

Pet Store 1071

Chapter 1071: Perfection

1

This time, Su Ping picked a branch covered in lightning; it contained a complete path.

Crack!

Su Ping held the branch and quickly took a bite. Whenever he had a problem chewing, he grabbed a few handfuls of leaves and patted his chest, all to make it easier to swallow.

“Hold it!”

Once she noticed how infuriated Heather was, Joanna quickly said to her, “The branches will grow back sooner or later. One tree in exchange for the chance to return to the Archean Divinity is surely worth it.”

Heather gritted her teeth and held back.

Very soon, Su Ping finished the branch and continued his analysis.

A long time later—divine light glowed on Su Ping’s body. He had fully mastered the path of lightning too, but it was still not a true perfection.

Su Ping jumped to another branch and continued biting.

Heather’s aura was surging, but Joanna stopped her and said, “Out of sight, out of mind. This tree will be eaten up very soon. Just hold it in.”

“...”

Heather almost vomited blood. *The tree would be eaten up soon?*

The Divine Eye Tree was one of her favorite treasures; it was enough to raise plenty of top Major Gods (Star Lords.)

It was very useful even to Gods of Rules. Only the top Gods of Rules whose paths and laws were all perfect—such as Joanna—wouldn’t need to use the Divine Eye Tree.

“Do I really have to hold back?”

“Yes!”

Heather gnashed her teeth and glanced at Su Ping again. She felt like stomping, but her graceful demeanor, which had been etched to her bones helped her in the end. She took a deep breath and turned around, blocking all her senses.

Even the sound of Su Ping biting the branches was painful to her.

Joanna looked at her back and put on a smile. She then stared at Su Ping, who was like a monkey on the tree, and her eyes twitched.

She suddenly realized that, since her original self had signed a contract with Su Ping, would he decide to visit her temple sometime in the future?

The thought gave her the chills.

Time flew.

The leaves on the tree were plucked, and the branches disappeared in Su Ping's mouth one after the other. Only the barren trunk was left in the end.

The tree had helped Su Ping improve significantly; he now mastered thirty-seven laws instead of the previous nine!

He had fulfilled more than half of the requirement for the eighth Astral Painting!

Regretfully, he had yet to condense a perfect path or reach the Source World.

Perfection and mastery are very different...

Su Ping couldn't help but smile bitterly. What he needed was not mastery. According to Ji Xueqing he would be able to master plenty of laws easily if he could enter the Source World.

Perfection was what mattered.

This trunk is surrounded in the aura of paths, but it doesn't contain any specific laws. What will it bring? Su Ping held the trunk, then took another bite with a bit of hope.

He bit off a piece of wood, which was made of laws. The chunk was torn apart by the laws covering his teeth, and soon transmuted, becoming unsubstantial laws.

He had just tasted traits from plenty of laws, but this time, the trunk had only turned into a stream of refreshing aura which sharpened Su Ping's mind.

He was able to think with much more clarity than before.

Is the trunk the basis of all paths? It can enlighten me...

Su Ping had an epiphany, and instantly began to chew the trunk.

"He's really going to eat up the entire tree, isn't he?"

Heather had turned around at some point. Her heart was bleeding when she saw him chow down.

"This tree is already wasted; might as well let him have it," said Joanna, not feeling sorry at all, "We can get a few more saplings for you if we can return to the Archean Divinity."

"That's easy for you to say."

Heather glared at her. "The God Eye is protected by Ancestral Gods. It cannot be approached that easily. If the Ancestral Gods hadn't left the God Eye for the war and this sapling hadn't somehow fallen on this wasteland, I couldn't have gotten a hold of it."

Joanna smiled; her attempt at comforting had been seen through. She didn't know what else to say.

Heather didn't say anything either; she merely heaved a sigh, hoping to fix their relationship using the tree as a peace offering.

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

Su Ping, who had eaten half of the trunk, unfolded the Golden Crow wings on his back. Flames spread out, almost melting time and space.

The time Joanna had slowed down was instantly affected; intense ripples began to spread, she soon regained control and stabilized her spacetime arrangement.

Joanna was at the moment staring at Su Ping with glittering eyes.

Heather also noticed what happened; it truly shocked her.

"Fire..."

There was more red hair on Su Ping's head; there were also fiery patterns on the golden wings protruding from his back; the space around him was also filled with laws of flames.

After half a year of meditation, Su Ping finally made a breakthrough and perfected the path of fire.

Once he felt the perfect law of fire, he finally realized the difference between perfection and mastery!

The perfect path was all-encompassing and absolutely stable!

It couldn't be torn apart!

When Star Lords battled, apart from resorting to colliding small worlds, they mainly attacked each other by harnessing laws; the solidity of their laws would decide the outcome. The loser would be torn apart, while the victor would stab through the opponent's small world violently.

After all, small worlds were made of laws too.

If laws were destroyed, the enemy's small world could easily be shredded too.

However, perfect paths couldn't be torn apart!

If it was condensed and perfected, it would be simple and unbreakable!

Su Ping slowly opened his eyes, which were as clear as glass, filled with infinite light. Laws were flashing in his eyes like shooting stars.

The world was changing before his eyes. The formerly empty air actually contained laws that looked like threads; they were the traces of all things, operating according to laws.

Once a perfect path was controlled, he was able to see through the simpler laws.

As for Celestial State experts, they would be able to see the functioning of deeper laws in nature, which allowed them to infer anything that might happen.

Su Ping lowered his head and looked at himself, only to find that his body was burning like a furnace. It didn't contain real flames, but the aura from the path of fire.

