudden silence made the Mother of Light think he didn't know what she was and was smug about it.

"I am the Tree of Light," she said calmly, "You should consider my request. Set me free and I will give you the Light Sap; otherwise, you will get nothing."

"Is that so?" Wang Teng sneered. "Tree of Radiance!"

The Mother of Light was startled. There was horror in her eyes as she looked at Wang Teng in disbelief.

"Tree of Radiance!" Ferya was taken aback. "Are you saying that she's a Tree of Radiance, not the Tree Of Light?"

"That's right. She's just a Tree of Radiance." Wang Teng nodded.

"You, how dare you lie to me." Ferya was enraged.

"How do you know about my kind?" The tree spirit's expression wasn't too good. Her bargaining chips were less after her identity was exposed.

"I'm knowledgeable, and there's nothing I haven't seen before," said the young hero.

Round Ball: ...

"Does that mean the Light Sap is a lie as well?" Ferya asked anxiously.

"It's not all lies." Wang Teng glanced at her.

She frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

"The Tree of Radiance's Light Sap can only extend one's lifespan for a thousand years. That eternal life claim is nonsense," Wang Teng explained.

"A thousand years," the girl murmured, feeling slightly relieved.

At least it's a thousand years. It's enough!

"Now, I will give you two choices," Wang Teng said to the tree spirit, "Either you acknowledge me as master, or die."

"You!" The Mother of Light was furious. "A mere mortal is unfit to be my master!"

"Oh, you don't seem to understand the situation yet." Wang Teng sneered. "Looks like you want to die."

"I won't acknowledge you, even if you kill me." The Mother of Light was prideful, so she stood her ground.

"I shall kill you then," Wang Teng said indifferently.

The tree lady looked directly into Wang Teng's eyes and was terrified.

He's serious!

He would really kill her if she didn't agree.

"Wait, we found this tree together. Why is she going to acknowledge you as master?" Ferya wasn't satisfied.

"Can you deal with her without my help?" Wang Teng asked back.

"You can't handle her without me, either," Ferya retorted.

"You're wrong. It would just take me some extra effort. I can finish her off with my divine flames."

Ferya was at a loss.

She knew his claim was true. If she were alone, she wouldn't be able to deal with the Tree of Radiance. It was different if it was Wang Teng, though; dealing with the spirit creature would only be a matter of time.

"I don't care. I put in effort as well; I can't let you have everything." Ferya rolled her eyes. She still couldn't accept it.

Her attitude attested to a great truth—never reason with a woman!

The Mother of Light's eyes flickered with joy.

Both youngsters were quarreling. Them fighting was the best scenario; she could find a way out like this.

"I'll just share some of Light Sap with you when I get some," Wang Teng said.

Ferya only hesitated for a moment. "Then... okay. Remember to share some with me."

Mother of Light: ...

What the hell?

She agreed too easily!

Is she really a woman? How could she be so easily satisfied?

She looked at Ferya's eyes, expecting better from her.

"All right, we have an agreement." Wang Teng was relieved. This girl was surprisingly easy to talk with. He then looked at the tree lady. "What do you say now?"

"Do you think you have won?" The Mother of Light said coldly, "If I die, you will get nothing."

"Oh." Wang Teng smiled meaningfully and released the Martial Wisdom left behind by the mysterious woman.

Boom!

The horrifying energy overwhelmed the tree spirit.

"You! You! You..." The Mother of Light was unable to stand up straight. Her eyes widened, as if she just saw a ghost. She asked the young hero in disbelief, "How did you get this Martial Wisdom?"

"You don't need to know. I'm asking you, do you acknowledge me as your master?" Wang Teng responded.

Ferya looked at them suspiciously.

What are they talking about?

Martial Wisdom?

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat. Is that part of the legacy he got from the stone slab?

But, what does it have to do with the Tree of Radiance?

The spirit's eyes flickered when she heard his answer. She then took a few deep breaths to calm down as she recalled something. She then asked via voice transmission, "Did you get the legacy left by her?"

There was a trace of yearning and admiration in her voice, along with a sense of awe that couldn't be concealed.

"Guess," Wang Teng said.

"..." The Mother of Light's eyebrows were twitching.

Guess your head!

Her reactions gave her away; Wang Teng knew his guess was right. The Tree of Radiance had been left by the mysterious woman.

Their temperaments were very different, and the Mother of Light could never be compared to that mysterious woman. However, their appearances were somewhat familiar.

He felt it back then, and was finally confirming his suspicion.

"I'll count to ten. I will make my move if you don't accept." A green flame appeared in Wang Teng's hand.

The tree lady was shocked and flustered.

"Ten!" Wang Teng shouted; the flame in his hand was about to be thrown out.

The Mother of Light almost cursed. She rushed to answer, "Wait!"

Ferya was speechless.

Why the hell was he counting like that?

The Mother of Light was afraid that the human would really do it and hurriedly said via voice transmission, "I can acknowledge you as master if you really obtained her legacy."

"Hand over your spirit origin," Wang Teng said.

The spirit origin was the core of spiritual beings who possessed intelligence. It was a similar case with the spiritual flames.

Once the spirit origin was possessed by others, it was tantamount to handing over one's life and destiny to another.

If the origin was extinguished, it would dissipate the being's intelligence and would cease to exist.

Even if the original body remained, she would no longer be herself. Even if she gained intelligence again, it would be a different existence.

The Mother of Light gritted her teeth and finally gave up resisting. She shut her eyes and a faint spiritual light emerged from the physical tree.

Wang Teng's spiritual power surged from his forehead and pulled it into his mind.

Showing no resistance, the Mother of Light drifted from the tree and knelt in front of Wang Teng.

Ferya didn't even know what happened. She just saw the tree lady hand over her spirit origin and surrender to Wang Teng.

Chapter 1425: Gains

Wang Teng was stunned to see the Mother of Light kneeling in front of him.

That was fast.

It caught him off guard.

Gaining her origin spirit was a compulsory measure. He would be satisfied with just controlling her body, since making her accept him wholeheartedly would definitely take some time.

However, the tree spirit kneeled right off the bat. She was proactive.

Was she trying to make him slacken his vigilance?

Or were there other reasons?

Wang Teng stared at the tree lady with strange eyes. He then said, "Get up."

She had surrendered control to him; she wouldn't be able to make any trouble, no matter what thoughts crossed her mind.

"Yes." The tree spirit got up.

"Do you have a name? I don't think I can keep calling you 'Mother of Light', right?" Wang Teng asked.

"You can call me Radiance. That's what she called me in the past," the tree spirit answered.

"She?" Wang Teng asked, "Who's she?"

"I don't know. I only know she's a real god," Radiance replied. She was momentarily lost reminiscing.

Wang Teng felt disappointed. He looked at Radiance and teased her, "So you were pretending to be her."

Radiance's gaze flickered after being exposed; she seemed to be a little embarrassed.

Ferya felt troubled as she stared at the other two speaking.

The Tree of Radiance recognized Wang Teng as her owner.

The main reason why she agreed to the young hero's proposal was because she didn't think the tree would really accept him as master.

After all, the Tree of Radiance was stubborn and unyielding.

Once the tree rejected him, she could step in and convince the tree spirit to go back with her, using sincerity and logic.

She believed that the tree would happily go home with her in the end.

Hers was a real light-element race. They had many light based items and skills to help star beasts and plants of this element. Furthermore, her grandfather was an almighty eternal stage duke. He could guide the Tree of Radiance with her cultivation.

Spiritual creatures with intelligence normally had great talents but they lacked someone who would guide the way. Hence, they would only achieve half the results with twice the effort.

Her conditions were definitely appealing.

But, she didn't expect the tree spirit to relent that quickly; she didn't even get a chance to speak.

The girl knew that they had probably spoken in private, in the end compelling the tree lady to willingly go to him.

Wang Teng's actions always surprised her.

There was nothing she could do since the Tree of Radiance had recognized a master. She could only stare at the two.

Wang Teng remained quiet as he released spiritual power to collect the attribute bubbles dropped during their recent battle.

Constellation Force (Light)*6300

Constellation Force (Light)*8500

Dazzling Sky*4200

Light Origin*600

Spirit*7200

Blank Attribute*28000

Light Bolt*3000

Light Cannon Fist*3200

Constellation Force (Light)*4000

Fist of Light*3000

Light Ultima*12000

Light Domain*3600

...

He was elated when he saw the pile of bubbles merging with his body.

"Oh my god!"

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He immediately felt the changes as he glanced at the attributes board.

A large amount of constellation light Force was coursing his limbs and assimilating as his own cultivation.

All that light force had been dropped by the Tree of Radiance and Ferya. They were big clients of his.

Wang Teng sensed a breakthrough was taking place. His light Force climbed from the sixth to the seventh celestial stage level.

Constellation Light Force: 23500/70000 (celestial stage, seventh-level)

There was a huge increase in the points for Dazzling Sky, Fist of Light, and Light Bolt.

Dazzling Sky: 2000/5000 (specialized)

Fist of Light: 200/5000 (specialized)

Light Bolt: 350/5000 (specialized)

The three battle techniques had gone up from the well-versed to the specialized stage. That was a swift, one-level increase.

Wang Teng was elated. Even though his proficiency and power in those skills were not on par with the mastery attained by the tree spirit and Ferya, it was still equivalent to many years of hard work for normal martial warriors.

The power of a specialized skill was considerably strong.

He also received a new technique, the Light Cannon Fist!

It was the fist skill Ferya used with her light domain. It was impressive.

The first three battle techniques were at the universe stage, while this Light Cannon Fist was at the eternal stage.

Once the attribute bubble merged into his mind, the outline of a figure was manifested, to then begin displaying that powerful fist skill.

Knowledge flowed into his memory and the grasp of the Light Cannon Fist went to the roof.

Light Cannon Fist: 200/500 (well-versed)

Some time later, Wang Teng finished digesting the information and glanced at his attributes board. He noticed that the Light Cannon Fist had skipped the foundation level and went right into the well-versed stage.

Wang Teng felt overjoyed. He had another formidable battle technique.

Of course, the greatest gain this time was the light ultima, the light domain, and the light origin.

Light Origin: 620/10000 (first-rank)

Light Domain: 600/3000 (third-level)

Light Ultima: 2000/4000 (fourth-level)

He had everything now!

The Light Origin he received from the 'seeds' was negligible. However, this time he received six hundred points. It was a good gain.

It was an origin; Wang Teng was satisfied with the amount.

The light ultima and the light domain were new. Ferya had a strong grasp of both, so she dropped a sizable amount of related attributes. Wang Teng's light domain jumped to the third-level, while the ultima directly shot up to the fourth-level.

The young hero's spirit had also improved, but was still stuck at the celestial realm. He felt helpless about this.

Finally, he gained many blank attributes; 63,000 in total. It was a good amount.

He used up a fair amount of the blank attributes to tackle the Dazzling Sky move; however he managed to earn them back.

The young man was happy with his gains. He smiled.

"Since everything was solved, let's go down," said Ferya just then.

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded.

"What should I do?" Radiance asked.

"I have a place for you," Wang Teng replied after some contemplation. He planned to have the tree stay inside his Space Fragment.

He could find more spiritual plants and flowers of the light element in the future, to form some arrays and turn the fragment into an area with a high concentration of light force. That would be a great growing environment for the spirit tree.

"Wait, the Tree of Radiance is the Light Velvet people's sacred tree. What will happen to them if you take it away?" Ferya asked all of a sudden.

Wang Teng was caught in a dilemma.

The spirit tree was probably not a good thing for the furry people.

However, it would indeed be inappropriate to simply take it away.

"That's simple. I can leave a sapling here to let it grow. Many years in the future, the little one will become another Tree of Radiance," Radiance suggested, "The Light Velvet people need faith. One sapling is enough."

"Let's do that." Wang Teng's eyes lit up. That was a good solution.

Radiance emitted a white light. Then, her roots started moving and emerged from the giant rock below. The tree stepped out.

That was a real Treant Protector! (A character in Dota 2 that resembles a tree.)

However, only the burnt trunk remained, making her look a bit funny.

Light glowed and a branch grew from the main body, which quickly sprouted.

The branch fell and turned into a small tree, embedding its roots on the large rock where the spirit tree used to be.

"Done!" Radiance said feebly.

Creating a new sprout required much of her origin power. Furthermore, she had already been heavily injured, making her situation worse.

Wang Teng thought for a moment, then executed a Goddess Bestowal. Light Force turned into droplets and landed on the Tree of Radiance.

The latter was shocked.

She didn't expect him to be a light-element warrior knowledgeable in a light Force treatment skill.

Ferya was equally surprised. She didn't have that skill, but Wang Teng did.

What does he not know?

Dead bark fell from the burnt trunk and a tinge of green was revealed as the light drops merged into the tree's main body. Tender shoots sprouted with a resplendent glow.

Radiance's vitality wasn't as weak anymore. She bowed at the young human and floated back into the tree.

Wang Teng placed his hand on the Tree of Radiance and made it disappear on the spot. It went to his Space Fragment.

"Space?!" Ferya blinked in astonishment. She really wanted to know where he had sent the tree, but she knew she shouldn't ask.

A space able to keep a living creature wasn't ordinary.

Wang Teng wouldn't tell her about this secret.

"Let's go." Wang Teng didn't care about what she was thinking.

"Okay."

They descended the mountain.

The grand elder and the others were waiting anxiously below. The explosions and the mist were gone.

Still, they didn't know what the outcome was.

Are Wang Teng and Ferya safe?

They were extremely worried.

Just then, two bolts of light appeared in the sky, shooting in their direction.

"Wang Teng!" Rong Li called happily when he saw the boy.

"Grand elder, Rong Li." Wang Teng and Ferya landed and nodded at the group.

"It's good that you're back." The old leader heaved a sigh of relief and sized them up. He asked with concern, "Are you hurt?"

"Nope, we're fine." Ferya smiled.

"I knew that they would be fine. They're so powerful." Rong Shan inched over.

The grand elder finally felt at ease since they were safe and sound. "Wang Teng, about Mount Saint..." He looked at them, hesitating to complete the sentence.

"You can go up now," Wang Teng replied with a smile.

