

Pet Store 1041

Chapter 1041: Unbent Dragon Soul

A divine spear was gathered in Mo Feng's hand; he looked like an unparalleled God of War. He revealed all the techniques he knew since Su Ping had pushed him to a corner. He roared and waved his spear, launching enough divine power to drown the earth like a tide!

Boom!

Su Ping staggered while drenched in blood, seemingly about to fall at any time. However, he stubbornly propped himself to stand tall every time his body shivered, as if some sort of power were preventing him from falling. Once he reached his opponent, he waved his sword and slashed furiously. Both of them were trying their hardest!

Their worlds were condensed on their blades, and collided like two stars. The most dazzling divine light burst out, making the arena glow. All the gods watching felt that their eyes were stinging. The resulting divine light from broken laws was unbearable even for them!

What an astounding battle it was!

“Ah!!!!”

Mo Feng's eyes were almost popping out. He roared furiously while his hair fluttered. His unparalleled divine constitution was falling apart, but he didn't retreat. The God Scaring Curse seemed to have enhanced him with an ancient power, protecting him from Su Ping's double small world suppression!

On the other hand, Su Ping's bones were quaking. It wasn't hard for him to resist Mo Feng's attack. However, the horrifying pressure given by the Ancestral God was still being imposed upon him like a mountain. He was fighting as though carrying the Realm of Gods on his back at the same time.

“I will kill you, even if you're under the Ancestral God's protection!”

Su Ping raised his head. Blood splashed out of his eyes and his bones twisted. However, they were regenerated at a crazy rate. The Golden Crow blood burned inside his body, and the illusion of a massive Golden Crow emerged behind his back. It flapped its wings and shrieked at the magnificent Ancestral God's shadow up in the sky!

Boom!

The deity aura inside Su Ping's body was focused on his arms like sea water being boiled and evaporated. His willpower was condensed like a saber. His second small world revolved slowly, unleashing a power even more horrifying than the law of destruction, causing even more cracks in Mo Feng's small world.

Su Ping stepped forward with a scorching sword, determined to kill Mo Feng!

“You! You!”

Mo Feng was exasperated, frightened even. He had tried his best, yet he was unable to withstand Su Ping's strength. He could not believe he would die there, at the hands of a mere human!

"No way. No way!!

"I'm a supreme prince. I will rise to the ultimate peak and become an unparalleled emperor someday!" Mo Feng roared in grief. There was a glorious path ahead of him. How could he fall there?

The patterns of the God Scaring Curse all over his body were enlivened. They penetrated his flesh and absorbed the essence inside his body. In turn, the power they absorbed allowed the curse to emit an ancient aura, which was even older than the Realm of Gods. The old man outside the arena narrowed his eyes with a shivering face, fearing that something ominous might happen!

"Go to hell!!!" Su Ping roared abruptly, with his hair rising to the sky.

He saw that a horrifying aura was rising from Mo Feng. The one tiny bit of the aura that had been revealed already frightened him. He burnt all of his divine power, and boiled the Golden Crow's blood, summoning an unimaginable power. He rose to an unprecedented height!

"God's Arrival!"

Su Ping roared and slashed furiously with his sword!

His sword aura seemed ready to cut the world apart. His two small worlds exploded and turned into dazzling blades, which struck Mo Feng's small world and tore it apart. Even the arm holding the spear was cut apart too!

Golden blood splashed out. Mo Feng staggered back with a pale face. He looked at Su Ping, who had once again attacked him, wondering why he still had strength left.

He detonated his own small worlds to fight me. He's crazy! Mo Feng's heart was shivering. He had never met such an insane opponent before. He had made use of a forbidden technique and asked for the Ancestral God's protection, yet he was still unable to win. *This human being is unbelievably strong!*

However, he hadn't failed yet!

"Beast slave, rip him apart!"

The space in front of Mo Feng fell apart, and a scary tiger-like creature leaped out. It had the body of a tiger and the tail of a dragon; black fire was burning over its fur and carried the pressure of dragons. It was a Tiger Grief, a rare beast in the Realm of Gods!

Its bloodline was no less noble or rare than that of many dragons!

Roar!!

The creature roared at Su Ping furiously the moment it leaped out. That was Mo Feng's battle pet and mount. It then stood in front of Mo Feng and gazed at the tiny and frail human with brutality in its eyes.

Many gods were shocked by such development, not expecting that Mo Feng would still have more trump cards. The Tiger Grief was on the same level as Mo Feng. It couldn't have posed a problem to Su

Ping had it been summoned earlier on; however, he was already approaching his limits, and he had also detonated his small worlds. The pet would be the last straw on Su Ping's back, signaling his downfall!

Was it possible for Mo Feng to turn the tables and win the battle?

If he could do that, his name would be sung for eons in the Realm of Gods, for defeating someone who boasted double small worlds!

"Your pet?" Su Ping raised his head with passion in his eyes. There was a fire in his body still burning crazily. After hearing the hysterical calls in his heart, Su Ping smiled and said to himself, "Do you really want to come out? Can you really endure it?"

His smile was even brighter after receiving a positive reply.

"All right, come out then. I said I would have you become the strongest dragon! Today, you will swallow this god!"

Roar!!!

As the summoning space appeared, a roar that seemed to have been held back for a long time was finally unleashed, shocking the entire arena!

The roar seemed to have originated from an ancient dragon. Even the gods watching the battle changed their expressions. All of them gazed at the gigantic dragon that had just crawled out; they had never seen the like.

The Realm of Gods was vast, and dragons were extremely fertile. They had mutants every year; it was nothing worthy of surprise.

However, what astonished them was that the draconic aura wasn't as powerful as they had imagined!

Still, the roar and appearance of the dragon had made their hearts shiver!

A dragon ablaze with inferno fire stepped out of the contract space. Its massive eyes were bloodshot, filled with fury and madness.

"So, a dragon slave. A perfect match for an ant master. On your knees!" Mo Feng thought that Su Ping had other methods. He felt both relief and scorn after seeing the human had only summoned a dragon.

Once he said that, the pressure from the magnificent Ancestral God's shadow was also imposed on the Inferno Dragon.

There was a booming sound, and the Inferno Dragon's legs lost strength; the pet immediately fell on one of its knees!

Every life seemed ant-like under the pressure of the Ancestral God. Even dragons would be insignificant.

The contempt in Mo Feng's eyes was even greater. It was a miracle for Su Ping to resist the Ancestral God's pressure; he didn't think his pet could do the same. However, the next moment, a maddening dragon roar almost split his ears apart!

Roar, roar, roar!!

The roars echoed throughout the world and changed the color of the sky!

The Inferno Dragon raised its head and let out a bestial cry that came from thousands of years in the past. It had seen and fought countless beasts along with Su Ping, even against beings stronger than Major Gods. The pet had been killed with ease, but it was able to remember their auras and pressure.

The dragon's courage grew after continuous deaths. Not even beasts two levels stronger could intimidate it anymore.

Even though the Ancestral God's shadow was horrifying, giving it an inevitable fright, it knew that Su Ping was right behind it!

Its master was right there. How could it fall!

“Roar!!!”

The deafening roar swept across the arena like a tornado. The next moment, the Inferno Dragon slowly stood straight again, raising its fierce head to gaze at its enemy exasperated and bloodshot eyes.

The Tiger Grief, whose level was higher, was scared before that pet. It uncontrollably took a step back!

“What are you doing??”

Mo Feng changed his expression and roared, “Bastard, go forward and kill them!”

The Tiger Grief shivered after being yelled back by its master; it was too scared of him to retreat. It then roared and charged at the Inferno Dragon!

The flames covering the Inferno Dragon's body burned even more exuberantly; they were also mixed with lightning and a dazzling divine power. It stood there like an indestructible wall; a loyal guard in front of Su Ping. However, it suddenly raised its claws when the Tiger Grief roared and approached.

After a boom, harnessing the law of time, it moved faster than expected and flashed to reach the Tiger Grief's nape, before it shredded its opponent brutally!

The earth trembled, and the Tiger Grief was smashed, making a deep pit.

The Inferno Dragon looked down at it with bloodshot eyes. It raised its feet, and there was a small world underneath them.

Thanks to the Energy Transmission Technique, Su Ping had taught the four supreme laws as well as the other laws he had grasped to the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon. Adding their own experience, the Inferno Dragon had established its small world too, almost perfecting it!

The Tiger Grief shivered and wanted to flee once it noticed the huge world underneath the dragon's feet. However, it was so intimidated by the Inferno Dragon's aura that it didn't even have the courage to run off.

“Spare this one,” Su Ping suddenly said.

The Inferno Dragon's feet paused in midair. They were only half a meter away from the Tiger Grief's head.

Su Ping supported himself with the sword of laws. He then looked at Mo Feng who stood beyond the Tiger Grief. "You treat your pet as a slave. You don't deserve its protection!"

Su Ping had already realized that, although the Tiger Grief's bloodline was much rarer and more powerful than the Inferno Dragon's, it seemed to have been tortured a lot; it didn't have the courage to fight stronger enemies.

"Damn it, I knew that beast slaves weren't trustworthy. You lowly beings!" Mo Feng retreated with an awful expression. The God Scaring Curse on his back was still there, slowly twisting and absorbing his strength.

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He coldly dashed forward in the next moment, appearing almost instantly before Mo Feng.

Then, he punched the latter!

There was a boom, as Mo Feng was hit in the abdomen. He vomited saliva and blood; his eyeballs popped out too.

Then, Su Ping struck the man's back with his elbow, brutally smashing the god into the ground.

Su Ping had already stepped on his handsome face before the latter could stand up.

Unstoppable!

He looked down at the prince. His body was drenched in blood, but he seemed taller and stronger than ever. "Proud high-ranked prince, your head is below my foot today. Is there anything you want to say?"

Chapter 1042: Intimidating the Gods

Everybody inside and outside of the arena fell silent!

Nothing could be heard except their heartbeats!

The gods and their servants were wide eyed in disbelief as they looked at the Rain Clan's prince, who had been stepped upon like a dead dog.

The noble prince selected from a high-ranked clan had been insulted like that!

Was the human aware that he was not just insulting a prince, but also tarnishing the dignity of the entire Rain Clan?

"You!"

"Bastard human being, what are you doing?"

Outside of the arena—the other two princes of the Rain Clan burst into fits of rage after seeing how Mo Feng had failed so disgracefully, and how Su Ping had brazenly stepped on his head, even though they had gloated at his failure at first!

They could let him kill Mo Feng, but they couldn't let him insult the Rain Clan!

Mo Feng was the most infuriated one at the moment. His lungs were exploding due to his mounting rage, and his head went blank. He looked at Su Ping in the eye and at the foot on his face. How distinguished and honorable had he always been? He would become an unparalleled emperor in the future, yet that human ant had stepped on his head!

“You, you, you...”

Mo Feng's bloodshot eyes almost popped out. He summoned all his strength, trying time and again to push Su Ping away. However, his strength was dispersed by Su Ping every time. He pushed the ground with both hands, but his head was still being stepped upon. There seemed to be a world under Su Ping's foot!

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“I'm going to kill you! Ahhhh!”

“Are those your last words?” Su Ping's voice was cold and emotionless. He watched the strange patterns on Mo Feng's body wriggling quickly and swallowing his body. Then, he raised his leg without mercy.

The moment he raised his leg... Mo Feng—who had been trying to get back to his feet—propelled himself upwards and roared, “I'm going to...”

Su Ping had stomped upon his head again before he finished the roar, at an even faster speed, with dazzling divine brilliance and overwhelming power of faith.

After a boom, a sun seemed to be exploding underneath Su Ping's foot!

Mo Feng's head hit the ground at an even higher speed. Then, it exploded. Brain matter and blood splashed far in every direction. Golden blood was spreading on the ground!