Su Ping raised his head again, then saw Joanna and Heather. He immediately discovered different lights above their heads; Joanna's light was golden, while Heather's was green. The first one was brilliant and explosive, and the other was quiet and peaceful.

There was the power of laws in their clothes, which prevented him from seeing through.

Su Ping felt somewhat sorry; but soon, he looked at the void. Flames gathered in his pupils. The void was instantly split apart and everything zoomed in quickly. It was like entering the microscopic world at a high speed.

The laws around him were constantly changing, but the path of fire kept on guiding him like a red line; he was moving towards the end of the red line nonstop, until he entered a boundless world.

Was it nothingness?

Su Ping felt that his head trembled. Then, he saw the most glamorous world in front of him, where all kinds of lines in different colors were floating.

Su Ping detected an intense aura of laws from those lines.

Is that... the path of lightning?

Su Ping saw a purple line. It was more of a hopping lightning bolt than an actual line. That was the deepest manifestation and the most original appearance of the path of lightning.

Is this the Source World?

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. He detected the exuberant aura of laws around him, which was even more abundant than when he chopped parts of the tree. Eating the tree caused the sharpening of his senses a hundred fold, allowing him to capture and learn the tiniest laws.. Still, it seemed that he only needed to touch the laws gently to understand their origins while being in that place.

Chapter 1072: One Finger

Su Ping extended part of his consciousness to touch the source of lightning.

His head immediately rumbled, and plenty of laws of lightning were transmitted to him, directly taught by the source of lightning. Technically, it wasn't teaching; it was more like stealing.

All sorts of laws of lightning appeared one after the other.

Su Ping instantly realized why it was easy to grasp laws in the Source World; he could easily master everything he touched!

Furthermore, it didn't even seem difficult to achieve perfection.

Perfection was a barrier.

Like Heather said, it was merely a key.

He would quickly soar if he found the key and entered the Source World!

If he was strong in one aspect, he would be as strong in others!

This place is indeed slightly different from the Federation's domains...

Why are all the path sources gathered here? Is this the deepest part of the world?

Su Ping was deep in thought while learning the path of lightning.

Very soon, the lightning source seemed to have realized that Su Ping was stealing. It struggled and flew away.

Su Ping was slightly surprised to find that the path sources were dodging him.

He didn't give up, and quickly extended his consciousness. He felt that his path of lightning would be perfected if he completely absorbed the lightning source.

All the path sources around him seemed to have detected an intruder when Su Ping's consciousness was spread out; they dispersed and flew to deeper places.

Su Ping was caught unprepared. He thought unbelievable that path sources would act like living entities!

Are paths a type of lifeform too?

Su Ping didn't give up; he persisted and moved onward. He soon found that the aura of paths around him became abundant and sticky. He somehow was entering an invisible river, and was slowed down by the current; but his senses were also being sharpened.

Path source...

Su Ping was in a trance. The abundant path aura made the surroundings look like a river bed where paths were being born!

He suddenly realized why the place was called Source World.

It was not just the source where paths gathered, but also the spot where paths were born.

If the great paths were born there, did it mean that the place was the center of all worlds?

Su Ping came to a realization while in the middle of the abundant path aura. It was exactly at that moment when he suddenly heard a voice in the distance, as if someone were calling out to him.

The voice gradually approached as he listened carefully. It was a strange language, but Su Ping thought he had heard it somewhere before; he was sure that it wasn't from the Federation, but from one of the cultivation sites.

He had been to many cultivation sites when he trained pets. Some of the smaller cultivation sites were fragments of bigger cultivation sites, just like the Demigod Burial was part of the Archean Divinity.

He had heard the language in one of the small cultivation sites before.

By then Su Ping recalled that it was the tongue of Asura Kings.

They were an ancient race that had fought for ages against gods in the primordial times.

Su Ping was not that familiar with the Asura Kings' language. He listened carefully for a moment and finally realized what they meant. But he was puzzled; how could there be Asura Kings in the Source World?

"Hurry up and go..."

They somehow seemed to know him. Why were they telling him to run away?

While he was puzzling things out, he suddenly had goosebumps all over his body. He didn't feel anything, but his blood was curdling and his body was cold, as if something invisible was approaching him at a quick speed!

What is that?

Su Ping's heart was racing. Such an uncanny sensation felt as dangerous and terrifying as the pressure given off by Ancestral Gods!

Still, it was different from that godly pressure, irresistible like a falling mountain or a sun.

The pressure he felt at the moment was creepy and scary, as if he had fallen into the hands of a giant that could squeeze him to death at any moment.

What's in this Source World? Damn it!

Su Ping had an awful look. He didn't know why the Asura Kings had warned him, or what was approaching him, but he didn't want to leave just like that. He had accomplished perfection exactly to find a way to establish a third small world in the Source World.

Accomplishing perfection was not his target; establishing a third small world was.

An enormous force pushed him exactly at that moment; he felt that his body was beyond his control. The dispersing laws and paths quickly moved away; the aura around him faded away too. Shortly after, he was seeing things in reality again.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment; he had been ousted from the Source World.

It seemed that the Asura Kings had done something as an attempt to help him.

I can probably go there again. I'm visiting a cultivation site; I can resurrect even if I'm caught in a dangerous situation. I should find out what's out there exactly, thought Su Ping.

But he didn't immediately head back; he looked at the two goddesses instead.

"How about it? Did you see the Source World?"

Joanna knew Su Ping had woken up, seeing that the fire in Su Ping's eyes had faded away.