"We can go up!" The grand elder was filled with joy when he heard that piece of news.

"Good, good, good!"

"You made it." The other chiefs exchanged glances and smiled. They found it unbelievable.

The issue troubling them for three hundred years was solved by the two martial warriors in less than half a day. Their efficiency was over the roof!

Wang Teng didn't hold back as he explained everything that happened, even the Tree of Radiance's actions.

Ferya was surprised. She thought that the young fellow would keep that matter a secret.

"I knew there was something wrong with the sacred tree, but I never considered that it was intelligent." The grand elder sighed.

"Unfortunately, we didn't manage to save all the guardians. I only saved a few of them." Wang Teng took out the guardians from his space fragment.

The grand elder's eyes were filled with sorrow. He shook his head. "There's nothing to blame. We're lucky that you saved a few."

Wang Teng continued, "The Tree of Radiance has recognized me as master; this step released them from her control. They will wake up soon."

"It's good that the sacred tree is no more." The grand elder was emotional.

"The Tree of Radiance left a sprout. You still have a sacred tree," Wang Teng said.

"No, there won't be any sacred tree from now on." The grand elder shook his head. "Actually, we don't really worship the tree. Based on our history, the sacred tree was left by the gods, so we placed our faith in it. Now... there's no point."

"That's good." Wang Teng sensed the pain and agony in the elder's voice. He must be upset because of what the tree had done.

It was probably a good thing for the tree to be gone.

Then, everyone went back to the main tribe grounds. The grand elder invited Wang Teng and Ferya to stay for a few more days, hoping to properly thank them for all they had done.

Chapter 1426: Universe Explorer! (1)

Wang Teng didn't reject the grand elder's invitation.

He looked at the date and realized that it was getting closer to the League Of Talents. However, he would probably get there on time with his speed, even if he stayed a few days longer.

Besides, his constellation light force was only at the seventh level. He wanted to get more attributes and push it to the ninth tier.

Another important thing was that more people had become aware of planet Light Velvet's existence. The members of the Black Leaf Mercenary Team were there, so he had to solve the planet ownership matters quickly.

Wang Teng and Ferya lived in the grand elder's house. The young hero rested for half a day before he went out.

Based on what Radiance said, the group of mercenaries were locked up in a cave halfway up the mountain.

He was going there to take a look.

The young man informed the grand elder and flew towards the mountain like a bolt of light.

He reached the cave a while later.

"It's here." Radiance's voice sounded in Wang Teng's mind.

Wang Teng scanned the area and noticed a universe spacecraft relatively close to the cave. The Black Leaf Mercenary Team's logo was printed on it.

"That's their spacecraft," Radiance explained.

Wang Teng nodded. It was just a cosmos level ship, so he wasn't interested in it. He simply strode into the cave.

The place was man-made. There were many split rocks nearby.

After walking close to ten meters, he reached the cave's interior. A few people were locked there.

Their force had been sealed, while their limbs were tied with vines. They were bound to a wall.

The vines belonged to the Tree of Radiance; normal warriors couldn't cut them since they were extremely tough.

The captives were awake, but there was nothing they could do besides staring at one another. They couldn't escape.

Hence, their spirits lifted when they saw that someone was entering the cave.

Finally, after being locked up for several days.

However, they were stunned upon seeing the person's face.

It's a human martial warrior!

This wasn't one of the furry natives; it was one of their own kind, a human like they were.

They exchanged glances with bewilderment and doubt in their eyes.

"Hi, nice to meet you!" Wang Teng waved and greeted.

Ren Gulan: ...

What is this person doing here?

Something feels wrong.

Wang Teng smiled and asked as he walked in, "Why are y'all looking at me?"

"Who are you?" Ren Gulan asked back.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What you need to know is that your lives are in my hands," Wang Teng said.

"Are you the boss backing those natives?" Ren Gulan squinted.

Wang Teng paused for a moment and touched his chin. "I wasn't, but I am now."

Ren Gulan: ...

What do you mean by 'you weren't but you are now'? What nonsense is this?

Ren Gulan never liked to overthink. She would have hit the guy under normal conditions.

"Cough!" Varian coughed and said, "Mister, I don't think you came looking for us to chat, right?"

"You're not stupid." Wang Teng glanced at him and smiled.

"What do you want?" Ren Gulan asked directly.

"I came to ask you a question," replied the young hero.

"What is it?" Ren Gulan frowned.

"Aside from you, does anyone else know about this planet?" Wang Teng was straightforward.

Ren Gulan and Varian glanced at each other and blinked.

"Think carefully before you reply. A wrong answer might cost you your life." Wang Teng squatted in front of Ren Gulan and looked at her with a calm smile.

"You!" Ren Gulan stared at the face inches away from her. He was smiling, but his gaze was apathetic. For some reason, this made her feel a chill down her back.

Still, being the younger sister of the Black Leaf Mercenaries' head, she wouldn't admit defeat that easily. She was used to having things go her way.

"Are you threatening me?" She scoffed.

"You can say so." Wang Teng smiled.

"Do you know who we are?" Ren Gulan glared at him.

"The Black Leaf Mercenary Team!" Wang Teng's tone remained indifferent. "Your team members have already spilled all the beans."

"You captured them." Ren Gulan frowned. "Useless!"

At first she had some hope. All the members in her team were seasoned warriors of celestial and planetary stages. As long as they didn't meet the monsters on that mountain, no one would be able to stop them on that planet.

If they were unable to contact them after a few days, they would figure out that something was off and would leave to seek help from her brother.

Who would have thought that they would get caught? Useless people.

Honestly, if she was caught, a cosmos warrior, what could her men do?

"How dare you capture us even after knowing who we are." Ren Gulan sneered.

"Your men said the same thing." Wang Teng smirked. "Truthfully, the Black Leaf Mercenary Team is nothing. All you have is a few heaven stage martial warriors."

Chapter 1427: Universe Explorer! (2)

Ren Gulan went silent. Her gaze started flickering.

Does he have an astonishing background? Is that why he's fearless?

"Looks like you won't give me a truthful answer. Sigh, I guess I'll need to waste some effort." Wang Teng sighed. A crimson and eerie glow flashed in his eyes. He then shouted, "Look at me."

Ren Gulan looked into his eyes instinctively.

Boom!

Her eyes immediately became dull. She was a cosmos warrior; her spirit was only at the celestial realm. It was the same realm as Wang Teng's but he was much stronger. Soon, she fell into his bewitching skill.

"Tell me, aside from you, who else knows about this planet?" Wang Teng asked again.

"No one knew. We came in secret," Ren Gulan replied, this time honestly.

Wang Teng nodded. It was consistent with the information given by her men. He continued, "How did you discover this planet?"

"Varian told me. He discovered an ancient diary with the coordinates to get here," Ren Gulan replied.

Varian widened his eyes in astonishment.

What is this?

Why is she being so cooperative?

Based on her character, she wouldn't be as honest. Something was definitely wrong.

"Are you Varian?" A voice was heard next to him.

The man with glasses was shocked; he turned and looked at their questioner, who had an eerie crimson light in his eyes. His head became numb and he jumped in fright. He wanted to look away, but it was too late.

Varian felt his consciousness quickly fall into an abyss.

"Yes, I'm Varian," he replied like an automaton.

"You discovered that diary?" Wang Teng asked.

"Yes, I discovered it. However, I didn't get it from someone; it was handed down by my ancestor. I lied to her... I just wanted to use her team and power to explore this planet," Varian said.

"Huh?" Wang Teng was surprised. Then, he smiled and said, "Interesting. A rebel."

He thought for a moment and removed Ren Gulan's bewitchment.

The haze in her eyes disappeared as she regained her consciousness. After a moment of confusion, she stared at Wang Teng with a mix of anger and astonishment. "What did you do to me?"

"Don't worry, I just asked you a few questions." Wang Teng smiled. He waved a hand and continued, "Come, I have an interesting story to tell you."

"What do you want?" Ren Gulan furrowed her brow.

The young man ignored her and asked Varian to repeat what he said.

The latter couldn't resist; he obediently repeated his confession.

Ren Gulan's expression turned ugly. She gritted her teeth and spat the words. "Varian! How dare you lie to me!"

Wang Teng glanced at her and smirked. Then, he continued to question Varian, "What are your plans after your visit to planet Light Velvet?"

"I drugged Ren Gulan and the others. Once the time is right, I can easily make them lose their abilities to resist."

"Ren Gulan is a b**tch. She keeps ordering me around and treats me like an idiot. I've had enough."

"Once I find the treasure, I will have her experience my power," Varian said emotionlessly.

His words were filled with hatred towards his beautiful leader, but his tone was monotonous. The whole scene was bizarre.

Ren Gulan was shocked and enraged. She looked at Varian and felt her heart tremble.

What kind of sinister ability is this? He's able to make anyone reply without any resistance. Was I in the same state just now?

Ren Gulan's face turned pale.

Wang Teng had turned into a human-shaped devil in her eyes.

Wang Teng glanced at Ren Gulan and asked curiously, "How are you planning to make her see your power?"

"I have a big bat. I will make sure she cries for her mommy." Varian sniggered monotonously.

"Pfft..." Wang Teng burst out laughing. His expression turned strange.

This fellow is ingenious!

He glanced at Ren Gulan. Honestly, the young lady was quite pretty. Her black battle uniform flattered her shapely figure.

Her cold and distant aura made people want to conquer her.

Varian was a brute. How could he have such perverse thoughts towards his lady boss?

"Bastard!" Ren Gulan's face turned green in anger. Her gaze was as sharp as a blade; she wished she could tear the fellow to pieces.

"You should thank me for exposing him." Wang Teng smiled.

"Hmph, you're not a good person either," Ren Gulan scoffed.

"Haha, you're sharp. At least you know I'm a bad guy." Wang Teng laughed.

"You!" Ren Gulan was indignant.

This fellow is fearless.

Wang Teng ignored her to ask Varian a few more questions. He was relieved to find that no one else knew about the planet.

He removed the spell so the fellow regained his consciousness.

Varian was a little confused at first. He was roused by a killing intent fixed onto him the moment he regained composure. He turned and saw that Ren Gulan was staring at him as if ready to kill him.

"Leader, why are you looking at me like this?" Varian stuttered. His heart dropped.

"My lad, you were exposed." Wang Teng patted his shoulder.

"What did you do to me?" The other exclaimed with fear and anger. He suddenly remembered what happened before he lost consciousness.

"Nothing. I just asked you a few questions and you revealed your entire plan. You can't blame that on me." The young hero shrugged innocently.

Varian's expression froze.

He had the bad feeling he had said something he shouldn't. The corners of his eyelids twitched as he glanced at Ren Gulan with guilt.

One look at her expression and he knew he was a goner.

Varian swallowed his saliva and made a last effort to struggle. "Leader, let me explain."

"Do you think I'd believe you?" Ren Gulan mocked.

"Fight slowly. I'll keep you guys alive since no one else knows about this planet." Wang Teng got up and prepared to leave.

"Wait," Varian suddenly shouted.

"What else do you have to say?" Wang Teng stopped and turned.

"Planet Light Velvet is not the only place recorded in the diary left by my ancestors. There are other strange planets, too. Let me go; I can guide you to those places," the captive said.

"Oh?!" Wang Teng was surprised.

"I'm not lying. My ancestors were universe explorers. They loved to visit unknown lands, and they came across many interesting planets," Varian continued. He was afraid that Wang Teng would doubt him.

"Universe explorers!" Wang Teng repeated.

"Wang Teng, he might be telling the truth if it's about universe explorers." Round Ball's alarmed tone rang in Wang Teng's mind.

"What do you know about universe explorers?" Wang Teng asked.

"Just like he said, universe explorers have a great thirst for knowledge. They love to explore the universe and find unknown grounds. They roam all corners of the universe and many of them have left numerous legends behind," Round Ball said emotionally. The little one respected those experts.

The young hero blinked, feeling startled. He didn't know about their existence.

He looked at Varian and asked, "Where's the diary?"

"The diary is in the virtual universe. It's not a real object; I'm the only one who can open it," Varian said nervously. He was afraid that their captor would kill him once he outlived his usefulness.

"He might be telling the truth. The items in the virtual universe are mostly linked to a user's soul. Outsiders can't use them," Round Ball said.

Wang Teng pondered for a while. He exited the cave after saying, "Stay here. I'll come and find you after I settle some matters."

Chapter 1428: Boss, Do You Need A Sidekick? I Can Cheer For You.

Wang Teng was still thinking about the universe explorers as he walked out of the cave. The information Round Ball had found appeared in his mind.

Once he reviewed the data, he had a better understanding of those adventurers by the time he returned to the main Light Velvet tribe grounds.

He felt emotional.

Universe explorers rarely had good endings.

The paths they chose to tread were filled with all kinds of unknown dangers that could make them fall into desperate situations. Many of them would die silent deaths in some unknown corners of the universe, buried away from home.

Diaries left behind worked as the best proof of their existence.

That was the reason why they picked up the habit of journaling.

It would serve as a means to record their experiences, leaving a trail for those who wanted to follow their footsteps.

Varian was able to find planet Light Velvet thanks to the diary left by his ancestors.

Some of the explorers didn't sire descendants or their diaries would be sealed in the end, so no one knew about the mysterious and dangerous places they had been to.

There weren't many adventurers like them, which was another reason why only a few people knew about them.

Wang Teng glanced at the spacecraft outside the cave and had a sudden thought. He asked Round Ball to hack into the ship's system.

A few seconds later, Round Ball said grimly, "Wang Teng, you're right. There's a tracking device on this spacecraft."

Wang Teng frowned and asked, "Is it always on?"

"Yes," Round Ball replied.

"Looks like the whole mercenary team knows the planet's location." Wang Teng sighed.

Ren Gulan wasn't lying. She merely wasn't aware of the tracking beacon in the spacecraft.

Her brother installed it in secret to ensure her safety.

Ren Gulan didn't like being controlled; the tracker's existence had to be hidden from her.

The thing had already proven its usefulness.

She could have died on that planet and no one would know.

Wang Teng had yet to decide what to do with them, but he would kill the whole lot if they were useless.

He immediately went back to the main tribe.

"How is it?" The grand elder approached the young man in a hurry upon noticing his arrival.