All the gods held their breath.

That human being had killed the Rain Clan's prince under everyone's watch!

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Although one of the duel's participants would surely die in the arena, everybody was shocked to find that the victim was not the human, but the honorable Rain Clan's prince!

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Su Ping had shown shocking strength since the beginning of the battle. In particular, his second world was an astounding revelation; a human had condensed a second world while still being a Celestial God. Many God Warriors were incapable of such a feat!

“You!”

Outside the arena—both of the Rain Clan’s princes changed their expressions to reflect troubled feelings. Mo Feng’s death was a good thing for them; there would be one less competitor. However, Mo Feng’s death was truly humiliating. He had been brutalized and killed by a human being!

The prince had even summoned the Ancestral God’s protection and the God Scaring Curse, but he was still unable to turn things around!

Mo Feng had made the Rain Clan lose all face in that battle!

The old man responsible for the arena changed his expression and looked at Su Ping thoughtfully. He didn’t expect the battle to end like that, either.

Human beings have always been weak. Such an unusual genius who’s almost as gifted as an Ancestral God has emerged among them... The old man felt conflicted.

“He’s so strong. That human is unbelievable!”

“It’s crazy. He even weathered through the Ancestral God’s pressure. Although the Rain Clan’s prince only summoned part of the Ancestral God’s aura, it’s already too much for us to endure!”

“Who’s that human? I have a feeling that his name will spread throughout the Realm of Gods as a rising genius!”

“He’s already risen. His name will be known on every continent after today’s battle!”

“The Rain Clan’s prince was crushed and killed by a human with a lower realm. This will be a legend that the gods will talk about for thousands of years!”

The magnificent Ancestral God’s shadow faded away after Mo Feng died, and the horrifying pressure occupying the arena had dispersed. The gods and their servants looked at the young man in the arena with shock.

They felt they witnessed the acts of an unparalleled genius who was about to distinguish himself and shock the entire universe!

In the arena—after the Ancestral God’s shadow disappeared—Su Ping finally stopped shivering. He had devoted seventy percent of his strength to resisting the horrifying Ancestral God’s shadow as he fought. If he had bent and knelt to the shadow, he wouldn’t have had the courage to fight Mo Feng!

Was it a taste of how strong the Ancestral Gods are? One tiny bit of his pressure almost collapsed me!

I'm not strong enough. I'm too weak. One day, I will stand in front of an Ancestral God and look them in the eye! Su Ping swore to himself, unwilling to stay weak.

If the others knew what Su Ping was thinking, they would probably vomit blood. The guy had killed a God Warrior prince while still being a Celestial God. If he wasn't strong, then who was?

"Woo!"

The ownerless Tiger Grief was trembling; it did not dare to approach Su Ping.

Su Ping ignored it and kicked Mo Feng's body toward the Inferno Dragon, letting it swallow the body.

That prince had a powerful divine constitution, pure blood and energy that shouldn't be wasted.

The Inferno Dragon didn't hesitate; it bit the body and chewed it.

"How dare you!"

"What are you doing?"

Outside of the arena—the two Rain Clan's princes couldn't hold back any longer. Not only had the guy killed their family member and stomped on his face; he had also asked his pet to eat the body?

"Make that beast stop! You think no one in the Rain Clan can defeat you?" one of the princes stood and roared; his voice echoed in the arena, with a shocking power that left everyone in awe. The Rain Clan was indeed extraordinary. Mo Feng had died, but those two guys were just as horrifying.

Su Ping glanced at the speaker; he looked particularly cold with the golden divine blood that had splashed over his body. "So what? He thought that no human could defeat you, and chose to challenge me to a duel. You think he could return in one piece after entering the arena?"

"You're asking to be killed!"

The young prince roared furiously, "Don't think you're truly invincible. You want to cause a disaster for humans?"

Su Ping's eyes were brimming with coldness. He stared at the prince and said, "Is this what the high-ranked clans too? You ask for your seniors' help when you can't defeat me? Come here if you think you're good. I can still fight!"

I can still fight!

His words echoed throughout the field; he sounded confident and invincible.

The gods looked at the human. It was obvious to them that Su Ping had exhausted his energy in the battle against Mo Feng. Su Ping would very likely fail if another Mo Feng were there!

However, Su Ping still had the courage to challenge them. He wasn't just being pretentious. The confidence in his eyes was a sign that Su Ping had more power that he hadn't used yet!

The young prince was silent for a moment. Su Ping had just killed Mo Feng and was about to have his body eaten, imposing such a heavy pressure that the prince didn't dare to say anything back.

“I’ll go to the Rain Clan and challenge all of you!” declared Su Ping coldly. “If you’re really capable, fight me at my level. Let’s see which of us is the best one here!”

Everybody changed their expression. They were awed by Su Ping’s aura again.

They had also noticed the young human was a mere Celestial God!

He killed a prince and a God Warrior while being Celestial God. Could anyone at his level defeat him?

Up in midair—both of the Rain Clan’s princes looked awful. They felt humiliated by what Su Ping had said, but they couldn’t come up with anything to retort. They weren’t confident of beating Su Ping even if they used their full strength, let alone if they were in the same realm. After all, they didn’t practice such forbidden skills as the God Scaring Curse.

However, that was the only opportunity to beat Su Ping at the moment, since he was exhausted after the battle. Even if he had the confidence of fighting again, it was strength that really mattered in a fight!

The two princes looked at each other with glittering eyes. They were waiting for the other guy to take action first.

While the two princes hesitated, the Inferno Dragon finished chewing Mo Feng’s body and swallowed it; the dragon only listened to Su Ping’s words. His master didn’t tell it to stop, so it simply ate the body.

All of a sudden...

The Inferno Dragon felt a horrifying aura that appeared inside his body, even more horrifying than a viper. It immediately felt compelled to roar.

“Huh?”

Su Ping turned around and saw black mist rising from the Inferno Dragon’s body. The black fumes carried a strange and horrifying aura; it was neither divine power nor deity aura, but something weird and special. It was wicked and terrifying.

The pet was obviously in pain while wreathed in the black mist. It roared, as if it wanted to push something out.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, as he had figured out the reason: it was the secret technique that Mo Feng had used. The black mist’s aura felt exactly the same as the strange black patterns that swallowed his body.

However, Su Ping actually dared to let the Inferno Dragon eat the body because he wasn’t afraid of any accidents.

After all, he was in a cultivation site, and they could resurrect at any time.

“Hold on!” said Su Ping softly. He rushed over to stand next to the Inferno Dragon and sooth it. Then, he sent it back to the summoning space.

Unless necessary, Su Ping preferred to avoid revealing his resurrection ability in public.

After all, the Heaven Path Institute was supervised by an Ancestral God, who might be asleep or might be awake. It would be terrible if said being noticed something wrong and caught Su Ping for research.

“Humph. I told you not to eat it. Do you see what’s happened?” The young prince’s eyes were cold when he saw that, but there was also wariness deep inside. “Your beast is dying. The only way to rescue it is to pull the body out of its stomach.”

“It’s not so easy to eat the Rain Clan’s prince!” said the other prince with a sneer.

The old man responsible for the arena changed his expression and secretly snorted after hearing what the young prince said. Su Ping would be haunted by that thing if he did what the prince said and pulled the body out. Then, it would be Su Ping himself dying instead of the dragon.

However, it was none of his business. He waved his hand and said indifferently, “The duel is over. Just go back.”

He glanced at Su Ping with glittering eyes after saying that. He felt sorry given Su Ping’s shocking talent, so he said telepathically, “It’s the God Scaring Curse, an ancient curse at that. You’d better abandon your dragon right now, so that you won’t be affected.”

Then, he looked at the void, as if something invisible was active in that area.

He slightly shook his head and left.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment when he heard what the old man said, then became sullen. It was impossible for him to abandon the Inferno Dragon. Without a word, he dashed out of the arena the moment the barrier disappeared. He left so fast he didn’t even have the time to say goodbye to Joanna.

The two Rain Clan’s princes, seeing how quickly Su Ping had left, suddenly felt they had missed an opportunity. Perhaps, it was their best chance to kill Su Ping!

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Chapter 1043: Domination

The audience gradually left the premises after Su Ping rushed out. News of the duel was soon spread throughout the Heaven Path Institute.

Another descendant of the Rain Clan had died, in the hands of a Celestial God. The news was sent back to the Rain Clan, and to the other clans on other continents by the audience. They were all frightened.

Humans!

That weak, vassal species in the Archean Divinity became famous among the clans.

Su Ping’s name echoed in those clans too, becoming a legend the weak clans looked up to!

However, Su Ping didn’t care for any of that at the moment. He immediately returned to his palace on the island.

The maid serving Su Ping was nowhere to be seen; she had been watching the battle in the arena, so she failed to return along with Su Ping.

Su Ping didn't consider that a big deal. He quickly entered the training room, activated the barriers, and summoned the Inferno Dragon.

"Hooooooooooooo!"

The Inferno Dragon almost crawled out. It had been tied up by black mist, and was obviously in pain.

Su Ping could feel the pain currently endured by his pet. He frowned and transmitted deity aura into its body, helping it suppress the black mist and ease the pain.

"This is a good opportunity to improve your willpower. Don't relax!" said Su Ping, considering the pain caused by the ancient curse as some sort of training.

The Inferno Dragon realized Su Ping's intention. It crouched on the ground and withstood the pain in silence without uttering a scream. It was shivering and cramping because of the pain, but it didn't make a sound. There was determination harder than iron in its eyes. The creature had unconditional trust in Su Ping, and would do anything he asked.

Endure!

Carry on!

The power of the curse was swallowing its body; it kept healing itself with the law of vitality. At the same time, Su Ping was helping it with the law of vitality too. The torture of being continuously destroyed and healed was a hundred times more painful than death!

However, the Inferno Dragon had endured such sufferings before.

It had come a long way with the Dark Dragon Hound, the Little Skeleton and Su Ping like this!

That was why they could fight and defeat opponents who were beyond their level!

All their glories were based on blood, sweat, pain and devotion.

Could it be defeated by that insignificant pain?

No way!

The Inferno Dragon's eyes were bloodshot. It was trying its best to hold back the pain!

It was going to defeat the pain with its own strength!

Su Ping was solemnly sending a continuous flow of deity aura. He didn't hesitate, although he was already exhausted.

The training room was absolutely quiet.

Any creature would have screamed loudly while being in such pain. However, there was no sound to be heard.

"What kind of curse is this? It's evil and creepy..."

Su Ping also had an ominous feeling from the curse while helping the Inferno Dragon suppress the pain. He didn't have such a feeling even when he faced the pressure of the Ancestral God's shadow.

Su Ping tried to direct the curse into his body, so that some of the Inferno Dragon's pain could be transferred.

However, the Inferno Dragon seemed to realize his intention. It started burning its own blood and tried even harder to suppress the pain without sharing it with Su Ping.

The curse seemed intelligent enough to know what was on the Inferno Dragon's mind. It didn't move at all, no matter what Su Ping did. It was determined to fight the Inferno Dragon!

"It's all right. We'll share this together!" whispered Su Ping.

The Inferno Dragon turned its head and looked at Su Ping. Then, it moved its eyes to another side; it didn't have the strength to turn its head anymore. But the dragon's eyes told Su Ping that it was unnecessary!

It refused to share the pain with Su Ping!

Su Ping bit his lip, then touched its scales and clenched a fist. "You must hang on then!"

The Inferno Dragon cried and breathed more and more heavily. It shivered while blood seemed to be mixed with sweat. It was uncertain whether it was sweat or if it was bleeding!

The pet held its head with its claws, and then kept it between its arms. It trembled nonstop. The black mist didn't let go of him either, slithering in and out of its body like countless black snakes.