Su Ping nodded and immediately asked them, "Have you been to the Source World before? What kind of place is it? I think I encountered a threat back there."

"You encountered a threat?"

Both Joanna and Heather were rather surprised. Joanna asked in confusion, "Are there dangers in the Source World? Did you enter the deepest parts? I heard that the root of all paths lies in the depths of the Source World; it contains a mysterious power and is being guarded by an unknown entity."

She glanced at Su Ping and continued, "But you only grasped the path of fire, which should have been too basic for you, to eventually see the end of all paths."

Heather nodded and asked, "Did you see the guardian of the Source World?"

"The guardian?"

Su Ping was confused.

"I heard this from my grandmother when I was little. It's said that a very powerful being had attempted to cut the source of paths apart and destroy all universes. Luckily, others noticed it. Many strong experts fought back and secured the Source World.

"People have been watching over the Source World in turns ever since, so that it won't happen again."

Heather added, "Once the Source World is cut apart, any person with cultivation below Gods of Rules will lose all power. Gods of Rules would also lose half of their powers. Superior Gods and even Emperor Gods might be influenced too."

Su Ping was speechless.

Cut the Source World apart? What kind of lunatic would've done that?

Also, that kind of power was truly unbelievable!

"I didn't see clearly, but I think I met two people. One of them helped me, and the other was very dangerous." Su Ping recounted his experience, hoping to find an answer.

"One of them helped you, and the other tried to kill you?"

Both of them were stunned by his retelling. Only the guardians existed in the Source World; if Su Ping had met them, they should've agreed on whether to banish him or to kill him.

"Weird. Did something change in the Source World?" Heather was puzzled. She rolled her eyes and glanced at Joanna. "You're under the protection of that bigshot. Do you want to take a look?"

Joanna nodded; she was thinking the same thing. A dazzling brilliance emanated from her eyes. Everything in her view faded away, and she entered the Source World.

She opened her eyes a moment later, clearly baffled. "I didn't feel anything. Are you sure you were in danger?"

Su Ping was stunned. He couldn't help but ask, "Did you enter a different place?"

Joanna was lost for words. She said, "We're not much distant from each other; the places we entered should be close."

Su Ping didn't think Joanna would lie to him. He didn't understand; was it an illusion?

He immediately gathered the path of fire in his eyes. Very soon, the world before his eyes zoomed in again and he reentered the Source World; he didn't see any paths or laws there. All had escaped.

He looked around, planning to go deeper, when he suddenly had a feeling of terror, as if something had locked onto him.

The next moment—an enormous shadow appeared in front of his eyes. It looked like a collapsing mountain!

There were helical patterns and a sharp shell on the mountain, which made it look like a finger!

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. He had detected unparalleled strength, and a familiar aura, from the finger.

Bang!

He felt an excruciating pain, which quickly disappeared.

Su Ping returned to the darkness. He had died.

Resurrect!

Su Ping decided to resurrect on the spot.

He saw shock on both Joanna and Heather's faces when his body was gathered again.

Joanna was shocked because she didn't expect him to die abruptly. He had obviously been assaulted in the Source World.

Heather was shocked because she witnessed the amazing resurrection again. This time, she found that Su Ping had not been revived with the laws of space and time either; it was a power she couldn't understand!

"This resurrection costs 100,000 energy points!" The system's reminder echoed in Su Ping's head.

He was stunned. A hundred thousand energy points? That was enough for ten trips to the Archean Divinity!

Resurrection had always been charged for one tenth of the ticket fee. He would usually pay two hundred energy points for resurrections in the Demigod Burial.

"Why is it so costly?" Su Ping couldn't help but ask.

"You died in the Source World, not the Demigod Burial, and that's why the resurrection cost is different," replied the system calmly.

Su Ping was taken aback by that..

Chapter 1073: Return

Considering the resurrection cost, is the Source World actually a place much more terrifying than the Archean Divinity?

Su Ping was surprised as he speculated.

He was also slightly puzzled; the Source World was not one of the system's available cultivation sites. The Archean Divinity was already on the top of the sites' list.

According to the rules of the system, the ticket fee for the Source World is at least a million energy points. It's a hundred times the cost for the Archean Divinity...

Su Ping couldn't help but click his tongue. A hundred times the cost of the Archean Divinity... What did it mean?

Heather had previously said that someone had tried to cut that world apart!

It was similar to slashing the Archean Divinity, right?

Considering the strength of cultivation sites themselves, the guy could have cut the Archean Divinity a hundred times over!

Ancestral Gods should be at the top. Was that invincible expert in a realm beyond that of Ancestral Gods? Even so, they were still too strong. Who could have stopped them from achieving their purpose?

Su Ping had always thought that Ancestral Gods were the strongest. He was still far from that cultivation realm. He was dumbfounded and driven to despair upon learning that there were beings dozens of times stronger than Ancestral Gods.

How long exactly was the path of cultivation?

"Why is the Source World not listed amongst the other cultivation sites?" asked Su Ping.

If the cultivation site were available, he would have been able to train countless powerful pets in it.

The system didn't reply to Su Ping, as if it would have disappeared.

He tentatively cursed the system—

Very soon, the system gave him a warning.

Su Ping felt rather gloomy.

So, the Source World might really be the center of all worlds. No wonder it's possible to access it easily, even from the Demigod Burial as long as you have perfected laws...

But why was Anna not attacked? Did they happen to miss each other?

Su Ping raised his eyebrows, finding the occurrence strange.

The Source World, which the system had yet to subdue, might contain deeper secrets.