"Grand elder, gather everyone. Call Ferya too; let's have a proper discussion," said Wang Teng in a grim tone, shaking his head.

"All right!" The grand elder felt anxious. He was quick to nod when he noticed the latter's expression.

Wang Teng, Ferya and the chiefs gathered in the grand elder's wooden house shortly after.

All eyes were on the young hero, wondering why they were summoned.

"Cough." Wang Teng cleared his throat and announced the shocking news, "Everyone, the planet's location has already been exposed."

All the natives immediately tensed up with the revelation; none of them looked well.

It finally happened.

They had been thinking about that problem for a long time, but now, it was finally time to face the music.

Ferya glanced at Wang Teng, already knowing what he would say.

"The prisoners belong to a mercenary group called the Black Leaf Mercenary Team. Although captured, their ship has a tracking device. I'm afraid the rest of their team has already learned about the planet's location," the young man explained.

"The Black Leaf Mercenary Team," Ferya frowned and said coldly, "Why don't we just kill them?"

Wang Teng looked at her.

What a violent woman. She likes playing rough.

However, that was to his liking.

Ferya was unaware that her former rival thought of her as a violent woman.

The grand elder understood and shook his head with a wry smile. "If there's a Black Leaf Mercenary Team now, there will be a White Leaf and a Green Leaf team coming in the future. We can't kill them all."

Wang Teng nodded and asked, "That's why I wanted to ask... what are your plans?"

It was better for the furry people to voice their ideas instead of him bringing it up. Otherwise, it would mean a completely different thing.

Whether they could work together or not would depend on the light velvet race's will. He didn't want to force anything, either.

The grand elder took a deep breath and spoke without hesitation, "I discussed this previously with Veblen. He told me that the best way was to find someone powerful and of high status, and to register the planet under his name. That way, claiming the planet will end up as wishful thinking for any newcomer."

Wang Teng and Ferya nodded. That was something they had thought of as well.

Ferya glanced at Wang Teng and said, "Grand elder, do you have someone in mind? If not, I can convince my grandfather and have him register the planet. No one would dare set their eyes on the planet with his name vouching for it."

Wang Teng narrowed his eyes a bit. This violent lass thought about the same thing.

Planet Light Velvet had countless spiritual items of the light element. Even if they weren't of high level, it was still worth a fortune.

That would be especially useful for light element warriors.

Being a light element user herself, how could she pass up the chance?

"Your grandfather?" The grand elder was stunned. A figure appeared in his mind, but it was blurred after so many years. "I haven't seen him in a very long time."

"If you wish, I can contact him immediately." Ferya smiled.

It seemed that the grand elder and her grandfather had a good relationship.

"No need." The old man shook his head and said, "At first I considered asking him for help, but I'm afraid that a person like him would never want to get involved in such things. Otherwise, he would have registered the planet under his name back then."

Ferya was stunned.

"Besides, to get an eternal warrior to personally register the planet... don't you think it's too much of a fuss?"

The grand elder smiled bitterly and continued, "That's why I gave up on the idea. Now, I have a better candidate."

He said, looking at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng was surprised. Was I chosen?

This came as a surprise. The grand elder seemed to have made the decision after careful thought, choosing the young human from the beginning.

Does he trust me that much?

Wait, the grand elder said that Ferya's grandfather is an eternal stage martial warrior?

He looked at Ferya in surprise, secretly clicking his tongue. That rough woman actually had such a background.

No wonder she was powerful at such a young age!

No wonder she used advanced-rank techniques superior to the universe stage.

An average person wouldn't have that.

Ferya was gloomy, giving the elder a wry smile. Her grandfather's temperament really made people...

Forget it. It doesn't matter. She didn't expect that her grandfather would lose to Wang Teng because of his character.

However, the one ultimately interested in snatching the planet was Ferya, not her grandfather.

Those who reached the eternal stage would probably be disinterested in a planet of that kind.

However, judging by the grand elder's words, he seemed to prefer the young human.

Does this guy have a special identity?

"Wang Teng, you're the benefactor of our race, and you have our trust. Veblen also told me that you have a special status; this might be able to help us," said the old native slowly.

Wang Teng was startled. He didn't think that Veblen would tell the grand elder about him in such detail.

But, just as well. He didn't need to say anything else.

"I do have a bit of status in the Great Qian Empire." Wang Teng nodded.

"The Great Qian Empire!" A trace of surprise flashed across Ferya's eyes. This guy comes from the Great Qian Empire.

A high-tier civilization!

No matter the place, high-tier civilizations were massive; it was advisable not to provoke them.

Even if they were compared to their clan, the Great Qian Empire wouldn't be much weaker.

"However, I'm nothing much when compared to Ferya's grandfather." Wang Teng shook his head.

He knew where he stood. Although very confident at first, he learned that the girl's grandfather was an eternal stage warrior; someone he couldn't compare to.

Wang Teng had indeed earned the National Military Medal and the support of the military, he was only a lesser baron from the Great Qian Empire, one with a lot of enemies.

The difference in terms of strength was excessive.

An eternal stage warrior was powerful enough to change fate itself.

What could he do about it?

Ferya looked at Wang Teng in surprise. Is he giving up?

"You don't have to belittle yourself. I heard Veblen say that you're a baron of the Great Qian Empire and that you also come from the military. That's enough to protect our planet," said the grand elder in a hurry.

"A baron from the Great Qian Empire, with a military background." Ferya wasn't looking down on Wang Teng; her surprise grew even more.

He was too young; it was basically impossible for an ordinary person to achieve all that with such a young age.

Furthermore, that was a high-tier civilization, not one of the low rungs.

Wang Teng was among the top one percent.

Moreover, the young human was very strong, and even more so than her.

Although unwilling to admit it, it was a fact that made her feel powerless.

She was considered a prodigy of her race, someone with considerable strength because of her grandfather's training.

As for Wang Teng, his status was definitely inferior to hers, but he definitely wasn't a simple person if he had such powerful strength.

"Wang Teng, you're not the heir of an eternal stage warrior, right?" Ferya suddenly thought of something and sized him up. She tried to get an answer out of him.

Several black lines hung down from the young man's forehead. He looked at her, feeling at a loss. "The planet I was originally from wasn't even as powerful as planet Light Velvet. Climbing up to this point was just a coincidence that I got to where I am today. I'm just an ordinary person."

"What?" Ferya couldn't believe her ears. She was compelled to ask, "You came from an underdeveloped planet?"

"Is there a problem?" Wang Teng replied.

Ferya took a deep breath and looked at Wang Teng as if he were a weirdo.

A martial warrior from an underdeveloped planet actually reached my level at such a young age?

Ordinary person?

Wang Teng called himself an ordinary person?

Ferya felt that the young human misunderstood what an ordinary person was.

Her gaze changed completely.

She had only heard about such things in legends.

"The people that grandfather mentioned... really exist," Ferya murmured to herself.

"What did you say?" Wang Teng glanced at her.

"Nothing." Ferya looked back with a face etched with troubled emotions; she couldn't calm herself down. This young man is really amazing. She couldn't help but feel a little admiration in her heart. "Boss, do you need a sidekick? I can cheer for you."

Wang Teng: ???

Is this violent woman going crazy?

"I'm joking, I'm joking," Ferya waved a hand and said, "The grand elder is right. Your status is enough to deter people. Being the planet's master would be acceptable."

"How about this? We can share ownership of planet Light Velvet." Wang Teng suggested.

"A joint ownership!" Ferya was taken aback and her eyes lit up. "That's a great idea. This way my grandfather won't have to do it personally. With our statuses, our alliance would be beneficial, without any downsides. However, planet Light Velvet Planet can't be registered within the Great Qian Empire's territory."

"You're not from the Great Qian Empire?" Wang Teng was surprised.

"Of course not." Ferya glanced at him.

Wang Teng frowned and asked, "What should we do then?"

"We can register it in the Pan-Cosmic Alliance," Ferya replied.

"The Pan-Cosmic Alliance?!" Wang Teng was stunned. The foreign name confused him a little.

Round Ball explained, "It's a huge alliance comprised of various independent forces and families. It's not complete, but it looks whole. You can think of it as a semi-loose alliance."

Chapter 1429: Having Friends Made Things Easier, Register Planet Light Velvet! (1)

"The Pan-Cosmic Alliance? There's such a thing?" Wang Teng was amazed.

Although Round Ball said that the organization was of a semi-loose nature, he could imagine how vast and powerful it was.

Also, based on Ferya's tone, it was easy to guess that her family was affiliated.

A family with an eternal stage warrior attested to the might of the Pan-Cosmic Alliance's power.

Round Ball smiled and said, "Well, as I've said, the universe is huge and full of surprises. What you see is just the tip of the iceberg."

Wang Teng nodded, realizing he had a long path ahead of him.

"In that case, let's go and register with the Pan-Cosmic Alliance," he said to Ferya.

She looked at him strangely.

Based on his reaction, he didn't seem to know much about the alliance before.

It wasn't strange, though, since he emerged from an underdeveloped planet.

The odd thing was, the confusion in his eyes disappeared after a moment of absent-mindedness, now seemingly in the know.

The change was quick, but she did notice.

Wang Teng became even more mysterious because of this.

However, she didn't ask, merely nodding in agreement. Then, she turned to ask the grand elder, "Grand elder, what do you think?"

"It'll be great if the two of you can oversee the planet together. I have no objections," the old man replied with a smile.

"It's decided then." Wang Teng felt at ease after the furry senior agreed.

He wanted to cooperate with Ferya because there was an eternal stage powerhouse in her family. Sometimes, doing things alone wasn't the best option; cooperation was key to have a win-win situation.

"I'll contact my family and ask them to help us register." Ferya stood up excitedly.

Her grandfather didn't really care about that planet, but she was of the conventional sort.

Many of her kin would benefit after planet Light Velvet was placed under her name. Her status would elevate, too.

By then she wouldn't just be her grandfather's granddaughter anymore. She would be herself—Freya!

She wanted to prove herself.

Wang Teng smiled and shook his head as he looked at the girl. Then, he got up and said, "Grand elder, I'll head out to cultivate for a few days. I won't bother you anymore."

He wanted to leave.

"Wait," said the elder in a hurry.

"What's the matter?" asked the young man.

"After some discussion with the other chiefs, we would like to invite you to be the guest elder of our race. What do you think?" said the old man.

"Guest elder!" Wang Teng was stunned. He wasn't expecting such a request.

The grand elder continued, "Yes. Guest elder of the Light Velvet race. Your status would be the same as mine, but you don't have to do anything; you'll be the most noble presence among us."

Honestly, it was a shocking offer to the young fellow.

He knew that the furry people only had one grand elder, but they were willing to add another position just for him.

They went all out!

"This... isn't appropriate." Wang Teng hesitated. "I'm just an outsider."

"There's nothing inappropriate. You saved our entire race. This is what you deserve," the grand elder said.

"Wang Teng, agree to it. We don't know how to thank you; this is the only thing we could think of as proper," said Rong Li, who had been silent up until that moment.

"That's right, all of us agreed." The other chiefs nodded.

Wang Teng was caught in a dilemma after noticing their sincere expressions. Moments later, he nodded. "I will accept your kind offer."

"That's great!" All the light velvet people had beaming smiles.

His agreement meant that, not only did the light velvet people acknowledge him; he also acknowledged them in return.

That was why the furry fellows were elated.

They finally felt that Wang Teng was one of them; they could hand planet Light Velvet to him and feel at ease.

As for Ferya, she was still lacking a bit.

They didn't trust her as much.

Compared to Wang Teng, she had done very little, so she couldn't gain their overall approval.

...

Three days later.

Two figures kept colliding above a forest, causing loud explosions.

Force impacts swept out, and all the trees a few hundred meters below were pressed to the ground.

Star beasts ran away. No one dared to stay close to them.

Two figures separated after some time passed, hovering a few hundred meters apart. It was Wang Teng and Ferya.

The former turned his wrist, flashing a weird smile on his face.

Ferya was blushing and furious. She clutched her chest and said, "Shameless. You hit my chest!"

"I didn't do it on purpose." Wang Teng chuckled.

"Shameless!" Ferya trembled in anger. The pain in her chest increased.

This bastard is ruthless.

Still, she was astounded by the guy's improvement.

They would often meet to spar in that location, ever since they decided to jointly register planet Light Velvet.

Chapter 1430: Having Friends Made Things Easier, Register Planet Light Velvet! (2)

Wang Teng's light force improved at an astonishing speed during the following three days.

If she hadn't witnessed it in person, Ferya wouldn't have believed such a monster existed.

No wonder this fellow was so powerful, even though he came from an underdeveloped planet.

His talent was appalling.

Wang Teng coughed and changed the topic, "Any news about the registration?"

"Hmph." Ferya snorted. She decided to let it pass since the matter was embarrassing for her; besides, there was no point arguing over it. Thus, she replied, "Everything is ready. We just need to head to the virtual universe and carry out the registration."

"Let's go." Wang Teng nodded.

"Follow me." Ferya flew in a certain direction.

Some distance away from Mount Saint—Ferya raised her hand and tapped two times on her wristwatch.

The space in front of them began to distort and airwaves were formed. Then, a silver white spacecraft appeared.

"Is this your ship?" Wang Teng was astounded.

"Of course." Ferya lifted her head up high like a proud white swan. "My grandfather gave it to me when I became an adult. It's a heaven level spacecraft."

"What? You're an adult!" Wang Teng wasn't interested in the actual craft. Instead, he sized up the girl in confusion.

"What's with that look?" The girl was enraged. Flames of anger burned in her eyes.

"Look at yourself. You think you look like an adult?" The young man stared at Ferya's 1.5 meters body. Who could tell she was all grown up?

"What do you mean I don't look like one?" she asked, lifting her developing chest.

"Stop sticking your chest out. There's nothing there," Wang Teng said.

Ferya's expression froze. She was greatly triggered by this. Clenching her teeth, she said, "Wang Teng! I'm going to kill you."

She shouted and chased after Wang Teng with her fist raised.

"F**k, can't you take a joke?" He evaded in a hurry, not daring to face the fury of that violent lady head on.

They played tag for some time. Ferya used her Light Bolt but she still couldn't catch him. She was furious.