There was nothing Su Ping could do; he could only transmit deity aura into its body to help ease the pain.

The clock ticked one second after the other.

There was no telling how long it had been, but the Inferno Dragon gradually stopped shivering. The black mist on its body was also considerably weakened. It was completely gone after a long time passed; the Inferno Dragon stopped jerking and simply breathed heavily.

Su Ping felt relieved after the last bit of the black mist vanished. It seemed that the Inferno Dragon had defeated the curse.

He had planned to blow his pet up if it couldn't defeat the curse, so that it would be freed from the effect.

However, there was no longer a need to run away from it since the dragon had been successful.

Roar!

The Inferno Dragon suddenly let out a roar while Su Ping was barely feeling relieved. The sound was aggressive, furious, and bloodthirsty!

The pet's head left the cover of its arms when it roared. Its eyes had turned completely black and wicked. They couldn't have been scarier.

A terrifying killing aura was spread out. Even Su Ping felt compelled to step back.

The momentarily dazed Su Ping only thought of calling out to it, "Inferno Dragon!"

He felt that the dragon's mind was blank, filled with the desire for killing; it didn't have any other feelings or thoughts.

The Inferno Dragon slowly turned its head when it heard Su Ping's calling, then fixed its black and scary eyes upon Su Ping. It looked quite aggressive, baring its fangs.

However, it paused when Su Ping was reflected in its black pupils.

The image was reflected in the depths of its eyes, like a candle in absolute darkness!

The next moment, the Inferno Dragon squatted and closed its mouth. Then, it gradually leaned close to Su Ping.

Su Ping raised his head, feeling comforted as he looked at his pet. "You've defeated the pain. Good for you."

The Inferno Dragon blinked. Then, it pushed Su Ping with its head, which wasn't an attack but an intimate nuzzling.

Su Ping laid his hand on its head. Once again, he was able to sense all its happiness and sorrows transmitted from its consciousness. He smiled; it seemed that the Inferno Dragon had won against the ancient curse.

After nuzzling against Su Ping for a moment, the dragon then lay down next to Su Ping and wagged its tail. The blackness in its eyes was replaced by the previous dark red color again.

Su Ping felt rather helpless as he looked at its wagging tail. "You really shouldn't have learned after the Dark Dragon Hound. You're supposed to grow into the strongest dragon."

The Inferno Dragon seemed innocent. It held its head high with intimidating momentum when it heard what Su Ping said. It looked quite awe-inspiring.

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Su Ping felt amused; he didn't say anything else. He pressed its body and infused it with deity aura, hoping to examine the pet's condition.

The Ascendant State old god had specially warned him of the ancient curse, which was Mo Feng's ultimate skill. It couldn't be that simple; Su Ping only hoped there weren't any ramifications.

Su Ping soon realized there was nothing wrong with the Inferno Dragon; rather, it couldn't have been in a better condition. The energy inside its body seemed to have been refined and doubled.

On the other hand, its consciousness had been significantly improved too. Its mental power was already half as great as his own.

Su Ping knew how extraordinary his own mental power was. It had been just average before he entered the Sea of Illusions. After all, his mental power was among the best even on the Divine Lord Rank after

swallowing plenty of spirits in the sea. Anyone with half his mental power could already surpass many genius Star Lords on the rankings.

“Huh?”

Su Ping explored and found something weird deep inside the Inferno Dragon’s astral ocean. There was something akin to a black worm lurking inside; it carried exactly the same aura as the curse did.

The dark aura moved as if sensing Su Ping’s probing and dodging.

He was surprised at this finding. Had the Inferno Dragon refined and digested the curse?

“Can you control this thing?” Su Ping asked the Inferno Dragon telepathically.

The Inferno Dragon realized what Su Ping meant. The black aura suddenly rose and entered the vortex at the center of its astral ocean; the pure, revolving energy was soon dyed black. Then, an ominous, horrifying aura began to spread out of the Inferno Dragon, while its eyes turned completely black.

This time however, the Inferno Dragon was conscious despite the black eyes; Su Ping could feel its emotions.

The Inferno Dragon lowered its head and nuzzled Su Ping. Then, the black light in its eyes faded away, and it was back to normal.

Su Ping saw that the black aura slipped away from the center of the astral ocean and obediently stayed at the edge.

It seems that the power of the curse has been absorbed by the Inferno Dragon. Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He didn’t know if it was a good thing, though; it didn’t seem harmful from what he could see. Su Ping also sensed how the dragon was much stronger than before when the power of the curse enshrouded its body.

I hope everything is fine. If it’s not, I’ll just return to the cultivation site and take it out, Su Ping thought.

He did a few more examinations to ensure the Inferno Dragon was fine, then finally sent it back to the summoning space to take a rest.

Then, he also left the training room.

He had accomplished his objective in the Archean Divinity, which was to condense a second small world. Next, He intended to search for a foundation to create a third small world. If possible, he wanted to reach the Ascendant State with seven small worlds too!

The second world is made of the law of illusion from the Sea of Illusions. The third world requires independent power and laws. What should I use? Su Ping thought carefully.

His appointed maid had already returned by then; she was waiting outside the palace. Her eyes were filled with respect and admiration when she saw Su Ping exit. She had watched the duel because she was worried for his safety, and she was completely awed by him.

Even though the young man was merely a human being, she felt her heart race because of him.

“Master, where are you going?” the maid asked Su Ping respectfully.

Chapter 1044: Pets’ Transformation

“I’m going to meet a couple of friends, and then train in seclusion.”

Su Ping thought of something and said, “You must be extra careful in the following days.”

The maid knew what Su Ping meant; his consideration made her feel warm. She then said, “Master, don’t worry. We’re not involved in this; the Rain Clan wouldn’t give us a hard time. It is you who should be careful, master.”

“Sure.”

Su Ping waved his hand and said goodbye. Then, he went to the Fighting Heavens Academy where Joanna and Tang Ruyan were stationed.

Su Ping’s arrival was an immediate cause of upheaval among some of the students.

A prince had died in a recent duel held at the arena; the shocking news had swiftly spread in the Fighting Heavens Academy; many knew of the matter and were discussing it. They didn’t expect the hero of the story to show up in their academy.

Many students recognized him thanks to energy projections of the fight.

He was a brutal man who was daring enough to kill a prince. Everybody wanted to see if he had three heads or six arms.

“The man who dealt with a prince came to our academy!”

“Isn’t he a student of the Unifying Heavens Academy? Why is he here?”

“Oh my god, nobody in our academy has offended him, right?”

“What are you afraid of? This human won’t stay alive for too long. Just you wait; the Rain Clan will definitely take action!”

“The Rain Clan hasn’t been lucky as of late. One of its princesses died in an accident recently. Then, a prince was killed in a more brutal way. Even his body was fed to a dragon!”

“Keep your voice down! He’s here!”

Many students were looking at Su Ping from a distance. Nobody approached him.

Su Ping was rendered speechless after hearing their whispers. Did nobody tell them it was the prince who challenged him to a duel? *I am the reasonable one here!*

Su Ping shook his head. He didn’t stay too long; he didn’t want to be observed like a gorilla in a zoo.

He found Joanna and Tang Ruyan on their islands; he told them it was time to go back.

Su Ping left directly after picking up the two women.

Many felt relief when they saw Su Ping leave the premises. Then relief changed into astonishment; it was an unbelievable thing for them to feel pressure from a human Celestial God, especially when the latter was clearly outnumbered.

Tang Ruyan was baffled by the discussions she overheard. She didn't know what had happened until she asked Joanna; then she also felt amazed, not expecting something that monumental to happen while she was cultivating.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

Joanna asked back, "What could you have done even if I would have told you?"

"..."

Tang Ruyan didn't know what to say. She felt her insignificance again.

She inwardly heaved a sigh, then looked at Su Ping who remained casual and peaceful. She wondered when she could catch up with him, so she could be helpful if he ever was in need.

She had witnessed Su Ping's growth, which was devastatingly fast. Would the day come when he would really need her?

Su Ping found a quiet place, then skillfully set up barriers and examined the environment with care. After that, he summoned the system to send them back.

Even if bigshots he couldn't perceive were watching him, there was nothing more he could do. After all, he had tried his best to hide well. If he was caught in his next visit, he could simply wait until the system automatically sent him back.

...

The three of them returned to the store after going through the familiar teleportation.

Then, they all resumed their own tasks.

Su Ping opened the pet room's door and saw both Green Lady and Loulan Lin inside the store. There were a few boys next to them.

Su Ping felt confused; he walked over to see them.

"You're back." Green Lady smiled at Su Ping, and suddenly narrowed her eyes. "Your aura..."

Su Ping quickly concealed his presence and chuckled. "I made some progress. Huh? It's you?"

The three boys turned out to be the little Chaos Beast, the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon, and Greeny.

Su Ping was rather surprised. *Did they learn how to transform into human beings already?*

"Back?"

The nearby Loulan Lin was confused after hearing Green Lady's remark.

Where could he have been? Why did she say he was back?

Is she just covering for him?

However, she noticed Su Ping's aura when he walked out. There seemed to be a dragon sleeping inside his body, which made the once joyful air inside the store heavy and solid. He was rather scary too.

Su Ping was obviously different from before.

Did he have such a significant change after staying just one day in that room?

Could doing that kind of stuff really improve his level?

Loulan Lin immediately remembered a lot of rumors she had overheard and couldn't help but blush. She soon turned pale, once she saw the two gorgeous girls that walked out following Su Ping.

"Boss!"

A joyful voice rang from another corner of the room just then. Su Ping turned around, only to be astonished since he saw a teenager who looked handsome and somewhat wild. The teenager's hairstyle was truly eye-catching; it looked like a collapsed chimney!

The young man didn't run to him; instead he was crawling over at a fast pace.

Green Lady frowned upon seeing that. "What did I teach you?"

She couldn't have been scarier. The young man with a strange hairstyle was so frightened he quickly rose from the ground; his gait was very strange, as if his legs were broken. He staggered towards Su Ping, and spoke with his tongue sticking out now and then, "Boss, I—I'm your strongest guard!"

"..."

Su Ping was lost for words.

The scent and aura were right, but he still found it hard to believe it was the Dark Dragon Hound!

Su Ping watched the young man approach, and his eyes then focused on his weird hairstyle. He asked with twitching eyelids, "Why did you turn into this?"

"Huh? You don't like it, boss?" The Dark Dragon Hound was scared; he looked pitiful. "Green Lady said that I must follow my heart during the transformation. This is what I've turned into after following my heart!"

Su Ping was rendered speechless after seeing how pitiful he was. He could only heave a sigh and shake his head. "I like it. But your hair..."

"It's very cool, isn't it?" asked the excited Dark Dragon Hound.

"..."

Su Ping glanced at him, then finally stopped himself from criticizing any further. He had allowed them to transform, so it was better to let them assume the appearance they liked.

"Where's the Little Skeleton?" asked Su Ping.

"Lying there with that bald dude." The Dark Dragon Hound turned his head and pointed.

Su Ping heard the footsteps, and saw two boys walking toward him. One of them was bald, and the other had black hair; both of them were kids. The bald boy ran quickly when he saw Su Ping, in a way that would knock into anyone who stood in his way.

The black-haired boy, on the other hand, seemed taciturn; he glanced at Su Ping and approached unhurriedly.

Su Ping glanced at them and laid his hand on the bald boy's head; he would have thought it was the Little Skeleton, had he not recognized his aura.

"Why didn't you grow your hair?" Su Ping looked curiously at the bald boy, whom the Purple Python had transformed into. He kept on thinking that the Little Skeleton should have been the bald one of the bunch.

"Hair makes me feel hot," said the bald boy innocently, raising his head.