Also, the thing that looked like a finger squeezed and killed him easily as if he were a worm.

“Right, my body was in the Demigod Burial, wasn’t it? I should’ve been charged for the cost in the Demigod Burial, right?” Su Ping asked. He was not suspecting that the system had ripped him off; he only wanted to know the reason why.

“But you died in the Source World,” replied the system briefly.

Su Ping was rendered speechless. Was it because his consciousness was erased in the Source World?

He felt rather regretful. Even though he had a lot of customers and daily revenue, the resurrection cost was still too expensive for him.

“Were you attacked?” Joanna asked, while looking at Su Ping’s constant change of expressions. “By the guardian of the Source World?”

“I didn’t see them completely, but probably...” Su Ping wasn’t sure. After all, he had been killed by a mere finger.

Nearby, Heather seemed to be very frightened. “Did you meet them? The guardian of the Source World is usually not as ferocious. Also, I think it’s not easy to run into them, unless what you’re doing is a threat to the Source World...”

She had a weird look as she spoke.

Could Su Ping be a threat to the Source World?

“A threat?” Su Ping thought had not done a thing. *Was touching the lighting path a violation? But what was the point of entering the Source World if I can’t touch other laws?*

It was like opening an adult video without doing anything else. Wasn’t it torture?

Joanna also had a weird look. Obviously, she didn’t consider Su Ping a threat to the Source World, either. Besides, he had merely cultivated in the Source World. That other guy shouldn’t have interfered.

Su Ping should have been considered as nothing more than a grain of sand to the Source World.

“Do you want to take another look?” Heather encouraged Joanna.

Joanna didn’t consider it a big deal. She was very curious about the Source World’s guardian too, whom she had heard so much about but never seen.

As time went by, all the ancient stories remained unconfirmed and sounding surreal.

“Don’t. You’ll die too if you meet them. No need to die for nothing,” Su Ping hurriedly stopped her.

The Source World was too special; he didn’t want to waste his energy on it.

Heather’s eyes glittered. It was a great exploring opportunity; she didn’t think that Su Ping was simply wishing for Joanna to be safe; she could see an obvious expression of regret on Su Ping’s face.

It seemed that resurrections aren’t costless, she thought to herself.

Still, she didn’t want to figure out what the exact cost was; she simply wanted to grasp more information.

“It seems that the ancient legends are true. The Source World has indeed been cut off in the past. That is why it’s being defended.” Joanna was slightly surprised that Su Ping had stopped her, but she didn’t do anything reckless.

“What kind of monster could have cut apart the Source World?” Su Ping glanced at them. “Was the Archean Divinity destroyed by a similar being?”

Heather was stunned. She shook her head. “Our intruders were even more terrifying. Also, it wasn’t just an individual, but a whole group of them. They weren’t from the same species...”

“Huh?”

Su Ping was confused. Is this Superior God mistaken?

“Are you sure? Whoever is able to cut off the Source World could have cut the Archean Divinity with ease, right?” asked Su Ping.

Heather looked at Su Ping in surprise. “Why would you imagine such a thing? The Archean Divinity was born from chaos and existed for a long time. Nobody could have cut it apart; it was defended by Ancestral Gods anyway...”

She suddenly realized why Su Ping asked the question, and explained, “You got it all wrong. The Source World can be cut off because it’s insubstantial; you only need to cut apart the countless paths found within. Ancestral Gods are already capable of doing such a feat. Even someone like me is able to cut off some parts of the Source World.

“I believe it shouldn’t be hard to cut apart the Source World with one strike when I rise to higher levels, or become an Ancestral God.”

She looked at Su Ping and added, “Ancestral Gods are the strongest beings in the entire world. They’re invincible!”

“Then why was the Archean Divinity destroyed in the end?” Su Ping asked back.

However, what Heather had said made him realize that he probably had a misunderstanding somewhere.

According to the system’s rating, the Source World was indeed better than the Archean Divinity. It was very likely the center of all worlds anyway; however, cutting the Source World was not a hundred times more difficult than cutting the Archean Divinity. So, even if the invincible expert was strong, he couldn’t have been a hundred times stronger than a group of Ancestral Gods.

If that were the case, he could have destroyed the top worlds such as the Archean Divinity with one strike. He wouldn’t have needed to cut apart the Source World at all, simply opting to blow up each and every world, one by one.

“...”

Heather was rendered speechless by Su Ping’s question. In the end, she simply said, “It’s because we were invaded from all sides; the Ancestral Gods were held back by other experts too.”

Su Ping didn't argue with her; it was pointless to discuss something that happened in the past. He wouldn't know for certain unless he became an Ancestral God and traveled in the river of time to find out what really happened.

For him, his top priority at the moment was to strengthen himself.

He looked at the remains of the tree, which was only a stump leftover, then thought for a moment. He decided to leave it there, even though it might take countless years for the tree to grow up again; he probably wouldn't need it anymore by then...

If Heather only knew what was on his mind, she would probably burst into fury again; it would be like spraying salt and pepper on her wound.

Didn't you know that it wasn't yours?

Did you see the state you left it in?

"Do you have other treasures I can make use of immediately, like this one?" Su Ping asked Heather curiously, blinking with innocent-looking eyes.

Heather had goosebumps all over her body; she had never felt as much pressure from a senior before. "No. The other items are still unusable for you. This is one of my favorite and most precious treasures."

"One of...?" Su Ping mumbled.

Heather almost vomited blood. *What is the meaning of that?*

But Su Ping didn't insist; he couldn't just rip her off anyway.

"Let's go," Su Ping said to Joanna.