In the end, she had no choice but to enter the spacecraft along with the guy. She panted heavily, and her glaring eyes made her seem ready to tear him to pieces. Wang Teng was on high alert.

He stood at the ready while sizing up the spacecraft.

"Interesting, right? You probably can't afford it," Ferya teased him.

Wang Teng gave her a weird glance but didn't say anything. He would let that poor little kid feel superior for some time.

The pair walked to the virtual reality cabins. The girl commanded, "System, connect me to the virtual universe."

"Yes, master," a mechanical voice responded.

Wang Teng shook his head. His Round Ball was still the best; it was more humane than her ship's intelligent system.

They stepped into the virtual reality cabins and entered the virtual universe.

Then, they reappeared on a huge floating island hovering in the void.

Sky of Stars Island!

That was the Pan-Cosmic mainland branch in the virtual universe.

The young man had been to one of these islands before, back when he changed the ownership of the Milky Way.

However, that island was from the Great Qian Mainland branch. The current one represented the Pan-Cosmic Mainland.

Unfortunately, he couldn't see the Pan-Cosmic mainland there. Wang Teng felt a little disappointed.

"Let's go," Ferya said.

They walked toward the center of the island, where the administrative section of the Virtual Universe Corporation was. The registration process would take place there.

All the sky of stars islands looked the same. There were numerous high-rise buildings and staff welcoming them.

"We have an appointment. This is my virtual universe account," Ferya told the staff.

"All right, follow me." The person greeting them was stunned.

Only extremely powerful people could make appointments with the Virtual Universe Corporation. Normal people didn't have such privileges.

Two youths with an appointment, they had to have powerful backgrounds. The staff member acted more welcoming while introducing Ferya's account. After checking, she raised a hand and guided them. "Please follow me. Our general manager is already waiting for you."

Wang Teng was startled. It seemed that her family was indeed powerful.

They were led to an extravagant waiting room, where a black-haired man of middle age was waiting. He got up with a smile.

"Ferya, long time no see."

"Uncle Wu, it's you!" Ferya exclaimed in surprise.

"Hahaha, your father told me about it personally, so I have to personally step in," said Wu Yuquan with a smile.

Wang Teng was shocked; that senior gave off a faint but strong aura. He was a universe stage martial warrior and a member of the Virtual Universe Corporation, yet he spoke in amiably terms with Ferya.

Mind you, the young hero was greeted by a heaven stage manager when he went there to change the Milky Way's ownership.

This time, they were greeted by a universe stage martial warrior.

Based on what he overheard, their relationship was deep.

How powerful was her family to have this capability?

"Thank you, Uncle Wu," Ferya said gratefully.

Having friends made things easier. Their registration would probably go smoothly, having Wu Yuquan's help.

Chapter 1431: Having Friends Made Things Easier, Register Planet Light Velvet! (3)

One had to consider the registry paperwork; the review and auditing period of a newly-discovered planet was very long. It would be troublesome if someone purposely delayed the process.

"Why are you being so polite?" Wu Yuquan waved a hand. His gaze shifted to look at Wang Teng. "This is?"

Ferya blinked and replied, "He... he's my friend. We found the planet together, so we want to make a joint registration."

"Really?" Wu Yuquan sized them up in astonishment. He smiled and said, "You made a friend during your trip?"

He was close to Ferya's father so he was also familiar with the girl. He watched her grow up and knew how proud and talented she was. This youth must have something special if he managed to become Ferya's friend.

"Uncle Wu, don't misunderstand. We're just normal friends." Ferya glanced at Wang Teng contemptuously as she spoke.

She wouldn't have said that he was her friend if they didn't have to go through the registration process in front of an elder.

This shameless bastard is not my friend.

The young man noticed her gaze but he didn't care. He simply smiled and introduced himself, "I'm Wang Teng. Nice to meet you."

Being a member of the Virtual Universe Corporation, Wu Yuquan had met numerous types of people in the past. Hence, he quickly picked up on their interactions but didn't make any comments. He smiled back and replied, "Have a seat. I'll help you with the registration."

Wang Teng nodded and sat down on the exquisite sofa, made from who-knows-what material.

"Ferya, send me the planet coordinates," Wu Yuquan said after sitting down.

"All right." Ferya nodded. She fiddled with her wristwatch.

A star chart appeared in front of them, with planet Light Velvet's location pinned down.

"This is indeed a remote planet. You're quite lucky." Wu Yuquan glanced at them and smiled.

"Yes, very lucky." Wang Teng and Ferya exchanged glances.

Wu Yuquan made some movements on his device and said, "Enter your accounts. I'll register the planet for you."

The two youths entered their accounts.

"Wang Teng, you're a baron of the Great Qian Empire and a colonel. You also have the National Military Medal and two galaxies under you," Wu Yuquan exclaimed.

This youth exceeded his expectations.

Wang Teng nodded. He knew that the expert would learn of his identity the moment he entered his account, so he wasn't caught off guard.

The virtual universe was trustworthy. They would never leak customer information.

"Colonel?" Ferya was shocked. "So, that is your background in the Great Qian Empire and the military. Wow, a colonel. How did you do it? Did you go through the backdoor? Wait, you came from an underdeveloped planet, so you have no background to speak of."

"I was promoted because I fought a few wars and killed some dark apparitions," Wang Teng explained calmly.

"Really?" Ferya glanced at him curiously. She felt that things weren't as simple so she asked, "What's this National Military Medal?"

"It's an award given by the military," Wang Teng answered.

"Not bad. They even gave you a medal," the girl said.

"It's nothing," Wang Teng said.

Wu Yuquan stared at the young hero intently. Interesting. This youth said that the National Military Medal is nothing.

He found the name of the planet and asked again seriously, "All right, let me ask you both for confirmation. Are you planning to make a joint registration for this planet, Light Velvet?"

"Yes," both replied.

A robotic voice was heard. "The notarization has been established. Your voices were recorded and the registration of planet Light Velvet is complete. All proprietors have ownership, development rights, rulership..."

Wang Teng inspected his account and saw one more planet under his name. Planet Light Velvet Planet.

However, it wasn't his alone. He shared ownership rights with Ferya.

The process was exceptionally smooth and fast, ending before Wang Teng could react.

Indeed, having friends made things easier.

He was fully aware that registering a planet was a long and complex matter, but everything proceeded quickly and smoothly with Ferya's help.

He gave himself a thumbs up. Pulling Ferya in was the right move.

Chapter 1432: The Seven Stellar Academies!

Ferya didn't delve as deep as Wu Yuquan. She was overjoyed once the registry process was done, all smiles. She thanked the senior, "Uncle Wu, thank you. We couldn't have done it as quickly without your help."

Wu Yuquan smiled and waved a hand. "You're too polite. Your father is a close friend of mine; it was just a small matter."

Ferya chuckled. "We won't bother you any longer. Visit us so we can have a drink next time. I found a rare light-element spiritual fruit on planet Light Velvet suitable for wine making. I think you'll like it."

The senior's eyes lit up. "Wine made from light spiritual fruits is a good thing. I will be looking forward to it."

"I'll contact you when it's done." Ferya got up. "We'll be on our way now."

Wang Teng also got up. "Senior, thank you for your help. You can find me if you ever need anything in the future."

They were able to have that universe stage warrior's help them because of Ferya's family, but our hero felt obliged, since he received the same treatment.

"No problem." Wu Yuquan didn't belittle the offer after learning more of his identity.

However, the senior didn't think he would need his help. The difference in their abilities was vast, and his status was high. He could do anything Wang Teng could.

Mutual help existed when both parties had similar conditions.

Wang Teng noticed Wu Yuquan's expression and smiled. He kept his own counsel.

The man was willing to give the young man some face. He replied with a smile, "You don't have to call me senior. Since you're Ferya's friend, just call me Uncle Wu."

He had high hopes for the lad, and his status in the Great Qian Empire was extraordinary. Moreover, he was young; he had a bright future ahead.

The current Wang Teng was probably not as important, but he had to pay attention to his future version.

Ferya glanced at Wu Yuquan in surprise. The latter was using her as an excuse, but she knew that not everyone would receive such a treatment.

Uncle and Senior were just forms of address, but the difference was huge.

This meant that Uncle Wu acknowledged him.

Looks like his status is higher than I thought.

"Let me send you off." Wu Yuquan got up. He was acting completely unlike a universe warrior should.

He sent them to the door and watched them as they disappeared from the virtual universe. Then, he smiled. Things are getting interesting. He turned and also disappeared from the virtual universe.

He had gone there just to help Ferya and Wang Teng with their registration. He wouldn't have needed to go there personally otherwise.

...

Back on planet Light Velvet, in Ferya's universe spacecraft—Wang Teng and Ferya walked out of the virtual reality cabins.

They exchanged glances and heaved sighs of relief.

The planet's registration was finalized. No one else could lay their hands on the remote planet anymore.

Ferya glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of her eyes and said, "Hey, shouldn't you thank me?"

"Yes, yes. It's all thanks to you." Wang Teng obliged. The job was done, so he didn't mind satisfying her starved ego.

Ferya wasn't happy. She felt that he was coaxing a child.

She snorted softly and changed the topic, "When are you leaving?"

"Since all matters are solved, I'm planning to leave today." His constellation light force was at the ninth level of the celestial stage already. There was no point in staying any longer.

"That's fast," Ferya exclaimed.

"The Great Qian Empire's League of Talents is about to start," Wang Teng said.

"The League of Talents. I see. You're going to participate." The girl was surprised; she was suddenly reminded of something. She scratched her head and said, "Wait, I think my grandfather signed me up for the Pan-Cosmic Alliance's League of Talents previously."

"The Pan-Cosmic Alliance also has a League of Talents?" It was Wang Teng's turn to be surprised.

Round Ball's voice was suddenly heard. "Actually, every high-tier civilization in the universe would be eligible to host the event. All of them are held at the same time."

"Held at the same time?" Wang Teng's eyes narrowed while thinking about this. He then asked, "Is there a meaning behind this?"

"I didn't want to distract you, which was why I didn't want to tell you about this so soon. But let me brief you, now that you have met a talent from another place," Round Ball said, "The reason why the major forces in the universe hold the League of Talents at the same time is to select candidates for the Seven Stellar Academies."

"The Seven Stellar Academies!" Wang Teng was taken aback.

The little one explained, "Seven academies in different parts of the universe; they gather countless talents and prodigies from all around the cosmos. They are ancient, and no one even knows who founded them. All that is known is that they send emissaries to travel around the universe every once in a while to recruit talents."

"Why didn't I know about these Stellar Academies?" Wang Teng frowned.

Round Ball paused for a while and continued. "This is because they are extremely mysterious. No one knows where their territories are located. The prospects selected will have to be personally guided by the instructors before they can even enter

"Even the students who come out of those academies kept the secret. If no one specifically mentions it, only a few would know about the academies' existence.

"Even I know only a little bit about the Seven Stellar Academies." The small fellow shook its head.

"I never thought such a thing existed. The Olant Federation's Saint Star Pagoda is just like an ant in comparison," Wang Teng exclaimed.

"The Saint Star Pagoda?" Round Ball sneered. "Please don't bother; they are incomparable. Even the Great Qian Academy wouldn't hold a candle to them."

Wang Teng looked at Round Ball in surprise, not expecting the latter to be as deferential to those academies. It was a rare sight. "Speaking of which, my visit to the Great Qian Academy was delayed due to various reasons. Otherwise, I might have had the opportunity to represent them in the League of Talents."

Round Ball seemed to have remembered something interesting and smiled. "If they ever learned that you initially wanted to enter the Great Qian Academy, but ended up running off to the military... what would they think of you?"

Wang Teng shook his head; he didn't feel there was anything wrong about it. There had been no ties with them, so naturally, he had no regrets about his choices.

The inner conversation with Round Ball ended fairly quickly. Only a few moments had passed in Ferya's eyes.

"Oh no, how could I forget. I have to rush back immediately, or my grandfather will punish me," Ferya said in a hurry.

Wang Teng couldn't help but laugh. She was the one saying he was in a hurry, but now, she was the anxious one.

He shook his head and said, "Go back. Tell the grand elder and the others. We should go."

"Okay!" Ferya nodded in a hurry, feeling more anxious than the latter. The distance between the Pan-Cosmic Alliance and planet Light Velvet was greater.

Both of them exited the ship and headed towards the tribe ground, forming two streaks of light.

They found the grand elder and revealed their intentions to leave.

"Leaving already?" The grand elder was astonished.

It was too sudden!

He initially thought that Wang Teng and Ferya would stay for a few days after registering the planet. He wasn't expecting them to leave right away.

"Yes. The planet's registration has been completed, and we have some matters to attend. We have to leave soon," Wang Teng explained.

"The planet already registered? So fast!" The old leader was surprised.

The young man glanced at Ferya and said, "Things went smoothly with the help of Ferya's family. It wouldn't have been as fast otherwise."

He then turned on his wristwatch and showed the grand elder that planet Light Velvet was now registered under Ferya's and his name. No one else could lay claim on it anymore.

Once he read it, the grand elder heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Ferya, thank you so much."

Ferya waved a hand. "It's nothing. I am also benefiting from having ownership of the planet. I should do something in return."

The grand elder stopped there, seeing that both youngsters did have urgent things to do.

The other chiefs also heard news of their departure and rushed over to see them off.

Rong Li looked at Wang Teng and said with some reluctance, "Why leave in such a hurry? I wanted to invite you to stay in our tribe for a few days."

The young hero had saved their tribe. They had yet to find a chance to thank him properly.

"I have something to take care of, so I have to leave." Wang Teng smiled. "But I will definitely come back in the future, now that planet Light Velvet is registered under my name. There will be a day when we get together again."

The grand elder beckoned the others behind him and said, "Wang Teng's right. It's not like we won't see each other again. There's no need for everyone to be like this."

The light velvet people stepped forward, holding various spiritual items of the light element. Spiritual flowers and herbs, and some interesting, glowing ores, packed with the power of light.

There were even some spiritual items stored in a white jade box. There were mysterious runes carved onto the casing, intended to prevent energy from leaking out.

Those were obviously different from the rest!