"..."

Su Ping was rather lost for words. It seemed that he would need a new pillow.

He touched the boy's bald head; it was rather cold, seemingly no different from the Little Skeleton's head.

The Little Skeleton watched Su Ping pet the Purple Python. Then, he moved closer, grabbed Su Ping's other hand, and placed it above his head. He said in a stubborn and innocent way, "Touch me."

Su Ping was dazed for a moment, not expecting the pet to be jealous.

However, he regained the familiar feelings he had with the Little Skeleton as he saw the boy's black and pure eyes.

Although the Little Skeleton's appearance had changed, his aura and personality was exactly the same.

Also, both pets had become capable of talking after the transformation. They still had a way to go, but they would soon become as human-like as the Ascendant State pets with more practice.

He petted the Little Skeleton, and found that his hair was clean and smooth. Su Ping said to Green Lady with a smile, "It must have been exhausting to teach them. Thank you for your hard work."

"Not really. Your pets are very smart; they grasped the skill the moment I taught them," replied Green Lady with a smile.

Su Ping smiled and looked at Loulan Lin. "Why do you keep staring at me?"

Loulan Lin gritted her teeth. "Is there nothing you want to say to me?"

"?"

Su Ping was puzzled. He thought for a moment and asked, "Do you want any food?"

"..." Loulan Lin almost jumped out of fury, but she managed to keep herself in check. She thought, *Who am I? I'm not related to him in any way. Why would he explain things to me?*

He felt sore and in pain as she thought about that.

Su Ping was deep in thought as he looked at Loulan Lin's lowered head. This time, he stopped joking and said in a low voice, "Come with me. Let's talk."

It was impossible to avoid the matter forever. Besides, she was a girl willing to sacrifice herself to protect him during the assassination attempt.

Su Ping couldn't forget her instinctive reaction during that life-and-death moment.

Loulan Lin was dazed for a moment. She felt somewhat panicky as she looked at Su Ping's solemn expression, but she was somehow hopeful too.

Su Ping took Loulan Lin away and entered a room.

It was one of the test rooms; no one was able to hear what was going on inside after Su Ping closed the door.

Outside of the door—Tang Ruyan stomped in fury. "That flirt!"

Joanna stood next to her; she remained calm and seemingly unfazed; she merely furrowed her eyebrows.

"You..."

Su Ping and Loulan Lin were left alone in the room. Loulan Lin was rather nervous at the moment; she was blushing. She usually wasn't such a shy girl, but her heart was somehow racing at that moment.

"Earlier when I visited your family, I overheard something about your marriage." Su Ping looked at her with complex feelings; he didn't know how he could clarify the matter without hurting her.

"I'm an undevoted and incapable man. I don't intend to marry anyone at this moment."

Loulan Lin shivered; the redness on her face disappeared. She lowered her head even more after Su Ping said that, unwilling to let her face be seen.

Her hands—which were crossed behind her back—were already clenching.

Chapter 1045: Duel Deal

The spacious test room was rather quiet.

Su Ping had never been through anything like that. He didn't know whether or not he had expressed himself clearly, but he thought it was better to make himself clear.

"You..."

Before Su Ping continued, Loulan Lin suddenly raised her head with an easy smile. "What are you talking about? I've also heard of our arranged marriage. That is my family's intention; I'm here exactly to vet you."

Su Ping was stunned, not expecting her to be as honest.

“Haha!”

Loulan Lin leaned forward, with hands behind her back. Her head only reached Su Ping’s chin, so she had to crane her neck to look at him. She was currently flashing her shell-like teeth as she said with a smile, “The vetting is almost over now. It seems that our plans are the same; I don’t want to be held back by anyone else just yet, either.”

Su Ping was happy to hear that. “Good.”

She looked at him for a moment after noticing his obvious relief, but then she wore a relieved smile a moment later. “I don’t want to be distracted until I reach the Ascendant State. What about you?”

“Me neither.” Su Ping nodded; he was planning on reaching the Ascendant State with seven worlds. It was a challenging path; he wouldn’t have the time to do anything else.

Loulan Lin gave a slight nod, and then punched Su Ping in the chest. “Then let’s meet again when we become Ascendants and see which of us is stronger! I’ll try my best to surpass you!”

“That is very unlikely to happen.” Su Ping shook his head.

Speechless again, seeing how serious Su Ping was, she suddenly burst into a fit of rage and put on an angry yet adorable expression. “Don’t feel too good about yourself. Arrogance is always the cause of failure! I might surpass you and then marry you whether you want it or not!”

1

Her declaration was rather intimidating; it seemed to be half a joke and half real.

Thinking that she was kidding, Su Ping shrugged and said, “You don’t stand a chance.”

“Let’s find out!”

“All right!” Su Ping wasn’t the least bit afraid.

“It’s a deal then!” Loulan Lin gritted her teeth, with light flashing in her eyes.

Su Ping shook his head and smiled, seeing how competitive she was, but he still didn’t think much of it.

She was indeed a beloved genius of the Loulan family, but he had the system’s help and a Celestial State expert as his master; he had much more training resources than she did. It was hopeless for her to think she could surpass him.

“Okay!”

Loulan Lin stared at him, puffed cheeks gone once she saw that Su Ping had accepted the deal really quickly. He snorted and then said, “Is there anything else you want to say? If that’s all, I’m leaving. My reputation might suffer a blow if we stay in the same room!”

1

“Well, that’s all.”

Su Ping scratched his head, thinking that the mission was easier than he thought. She was quite reasonable, perhaps because she wasn't interested in him to begin with. He might have thought too highly of himself.

With back against Su Ping, Loulan Lin tried to open the door and leave, but she was unable to do so. Su Ping then extended his hand while standing behind her to help her open the door.

"Humph!"

Loulan Lin snorted with her head lowered. Then, she stormed out.

Su Ping followed her out. They saw Tang Ruyan and Joanna standing right outside the test room. Su Ping asked curiously, "What are you doing here?"

Joanna glanced at Su Ping indifferently and then left.

Tang Ruyan raised her head and looked at the dome. She said, "A pet just ran this way. Weird. Where is it now?" She then left, as if searching for it.

1

Su Ping was lost for words. Seeing that Loulan Lin was about to leave the store, he couldn't help but ask, "Do you want to go back? Why don't you wait until the Ascendants of your family arrive?"

"I've already informed them," said Loulan Lin with a snort, not looking back.

Su Ping found it inappropriate to say anything else. After all, she was from the main branch of the Loulan family; countless people were watching her. It would be bad for her reputation if he asked her to stay.

He summoned Tang Ruyan and asked her to see Loulan Lin off.

He had quietly made note of her favor, remembering she had accompanied him all the way to his store, and then got involved in the assassination attempt against him.

Tang Ruyan was shocked after hearing she had been asked to see Loulan Lin off. Her eyes widened, and she pointed at herself, as if unable to believe her eyes. Once she saw that Su Ping wouldn't change his decision, she stomped and snorted in fury. "Fine! You're the boss here!"

After that, he glanced at Loulan Lin and said, "Let's go."

The store's door was opened and sunlight came in, extending Loulan Lin's shadow.

The shadow stretched forward, but finally stopped when it was about to reach Su Ping's feet.

"I will surpass you!" Loulan Lin turned around and looked back. Her eyes seemed to be crammed with feelings. He then wore a solemn expression.

Su Ping was dazed.

Loulan Lin laughed and then waved her hand after seeing Su Ping's frozen gesture. She flew away against the sunlight and disappeared from Su Ping's eyesight.

Nobody saw how quickly her smile dimmed when she turned around.

...

Since she had heard what Loulan Lin had said earlier, Tang Ruyan asked in surprise, “Did she make you commit to a battle deal?”

A battle deal?

After remembering what Loulan Lin had said, Su Ping mumbled, “Is it a battle deal? Maybe.”

However, he felt it was more like a marriage deal.

Su Ping quickly shook his head; he was apparently becoming more narcissistic. It was clear that she was kidding.

He shook his head and stopped considering the matter, leaving all irrelevant stuff behind. He then asked Joanna and Tang Ruyan to prepare and open the store.

The daily business began.

It had been a long time since Su Ping received customers with Joanna and Tang Ruyan to examine their pets. Some of the pets were wounded when they were brought over, and some had hidden injuries resulting from years of fighting.

Joanna and Green Lady healed them on the spot.

That way of working had improved the store’s reputation even more. Seeing their behavior, Su Ping quietly gave them a higher rating as employees.

“You, stop running about and causing trouble.”

Inside the store—the recently transformed Chaos Beast like a little king. He ran around joyfully with Greeny and the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon.

The Dark Dragon Hound, on the other hand, combed his hair in front of the customers. It was more like him showing off than actually combing. He became increasingly confident as the customers looked at him.

1

As for the Little Skeleton and the Purple Python, both preferred resting over moving. They were probably lying somewhere inside the store, and they never moved easily once they lay down. Even turning their bodies aside was an intense sport for them.

3

The Chaos Beast had transformed into a three-year-old kid with cute big eyes. He seemed to be innocent and harmless, but even Greeny and the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon were hardly able to beat it when it got angry.

However, the Little Skeleton and the Dark Dragon Hound—who had been with Su Ping for a long time—didn’t consider this a big deal at all.

Su Ping saw the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon, then remembered his promise and made a decision.

Very soon, the half-day of business was over; the store was closed in the afternoon.

All the people outside the store were already accustomed to it. No one complained.

“Little White..”

That was Su Ping’s nickname for the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon, who had transformed into a white-haired boy. His hair made him look somewhat weak and sickly.

Little White approached him once he heard Su Ping’s call. He seemed young, but he had determined eyes; he had always fought with a cold and relentless attitude.

However, he put on a clean and curious smile when he was in front of Su Ping.

Su Ping petted him and said softly, “As I said before, I’ll send you to see your parents when you’re capable of protecting yourself. You’re already strong enough to meet them right now.”

Little White was dazed for a moment, and gradually his smile fell. A moment passed, then he nodded and said in an innocent voice, “Thank you!”

“No need to thank me,” said Su Ping with a smile, “After you meet your parents, I’ll free you if you wish to stay there.”

Little White was stunned. His eyes glittered for a moment, but he remained silent.

“Go now. You know the way. Do you want me to go there with you?” Su Ping patted his shoulder.

Little White shook his head. He was already invincible on that planet; Su Ping’s help was unnecessary. That was his own business and he wanted to do it on his own.

Su Ping didn’t say anything else; he simply allowed the pet to leave.

All the others heard what Su Ping had said. The Dark Dragon Hound moved closer and nudged Su Ping’s arm to ask curiously, “Boss, are you really going to free Little White? If he doesn’t return, then...”

“As long as he’s happy,” said Su Ping with a smile.

The door was closed.

Su Ping went to different cultivation sites to complete the professional training orders.

On the other side of Rhea—a boy with white hair was flying in the sky. He soon reached the primitive and desolate continent.

That was the place where the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons lived.

The Ryan family had set barriers around the continent to prevent the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons from escaping.

Planes and airships took interstellar hunters to the continent.

There were many men on the transit island.

The white-haired boy flew by and watched the scene in silence. No one knew what was on his mind.

He gazed at the continent from a place high in the sky when he reached the continent, his eyes lingering for a moment. He then swooped and quietly passed through the barriers, while shrouded in strange laws. He then landed on the continent.

In front of him was a tall and majestic mountain.

At the foot of the mountain was a vast forest that covered thousands of square kilometers.

It could be seen that some human beings were hunting beasts in a place far from the mountain.

He flew above the forest and remembered things that happened in the past. It was in that forest where he met Su Ping and was rescued.

He remembered how his mother escaped with him from that magnificent mountain and then hid in that forest.

The Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons didn't investigate them at first, and life was peaceful.. That was the happiest part of his childhood; he would wait for his father to return from that mountain every day.

Chapter 1046: The Silver King

The long wait for his father, however, was in the end followed by a heartless judgment.

The white-haired boy evinced pain and brutality in his eyes as he recalled his departure.

Right then, a furious roar burst out of the woods!

The white-haired boy lowered his head and watched, only to see three human beings hunting a Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon. They were stabbing the dragon's wings, neck and chest with spears, which were attached to chains enhanced by electricity and flames.

At the end of the chains was a piece of equipment that continuously pulled and twisted.

The three human beings were causing constant damage to the dragon with secret techniques. A lot of blood was gushing out, and the dragon's struggle became increasingly desperate.

When he saw that situation, coldness burst out of the white-haired boy's eyes.

Boom!

Almost instantly, the white-haired boy appeared next to the dragon.

After a few explosions, the chains attached to the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon crumbled one after the other!

The unexpected accident shocked the three hunters. Then they saw that white-haired boy in the battlefield before they realized what was going on.

The boy seemed weak and sickly, as if he might cough aloud at any moment.

However, the boy's face was extremely cold at the moment; he was emitting a world-freezing killing aura.

There was also a terrifying pressure on top of this.

It was the power of dragons!

The Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon narrowed its eyes and moaned in fear. It crouched and shivered, without even caring about its pain. It felt it was facing the dragon king on the mountaintop.

The three hunters swallowed in fear; they could see how weird and horrifying the boy was.

That was a continent occupied by Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons and other beasts. How could a boy be in such a place?

Brutality rose in the boy's eyes, but he eventually gnashed his teeth and freed them. "Get lost!"

He promised someone that he wouldn't hurt human beings that readily.

The hunting trio felt greatly relieved after hearing what the boy said. They realized that they were drenched in cold sweat; they were shocked. *When did such a weird and terrifying monster emerge on this continent?*

Is this boy the legendary Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon?

They all ran off in panic, not even having the time to collect their hunting equipment lying on the ground.

Once they were gone, the white-haired boy turned around and looked at the shivering dragon. He somehow felt enraged.

He opened his mouth, and let out a furious roar.

Roar!

That was the language of the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons.

The crouching dragon was stunned by the roar. It raised its head abruptly and looked at the boy in shock, not expecting to be of the same species.

The white-haired boy seemed infuriated and deeply disappointed upon seeing the dragon's reaction.

He rose and continued flying towards the mountain.

On the ground—the wounded Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon trembled with fear. However, it quickly flapped its wings and followed upon seeing that the boy was leaving.

The boy ignored it, simply flying onward above the forest.

His face was cold, and his eyes were glittering.

He eventually arrived at the magnificent mountain and flew through the clouds. The clouds dispersed, and he was again able to see plenty of Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons hovering around the mountaintop as guards!

The guarding dragons immediately flew over and roared once they sensed the boy approaching.

Their roars and yells made the boy recall what had happened to him years back.

He was too young and weak back then, and he could only watch the strong Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons chase and hunt him along with his mother.

They had yelled and roared in the same way at that time!

“Ughhhhhhhh... Roar!”

The boy let out a human roar, which turned into a deafening dragon roar at the end, which echoed throughout the mountain and even the rest of the forest.

After a boom, dark clouds gathered at some point in the sky. Dazzling lightning bolts were flashing.

The boy’s body had significantly expanded. He turned into a gargantuan dragon!

The creature unfolded its wings, as if about to swallow the entire planet!

It had crystal white scales that covered the body like shells; they weren’t any different from the purple scales of the normal Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons.

The young dragon looked exactly like any other Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon, except for the two protruding horns on its head!

The dragon roar echoed in a range of thousands of square kilometers!

All the other dragons were astounded; they paused in the distance, as none dared to approach. They looked at the white-scaled dragon in fear!

The same memory came to all the dragons’ minds. *That kid was back!*

It’s the bastard dragon, the disgrace of all Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons!

It had the same annoying white scales as it did when it was young. However, it was a source of shame for them in the past, and a shock at that moment!

Unbelievable!

The kid was the hybrid of a dragon and an inferior serpent... *To think he would reach such a level!*

All the dragons felt a horrifying pressure emanating from the kid. Such pressure was even multiple times greater than that of the old dragon king!

“The kid is back for revenge!” cried a Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon in fear, shivering.

The white-haired boy turned out to be even bigger than the strongest Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon present once he released its true form!

Like a king, it unfolded its wings which eclipsed the sky as he looked down at the dragons. There was nothing but fury and hate in its eyes!

On the mountain—more and more Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons noticed the intruder’s arrival and rose to the sky, but then they were stupefied by the sight of such a majestic white dragon. They could not believe that the disgrace of their species could grow up like that.

Clouds were gathering and thunder was rumbling above the dragons. Nothing else could be heard.

No dragon dares to even breathe aloud. All of them were terrified.

It was exactly at that moment that a roar burst out, and a shocking aura rose against the current. Soon after, a huge Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon hundreds of meters long rose to the white dragon's height and stared at it with a pair of sophisticated eyes.

The white dragon seemed to be stimulated by the newcomer and roared loudly!

It emitted such a horrifying aura that space was trembling and falling apart. One tiny bit of its aura had filled the void with lightning and the aura of destruction.

All the dragons were terrified by such an apocalyptic view. Even the huge dragon king seemed shocked and wary too.

It no longer dared respond to the challenger's roar anymore!

Dragons worshiped strength, and that stranger was obviously stronger.

The leader would have to die, or lower its head!

Right when the white dragon was about to take action—a different dragon roar burst out. Another Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon rose from below and stood between them.

The white dragon stopped upon seeing that second dragon. All fury and brutality in its eyes were gone; instead they widened as he delved upon its memories. The being that brought it a sense of safety every day was right there.

The white dragon's eyes were filled with hot tears when it sensed the blood relation between them.

"Hooooooooooooo!"

That older dragon roared too, similarly tear-streaked. It almost couldn't believe that such a majestic dragon was its son!

The two dragons roared and hugged each other. They continued hovering, with lightning surging out of them.

The other dragons watched the father-son reunion with conflicting feelings.

The white dragon quickly remembered its mother after celebrating for a moment, so it asked for how she fared. Its father replied that she was fine currently resting down below.

The white dragon lowered its head, then saw a white serpent near a lake on the mountain. The serpent was craning the upper half of its body, with tears flowing out of its gentle eyes.

The white dragon trembled and swooped like a nuclear bomb, quickly stopping as it approached its mother, dispersing all the dust on the ground. It became excited to see its mother, which was much smaller than itself. Then, the young dragon quickly shrank to become a little white dragon to jump into the serpent's arms.

The white serpent curled its body and hugged the young one tightly.

There was nothing but silence on the mountain and in the sky. All the dragons watched the scene in silence, as no one dared to interfere. The white dragon was so strong that not even the old dragon king could beat it.

☪Roar!!☪☪

The brawny Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon, however, roared excitedly. It had waited for that scene for a long time, and it finally happened.

The old dragon was near him, bearing troubling feelings. They had seen the battles the bastard dragon's rescuer had fought on the other planet, while their own planet was being pushed away.

Its grandson had already revealed an extraordinary combat ability in those fights. It knew that its past actions might have been wrong.

Its grandson's aura was even more horrifying once they finally saw each other again. The old king was deeply scared, not at all confident of beating the other.

A long time passed, then the white dragon's reunion with its mother was finally over; they had whispered a lot of things amongst themselves. Once the young one rose again, it quickly expanded and resumed its original appearance.

An invisible, daunting pressure enveloped the mountain!

All the dragons moaned in pain at that moment; they could not help but lower their heads!

Once it watched the dragons bend, the old dragon king gradually lowered its head with conflicting emotions. Although reluctant, it knew it was too old to fight its grandson.

An aggressive dragon roar burst out once the old king lowered its head. The white dragon rapidly flew over, suddenly grabbing the latter's wing like an eagle, piercing them through like hooks!

The old dragon king roared in pain and wanted to fight back, but it was completely suppressed by the white dragon.

A lightning bolt flashed underneath the clouds and illuminated the world, showing the terrifying scene to all those present. The old dragon king's wings were torn apart, and its screams echoed along with the thunder.

The white dragon stopped after tearing off the dragon king's wings. It simply gazed at the old leader whose back was covered in blood. Then, it turned around, giving its back to the old dragon king, as if unafraid of being attacked.

It attracted the white serpent on the mountain, making her fly to the sky to later leave her with its father. Then, it stared at the magnificent mountain underneath, where the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons had lived for thousands of years.

It roared loudly and waved its claws.

The void was torn apart. Destructive tornadoes swept out and struck the mountain!

After a boom, the mountain trembled along with the other mountains and forests nearby!

The noises shocked the hunters on the continent; all of them wondered what had happened.

Once the dust settled, a deep claw mark appeared on the mountain. The previous strike had almost destroyed it completely!

All the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons were astounded, unable to believe what they had seen. They were also in awe of the horrifying strength released by the white dragon.

The old dragon king, wailing in pain moments before, instantly quieted down due to fear, too.

Wings wouldn't have been the only things lost if the white dragon would have wanted to kill it!

Chapter 1047: Return of the Dragon King

There was an earthquake in the continent where the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons lived. The adventurers who were near their habitat retreated in panic; they sensed that something shocking seemed to have happened to that mountainous forest region.

All the people traversing the continent heard a dragon roar at a certain moment.

It was the unified roar of thousands, possibly more Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons, who bellowed at the same time.

The sound seemed to convey their respects.

...

At the Pixie Pet Store in Woffett City—

Su Ping was still training pets inside the store. He received a lot of customers who had asked for professional training; he was currently the only person able to do such training.

He received a message from Green Lady when he returned from the cultivation sites in the evening; she told him that someone from the Ryan family had wanted to see him.

That came as a slight surprise for Su Ping. The Ryans were the rulers in all of Rhea; however, his identity was already well known. No one dared to disturb him unless it was really necessary.

“Where are they?”

“Outside the store.”

Su Ping opened the store, then saw many customers forming a queue beyond the stairs. Two old men from the Ryan family were standing on the stairs; they seemed friendly and respectful.

“What can I do for you?” asked Su Ping straight away.

“Master Su, we're here to ask if the riot caused by the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons was something intended by you. Do you want us to deactivate the barriers?”

They were the current leaders of the Ryan family. Still, they were excited and in awe, not expecting they would have a chance to see him; they knew something about Su Ping, but not all of it. After all, the

young man's identity was graded tier 7, which was usually for those in the Ascendant State; not even lords of normal planetary systems would be qualified to investigate him.

They had investigated the riot through satellite observation and security cameras. They found that the white dragon, which started the riot, came from Su Ping's store.

That was why they respectfully went to Su Ping's store and asked for his guidance.

They would have to abandon the dragons if Su Ping had intended for that to happen, even though dragons were highly profitable for their planet—

After all, even that planet had been pushed by Su Ping. Wasn't it obvious who the master of the planet was?

"Dragons rioting?"

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. It was clear that it was Little White's work; he didn't know what it was up to.

Energy waves surged in a void section ahead of him. Then, a sickly white-haired boy—who seemed rather unhealthy—slowly walked out.

However, if anyone looked him in the eye, they would find he was exceptionally calm and determined.

"You're back." Su Ping put on a smile and waved at him.

The leaders of the Ryan family narrowed their eyes in fear. Once they saw Su Ping wave his hand, they immediately realized there was some sort of relationship between them, and their shock grew.

The white dragon that caused a riot and suppressed all the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons turned out to be Su Ping's pet!

So, was the white dragon simply carrying out Su Ping's orders?

Both of them sweated hard. Was the trip over completely unnecessary?