Although the trip wasn't all smooth sailing, it was quite rewarding in general. Instead of seeking the opportunity for a perfect path from the four Superior Gods, he had grasped the perfect path of fire through eating.

All in all, he had obtained more than he originally expected.

"You're heading back?" Heather slightly changed her expression, but was soon back to normal. "Will you come here again?"

"Of course." Su Ping looked at her strangely, obviously aware of what she was implying. His expression seemed to be saying, 'do you think I'm scared of you?'

Heather was actually relieved to see his expression. She nodded and said, "About returning to the Archean Divinity..."

Su Ping waved his hands, not giving her a clear reply.

Heather knew she was being too hasty. She heaved a sigh and said, "I will welcome you in person next time you visit."

"Let's talk about that later."

Su Ping didn't say anything else, and called Joanna over.

Joanna hesitated for a moment, then looked at Heather. "Take care of my things. I'll come back."

Heather nodded, knowing she was asking her to take care of her subordinates.

After Joanna was done, Su Ping communicated with the system, then chose to return in advance.

Soon, a vortex appeared, enshrouding both Su Ping and Joanna, making them disappear in front of Heather.

Heather was stunned as she watched them leave. She vaguely detected a terrifying aura radiating from the vortex, as if something indescribable were standing in the middle of it. It was even more awe-inspiring than the Supreme Temple!

"Is this how they leave?"

Heather didn't expect Su Ping's departure to be as simple and straightforward. She never saw him communicate with anyone; it looked as if he were controlling the whole thing.

"That bigshot is indeed watching over him all the time..."

Heather felt a chill; the vortex made her understand that the bigshot was someone with an overwhelming strength, far above her. Even if she had the help of Shivalello and the others, it would be impossible to win.

After all, none of them had the power to travel away from the Demigod Burial that easily.

That place was like a prison to them!

However, I can't be the only one paying for our return to the Archean Divinity...

Heather couldn't have looked more regretful as she gazed at the leftover stump of the Divine Eye Tree.

Chapter 1074: Primordial Zombie

At the store—

Both Su Ping and Joanna reappeared. There were two Joannas, one taller and the other shorter; they looked as if they were twins.

Joanna's original self concealed her aura and glanced at the store, only to find that she was still unable to see through the closed rooms; she couldn't help but heave a sigh.

The bigshot behind Su Ping was indeed far stronger than she could possibly imagine.

"Take some rest here. I need to pay a visit to the Archean Divinity," said Su Ping. He was unhappy since he had been unable to form a third small world yet. Also, he had a speculation to confirm.

"To the Archean Divinity?"

Joanna was stunned for a moment. "Are you going to..."

"Cultivate, and visit the Heaven Path Institute. If I run into any bigshot, I'll tell them what you need and see if I can find anyone to help you," said Su Ping.

Joanna's heart shivered. She couldn't help but ask, "After everything that Avril and the others did to you, have you already..."

"Already what?"

Su Ping felt amused, understanding her line of thinking. "They did offend me, but that doesn't mean I can't help you. Why would I punish my friend because of other people's stupidity?"

Joanna felt dazed.

She didn't know how to describe her feelings; but then she knew she made the right decision.

"Whatever they did, I won't stop with our plans, because I'm doing it for you," said Su Ping with a smile.

Joanna nodded and suddenly said, "In that case, they can't just get everything without paying up. I'll ask them for something later."

"Well..."

Su Ping was lost for words when he saw her roll her eyes.

When did she become this shrewd? Who taught her that?

"Fair enough. We cannot let them board the ship without paying for the ticket. Heather's Divine Eye Tree, for example, was a good enough treasure; it wouldn't hurt if we get more," said Su Ping.

Joanna nodded quickly. "I'll filter the treasures thoroughly."

Well... she was smart anyway.

Su Ping glanced at her, and felt reassured. He said, "Take some rest then. I'll be heading out."

"Okay."

Su Ping didn't take Joanna or Tang Ruyan this time; he would be busy training, and wouldn't have time to take care of them. After all, he wouldn't be able to resurrect them if they were too far away when they traveled using a temporary contract.

He said goodbye to Joanna, and activated the cultivation site again.

Su Ping entered the distant, ancient world soof after.

He felt that something was wrong the moment he got in. He appeared in the middle of a seemingly vast sky, and he was falling fast.

He quickly regained control of his body and looked around. Then, he saw the most appalling scene.

So, he wasn't in the sky, but right next to a massive eye socket!

The master of the eye socket was such a gargantuan ferocious beast that he couldn't see its whole body!

He had been falling from the top of the eye socket; he had yet to reach the bottom after a dozen seconds. The empty eye socket alone was as deep as a ten-story building!

The most terrifying fact was that such a ferocious beast was dead!

Its skull still had rotting flesh and blood in some parts!

Special auras and energy were spreading from the pieces of flesh. It seemed that the flesh wasn't simple meat; it seemed to be a hybrid of some sort of energy and laws.

"Not even a Celestial State beast could be this big..." Su Ping's heart raced, but he soon calmed down. He had seen much worse; besides, he was invincible in that place.

Without another thought, Su Ping summoned the Little Skeleton and his other pets, then asked them to absorb the remaining flesh, which was an unusual treasure.

While the Little Skeleton hopped and searched around on the beast's skull, Su Ping flew out of its eye socket and rose higher, trying to get a complete picture of the ferocious beast.

He rose higher and higher, until he was able to see the complete appearance of the beast, which had the head of an elephant and a humanlike. It also had a pair of rotten bat wings on its back. The wings alone were as vast as a forest, enough to cover several cities.