"I know that you two need light-element items, so we prepared these things," the grand elder said.

"We do need these things. Thank you, grand elder." Wang Teng and Ferya readily accepted.

The old leader made a dismissive motion. "Planet Light Velvet will rely on both of you in the future. There's no need to thank me."

He had already thought about it. From then on, the planet was led by Wang Teng and Ferya.

Only then could they survive in the universe and develop in a better way.

"Grand elder, I will leave a cosmos level spacecraft for you. If there's anything, contact me via the ship's virtual reality cabin." Wang Teng had already made preparations,

already teaching the natives how to use the craft and the virtual reality cabin a few days prior.

"A cosmos level spacecraft!" Ferya was a little stunned.

Before she could react—the young hero waved a hand and the cosmos level ship appeared in the sky.

The girl's eyes widened, as if she had just seen a ghost.

"You have a high-capacity space ring?" she asked in astonishment.

Wang Teng glanced at her and replied casually, "The space is not that large."

The ship wasn't as massive. It was stored within the Flaming River's docking area, and the larger ship was stored in the Flaming River Ring, a legacy from the Flaming River Universe Lord.

The ring was the legacy's greatest harvest. Not only did it contain various treasures left by the renowned universe lord, it was an item with a gigantic space, which allowed Wang Teng to always take the great ship with him.

Ferya thought that Wang Teng only had a space ring with enough room for the ship that just appeared.

Even so, it was already large enough for her; she didn't have a ring with that much capacity.

Not even a talent like her, raised by a powerful family, had a similar treasure, which showed how rare it was. Wang Teng could only act extravagantly using other people's legacies.

What surprised her even more was his excessively generous nature.

That was a cosmos level spacecraft, worth at least tens of billions of universe coins. He simply gave it to the light velvet people, just like that.

Rich and powerful!

Chapter 1433: I Will Be Waiting for Your Arrival! (1)

Ferya glanced at Wang Teng with a strange expression, as a serious question surfaced in her mind—

How much money does he have?

Does a baron from the Great Qian Empire have that much money?

She became more curious about him.

Even before planet Light Velvet was developed, he had already gifted them a cosmos level spacecraft, which was equivalent to an investment of tens of billions. This made her feel a little ashamed.

She felt poor in comparison, and she obviously wasn't.

"If you leave this ship with us, what about you?" the grand elder asked worriedly.

That's right. Does this guy have other ships? Ferya was taken aback, realizing she had underestimated him.

"I have another ship. It's the one I mainly use. This cosmos ship is just a spare," Wang Teng explained.

The grand elder nodded and put the matter to rest. "Then, I wish you a smooth journey ahead!"

Wang Teng and Ferya bid farewell to the light velvet people and left the planet.

Out in space—the two vessels moved side by side. Both youths were standing on top of their ships, while looking at each other in the distance.

"Wang Teng, don't rank too low in the League of Talents. I will laugh at you if you do," Ferya said.

"You think too much," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"How about comparing who gets a higher ranking?" Ferya challenged.

"What's there to compare between different organizations?" He shook his head.

"Why are you so boring?" Ferya rolled her eyes. "The Great Qian Empire is not too different from the Pan-Cosmic Alliance. The league's ranks aren't that different, either."

"Are you afraid?"

"Afraid? I never knew how to spell the word," he said calmly.

"It's settled then. I will pay attention to the Great Qian Empire's League." Ferya waved a hand and disappeared from the top of her ship.

Her silver-white heaven level craft accelerated rapidly, turning into a streak of light before it vanished.

"This violent woman really likes to pick a fight." Wang Teng shook his head.

"She's competitive... wanting to compare with you." Round Ball smiled as it appeared on Wang Teng's shoulder, looking in Ferya's general route.

"She can compare if she wants to. I'm too lazy to play with her," Wang Teng said, "Let's switch to the Flaming River since she's gone."

He then waved a hand and the cosmos level spacecraft disappeared. It was replaced by a larger ship, quietly floating in space like a terrifying universe behemoth.

"It's really troublesome to avoid prying eyes," Wang Teng complained.

"What else can you do? You want to keep a low profile," Round Ball replied.

The young man felt helpless. He wanted to reach the universe stage as soon as possible, all to stop needing to hide like that.

Even reaching the heaven stage would be good; at least he wouldn't fear average universe warriors.

He then entered the ship. Round Ball manned the controls and led the ship into the dark universe, reaching top speed.

Destination—the Great Qian Empire's Battle Planet!

It was an extremely large planet located in a remote part of the Great Qian Empire. It was a place filled with danger. Not only did all kinds of powerful star beasts thrive there, the environment was unique; the planet was plagued with dangerous places.

Even if heaven stage warriors entered those dangerous places, they were at risk of having trouble getting out.

That same Battle Planet would serve as the venue for the League of Talents.

If a group of celestial warriors entered, only the top talents would be able to leave safely.

Death had always been the recurring theme on such an event.

Even though many powerful warriors were posted, it was impossible to guarantee that all participants and attendees could survive.

The competition was cruel; death and opportunity coexisted. It all depended on the individual and how they would fare.

Those who lasted till the end would definitely get unimaginable opportunities.

Countless other talents were also heading there. The planet, which has been desolate for a thousand years, was lively once again.

Everyone knew that the event was about to begin; they had already made preparations to be there.

Some would arrive half a year prior.

Why so early?

Because everyone knew that the League Of Talents was one of the most important events in the Great Qian Empire!

If they were late, the space outside the Battle Planet would be occupied, preventing them from watching the live battles.

This was similar to the emotion caused by football or basketball matches. Some people just liked to watch it live to experience the enthusiasm and passion.

The same was true for the League of Talents.

Even if there was a live broadcast, it didn't stop their passion.

Watching it live was far better than watching the live feed!

Of course, there were also people who went there... to do business.

After all, the event attracted countless people. No matter what you sold over there, it would be extremely popular; you could simply earn universe coins left and right.

It was the opportunity of a lifetime. Many smart people were already taking action.

Their business wasn't shabby!

...

Wang Teng didn't know how grand the League of Talents would be. He was sorting out the items the grand elder had given him in his space fragment at the moment.

Chapter 1434: I Will Be Waiting for Your Arrival! (2)

Wang Teng was paying special attention to sorting the items kept in jade boxes. They had to be extraordinary.

He had his own wooden house in the spatial fragment.

The floral fairies had built him one with exquisite care, particularly because they didn't want him to show up in their own cabins every time he visited.

Still, no matter how shameless he was, he wouldn't take advantage of them in this situation.

He felt the fairies were ordering him around because he was too kind.

However, he forgave them since they built a place for him.

He took a seat in the living room of the new house, which was adorned with a plate that read 'Master' hanging outside. All the floral fairies were gathered there, too.

"Wow, what a thick concentration of light force!" the fairies exclaimed. They immediately sensed the light-element spiritual herbs laid on the table when they stepped into the room.

Catalpa hurriedly stopped the restless ladies and took the lead to greet their protector.

"Master!"

Wang Teng had to admit it felt amazing to be called master by the group of beautiful and dainty creatures.

He felt good. Catalpa had done a great job; he would reward her as soon as he had the chance.

He waved his hands and said, "All right, get up and take a look at these spiritual items."

"Yes." Catalpa nodded.

The fairies smiled and crowded around him. A vague fragrance wafted over and filled up the air.

That was the floral fairies' natural scent!

Martial warriors had an acute sense of smell. Wang Teng noticed that each of them had a particular aroma.

This is interesting!

"Master, where did you get these light-element items?" Flower Angel asked curiously.

The young man rubbed her head; the hair was very smooth. He put on a smile and replied, "I got it from a light element planet."

"A light element planet!" all the ladies exclaimed.

Catalpa stared at Wang Teng in amazement. Their master had to be extremely lucky to have found such a place.

"I own that planet now. A special race lives there. I'll take you there to play some other time," the young hero said.

"Okay!" Flower Angel's eyes shimmered. She clapped her hands happily, then asked out of curiosity, "What special race is it?"

"Here, they look like this. They're furry." Wang Teng produced a virtual depiction of a Light Velvet native with his spiritual power.

Girls loved furry stuff toys. They couldn't resist them.

To think he had betrayed the furry race just like that.

"Wow!" As expected, the floral fairies fell in love with the light velvet people.

Even Catalpa was tempted. She wanted to touch it.

Flower Angel couldn't help but reach out, wanting to hug the furry fellow. However, it was just a hologram; her hands passed through and she stumbled. Luckily, Flower Iris caught her in time.

Wang Teng could only facepalm himself.

He hurriedly dispersed the hologram and changed the topic, "All right, all right. What do you think? Can you grow these plants and flowers here?"

"Oh, let's see." The floral fairies couldn't bear to part with the light velvet creature, but they quickly regained their composure after hearing the question. They examined the things on the table.

"Yes, we can plant them." Catalpa nodded seriously after some time.

"Good, you didn't disappoint me. I'll leave these in your care then," he said, feeling satisfied.

Those were new additions to his garden.

"However, we need to open a new spiritual field with dense light force inside," Catalpa added.

"Of course. That's simple; leave it to me," Wang Teng replied. He took out some light energy stones; they were great elements for setting up light element arrays.

Then, he opened the jade boxes and looked inside.

The young man's eyes lit up when he saw the content. "Indeed, they are ten-thousand year old spiritual herbs!"

There were nine of them in total, the same as the number used by the light velvet race in their sacrificial ceremony.

Wang Teng scanned them. Each of them was different, with particular traits and purposes. Dan pills of grandmaster level and above could be made with them.

Their existence was a huge temptation for light-element martial warriors.

"Ten-thousand year old spiritual herbs!" Catalpa's jaws dropped. Her eyes were wide as saucers.

What planet did our master find? Even these ancient spiritual herbs are found there.

Wang Teng stored the aged herbs. They were too old, so they couldn't be planted on normal fields; an environment with extremely dense light force would be required. If they weren't properly planted, they could be damaged and wither. That was why he asked the fairies to plant them.

Those spiritual herbs were unique and rare items. They had to have great care when handling them.

"Come, let me open a spiritual field specially for growing light-element plants and flowers." Wang Teng got up.

The floral fairies quickly followed.

Even Cao Jiaojiao was alerted. She walked out of her wooden shack and stared at the group. "What are they doing?"

Wang Teng found an empty area in his space fragment and used his spiritual power to carve some runes, releasing many light energy stones in the process.

The light element runes floated silently in the air, circling the human and emitting a white glow.

More runes appeared as time passed, interconnecting to form a large circular array.

"Gather!" Wang Teng shouted.

The array produced an dazzling explosion of light, shining on the ground below.

The ground shook, releasing a strange sound.

Ring!

The light array merged into the ground in the blink of an eye. A dense surge of light force seeped out from the array's area of influence.

Cao Jiaojiao was astounded. That wasn't her first time seeing such a process, but it still left her in awe.

Rune grandmaster!

What an incredible fellow.

"Done!"

Wang Teng smiled and floated down from a high altitude. He offered some reminders to the floral fairies and left the space fragment.

He left in a hurry because Round Ball had just sent him a message. Someone was trying to contact him.

The young hero reappeared within the spacecraft's control room.

"It's a call from the Great Qian Empire's military," the little helper said.

"Put me through." Wang Teng nodded and sat down.

Round Ball complied. A hologram appeared; it was a martial warrior in military attire. He immediately saluted and said loudly, "Colonel Wang Teng, I'm Major Maxwell from the General Staff Department. Nice to meet you."

There was a hint of admiration in his voice as he looked at our hero with suppressed excitement.

Wang Teng's achievements on Defense Planet No. 29 had spread far and wide. Most of the military knew about his exploits; many even regarded him as their idol and goal.

He was young, and also a recipient of the National Military Medal. He was a person worthy of respect.

The military was also using him for promotion purposes.

He was extremely suitable for it, as he was young and outstanding. No one could be a better ambassador for the military.

"Nice to meet you, Major Maxwell!" Wang Teng saluted.

He found the other party's gaze a little strange. He seems to be quite... excited?!

Does this guy know me?

Is he gay? He's quite handsome, but I don't want guys to like me.

"Colonel Wang Teng, it's a pleasure to be at your service. Many of us have heard about your military achievements," Maxwell said.

Wang Teng was enlightened. Heaving a sigh of relief, he replied, "This is what us soldiers ought to do. It's nothing worth mentioning. What do you have for me?"

Maxwell's respect towards Wang Teng grew even more after witnessing how humble he was. "The reason I contacted you was to find out when you would be arriving on the battle planet. We're already here, ready to welcome you. This was an order from the higher authorities.

"Being the representative of all the military, we can't lose out to the other factions."

Wang Teng was stunned. He didn't expect this.

Is the military so high profile?

But... he liked it.

The League of Talents was a gathering of talents; no one wanted to lose out. Wang Teng wasn't planning on doing much, but he wouldn't reject the military's helping hand.

He immediately sent his estimated time of arrival to Maxwell.

"All right. Colonel Wang Teng, we will be waiting for you." Maxwell saluted a second time and his hologram disappeared.

Chapter 1435: You're Putting Me in a Tough Spot.

Wang Teng was surprised by the call.

He thought he was just a stand-in for the military. He didn't expect they would take the matter so seriously.

After Major Maxwell's hologram disappeared, Wang Teng looked away and leaned back on his seat. He then closed his eyes and went into deep thought.

Round Ball appeared and floated near his left side. "The military wants to make a role model out of you.

"Everything lined up coincidentally. You made great achievements on Defense Planet No. 29, right when the League of Talents was just around the corner. They know you'll stand out in the event because they understand how powerful you are.

"Their reputation will improve if they make you a figurehead for the military before you become really famous.

"Of course, this is a win-win situation. You're using the military's power and they're using your fame."

"I know." Wang Teng nodded. "It's nothing. I'm just thinking how I can make use of this."

"What do you need to do? The military has everything figured out. You just need to be the mascot." Round Ball smiled

"I became a mascot!" The young fellow didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The little one continued, "But, you still need to set the League of Talents on fire, or the military's effort will go to waste."

Wang Teng didn't reply. His expression remained confident.

He was invincible in his cultivation level.

He believed that no other celestial warrior could beat him if he used all his skills.

He was certain about this.