"Have you taken care of things?" Su Ping looked at Little White and asked solemnly, "Have you made your decision?"

Little White gazed at Su Ping for a long time, before he finally said, "Master, I don't want to leave you."

Su Ping felt warm; he then patted the other fella's head. "What about your parents?"

Little White lowered its head and said, "I've already told them my decision. There's also something else I want to ask of you, master."

"Huh?"

"I want to lead my people and search for an independent planet that we can claim as our own!"

Little White raised its head and looked Su Ping in the eye; the youngling's eyes were clean, filled with tenacity.

It was hard to see such determination in a human kid, mostly because Little White had cultivated his personality during the life-and-death battles, back in the cultivation sites.

Su Ping felt slightly dazed; he looked at the boy's unwavering eyes, vaguely realizing why he was doing that.

Anyone who saw their compatriots hunted by other races would find it unacceptable.

Humans had conquered beasts in the past, turning them into pets that would fight alongside them as partners.

However, some humans used to regard pets as battle tools that would act as scouts in dangerous places, then die for their masters!

That was the reason why Su Ping didn't slay the Tiger Grief back in the Archean Divinity.

Every problem had a root. Su Ping preferred to address the roots of problems!

"So to speak, you consider them as your compatriots. Have you accepted them, and have you also been accepted by them?" Su Ping didn't reply; instead he petted his contracted beast with a smile.

Little White was slightly dazed. Then, he lowered his head, as if feeling awkward.

Su Ping saw through what was on his mind and chuckled. "Don't feel embarrassed. Just let the bygones be bygones since the situation didn't escalate. A strong man should always keep an open mind!"

The boy nodded heavily.

"You're more than qualified to rule over a planet. I'll find a planet suitable for you later," said Su Ping.

It was really easy for him to purchase a planet at that moment.

Furthermore, as long as he expressed his intentions, countless people could offer planets to him.

Little White felt excited; he quickly thanked Su Ping, "Thank you, master!"

"There's no need to thank me." Su Ping squeezed his cheeks with a smile.

Little White was finally relieved, and he flashed a silly smile.

He knew that the universe was dominated by human beings, even though billions of other species also lived in it.

Without Su Ping's protection—no matter how strong he was—he would be found by other experts if he led the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons out of Rhea; all of them would be caught and domesticated.

Finding a place that belonged to them was his goal, so that his people could live in peace.

That seemed to be a simple matter, but Su Ping was the only one who could do that for him. Very few masters would purchase a planet for their pets.

Even if they did, their pets had to show enough value first.

That young man before them, however...

He didn't care about returns.

He put on a brilliant smile, with his face shrouded by sunlight. The boy couldn't help but wear a silly smile too. Even though he had a terrible childhood and nearly died, all his misfortunes seemed to be leading him to a fortunate man and partner.

...

The two leaders of the Ryan family were dumbfounded by the conversation they overheard between Su Ping and Little White. They were even in greater awe of Su Ping, who was going to buy a planet for his pet.

They couldn't even compare to his pet!

All of them wanted to ask if he was still short of pets.

They could work as pets too. They could play cute, or serve tea!

Unfortunately, Su Ping was clearly uninterested in them. They could only smile apologetically and prepare to leave.

Su Ping asked them to forbid anyone from hunting the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons until he purchased a planet and had them relocated.

The two of them quickly accepted the request and said goodbye in an awkward manner.

The customers waiting in line were similarly dumbfounded.

Could he be more extravagant?

The man is buying a planet for his pet!

Normal people often hesitated for a long time when they bought precious food for their pets, and had to ask their creatures to fight so that they could earn the money back. And yet, Su Ping was giving a planet to his pet!

That kind of love was truly eye-opening!

Everybody looked at Little White with jealousy.

By then all the people present understood that Su Ping was only running the store for fun, because his training expertise was disproportionate to the prices he charged.

Does he want to make money?

No, he only wants to have fun!

"His store is only open for half a day. What does he do in the second half of the day? Fun!"

"As expected of Boss Su. I'm truly impressed!"

"If anyone complains about how lazy Boss Su is because he closes his store early... I know what to say back to them."

“Boss Su’s pet is rather unbelievable. It caused a riot and even transformed into a human being. What level is that pet right now?”

Everybody made excited remarks, mixed with other feelings.

They knew that Su Ping was powerful and rich. However, his casual decision of buying a planet was a direct demonstration of his wealth; it was so straightforward they were greatly shocked.

Some women in the crowd winked at Su Ping too.

Once he heard their discussions, Su Ping knew he had talked too much, having forgotten to mute his voice with a barrier. He hurriedly slipped into his store with Little White.

It’s true that nobody can refuse a man who’s rich, powerful and handsome! Su Ping closed the door with mixed feelings.

Next, Su Ping simply reached out to Loulan Feng.

He would rather not ask his master to help him, as the matter was too trivial.

He already had too many connections with the Loulan family for him to keep a distance from them. Compared to the gifts the Loulan family master had offered, a mere planet was nothing.

Soon after, Loulan Feng replied to his message.

Su Ping told him about the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons and asked him to find a planet suitable for them.

Loulan Feng felt dazed; he didn’t expect Su Ping to ask him to buy a planet for a pet. However, he had seen a lot of things, and such a request wasn’t as surprising. That thing had happened to some members of the Loulan Feng family before.

Some of his family members loved their pets so much they would buy planets and turn them into playgrounds.

The members of a big universe-level family were that rich.

Loulan Feng quickly took care of that matter. The planet was being registered; the paperwork would be completed in eight hours. Then, the process would be complete.

The planet would be registered under Su Ping’s name, which was fine by him.

He continued training pets after the purchase of the planet was completed.

Little White was caught by the Chaos Beast and became his playmate.

The new dragon king appeared like a happy and carefree kid, playing and having fun in Su Ping’s store at the moment.

Su Ping gradually understood something through Little White’s incident.

He realized the significance of his store, and what the system was trying to teach him.

And that was: partnership!

There were countless hostile species in the universe; it wasn't wrong for anyone to believe in their own species. On the contrary, those who sympathized with other species and loathed their own were seen as stupid and cowardly.

Real sympathy required courage. It wasn't about betraying one's own species and presenting oneself on the moral high ground, but about trying hard to change things one hated and complained about.

Human beings suffer injustices in many worlds and are treated like ants, beasts or pets!

Humans are the dominators of this universe, and regard every other species as a pet. However, pets aren't just battle tools!

Only if we regard them as partners can humankind coexist with all the other species.

Only such humans deserve the respect of other species!

If we are evil too, are we even qualified to have other species respect us?

If we rely on our fists and strength all the time, our screams will be worthless if we're eventually butchered by other species!

Although the strong preying on the weak is a universal law, if the strong can show mercy, being considerate to the weak unlike the condescending gods... Then, why not?"

Su Ping knew he was only capable of changing the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons' fate by giving them a peaceful land.

However, that couldn't address the source of the problem.

If all humans regarded pets as partners, then one day, the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons could eventually be willing to step out of the planet they were offered, and voluntarily fight alongside humanity.

Once I reach the Celestial State, my words will be more powerful. The things I want to express will be more persuasive! Su Ping understood the fact, and craved strength even more.

A few days later passed, then a letter addressed to Su Ping arrived from the Celestial Court.

...

Chapter 1048: The Celestial State Trial

"My master sent a message?"

Su Ping received an email notification. He was slightly surprised, but not too much at that.

His master must have learned of the assault against him.

Although he didn't report the matter, it was impossible for his master to remain unaware of the incident that happened in the Golden Star Zone.

However, after reading the message, Su Ping realized that his master was informing him of something else, not asking about the assault.

I must go to the Celestial Court in half a month because there's an important trial? Su Ping was rather surprised. The email only mentioned a trial, but it didn't include the details.

Hadn't his master already arranged trials from the Star State to the Star Lord State for him?

He had already accomplished the Star State trials.

Still, he had yet to become a Star Lord yet. Had the trials been pushed forward?

Su Ping was slightly puzzled; however, he had to follow his master's wishes and go there as soon as possible.

I can ask my master about the Dark Tower's assassination when I see him, Su Ping thought.

Although the assassination attempt was already behind him, he couldn't forget it just yet.

Furthermore, it remained unknown if the Dark Tower would take further actions after the botched assassination.

Loulan Feng mentioned that the six Star Lord assassins were among the top ten assassins underneath the Ascendant State in the Dark Tower's roster.

Since all of them had died, the hitmen to be sent next time would definitely be Ascendants!

Unfortunately, Green Lady can't leave the store; she could protect me all the time if it were possible. Su Ping felt slightly regretful. Although she could follow him by pushing the planet, someone would notice that something was wrong if she kept doing that.

Fortunately, his master said he would be under protection during the trip to the Celestial Court, and also recommended for him to act normal.

Su Ping had the feeling that his master was using him as bait.

Let's see if the Dark Tower will take the bait...

Su Ping didn't ponder any further about the matter, and focused on his business.

From this place to the Celestial Court, if he were to jump across the tier-1 galaxies, the trip would only take three days, but it would be expensive.

His tier-7 identity granted him the privilege of using special channels, without the need to wait in line. There wouldn't be any delay, unless the space stations in one of the galaxies were to be destroyed by space beasts.

Su Ping received customers in the morning and trained pets in the afternoon for the following days, business as usual.

What baffled Su Ping was that, every time he returned from the cultivation sites, he would always receive power of faith from the void, due to some uncanny conditions.

He had absorbed a lot of power of faith after the trip to the Archean Divinity too.

Didn't they say I can only receive power of faith from those who trust me deeply?

Su Ping was confused by such development. He was sure that the power of faith wasn't from his master. For example, when he was visiting the Loulans, he didn't get any faith power.

A lot of faith power would surge from the void and enter his small world every time he came out of cultivation sites.

I don't think I have any believers...

Su Ping asked the system, but didn't receive any reply or explanation.

He could understand when faith power was acquired after the trip to the Archean Divinity. It might have been because he had killed the Rain Clan's prince and many people admired him.

However, he received a lot of faith power too after he returned from the mid and low level cultivation sites that had only a few living creatures.

It's definitely related to the cultivation sites. But the power of faith is truly strange...

Su Ping made a few experiments, but he didn't figure out the reason. The power of faith was a very special type of energy. Su Ping reached a complete understanding of faith power through the information given by his master, but the situation he was experiencing was still unusual.

Such power could only be granted if a living creature was willing to worship someone unconditionally.

Su Ping had sometimes entered desolate places in cultivation sites and fought beasts without ever encountering any human being. However, he received power of faith after he returned.

Although he didn't find the reason, it was still a very good thing. Happily puzzled, Su Ping traveled the cultivation sites and harvested enough power of faith that filled up both of his small worlds!

Su Ping had been absorbing faith power until they were completely filled up.

His two small worlds became even more solid as abundant power of faith surged in; that power acted as their foundation. The laws were pillars, but his small worlds were slightly empty with just the pillars. They became concrete after being filled up.

Su Ping felt that he could kill the Rain Clan's prince again if they were to meet again, simply by attacking with his small worlds!

Unfortunately, I'm still unable to fight Ascendants. They can easily suppress me if they use the power of their Divine Mark... Su Ping had tried fighting Ascendant beasts in cultivation sites. Even though he had tried his best and even risked blowing up his small worlds and body, it was impossible for him to hurt them.

He could beat any Star Lord with double small worlds, but he was still vulnerable when fighting Ascendants!

No wonder Ascendants are the real bigshots in the universe!

Although Star Lords are strong, many of them are willing to be other people's slaves, since they're lords of planetary systems. Few Ascendants are willing to concede, unless they are imprisoned or suppressed by Heavenly Lords or Celestials, Su Ping thought.