Su Ping couldn't help but think, *Such ferocious beasts could have only been born in ancient worlds such as the Archean Divinity...*

The thousand-meter long Ascendant beasts he had seen in the Federation were just worms in the presence of such a creature.

It had definitely been a beast with a realm beyond the Celestial State. Its prey might have been Celestials!

I keep seeing these things. No wonder my heart is so strong. Su Ping was truly impressed. Even though the beast was dead, no other beasts could be detected in the vicinity; all of them had been scared off.

Su Ping circled the ferocious beast, and soon saw something even more terrifying: he saw a huge claw mark on the spine of the beast. The claw covered one fifth of the spine... It was broken with a single strike!

The spine was as solid and long as a mountain ridge, and yet, it was shattered by one strike!

It was probably killed by a bigger and more terrifying beast. Su Ping was terrified of the picture he was imagining. The Archean Divinity was too dangerous. It was probably the wilderness where a lot of ferocious animals lived; even gods would think twice to enter.

Maybe the place was a forbidden land!

After circling around the massive body, Su Ping flew down to examine it. The body had been mostly eaten up, but there was still pure energy left inside.

Su Ping entered through the wound on its abdomen; he instantly heard the screams of restless ghosts and felt a chilling cold. Countless creatures had perished in the beast's entrails; even their souls were confined. Still, none had dared to escape, even after the beast died. They simply lingered inside.

"Little Skeleton!"

Su Ping instantly summoned the Little Skeleton, as it loved undead creatures the most. He had detected many powerful undead creatures inside, some of which were even in the Ascendant State!

"Have some fun here," Su Ping said to the Little Skeleton.

The Little Skeleton nodded, then he changed his boy appearance to his old skeleton look, and crimson flames erupted from his eye sockets. He charged at the ghosts and "played" with them.

Su Ping didn't join the battle. He waited in the corner while the Little Skeleton cleaned the place up, so that he could explore the place and see if there was any valuable treasure somewhere.

He had mainly gone to the Archean Divinity to check things related to the Source World.

I sensed the Heavenly Tribulation aura on that finger, when I was killed in the Source World... Su Ping's eyes glittered, as he had a theory. This time, he had gone to the Archean Divinity, which was far from the Demigod Burial, so he would definitely appear in a different location when he entered the Source World.

Light gathered in Su Ping's eyes. Soon, the world zoomed in his eyes again, and the Source World was revealed.

At the same time, Su Ping covered himself in lightning again.

It wasn't an unusual kind, but the aura of lightning he had learned when he experienced Heavenly Tribulations.

Lightning covered his body and concealed his aura. Su Ping's plan was simple; he wanted to hide himself with the aura. The guardian was probably related to the Heavenly Tribulation; he might be able to trick them.

Covered in Heavenly Tribulation aura, Su Ping observed the Source World and instantly found many wandering paths and laws. They were like worms, or tentacles of a ferocious beast.

The scenery was rather creepy, but it was deemed as a delight in the eyes of cultivators.

They could learn paths quickly if they touched their sources.

They detected me and escaped when I tried earlier. I need to figure out a way to restrain them. Su Ping's eyes glittered. He immediately remembered his path of fire, and extended a fire to tie up a golden thread.

The golden thread seemed unperturbed. The red path of fire approached, quickly tying up the golden thread.

Su Ping instantly extended his consciousness to sense it.

Soon after, a magnificent amount of thoughts were transmitted into his head. The golden thread turned out to be the path of rock, which contained the laws of many substances, such as gold, silver, and many others.

The path of rock would make it easy to refine gold and other rare metals from plain ground. Gold was actually very cheap when compared with rare metals.

Refining metals was only the path's simplest application. The attainable wealth from metal refining was not worth mentioning for a master in the path of rock. After all, not everything could be bought with money in the Federation.

Su Ping's expertise on the path of rock improved at a fast pace. Many fragments of understanding were directly etched into his heart.

His mastery of the rock path rose quickly, and was nearly perfected.

Right then, the path of rock struggled violently and broke free. The other paths and laws nearby seemed to be alarmed; they immediately dispersed to escape.

Su Ping widened his eyes warily. The same had happened before, and the guardian in the depths of the Source World was attracted.

He looked around while chasing the path of rock.

Nothing happened as he moved onward. Su Ping realized that his speculation had probably been confirmed. His lightning aura concealed him, avoiding the guardian's detection.

Su Ping boldly ran at full speed. His step was accelerated by the path of fire and other laws. Soon, he was able to catch up with the path of rock and tie it up again.

Su Ping gleaned more pieces of understanding and quickly absorbed them.

Chapter 1075: Blood Eye

There was no telling how long it had been, but the path of rock that Su Ping had restrained was loosened all of a sudden. It immediately dashed away.

Su Ping, on the other hand, stopped chasing it since he was busy contemplating.

A long while later—

Golden light gradually surfaced on his body, then gathered to form a golden thread; it was none other than the path of rock.

"The perfect path of rock..." Su Ping mumbled in disbelief.

Earlier on, he had hoped to ask the four Superior Gods about the way to grasp a perfect path. He knew that the chances were quite slim. He had hoped to learn from them, but he didn't really think they could teach him such a concept.

Paths must be taught easily.

Even Superior Gods were limited to merely offering him a look; they couldn't simply stuff the fish in his mouth.

Whether or not he could catch any fish depended entirely on his aptitude.

The Divine Eye Tree, however, was an unusual treasure which had given him an opportunity.