Round Ball looked at his expression and felt a little conflicted.

Half a year prior, when news of the League of Talents had first rolled out, the little one felt that Wang Teng didn't have the ability to fight against real talents, even though he was strong, too.

After all, there were numerous geniuses in the Great Qian Empire.

It was extremely difficult to stand out in a crowd.

However, this thinking had changed entirely that day.

Round Ball witnessed the young man's growth, from his time on earth to the Great Qian Empire, seeing how he rose from a backwards planet and entered the vast universe stage.

He kept shining, still outstanding even in the scope of the Great Qian Empire, no matter how difficult it was.

He met Ferya, a talent from the Pan-Cosmic Alliance, yet he still defeated her.

That was enough to prove that the young hero possessed the ability to compete with the other talents in the universe.

Wang Teng stood up and said, "Let me take a look at the Black Leaf Mercenary Team."

He took those people along when he left planet Light Velvet.

Well, he couldn't let them stay there, could he?

Ren Gulan's brother had placed a tracking device on her ship; he would definitely act and look for her if the craft stopped moving for long.

Planet Light Velvet was already registered under his and Ferya's name, so he wasn't afraid of the mercenaries taking action.

If they weren't stupid, they wouldn't touch the place.

However, tensions could arise if he left Ren Gulan on the planet. The Light Velvet people were still too weak to confront the Black Leaf Mercenary Team.

That was why the young hero took the hostages away. The tracking beacon would follow his movement.

Once the mercenary head noticed a change in location, they wouldn't go to the remote planet, especially after knowing that its owner wasn't someone that could be provoked.

Still, the Black Leaf Mercenary Team gave Wang Teng a headache.

There were conflicts between them. Ren Gulan and the others got caught the moment they landed on planet Light Velvet. Until then, they had behaved properly.

This had left our hero in a tough spot.

Soon, he reached the containment area where he locked them up. Cao Hongtu was watching over the room.

He had been recuperating inside the Flaming River after Wang Teng planted the spiritual mark on him.

There wasn't anything for him to do; the young man asked him to guard the prisoners.

Cao Hongtu stood up when he saw Wang Teng arrive. "Master!"

"Good." Wang Teng was satisfied with the fellow's attitude, acting more obedient than Cao Jiaojiao.

Cao Jiaojiao wouldn't dare say a thing because of his oppressive aura, but her stubbornness and unwillingness to relent had never changed.

The metal door opened. Wang Teng entered the cell.

Ren Gulan looked at Wang Teng with fear in her eyes.

She already knew that he wasn't an ordinary warrior. This spacecraft they were in was at least of heaven level rank.

Forgive them for their shallow knowledge; they couldn't possibly tell it was actually a universe level spacecraft.

If not, their shock would have been greater.

However, she also realized that the person appointed to guard them was a heaven stage warrior.

Come on!

Using a heaven stage warrior as a doorman? Who is this guy?

Ren Gulan was appalled.

She felt the person was either the descendant of an eternal stage martial warrior or someone in the direct line of descent of a powerful faction.

Either way, they couldn't offend him.

She kept an obedient stance.

There was no other choice. She might be arrogant and tyrannical but she didn't want to die so early.

"How have you been?" Wang Teng sized them up with a smile.

The woman was speechless. Both times, this guy asks a random question whenever he shows up.

It was like two friends running into each other on the street and asking, "Have you eaten already?" or, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Being a prisoner, how was she supposed to reply?

How?!

Would she say that she ate and slept well? She definitely wouldn't.

"Young master, thank you for your concern. This is a heaven level spacecraft; it's much more comfortable than our ship," said Varian, having a go at bootlicking their captor.

He was relieved when he learned that Wang Teng wouldn't kill him, so he did his best to draw a line between him and Ren Gulan.

Look, he was basically badmouthing his former leader to curry Wang Teng's favor.

His intention had already been exposed; there was no way he could keep masking his intentions in front of Ren Gulan. Hence, he was decisive, cutting ties with her.

Ren Gulan's eyes were burning in anger. Her former subordinate was disgusting. The fellow was timid and obedient in the past; he was completely different now.

However, she didn't dare say anything in front of Wang Teng.

"Young master?" The young hero gave Varian a mysterious smile. This fellow was already treating him as his master before even being recognized as a slave. How thick-skinned.

"You'll be my young master from now on. I'll be at your service without a single complaint." The sketchy fellow smiled.

Ren Gulan couldn't help but warn, "You should be careful with this vile character. Who knows? You might be betrayed like me."

"Well, you make sense." Wang Teng touched his chin and nodded. He seemed to be contemplating the situation.

Varian's face turned green. This stupid b**tch spoiled my plan! He glared at her and said in a hurry, "Young master, don't listen to her. A genius like you can easily kill me if I show any signs of disloyalty. Besides, I would never dare."

"You're right, it's easy for me to kill you." Wang Teng nodded.

Varian didn't feel humiliated; instead, he heaved a sigh of relief, but then heard Wang Teng continue, "However, I don't like accidents..."

Varian's heart skipped a beat and his face paled.

Am I going to get killed?

"So, I'll be putting a seal on you," said the 'young master' to finish the sentence.

"Seal? Please do it; I won't resist. You can put as many seals as you want." Varian didn't know what the seal was but he readily agreed because he was eager to prove his loyalty.

"I'm happy that you agree." Wang Teng smiled. His spiritual power flowed outward, forming a golden mark in the air.

"Go!"

After the shout, the golden mark merged into Varian's forehead and entered his consciousness; it was then etched in his spirit.

There was a burning pain in his spirit before the fellow could react. He let out a cry of agony.

Ren Gulan was flabbergasted. A chill went up her spine.

She thought that Wang Teng would be tricked by Varian, but in the end, the real monster was the young hero. Varian was just a clown.

An ordinary person wouldn't have that strange and scary skill.

The pain in Varian's consciousness lasted only a split second. His face was pale; cold sweat drenched his forehead as he stared at Wang Teng in shock.

"Don't worry; it's just a small spiritual mark. You said that I could put as many seals as I wanted. Are you regretting it now?" Wang Teng asked calmly.

"No!" Varian wouldn't dare disobey. He knelt down and said, "I won't have any different thoughts on the matter."

"That's good." Wang Teng nodded. He turned to Ren Gulan and asked, "Tell me, what should I do with you?"

Ren Gulan took a step back in fright, face turning pale. She clenched her teeth and said, "I don't possess any threat to you. There are no grudges. I..."

"But you might come to hate me for what I've done," Wang Teng said, "I'm not afraid of your Black Leaf Mercenary Team, but I don't like trouble."

"I won't!" Ren Gulan feared that the young man would implant a spiritual mark, so she shouted in a hurry, "I won't hate you for it. I would never dare; I still want to live..."

Silence.

There wasn't a single sound in the room.

Varian stared at her in astonishment. Is this the arrogant and despotic Ren Gulan?

How could she be such a coward?

Is this a clone?

Wang Teng stared at the woman in surprise. He started to self-reflect.

Am I that scary?

I forced a proud young lady to say her innermost feelings.

Ren Gulan blushed. She felt embarrassed when she realized what she had said, wishing she could bury herself in a hole.

Damn it, I don't have the face to see anyone now!

Wang Teng waved a hand and said, "All right, I'll release you, but I won't let you leave. We'll see how you act first."

Ren Gulan heaved a sigh of relief.

Varian felt disappointed; he was the only one with a spiritual mark. He felt unconvinced, but wasn't brave enough to complain.

"Cao Hongtu, arrange a room for each one," Wang Teng ordered.

"Yes!" the man walked in and replied with respect.

The young hero turned and left.

"Please follow me," Cao Hongtu said to Ren Gulan and Varian.

The pair was taken aback. The heaven stage warrior's attitude towards their captor was interesting. He treated the latter like a speaking to one's master.

Varian blinked and asked carefully, "Senior, what identity does our young master have?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't!" Cao Hongtu replied coldly.

"Yes, yes! It's my fault." The man with glasses jumped in fright, legs weakening once he felt the pressure coming from Cao Hongtu's body. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Since you've been marked, your life is in Master's hands. Don't nurture any other thoughts." Cao Hongtu walked to a room and opened the door. "This is your room. Stay inside."

Varian nodded and replied quickly, "Yes."

The heaven stage warrior took the young lady to a different room.

Ren Gulan hesitated but still asked in the end, "Senior, do you know where we are going?"

Cao Hongtu glanced at her and replied, "Battle Planet!"

"The League Of Talents!" Ren Gulan was stunned. Then, it dawned on her. "Is he going to participate?"

"This is your room." Cao Hongtu turned and simply left.

Ren Gulan sighed and walked into the room. She stayed inside obediently.

Chapter 1436: Live Broadcast, Everyone Is Watching!

Battle Planet.

Numerous talents from the whole universe were gathered on the planet as the League of Talents drew near.

Part of them were groomed by powerful factions. They were waiting to make a name for themselves in all of the cosmos.

Some came from far, faraway planets, bearing the hope of their races and wishing to reach fame in that competition.

Others were exceptionally talented, taken in by powerful martial warriors as disciples. All of them hoped for people to remember their names.

There were also the lucky ones who stumbled upon the opportunity. The great unknown was waiting for them.

All the talents were highly confident. They arrived on the host planet with an indomitable will to press forward.

Originating from all corners of the universe, the candidates radiated powerful auras, astounding the audience who traveled to witness the competition first hand.

The atmosphere was at an all time high.

As the largest enterprise of its kind, the Virtual Universe Corporation would not pass up on the chance.

They would broadcast the whole event live. Anyone could have a chance to catch the live feed by entering the virtual universe.

Yulan Galaxy—

Yuming Planet!

Back in Wang Teng's villa, the leader of martial arts, Old Han, Commander Hong, and a few others gathered to watch the light screen in front of them. They were ready for the live broadcasting of the competition.

They knew about the Great Qian Empire's League of Talents.

News about the unprecedented and grand event had long spread far and wide, eventually reaching their ears. They understood its significance.

If anyone performed well during the event, their names would be known throughout the universe.

Those talents could also become future universe stage warriors or even reach the eternal stage. Their attainments would be far beyond that of the countless average warriors.

What honorable achievements they would be!

Just thinking about it was exciting.

The leader of martial arts and the others wished they could participate. Being outstanding individuals on earth, they were also smart and powerful.

Furthermore, they were still under a hundred years of age. They were extremely young, when compared to other races in which a thousand year-old person was common.

Unfortunately, they only got in touch with the universal scope in less than half a year prior. Many had reached the last part of the planetary stage but had yet to advance to the celestial rank.

They still couldn't participate in the League of Talents.

But, that didn't mean that the earth had no representative.

Wang Teng!

They believed he had already reached the celestial stage and would participate in the event, given his talent.

Without a doubt!

Joining in the fun was one of the reasons they were watching the live feed. After all, it was an unprecedented event they could not miss.

The other, and most important reason was to watch the young hero. They wanted to see what results he would achieve in that competition.

"There are activities everywhere!" the leader of martial arts exclaimed when he saw the image on screen.

His name was Wu Xingyun.

Few people knew his name. Most people only called him 'leader of martial arts' on earth, so he almost forgot his own name, too. However, he had to use his name to introduce himself in the universal scope.

"This is indeed a gathering of talents. I can feel their auras even through the screen," Old Han lamented.

"I wonder if Little Wang can defeat them."

"That's right; those talents are scary. I heard that some of them are disciples of eternal stage warriors. Wang Teng's background can't compare, since he hails from earth." Commander Hong sighed and shook his head.

"I wonder how he's doing," said Yu Xiuxian from the First University.

Everyone went silent.

All of them wondered the same thing, but no one got the answer. None of them managed to contact the boy for the past half a year.

They were all confident in him at first, but their confidence subsided after seeing the celestial stage talents competing on the Battle Planet.

Could Wang Teng beat those people?

Aside from Wu Xingyun and the rest from the seniors, many from the younger generations were present.

The construction of the space array meant that martial warriors on earth would have the chance to visit planet Yuming to cultivate.

Han Zhu, Du Yu, Wan Baiqiu from the Huanghai Military Academy, Ji Xiuming, Yu Tao, and Mao Na from the First University were among the people present.

Xiao Yunfan and Luo Cheng from the martial arts faculty were there too.

They were at the prime age of cultivation so they sprung to the bigger universe.

They made great improvements in half a year. They also understood the immensity and vastness of the world at large. Their ability couldn't be compared to that of real talents and their foundation was weak.

However, with the same foundation and background, Wang Teng managed to stand firm in the wider stage. They were astounded and amazed.

They had the same starting line, but he had already gone much farther ahead.

...

Somewhere in the universe—a small group of mercenaries was sitting in a cosmos-level spacecraft and roaming space.

There were three celestial warriors and more than ten planetary warriors in the team. It was a mixed group of young men and women.

They looked slightly miserable. Their battle armors were bloodstained, and many of them were injured. They seemed to have gone through an intense battle.

The team had just completed a mission on a remote planet and were recuperating at the moment.

"Quick, open the virtual network. The Battle Planet's live broadcast is already on," shouted one of the planetary warriors excitedly.

"Oh right, the League of Talents is starting." Everyone got excited.

That was an event they aspired to participate in.

They immediately opened the live broadcast.

"So powerful!"

"Are they the talented participants?"

"Scary. Their auras don't feel like what celestial warriors would have."

...

Everyone commented left and right when they saw the people on screen. They stared at them with admiring eyes.

"If I ever have a chance to participate, I'll have bragging rights for life... even if I don't rank at all," said a celestial warrior while shaking his head.

A planetary stage martial warrior asked curiously, "Brother Xue Fei, you're a celestial warrior. Why didn't you participate?"

Anyone who asked such a thing had to be a newbie.

However, most of the planetary warriors were clueless, so they looked at the celestial warriors with equal curiosity.

"I'm only at the fifth level of the celestial stage. I can't defeat people of higher rank, so why participate?" Xue Fei gave a forced smile as he continued, "The participation criteria is indeed the celestial stage, but all the people who do enter will be at the peak of the ninth level. It's an unspoken rule of sorts, all to prevent others from joining just to make the numbers."

"Really? What if a fifth-level celestial warrior is extremely powerful?" someone asked.