Even the weakest Ascendant expert could easily kill the strongest Star Lord!

It was extremely difficult for someone in the Star State to challenge a Star Lord, and absolutely impossible for a Star Lord to fight an Ascendant!

There was a small chance that the Star Lord challenger could win, but no chance for the Star State challenger to win!

I wonder if I can fight Ascendants when I condense seven small worlds... Su Ping pondered. However, if the moment ever came to pass, he might not even care whether or not he could challenge an Ascendant State expert anymore, because condensing seven small worlds was a hundred times more difficult than reaching the Ascendant State!

There had been a lot of Ascendant State experts in history, but very few had cultivated seven small worlds, even in the Archean Divinity!

"Boss Su, playing with your pet again??"

An old customer came in and saw Su Ping. He smiled at him awkwardly.

Su Ping smiled; he remembered that person. "Did you feed the Red Fire Lotus to your pet regularly after you went home?"

"I did. I remember everything you said, Boss Su. I set up alarms to feed my pet. Thanks to your advice, my pet and I have become much closer."

"If you treat it as a partner, it'll naturally warm up to you," said Su Ping with a smile.

While training the pets, he also taught the customers to treat their pets nicely. What delighted him was that most customers were very intimate with their animals. Very few of them regarded pets as tools for battle. There were hidden injuries all over their pets; they never took care of them well.

Su Ping lash out when he met such customers; he simply told them the consequences of their doings, making sure they knew that when a dangerous moment arrived, their pets might attack instead of help them.

All the customers took his advice; perhaps because Su Ping was famous, or maybe because he was strong.

Su Ping knew he couldn't be hasty. His influence was still insignificant at that moment. He would be able to make his voice echo in the universe if he reached the Celestial State like Mu Shen. By then, his every word would be worshiped as the ultimate truth.

The truth in the mouth of the weak was just like humble begging.

Time flew.

Just like the blink of an eye, Su Ping had stayed for another ten days in the store.

Su Ping didn't stay any longer, fearing that the trip would take longer than usual. He said goodbye to Joanna, Tang Ruyan and Green Lady. Then, he left for the Celestial Court with his

Rhea has already lost the dragons, but its global economy is still thriving. Is it because of my store?

Su Ping had already learned of Rhea's condition. The real estate prices in Woffett City where he lived had soared. It turned from a mediocre city to a global economy center.

As for the street where his store was located, every inch of land was a hundred times more expensive than diamonds or gold.

On the spaceship—Su Ping summoned Little White. "How was it? Do your compatriots like the new place?"

Little White was apparently happier in recent days. It nodded with a smile. "They like the place very much."

"Good."

Su Ping smiled.

The planet Loulan Feng had purchased for him was registered; he went there with Little White. Then, he made use of his small worlds and those of his own pets to relocate all the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons on the new planet.

It was a primitive planet with exuberant lightning energy that had just been annexed to the Federation; a few locals could be found. The local environment was harsh and barely suitable for human beings. The locals had just recently immigrated to better suited planets with the Loulan family's help.

"I can try and make some time to get some treasures for you, so that you can modify the place. Then, you and your family may be able to evolve and become even stronger," said Su Ping with a smile.

The plan was barely affordable for ordinary people. However, his power and influence would make the task easier.

Little White was delighted. He said awkwardly, "Master, I can make money after I grow up and help them on my own."

"There's no need to act courteous with me." Su Ping rubbed the young one's head as he recalled the Blue Planet. There were a lot of favors he wanted to ask of his master during that visit.

Little White immediately fell silent.

Su Ping wasn't completely relaxed. As the spaceship jumped across the space stations. After all, he was the bait.

However, three days later—when Su Ping arrived at the Celestial Court—he didn't encounter any attacks.

Considering an Ascendant's capabilities, they could've intercepted him even when he was in the middle of a space jump!

It was just like what they did in the last assassination.

Did they detect something, or has the Dark Tower already given up? Su Ping raised his eyebrows in discomfort; the Dark Tower was like a sting in his heart.

I must advance into the Ascendant State as soon as possible. I can't count on other people's protection forever.

However, I haven't figured out the way to condense a third small world yet. What should I use to cultivate a third world? Su Ping was caught wallowing in misery again.

Once he got off the spaceship, Su Ping didn't hide the Little Skeleton or any of his other pets, except for the chaos beast; it wasn't because he didn't trust his master, but because the Chaos Beast was simply too tempting.

It would grow and reach a realm beyond the Celestial State when it reaches adulthood. What a horrifying bloodline it carried!

If any Celestial acquired a young Chaos Beast, they would be invincible in the entire universe after they raised the Celestial State beast into adulthood. Very few people could resist such temptation..

Chapter 1049: The Divine Dome Academy

Once he arrived at the Celestial Court, Su Ping was shocked at the splendors he saw again.

The court shined as brilliantly as the sun in the middle of space, driving all cold and darkness away. Many planets and celestial bodies surrounded the Celestial Court, yet they were much smaller in comparison.

That was the place where the Celestial experts lived—the strongest beings in the entire universe.

Su Ping saw that the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets were curiously sniffing out everything they saw on the street, so he quickly called out to them. "Stop running about. Dark Dragon Hound, I'm speaking to you!"

The two sides of the streets were filled with stores and supermarkets that were famous across the universe. Their owners were at least lords of planetary systems.

The stores located in prosperous regions were even related to Ascendants one way or another.

"Humph. Where is this bumpkin from?"

A noise whooshed above Su Ping's head. He then saw a young man driving a magnetic levitation car with two beautiful girls on the backseat. The man laughed in disdain when he flew past Su Ping.

The latter raised his eyebrows and said, "Kid, who are you talking about?"

"You!"

The young driver didn't expect that Su Ping would dare argue with him. However, he didn't have the time to make a case out of it. He replied with a cold smile, and then drove his car to enter the magnetic levitation channel up above.

However, an energy wave rushed over exactly at that moment.

The young man was greatly surprised, and so were the two girls on the backseat. They looked back, only to see a scorching cannonball darting towards the car.

The young man changed his expression, and hurriedly punched to defend. His attack contained the power of strange laws that would melt the fiery cannonball.

However, there was a sharp law of ripping imbued in the cannonball, which allowed it to penetrate his fist aura and hit the car.

Boom, the car was hit and blown up on the spot.

The car remains had been attracted to Su Ping before they hit the ground. Then, they were obliterated into ashes without making a sound.

"You!"

The three people in the car flew out and stood in midair. The young man was deeply infuriated after seeing his car destroyed. He glared at Su Ping who was at ground level.

Is the man out of his mind?

He dared to blow my car up just because I called him bumpkin?

Does he not know where he is? This isn't the barbaric planet he grew up on; it's the Celestial Court!

"You should've known better than being mean."

Su Ping snorted. He certainly wouldn't let anyone yell at him, at least not in his master's territory.

"Kid, do you know who I am?"

The young man sullenly stared at Su Ping, who was a complete idiot in his eyes!

"I don't care who you are. Do you know who I am?" Su Ping asked back in disdain.

"What a bumpkin Star Lord. I don't know which planetary system you lord over, but I'll have you know... We're from the Divine Dome Academy. Have you heard of it?" asked the young man, holding back his fury.

"The Divine Dome Academy?"

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He felt he had heard about it somewhere before, but it didn't leave a deep impression on him.

"That's right. The Divine Dome Academy, only the greatest cultivation land in the entire universe!"

The young man coldly looked down at Su Ping, as if he were already a dead man. "Our principal has a Celestial State cultivation. All our teachers are Ascendants! Now, do you realize the stupid thing you've done?"

Su Ping was enlightened. So, the Divine Dome Academy was the school that his master asked him to go to when he became a Star Lord.

He remembered that one of the rewards after he won the Universe Geniuses' Contest was the admission to the academy as a special student.

For the admittance to be treated as a reward suggested that the place was truly extraordinary.

Su Ping's surprise grew. Their principal was in the Celestial State and their teachers were in the Ascendant State. Such a faculty was truly terrifying; no wonder it was called the best school in the universe!

However, I was only admitted as a special student because I won the championship. Those guys seem downright useless. How did they get admitted? Su Ping was puzzled.

"Kneel before me and say a hundred times that you're a bumpkin. If you do that, I may consider saying something nice on your behalf when the inspectors come. Or, just prepare to die if you don't!"

The young man was intending to insult Su Ping brutally. Even if the latter truly fell on his knees and did as told, he would still have the guy executed later.

After a momentary lapse, Su Ping smiled and said, "I suggest you get down here right now. I don't like talking to others while keeping my head raised. It'll give me a sore neck."

"You're asking to be killed!"

The young man was furious; the impudent fellow still acted arrogantly, even after learning the name of their academy. Are all the bumpkins who have cultivated in far-flung areas really this ignorant?

The two girls who traveled with him also frowned.

The Divine Dome Academy was a holy land to them. In fact, not just them, the students in the entire academy had been cultivating there as if in pilgrimage. They were in awe whenever the name of their academy was mentioned.

Whoosh!

Five men quickly rushed over at that time. They turned out to be five Star Lords!

They all wore golden armor, like the guards next to a god, holding golden spears. They looked rather intimidating.

"Waves of laws have been detected..."

A middle-aged man among the golden armored guards looked at the place where the aura of laws lingered. He glanced over, immediately noticing Su Ping and the young man currently fighting.

"Retrieve the footage."

A video clip was instantly displayed in front of the middle-aged man. It was exactly the scene that happened a minute earlier, when Su Ping raised his hand and blew up the young man's vehicle.

Once he had a grasp on the situation, the senior looked at Su Ping and was about to scold him, but then found that Su Ping was somehow familiar. He narrowed his eyes and observed him more carefully. His pupils contracted in an instant.

Whoosh!

He shivered and quickly moved to Su Ping's front.

Such action made the young man sneer. "Humph. Kid, you're screwed now!" He didn't expect the patrolmen of the Celestial Court to be that efficient and decisive. Truly deserving of a place where Lord Supreme lived.

However, the next moment, his eyes almost popped out.

He saw the armored senior press his hand against his chest and bow, then respectfully say, "Young master, you're back!"

"Young master?"

Su Ping was also surprised by the way the middle-aged man addressed him. Lord Supreme was his master, but the man was calling him as if the Celestial were his father.

"Did they disturb you?" The middle-aged man raised his head, still as respectful as before.

Once it was clear that he had been recognized, Su Ping nodded and said, "Exactly. That guy called me bumpkin. What do you think we should do about it?"

"Anyone who dares insult Lord Supreme's disciple shall be executed without mercy!"

The middle-aged man immediately stood straight. Eyes cold, he emitted a strong killing aura. His golden armor also glowed brilliantly. His four teammates' armor was also glimmering; it seemed that they were interconnected as an array.

Su Ping clapped his hands and said, "Well said. He thinks he can do anything since he's a student of the Divine Dome Academy. He should be executed!"

"Exactly... Wait, what?"

The middle-aged man was about to echo what Su Ping said, but then caught that detail and stiffened, dazed for a moment.

He looked at the three people who were already astounded in the sky. He felt that his own expression couldn't have been much different from theirs.

That youngster is a student of the Divine Dome

Since he had been working in the veritable power center of the Golden Star Zone, he naturally knew of the best academy in the universe.

The students in that academy were either top geniuses or people with powerful backgrounds. Who would dare to mess with them?

Seeing that the man was stiff as a block, Su Ping nudged him with his elbow. "What's the matter?"

The middle-aged man snapped out of his stupor and changed his expression. Although Su Ping also had a respectful identity, the senior would not dare kill that young man just because of an oral argument.

It would have been fine to take action to kill that young man if he were some Mr. Nobody.