Otherwise, Su Ping wouldn't have grasped a perfect path in just three months, even though the flow of time had been altered.

Still, he had already grasped two perfect paths.

The path of rock in particular; it couldn't have been grasped in an easier manner.

His expertise on the rock path had only been at a beginner level. However, it was easily perfected just by retraining one of the rock path sources. All the rock traits had been mastered and combined.

No wonder those seniors said that it would be very easy to move forward after passing the threshold..."

Su Ping took a deep breath to calm his excited state.

There were plenty of path sources there; he only needed to catch them.

Good thing I experienced plenty of Heavenly Tribulations and found their mysteries, which allowed me to simulate a Heavenly Tribulation's aura. Otherwise, I would have caught the attention of that formidable guardian once I hunted more path sources...

But there's still no telling whether or not it's the Heavenly Tribulation that's covering me. I can only do some tests when I return...

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He didn't hesitate, simply letting the paths of fire and rock take him forward.

However, the path sources formerly gathered in that place were all gone; they were nowhere to be seen.

Were all of them alerted? Are they really that shrewd?

Su Ping frowned.

He continued wandering. After a short while, he finally saw a path source which seemed to have also noticed him. The path source swooshed and disappeared when Su Ping looked at it.

"..."

Su Ping was speechless.

He wandered for a moment, but didn't see any other path source. He had to give up.

Luckily, I have access to other cultivation sites. Different cultivation sites would entail different coordinates. While the local path sources were alerted, there must be others available elsewhere. Su Ping thought.

If the Source World were a pond, he had tossed a stone in that place and scared off the fish. But there were fish elsewhere.

Or maybe, he could kill himself and resurrect elsewhere. It was also possible for him to encounter unalerted path sources.

Su Ping was not in a hurry to leave; the real purpose of attaining a perfect path was to condense a third small world.

Su Ping detected a strange aura inside the Source World; one that was similar to that of the Illusionary World.

Every world is made of countless laws; this Source World must be made of a special law. It can be called the source law!

This world is founded on that law. It's the reason why the path sources are gathered here...

If I meditate here and grasp the source law, I'll be able to establish a third small world with it!

Su Ping calmed down and sat cross-legged. He gradually sank his consciousness into the world around him; he then examined and analyzed any unusual bits.

Time flew.

Su Ping didn't feel the passage of time. His progress was rather slow; that strange aura was rather thin.

He knew it was because his perfect paths were about fire and rock, which were the basics of every universe; that was why he could only reach the edge.

More time was needed to figure out the Source World's law.

Fortunately, Su Ping was patient.

A terrifying aura descended at some point, while Su Ping was deeply devoted to his meditation.

It wasn't in the Source World, but in the outside world.

The terrifying aura crawled all over Su Ping like countless spiders and snakes, giving him goosebumps. He could not help but wake up from his meditation and his stay in the Source World.

He saw the body of the ancient beast again. Most of the restless souls in the flesh and bones had been cleared, but some were still fighting against the Little Skeleton. The Dark Dragon Hound and the Inferno Dragon were helping; it was quite the fierce battle.

Su Ping didn't hear their battle noises until he returned.

All those skeletons and restless souls stiffened when Su Ping glanced at them. The restless souls in particular; they didn't even dodge the Little Skeleton's attack. They shivered, not even daring to scream.

Su Ping knew that it wasn't because of him, but because of whatever was hovering right above them.

He struggled to turn around and look up.

The sky with thin clouds had disappeared; it was replaced by darkness.

Once he became used to the environment, he noticed that it wasn't true darkness, but a huge area covered in black fur; it was boundless, blocking the entire sky.

Even though he could resurrect and death was nothing to him, Su Ping still had goosebumps all over his body because of the terrifying pressure; his face was pale and his heart was racing. He was overwhelmed by an irrational fear of dying!

Is it another ferocious beast?

The idea popped up in Su Ping's head.

Positioned in front of him—both the Little Skeleton and the Dark Dragon Hound stopped, not daring to make a careless move.

Squeak!

Something hopped in front of Su Ping at that moment, as if noticing his master's fear through their bond. It realized that its master was being threatened, so it stood in front of him and bared its fangs to snarl at the sky.

It was the young Chaos Beast!

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. The young Chaos Beast hadn't gathered enough experience or experienced torture in cultivation sites; it was still a juvenile compared to the Little Skeleton and the other pets.

It hadn't been with Su Ping for long, but it had been growing fast thanks to its bloodline; it had already broken through to the Star State.

However, it jumped out and instinctively faced what was scaring Su Ping.

Su Ping could tell it was furious, and frightened.

It was just that fury had suppressed the fear. The beast was snarling partly because it was scared.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment, then felt warm upon seeing the beast's reaction. He already considered it a partner, even though he hadn't trained it yet.

Exactly at that moment—the black fur blocking the sky moved forward, as if the creature was about to leave. But then, a crimson moon rose.

It was an enormous eye, which filled up the opening on the body's torn neck and stared at the living creatures inside.

Su Ping's heart was bashed heavily, and his head was on the verge of exploding. A single glance from that creature made him feel that his mind was collapsing and his body was about to explode.

A terrifying pressure descended and leaped into his body, inducing a substantial fear.

Su Ping then felt he was back to when he stared at the illusion of the Ancestral God behind Mo Feng, the godly prince he was trying to kill.

The pressure he was experiencing at the moment was even greater!

It wasn't an illusion after all, but an authentic, terrifying beast gazing at him!

What is this thing? I've experienced lots of Heavenly Tribulations, but I cannot even resist its gaze?