"There might be such talents," Xue Fei glanced at the person and continued, "but they will be targeted. Let me ask you, if a fifth-level guy showed up among a group of ninth-level peers, what do you think would happen?"

"They will definitely deal with the fifth-level guy first." The person was enlightened. His face turned a little pale as he added, "They would target the weaker first."

"That's right. All the ninth-level participants will think this way. You need to have the skills, or you would only be looking for death," Xue Fei said.

"Hmph, give me a few years and I'll reach the ninth level," said one of the celestial warriors, followed by a snort.

"That's right. Brother Isah, you're powerful. You even broke through to the sixth level during our mission. You'll definitely get there in a few more years," said a planetary warrior.

Isah was a tall, brown-haired youth with an exceptional aura.

He felt proud after hearing everyone's compliments. Then, his gaze landed on a planetary stage lady.

The latter was wearing a silver-white battle armor that accentuated an elegant and slender figure. Her black hair was tied up in a ponytail, making her look clean and sharp. She could be considered attractive.

However, her expression was cold and distant.

There were runes carved on her battle armor. It was of planetary grade, but the quality was top notch.

The lady stood out among the group of young warriors.

Good looking and rich!

All the men in the team liked her.

Isah was also one of the admirers. None of the other guys would dare make a move while he was keeping a close eye.

No one could beat him there.

Unfortunately, the aloof lady kept her distance from the whole group. They were just friends, and no one could get any closer to her. She was indifferent to all.

Isah had yet to gain her favor, too. Not once had she smiled at him.

The lady was focused on the competition's live feed at the moment, different emotions showing in her eyes. She never looked at Isah.

The latter frowned; he had never seen that expression on her face before.

"Isah, you have a chance. Unfortunately, we're just normal martial warriors without a background to speak of. The gap is huge," Xue Fei lamented.

Isah's arrogance faded when he was reminded of this. He furrowed his brow and a strong sense of unwillingness appeared in his eyes.

Why?

Why do I have to struggle so hard at the grassroots when the talents have all the resources and powerful backgrounds?

No matter how hard he worked, the distance between him and the great talents was still there, far apart. He couldn't catch up.

He couldn't accept this.

Isah's gaze landed on the lady again. That was his only chance.

Chapter 1437: A Chance Encounter! A Gathering of Geniuses! (1)

An ordinary cosmos-rank spacecraft was speeding through the dark Universe.

That was Wang Teng's spacecraft. They were close to the Battle Planet, so they switched the Flaming River to ride a normal ship.

"One more hour till we reach our destination," Round Ball said to the young man.

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded, resting with closed eyes at the moment.

"Huh? There's a spacecraft from the Great Qian Empire up front," the little helper said.

Spacecrafts would usually require registration to operate; their information would be relayed when two ships met.

This was done to prevent unnecessary conflict.

The universe was dangerous. Misunderstandings leading to a battle could happen at times.

Wang Teng didn't bother with such matters, knowing that Round Ball would take care of it.

The latter didn't care about the other spacecraft, either. They were near the Battle Planet; it was normal to run into other ships from the Great Qian Planet. After all, many people would definitely make the trip to attend the competition. They had already met a few other ships along the way.

However, just when the little helper was about to swipe away the notification—the other ship sent them a call request.

"Wang Teng, they are trying to call in. Do you want to pick it up?" Round Ball was curious about who the other party was.

Wang Teng frowned, gradually opening his eyes. "Answer it."

"All right." The other nodded and answered the call.

A hologram appeared. It was a young lady covered with a veil.

"Baron Wang Teng, I was right!" The lady smiled when she saw the young man.

Wang Teng was stunned for a moment upon seeing the slightly familiar figure. It took him a while to remember who she was. "Situ Wan'er!"

That young lady was Duke Situ's daughter, Situ Wan'er.

"How did you know it was me?" The young hero asked curiously.

"You bought the ship through the military's special channel, and registered it on Defense Planet No. 29. I guessed it was you." Situ Wan'er sounded proud of herself, even though her voice remained cold.

Wang Teng was enlightened. He had indeed bought a few ships from the military to save money in the past.

The lady was smart. She managed to guess his identity through those clues.

Of course, she was lucky too.

"Are you heading to the Battle Planet?" Wang Teng asked.

"Yes." She nodded while sizing him up. It was their first time meeting ever since they parted.

However, she had heard many stories of his exploits, especially his merits on the defense planet, and the fact that he actually received the planet itself. There was a huge commotion among the higher authorities in the empire when they heard about this.

Wang Teng held a banquet and invited the nobles when he became a baron. However, it was disrupted by the Parkers.

Many people treated him as a joke back then, feeling that the new baron had no future, since he had provoked that powerful family.

However, half a year later, the same baron became even more famous and received the National Military Medal.

The award represented the highest glory in the military. Receiving the medal meant that the military would become his backing. No matter how powerful the Parkers were, they couldn't interfere in military affairs.

Many people were astounded.

They thought that Wang Teng would become an outcast after he left, but he opened a new path and a brighter future for himself.

That was the main reason why the veiled lady took the initiative to contact him in the likelihood that the ship was really his.

Based on her personality, she wouldn't take the initiative to contact anyone, even if she knew them.

"You're going to watch? Or participate?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"Participate!" Situ Wan'er replied.

Wang Teng was surprised. He didn't expect the duke's daughter to enter the competition.

However, she was probably strong, being the daughter of a universe stage warrior.

"The League of Talents is a grand affair. I wouldn't miss the chance if I can take part in it," Situ Wan'er added.

The young man nodded. Many people probably thought along those lines. He wondered how strong she was.

It was now his turn to size her up. However, she was just a hologram; he couldn't see what stage she was in.

He could use his Real Eye to see through the void and the spacecraft itself, but there was no need for it. She wasn't an enemy.

Besides, there was no point. They were all at the celestial stage, and he couldn't see her real battle power.

That is, unless she had multiple elements like him!

He could see that.

But, everyone's battle techniques and secret skills were different, making it hard to predict a warrior's strength just based on Force.

He would delve further into the matter if he met her during the competition.

"You came to participate too, right?" Situ Wan'er asked.

"Yes," Wang Teng replied.

"Why don't we go together?" Situ Wan'er asked.

"Sure." Wang Teng didn't reject her. Having a companion was better than traveling alone.

Only one hour of travel remained, so he didn't want to cultivate. So, he started chatting with the lady.

Being a duke's daughter, Situ Wan'er had a vast knowledge and the topics they touched upon were varied. Wang Teng was lucky he had Round Ball, or he would have been hard pressed to catch up.

Chapter 1438: A Chance Encounter! A Genius Gathering! (2)

The Devouring Nihility Beast's memory was also helpful, as it was full of secret and mysterious information, so he took out a few tidbits of information to stun Situ Wan'er.

"Oh right, why didn't Duke Situ come with you?" Wang Teng suddenly remembered.

"My father made the trip two days ago. I was out cultivating, so we didn't travel together," the lady said.

"I see."

Time passed quickly as they chatted. Their ships got closer and closer to the Battle Planet.

A vast and black planet floated silently in the void.

It was a thousand times bigger than the earth.

It was hard to imagine that such a gigantic giant planet was a planet with countless living creatures.

However, due to its special environment, it was unsuitable for normal warriors to survive. That was the main reason it was chosen as the venue for the League of Talents.

Countless battlecrafts and universe spacecrafts were densely populating the surrounding space, creating a majestic scene.

They belonged to all the people from the Great Qian Empire who went to watch the competition.

A myriad of powerful universe fleets were docked in a circle, just outside the planet.

The special symbols of the military were etched on those battleships.

Sharp!

Stern!

It was obviously part of the Great Qian Empire's military fleet.

They were there to maintain order during the League of Talents and protect the talented martial warriors.

Being the most powerful and just faction in the empire, the matter would land in their hands.

"There are many talents from all the planetary sectors of the empire. I saw many people walking into the participants waiting area. There seems to be more than in previous years."

"Yeah, I just got here, and I've already seen a few hundred talents enter."

"They're not mere talents. Some are top performers of their planetary sectors."

...

The League of Talents had yet to start, but the discussions were already heating up.

The live broadcasting cameras were fixed on all the different talents, presenting each of their origins to the audience.

"That looks like Ferenas from planet Nars. Someone saw him kill a powerful mid-tier star beast of the imperial level!"

"Oh my god, a celestial warrior killing a star beast of that level? That's equivalent to the cosmos stage!"

"Come on, it's normal for a real talent to kill beings of a higher stage."

"Hmph, Ferenas? Feng Yushan, the talent from our Fengnan Planet fought with two cosmos warriors on his own. He's much stronger!"

"What? A celestial warrior fought with two cosmos fighters? Are you kidding?"

"Kidding? Ask anyone. Who doesn't know about our Feng Yushan's achievements! How could I joke about this?"

"Scary! That's what a real talent is?"

"I must be a fake celestial warrior."

...

There was a special platform in the virtual universe where the audience could talk with one another. They started arguing even before the competition started, especially triggered upon the arrival of the talents.

The talents immediately became the center of attention. All of them possessed the ability to defeat enemies of a higher stage.

In the eyes of a normal warrior, defeating foes of one or two levels above them was good enough.

Fighting with beings a whole stage higher was unimaginable.

Still, it seemed commonplace when it came to those talented warriors. All of them possessed the strength to deal with greater enemies.

The formidable martial warriors were the sole onlookers who appeared indifferent upon seeing the young talents arrive.

Only those who could beat contenders of a stage higher had a chance to stand out from the crowd. Anything else would be useless.

Suddenly, a commotion started among the audience on the Battle Planet.

Approximately 100,000 miles away in outer space, ripples started to form in the void, similar to a pebble being thrown into the water.

Then, a giant universe spacecraft emerged, which sped towards the famous planet.

More than ten cosmos-rank ships followed closely behind, acting like bodyguards.

"A universe level spacecraft!"

"That's one of the eight great dukes from the big families, he's part of the Parkers. Look at the fire dragon emblem on their ships! That's their family coat of arms."

"Gasp, one of the eight dukes!"

"They're finally here. I wonder who the Parkers family will send this time."

"There hasn't been any news from them for the past few years. They might be grooming talents in secret!"

...

The atmosphere heated up with the arrival of the prestigious family.

It was one of the mysterious, high and mighty eight dukes from the big families. Normal martial warriors would never have the chance to meet them. They were only known from legends told about them; the audience was extremely excited to see them in person.

A bald and muscular elder with a fire symbol on his forehead stood in front of the big ship's commanding station.

Two heaven stage warriors from the Parkers, Valteru and Sinclamon, were standing behind him.

Further behind was Andrais and a few unfamiliar faces. All of them were giving off a powerful aura.

All of them were at the celestial stage, and yet, Andrais was wary of remaining too close to them. He kept a polite distance.

"Strachey! Landon!..." said the bald elder.

"Ancestor!" The unfamiliar youths greeted the elder with respect.

"The Battle Planet is just ahead. Our family spent a lot of resources to groom you. I hope you won't disappoint me, or the family," the bald elder said.

"Yes!" everyone shouted with stern expressions.

"Good!" The bald elder nodded. He continued, "We are the Parkers family. The glory of our family is in your hands. Our family has always managed to have our descendants accepted by the Seven Stellar Academies in the past; we sent one in the previous League of Talents. This time, we have brought many good seedlings. The whole family is astounded by the result. I hope that more of you can make it to those great institutions."

"We will definitely do our best!" the young warriors shouted, fighting spirits in an all time high.

The bald elder looked at the youths with satisfaction. He laughed happily.

Chapter 1439: Crown Prince! Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger!

The Parkers' ships were stopped by the military's fleet.

Non-participants weren't allowed to enter the Battle Planet!

The cabin door of the main ship opened and figures radiating exceptional auras flew out and floated in space.

They were like the cubs of a universe behemoth, ferocious and terrifying.

"Go!" said a voice coming from the spacecraft.

The youths bowed respectfully and bolted towards the participants' resting area.

"Are they the talents from the Parkers family?"

"They look powerful!"

"There's so many of them! As expected of a duke's family. Their foundation is strong."

...

Everyone was discussing on the live chat platform in the virtual universe. They were dumbstruck.

Suddenly, ripples appeared in the void again, and more ships emerged. A dark-blue universe ranked ship was in the lead, wrapped by a majestic aura.

"The Tornado Griffin!"

"The Tornado Griffin. This ship represents the Rodriguez family!"

"Another duke of the big families!"

...

Exclamations could be heard again from the surrounding ships. The appearance of that fleet ignited the emotions of the crowd again.

The dark blue spacecraft gradually slowed down, stopping in front of the military fleet. Powerful figures appeared, just like before.

"The Rodriguez family seems to have brought fewer talents than the Parkers."

"It's not surprising. The noble Rodriguez and the Jins warred not long ago. The battle was so intense and tragic that both sides suffered great losses. In the end, both dukedoms fell to the bottom of the big families' pecking order. They were even on the edge of losing their positions and status altogether. It took several years for them to recover; they didn't participate in the previous League of Talents."

"Such a thing happened?"

"Young man, you should do some research if you don't know."

"Senior, please mind your own business."

"Go away!"

"Speaking of which, was the war between nobles terrifying? Two families almost lost their duke titles."

"It wasn't just terrifying. It was to the point where ordinary people can't even fathom."

"They must be prepared since they made an appearance. Maybe there will be one or two outstanding talents."

...

The old incident was brought up on the live chat platform of the virtual universe. Many young warriors were shocked by the information, but they couldn't help but be attracted by it.

Another family arrived before the Rodriguez' talents entered the waiting area.

The spacecraft flew out from the dark space, stopping near the Rodriguez family's spacecraft.

"The Jin family!"

"Speak of the devil. They really showed up the moment they were mentioned."

"This is going to be interesting. Those two families hate each other's guts. Who knows, they might just fight it out right there."

...

"Hmph!"

A cold snort was heard on the ship carrying the Rodriguez family. Then, a formidable figure appeared in the sky.

His long blue hair was loosely draped over his similarly blue robe. He turned out to be a handsome fellow.

His figure was like a sesame seed in the vast backdrop of space. Those with bad eyesight would hardly see him.