"Well, young master, since he's from the Divine Dome Academy, why not be the bigger man here? We can have him apologize, or compensate in other ways. If we kill him, then I'm afraid..." The middle-aged man hesitated. He would have no choice but to carry out the order if Su Ping insisted.

After all, it was Lord Supreme's territory, and his disciple couldn't be insulted by an outsider!

Lord Supreme's reputation would be tarnished if the news were to spread!

Out of the senior's expectation, Su Ping readily agreed with his proposal. "That works too.

"Just have him say aloud that he's a bumpkin for a thousand times. Then I'll forgive him," said Su Ping straight off.

"That's acceptable." The golden-armored senior immediately nodded and agreed.

The young man snapped out his shock after hearing that. He almost vomited blood due to anger.

This bumpkin is Lord Supreme's disciple?

He had indeed heard that—while most of Lord Supreme's disciples were in the Ascendant State—some of the recently recruited disciples from the last thousand years were still Star Lords.

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No wonder the guy was bold enough to blow up his beloved car, and remained unfazed by the patrolmen.

The young man felt utterly frustrated since he had pissed off a local boss. He wondered why this particular disciple of Lord Supreme didn't look the part. In fact, the man looked like a bumpkin who had never been to a city. Is he OK in the head?

"There's no way that I, Bu Wanli, will ever apologize!" The young man gnashed his teeth. "I admit I insulted you first. However, you destroyed my car, almost hurt me and my junior sisters. We're even!"

"See? He refuses to apologize," Su Ping complained to the senior patrolman.

The latter was lost for words. He gritted his teeth and stepped up, before he roared, "This is the Celestial Court, not the Divine Dome Academy! You insulted our young master and refused to apologize. I have the right to arrest you!"

"Don't you dare!"

The young man glared at him, but didn't try to vent his fury on a mere guard. He then said to Su Ping, "Let's just take one step back, the both of us. I won't ask you to compensate for my car, and you shouldn't make me apologize. See you later!"

Seeing that it was impossible to count on the middle-aged man, Su Ping stopped wasting his time. He immediately ordered, "Little Skeleton, Inferno Dragon, take him down!"

The black-haired boy who stood next to Su Ping instantly stepped up.

The innocent-looking young man dropped his innocent smile; his aura seemed to have changed completely. He turned from childish and naive to cold and intimidating.. There was no one who would even dare look him in the eye.

Chapter 1050: Beaten Up

"Do you really want to do this?"

Bu Wanli was rather shocked, not expecting Su Ping to be so bad-tempered. He had revealed his Divine Dome Academy's disciple identity, yet Su Ping was still unwilling to let him go!

The sole response to Bu Wanli's question was the Little Skeleton's instant slash. A black saber aura was launched, cutting through space and time as it reached Bu Wanli in the blink of an eye.

The two girls next to the young man changed their expressions and quickly dodged.

Bu Wanli narrowed his eyes in shock too. He had realized that the boy was Su Ping's pet. While pets able to transform into humans were rare, it wasn't too surprising that one of Lord Supreme's disciples would have one.

However, it was beyond his expectation that the boy was that strong. The law of time? What kind of terrifying pet is this?

The law of time and space had spread over in the blink of an eye, freezing and petrifying him!

Bang!

A silver shield suddenly flew out of Bu Wanli's pocket and shattered the paused time and space. Once unrestricted, it rolled and turned into an energy cover that shrouded Bu Wanli.

Bu Wanli finally woke up from that pause thanks to the special protection. Shocked and infuriated, he quickly threw a punch with blue flames popping up from his body. Unusual patterns surfaced on his skin, indicating that he had a notable constitution. Although it wasn't as good to be listed as one of the ten best constitutions, it wasn't any less powerful.

It was then that a saber aura containing all sorts of laws cut down, causing ripples on the energy shield, which nearly crumbled.

Before Bu Wanli could react—the Little Skeleton approached him again and cut for a second time!

The pet actually launched a third attack right when the second one was making contact!

On the other side—a dragon breath that contained destructive energy fell down like a comet.

Bu Wanli roared, and an ancient saber appeared in his hand. It was black colored, which carried an amazing power.

He used it to cut furiously, making the world echo with him. The projection of his small world was manifested in front of the saber's edge. That was an ancient saber technique that harnessed a powerful annihilation aura, equal to a weakened version of the law of destruction.

Boom!

The Little Skeleton's saber auras broke the energy shield and collided with Bu Wanli's saber. At the same time—containing four supreme laws, the Inferno Dragon's breath smashed down.

The void was trembling violently, and space began to collapse.

“Chaos!” Brutality emanated from Bu Wanli's eyes. That was his ultimate trick, the law of chaos, which was one of the four supreme laws!

2

His law of chaos had already been perfected. It had the power to change the universe and reverse everything!

However, an opposing power moved toward him and crushed him like a scorching sun!

The young man also detected a familiar vibe from the saber aura and the dragon breath. It was precisely the law of chaos, and it had also been perfected!

2

“What the heck...”

Bu Wanli was instantly bewildered. His eyes widened with disbelief.

What kind of pet is that?

Bu Wanli's skin was withering, due to the corrosion of the law of vitality. The energy inside his body was also quickly dying out, all due to the law of destruction.

His life source was soon affected by the laws, and his life was at risk.

Everything happened too fast. All of a sudden—a shadow flew out from Bu Wanli's back and punched. Dazzling brilliance akin to that of an exploding star burst out in an instant, neutralizing all laws and energy.

However, the shadow became even vaguer after the attack, as if about to disperse at any time.

“Who are you?”

The shadow was an old man who stood in front of Bu Wanli with an awful looking expression. He was slightly relieved after seeing the environment clearly. Good thing they're not in the middle of nowhere. The Celestial Court is still a lawful place; we won't really be in danger as long as I stall the man.

“Who are you?”

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He realized that the old man seemed to be the clone of an Ascendant.

“This is the Celestial Court; you dare to fight here? Are you not afraid of getting killed?” demanded the old man.

“So you know where this is. And yet, you dared to insult Lord Supreme’s disciple in his territory. Are you not afraid of getting killed?” Su Ping flung the same words back.

“Lord Supreme’s disciple?”

The old man changed his expression and looked at Su Ping up and down. Soon after, he recognized Su Ping and exclaimed, “You were the champion of the last Universe Geniuses’ Contest, who then became Lord Supreme’s newest disciple?”

Su Ping didn’t reply, but his expression implied a positive answer. He was waiting for their apology!

The old man turned around and looked at Bu Wanli, who was pale-faced at the moment. Bu Wanli had cultivated in the Divine Dome Academy for thousands of years, and had already become a Star Lord. Still, a boy who had just reached the Star State had beaten him and even activated the Divine Mark clone he had left embedded in Bu Wanli’s body.

1

“Wanli was ignorant and offended you; it is indeed a mistake. I will punish him and ground him soon!” said the old man to Su Ping in a friendly manner.

“Why are you assuming that he offended me, and not that I offended him? Aren’t you being unreasonable?” asked Su Ping curiously.

2

The old man stiffened, then gritted his teeth in fury. If you weren’t Lord Supreme’s disciple, you would have surely been the culprit here!

However, they had pissed off one of Lord Supreme’s disciples on the Celestial’s territory. No matter whose fault it was, they had to take the blame for the moment.

Holding back his fury, the old man struggled to continue, “I know Wanli very well. He’s always reckless. Just consider it as a favor for you. Just let it go, all right? I’ll ask Wanli to apologize to you later.”

“I don’t like later. He can apologize right now.”

Su Ping waved his hand generously and said, “He asked me to say that I’m a bumpkin a hundred times. So, I asked him to say it a thousand times. What do you think?”

The old man was dazed; he then glared at Bu Wanli. Of all people, he had to piss off Lord Supreme’s disciple on his territory. Are you downright stupid?

But even though he was infuriated, his family would be fully humiliated if Bu Wanli were to say that a thousand times in public.

“You’re both geniuses; that was just an oral argument. Is it really necessary?” said the old man, “I’ll ask Wanli to personally visit you and apologize...”

“Hold on,” said Su Ping coldly, “Do you think he and I are the same?”

“...”

The old man was dazed; he nearly choked with fury upon seeing Su Ping’s cold expression. Bu Wanli was the top genius in his family, and the future prosperity the whole family looked forward to. And yet, Su Ping didn’t even think he could compare to him?

Even though he’s Lord Supreme’s disciple, he’s still too arrogant!

“I want neither compensation nor visits; you’d only make my house dirty. A thousand times. No discount. Just tell me whether or not you agree; if you don’t, I’ll beat him up!” Su Ping appeared barbaric and unreasonable.

The old man’s face was blue and pale. He was an Ascendant State expert anyway, and yet Su Ping didn’t show him any face.

However, that was the Celestial Court and the elder wouldn’t really dare to do anything. If he really attacked Su Ping, he would probably be ripped apart by Lord Supreme the next second.

“You! You!”

Bu Wanli trembled with fury due to Su Ping’s arrogant declaration. However, remembering the horror felt in the recent life-and-death moment, he ultimately chose to not say anything.

Without further ado, Su Ping simply gave the order. “Humph. Do it!”

The Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon were going to step forward, when the old man changed his expression and quickly said, “Do you really want this? We’re willing to apologize, but...”

The Inferno Dragon and the Little Skeleton simply ignored him and attacked Bu Wanli.

The old man was going to help, but he heard a snort. His expression changed, and his body became a lot vaguer, nearly falling apart. He looked pale and scared, no longer willing to move.

Bu Wanli hurriedly cried for help once he saw that the two horrifying pets approached him again, but the old man remained absolutely still.

Bu Wanli was soon covered in blood under the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon’s beating, despite his resistance; even his limbs had been broken. Although he could heal himself with medicines, he looked quite miserable at the moment. He moaned on the ground, overwhelmed by pain.

“Humph!”

Su Ping clapped his hands and summoned his two pets. He then said to the golden-armored senior, “He’s all yours. He wounded someone else for no good reason. Arrest him!”

The old man felt dazed, not expecting that Su Ping could suppress and beat up a student of the Divine Dome Academy with nothing but two of his pets. They didn’t need to help at all.

His lips twitched when he heard what Su Ping said. Who was the person that wounded someone else here?

However, he didn't really sympathize with Bu Wanli, as Su Ping could have killed him for what he had done.

Su Ping dropped the matter after the middle-aged man accepted his request, since it had just been a minor incident for him. He asked the Little Skeleton and his other pets to leave with him.

Up in the sky—the two girls who had stepped aside earlier looked at each other in bewilderment. They stared at Bu Wanli, who was moaning now and then, although he was gritting his teeth to hold back the pain, and found the situation unbelievable.

"He's so unreasonable!" said a black-haired girl in a low voice, frowning. It was obvious that she didn't like Su Ping's behavior. The man had beaten Bu Wanli too hard, and for a mere verbal insult.

The other girl, however, didn't say anything; she simply shook her head and said, "Let's go. We don't want to ruin our business."

...

Su Ping wandered in the Celestial Court; he had been too busy cultivating to appreciate the scenery.

He was almost dazzled by the wonders he saw as he made his way and approached the Celestial Court's central area.

All kinds of rare pets were available. There were also secret techniques, valuable treasures, and the latest technological products developed in the Federation. Many of them were made for pets.

For instance, there were virtual pet clothes. Pets could be sent to a virtual world, where all sorts of attires and equipment could be applied to them. That was intended for girls who loved dressing up their pets.

This place is paradise as long as you have money.

Su Ping had conflicting feelings while he wandered about and watched.

He was even more determined to move his parents to that place.

He finally sped up after roaming for an entire day, and went to his master's palace.

"You're finally willing to come back."

Inside the magnificent temple—Shen Huang was majestically ensconced in his throne.. He looked down at Su Ping with a smile.