Still, no one could ignore his appearance.

A majestic aura was produced by his body, which condensed into a terrifying behemoth.

Tornado Griffin!

The Rodriguez family's figurehead!

"Roar!" The frightening Tornado Griffin roared, making a deafening sound that made space itself quake.

"A universe stage warrior!" This caused an uproar, as all the people attending were dumbstruck by the blue-haired man.

A faint laugh could be heard from the Jin family's spacecraft. "Hehe, old friend. It's been several thousand years and you still have such a violent temper."

Suddenly, another figure appeared nearby. It was an old man dressed in a golden robe. He floated facing the universe warrior from the Rodriguez family.

"Jin Xiangming, you still have the guts to appear in front of me," the blue haired expert bellowed.

"Why wouldn't I? I'm not afraid of you." Jin Xiangming smiled lightly.

"It's been several thousand years and you still have that treacherous look; I just can't stand it. I wonder if your strength has grown as much as your mouth over the years," said the Rodriguez expert while squinting a bit.

"You'll know if you give it a try," the old man said with a cold glint in his eyes.

"Come then, you're a coward if you don't," said the blue haired expert in a cold voice.

Just then, a calm voice floated over from the military fleet. It wasn't loud, it could be clearly heard by them. "If you want to fight, go somewhere a hundred million miles away. This is the Battle Planet, not a place for you to mess around."

Jin Xiangming and the Rodriguez expert changed their expressions a bit.

Another person loudly said from afar, "Hahaha, you old men still want to fight. The League Of Talents is here, let the youngsters battle it out."

There was a ripple in space; the fluctuations spread widely around the surroundings.

At a glance, dozens of ships rushed out of the dark universe and reached the starry region.

The ships didn't belong to a single family. If one were to distinguish carefully, five families had arrived together.

The Cavendish family!

The Ji family!

The Jiang family!

The Perez family!

The Xiahou family!

Five great families!

It was then that all the dukedom families were finally together.

Jin Xiangming and the universe warrior from the Rodriguez family turned and looked at the five families. Their eyes flickered slightly as they retreated to their ships.

The young talents of the two quarreling families exchanged glances, eyes lighting up. They flew towards the waiting area.

No conflict arose when the five dukedom families arrived. Powerful figures appeared from their ships one after the other and flew over to the waiting area.

"Sigh!"

The atmosphere relaxed a little.

The onlookers finally recovered from the tense atmosphere caused by the dukes' arrival, and fervent discussions ensued.

"Seven duke families!"

"Oh my god, it's too scary!"

"The universe warriors from their families made the trip over. This kind of atmosphere is simply suffocating."

"The Jins and the Rodriguez almost started to fight; fortunately they were stopped in time."

"By the way, that fellow from the military was probably a powerful warrior. To actually overpower the auras of the two experts with his voice alone!"

"An eternal stage warrior! He's definitely at the eternal stage! It would have been impossible otherwise!"

"That's right. It's definitely an eternal stage warrior. There must be eternal stage warriors commanding the military!"

...

The discussions gradually subsided after a long time passed. There were still some people talking about the eight dukes. The focus of the discussion eventually shifted from the older generation to the younger generation of martial warriors.

The League of Talents was the topic of the day. The older experts would not participate; the young ones would battle it out.

The fights were going to be intense!

It was better to focus on the young talents.

More participants arrived from all directions as time passed. However, their arrival was greatly dampened by the entrance of the great families.

Their backgrounds weren't much to speak of in comparison.

Even so, there could be amazing talents among those people. Albeit unknown at the moment, they could make a big splash after the League of Talents!

There has never been a shortage of surprises in previous competitions!

"Look! It's the symbol of the Kunwu Beast. The imperial family has arrived!"

"What! The imperial family!"

"Where?"

"Oh god. Universe-level ships, and not just one of them. One, two, three..."

"Is the prince going to make an appearance?"

...

The high-grade vessels stopped and prestigious figures appeared in space. They were different, with variegated auras, yet all of them were clad in purple-gold robes. All of them had an extraordinary demeanor.

Even if they were to be compared with the young talents of the eight dukedoms, they would emerge as superior.

It was a kind of inherent gravitas, as if the word nobility had been engraved in their blood.

The young princes exchanged glances. None of them seemed to be as amicable; on the contrary, there was a sense of rivalry.

Roar!

This time, a roar resounded throughout space.

Their eyes flashed as they looked into the distance, only to notice a golden light overflowing in the area.

Space was ruptured, and a huge figure "squeezed" out of the dimensional rift!

There was dead silence!

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at the behemoth. Their jaws dropped.

Even the princes were having trouble snapping out of their shock.

The members of the eight dukedoms had a quick change in their expressions, showing horror as they stared at the behemoth.

Someone swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "That's... that's a universe behemoth!"

"Oh my god!"

Everyone was shocked.

"A universe behemoth, it's a universe behemoth!"

"Why would a creature like that come here?"

"I saw the records. This one seems to be the legendary Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger!"

"That's a behemoth of the metal element. It's extremely powerful, and it's also rumored that it can naturally reach that cultivation stage when it grows up!"

"Look, there's someone on top of the creature!"

"It looks... Yes! It really is a person!"

"Who is it? To actually come here riding a universe behemoth!"

...

The princes present instantly recognized the person riding the massive monster. "Crown Prince!"

The person riding the Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger was the Crown Prince himself!

The Crown Prince!

The one who could be the bearer of such a title was the most outstanding prince of the imperial family, also considered as the heir apparent of the Empire.

The Crown Prince had shown unparalleled talent at a young age, proving to be a true prodigy. He was like the sun shining on the Empire, and was adored by many ancestors of the imperial family.

None of them would hesitate to crawl out of their coffins to guide him.

The illustrious prince traveled around, sweeping through space. There were rumors that he had left the Great Qian Empire to battle other talents.

He had already gone on an excursion outside the empire while many talents were still fighting their way into the empire. Who could compare to such a talent?

Furthermore, the Crown Prince was riding a terrifying universe behemoth!

Such presence!

Such demeanor!

It was unimaginable.

Chapter 1440: Someone's Here to Fetch Me!

The gigantic universe behemoth galloped in space and stepped out of the dimensional rift.

Its wings hung down over the sky, shimmering in gold. However, the creature's fur was pitch-black, with crimson patterns all around.

It had muscular limbs and a long, thick tail. The savage-looking fangs protruded from a large mouth.

Sharp and bright gaze... It was a majestic beast with an unbeatable aura.

Many people were shocked by the beast's momentum, making them tremble. That was their first time seeing a real universe behemoth.

Everyone was flabbergasted, stunned by the crown prince who chose to appear on top of the Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger.

Even the eight dukedom families and the other princes were taken aback. They were all at a loss.

Roar!

The great tiger opened its enormous mouth and roared in space.

Then, under everyone's gazes, it quickly shrunk to the size of a normal star beast. The process took place in the blink of an eye.

The crown prince remained stable on the back of the powerful creature.

The high-ranking tiger strode forth, then turned into a ray of golden light, traveling thousands of miles in a split second.

Everyone was finally able to see the crown prince's face.

Black hair was fluttering behind his back. His face was extremely handsome, as if specially carved by heaven and earth.

A certain glow around his face made his appearance a little blurry, heightening his exceptional and unparalleled aura, making him seem like an immortal.

No wonder the ancestors from the imperial family said that the crown prince had the aura of a god!

Such looks and talent would certainly make people think he was a real god.

They were just rumors in the past; but all became true with his arrival.

Not everyone could tame a universe behemoth.

"Crown Prince!" someone shouted.

"Crown Prince!"

"Crown Prince!"

...

Shouts echoed in the region for a long time. Everyone was cheering for the prince.

The latter remained unmoved, as if no one were shouting his name.

He arrived in front of the military fleet on top of his great mount.

"Crown Prince!"

The princes wore different expressions when they saw him up close. But, they still bowed and greeted him properly.

By right, they were all from the imperial family, but instead of being addressed as relatives, they addressed the young man as 'crown prince'!

The respect in their words was apparent.

The crown prince nodded and ordered his tiger to continue on their way.

The military fleet cleared a path for the latter as if welcoming him.

Not even the eight great families would receive that special treatment. It was enough to prove the crown prince's high status.

The other princes followed closely after he entered the participants' waiting area.

The crowd then was finally able to regain their composure and discussions erupted.

"The crown prince! That's the legendary crown prince!"

"I've long heard of him. To think I'd be so lucky to see him in person today. It was worth coming to the League of Talents."

"The crown prince's aura is more powerful when compared to the talents from the eight big families. I couldn't look at him straight."

"It's not just the eight dukes. Didn't you see the other princes' expressions? None of them can compare!"

"Those princes have exceptional auras, but the crown prince beats them all. No wonder the ancestors said he's like an immortal."

"Looks like the first place of this competition is basically his."

"Highly possible. The crown prince was able to tame the Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger... he must be extremely powerful. Who can compete with him?"

"I haven't seen a martial warrior who can be his match."

...

Different factions were furiously discussing on the live chat platform in the virtual universe, all the conversation veering toward the peerless crown prince.

Even the other princes were cast aside. No one mentioned them anymore.

On planet Yuming—Wu Xingyun and the others were astounded by what they saw on the live broadcast.

"The crown prince is amazing!" Wu Xingyun commented.

"There are lots of talents in the universe. I never imagined such a person existed." Old Han shook his head.

"Taking the crown prince aside, the other talents from the eight dukedoms and the princes are exceptional martial warriors. Ordinary fighters can't compare." One of the people present sighed. "This League of Talents will be a fierce one."

"I thought that Wang Teng could shine even among all those participants, but I never expected them to be as powerful," Old Han said.

"I wonder how far up he can rise," Wu Xingyun said worriedly.

Wu Xingyun and the others were greatly shocked; you could imagine the younger one's reactions. They had never seen such talents before.

At first they felt that they themselves were strong enough, only lagging behind due to a weaker foundation.

However, they realized how naive they were to think that, once they saw the crown prince and the swath of experts from the empire and the eight bit families.

Even if those talents of the universe had similar backgrounds, they too were outstanding too.

However, that didn't mean that the youths on the earth were weak. They could eventually become as powerful as the princes if they matured fully.

However, that was yet to be seen.

...

Back on the celestial-ranked mercenary ship—both the celestial and the planetary warriors were holding their breaths when they saw the crown prince appear. All of them were filled with admiration.

It was the mercenary team from the Universe Mercenaries Alliance: the Battle Hearth Mercenaries!

Their ranking was somewhere behind the Black Leaf Mercenaries. The latter team was within the top three hundred, while the former were only within the top eight hundred. The difference was drastic.

In fact, only a small detachment of the Battle Hearth Mercenary Team was making the trip, which made them unnoticeable.

"The crown prince! I wish I could see him in person," someone said with longing.

"Don't even think about it. Penniless people with no background like us can't even enter the audience area." Xue Fei shook his head.

"Why not do a few more missions and raise your own abilities instead of thinking about these useless things?" said a third celestial stage warrior.

The latter had a hideous blade scar on his face. He loved reprimanding people; all the newbies feared him.

"Hahaha, Du Wa, you're always like this. Come on, everyone is watching the League of Talents. Let them talk freely." Xue Fei laughed.

Du Wa shrugged. He knew it was unrealistic to ask them to focus on their mission at the moment, so he dropped the subject.

"Anyway, that universe behemoth is amazing. As expected of the crown prince; he can even tame a creature of that level," said a planetary warrior with sparkling eyes, "I think that beast is called... Golden Wing Crimson Celestial Tiger! Gee, even the name sounds ferocious!"

"A universe behemoth? That's my first time seeing one," someone commented.

"You're not the only one. It's a first for me too," Xue Fei said.

"Chuhan." Isah didn't take part in the discussion. His gaze landed on the beautiful lady wearing the white battle armor. A hint of confusion flashed past his eyes as he asked, "What are you looking at?"

Lin Chuhan didn't meet his eyes. She kept staring at the screen, afraid of missing a single second.

Isah's expression froze.

Xue Fei and Du Wa exchanged glances laced with disdain.

"Hahaha, Chuhan, I didn't know you liked the League of Talents this much." Isah squeezed out a smile and laughed it out awkwardly.

The young lady remained the same, raptly observing the screen.

Isah: ...

...

Not long after the crown prince arrived—two inconspicuous universe-rank ships reached the area outside the Battle Planet.

The vessels weren't as eye-catching as the ships used by the big families and the princes.

Situ Wan'er and Wang Teng stopped chatting.

The two ships decelerated, left the dark universe, and reappeared in space.

"We have reached the Battle Planet!" Round Ball said excitedly with shimmering eyes.

"So this is the place?" Wang Teng stared at the giant planet floating before him. It was a startling sight.

"What do you think?" the little one asked.

"What a huge ball!" the other exclaimed.

Round Ball choked. It then explained, "Such large planets with life are rare in the universe."

Wang Teng nodded. He sized up their destination and suddenly noticed something.

Right above the planet's orbit—there were three land masses that looked like ring belts!

"What are those?" Wang Teng asked.

"That's the Battle Planet's ring land. There are three rings: Rings 1, 2 and 3," the helper explained.

"Three rings?" Wang Teng's expression turned strange. He thought of something and asked, "The rings weren't formed naturally, right?"

"Wow, you can tell?" Round Ball was surprised. After nodding, it said, "You're right. They were created by formidable warriors using their supreme force."

Wang Teng was gobsmacked.

How powerful was their power, to be able to make those large pieces of land. Furthermore, they circled the planet.

What mighty existences!

The young hero wanted to speak but was quickly interrupted, "Wang Teng, I'm going to see my father now," said Situ Wan'er to bid farewell. Then, she remembered something

and asked, "Erm... care to join me? We can go into the participants' waiting area together."

Wang Teng took a second to understand her intention.

Situ Wan'er probably remembered his awkward situation. He had received a colonel rank in the military and was a recipient of the National Military Medal, but he was still just a baron. He had no fanfare to welcome him.

More so, he had a grudge with the Parkers. People would look down on him if he made a shoddy appearance.

Situ Wan'er wanted to help him.

"Thank you!" Wang Teng smiled and continued calmly, "It's alright. Someone will be fetching me."