Su Ping was appalled; his face was already frozen stiff. Any Star Lord would have been driven mad in this situation. Even Ascendant experts would be trembling with fear.

Su Ping noticed that the black, vertical pupil in the enormous eye contracted, and countless tiny particles were glimmering inside. He discovered that they were actually made of perfect laws.

The beast's entire body, including its every cell and hair, seemed to be made of paths and laws, containing the most essential power. It was indestructible!

The contracting black pupil gazed at the young Chaos Beast in front of Su Ping. The young Chaos Beast no longer dared to roar from then on; it moaned like a stray dog, and moved back to Su Ping's side.

"Moo!"

An ancient voice echoed, as emerging from the void.

After a boom, Su Ping's body exploded before he could react. He was as dead as anyone could be.

That kind of being didn't even have to bat an eye in order to kill him.

But Su Ping didn't choose to resurrect randomly; he resurrected on the spot, eager to find out what kind of ferocious beast it was.

Right after resurrecting he saw that the Little Skeleton and all the other restless souls had exploded. However, strangely enough, the young Chaos Beast was unscathed.

Su Ping was stunned because of such development; he then resurrected the Little Skeleton and his other pets.

The bloody eye gradually shifted its attention from the young Chaos Beast to Su Ping at that moment, as if amazed.

Chapter 1076: Meeting Chaos Again

The creature's amazement made Su Ping's body explode a second time.

Resurrect!

Su Ping wasn't ready to give in; he even thought it was fun challenging that kind of ferocious beast with his energy points.

Su Ping resurrected and immediately unleashed all his strength to charge at the opening on the body's neck.

He had to figure out exactly what kind of creature the ferocious beast was, or at least remember its appearance.

There was even more amazement in the bloody eye when Su Ping resurrected again. The creature didn't stop Su Ping, even though what the latter had done was a bit insulting.

In fact, when the gap between two parties was too wide, the stronger one wouldn't take the weaker one's actions offensive; just like humans wouldn't consider ants on their clothes as an affront.

On the contrary, the bloody eye merely gazed at Su Ping curiously.

Whoosh!

Su Ping had already reached the body's opening. He felt that his blood was gradually freezing under the enormous pressure as he approached the bloody eye. But he was becoming accustomed to the situation, and was growing quickly because of it.

He gritted his teeth and continued flying upwards, trying to distance himself from the bloody eye. He was then gradually able to see the head of the enormous beast, which gave him a shock. It was none other than the Chaos Perception Dragon he had met before!

The beast was asleep when he saw it back then, but it was hunting and wide awake at the moment.

Su Ping saw that the beast's upper half was stepping on the remains; it was even bigger than the body lying on the ground; it seemed to be the one that killed the other beast.

No wonder it carries such an abundant aura of chaos... Su Ping was stunned.

It was one of the most ferocious beasts even in the Archean Divinity. Ancestral Gods would have to work together in order to kill it.

To think I'd meet this guy again, and it's awake this time. Are we destined for each other?

The idea popped up in Su Ping's head, and was rendered speechless. Although he wanted to encounter formidable beings and learn from them, he didn't want them to be too strong.

He would have nothing to gain if he was killed too quickly anyway, except for more boldness.

However, I wouldn't have touched the law of chaos without approaching it. The price of being killed by it twice is not too much. I'll just consider it as payment, Su Ping thought.

Su Ping's mind suddenly came to a halt as he pondered.

He then reentered the resurrection space, without feeling a thing.

"I died again?"

Su Ping was quite puzzled. He never even saw the Chaos Perception Dragon do anything.

He thought for a moment, then chose to resurrect on the spot.

The Chaos Perception Dragon stared at Su Ping after he resurrected again, obviously not expecting him to revive.

It had killed Su Ping three times in a row, each time using a different kind of power.

The first time, it simply erased him with the power of laws.

The second time, it chose power of a higher level.

Lastly, it used a power that even the creature itself couldn't reverse.

However, Su Ping's death was still reverted. Such resurrection was beyond the laws of time and space, including the higher level power used. The great dragon couldn't understand how Su Ping had been revived—

But, the creature could make a guess.

After all, it was already at the peak of all living creatures in all universes; it knew a lot about the essence of the universe.

The Chaos Perception Dragon stared at Su Ping for a moment, then withdrew its gaze and looked at the young Chaos Beast. After a while, it suddenly grabbed the youngling with a power and placed it on its tusk.

The tusk was as large as a hill. The young Chaos Beast was terrified as it lay there, losing control of both bowel and bladder.

Even though it was an ultimate creature born in chaos, and its bloodline was even nobler than that of the Chaos Perception Dragon, it was still young and had yet to visit many cultivation sites. It probably would have been scared to death if it were any other Star State or even Star Lord beast.

Su Ping's face had a weird expression after seeing that. He didn't consider the young Chaos Beast an embarrassment; in fact, he admired its courage. He certainly wouldn't have dared to pee or poop on the Chaos Perception Dragon's teeth.

Indeed he could resurrect the beast and it should act fearlessly, but there were still certain things that could invoke awe and fright.

Is it going to eat the young Chaos Beast? Both belong to the chaos clan.

Su Ping's eyes glittered; he would resurrect the young Chaos Beast if it was eaten. He had tested that the eaten body would be gone after the resurrection, so it was impossible for the young Chaos Beast to be digested.

Still, the Chaos Perception Dragon didn't do anything expected by him. It simply stared at the young Chaos Beast on its tusk with surprise and a bit of disappointment. It slowly turned around, as if about to take the young Chaos Beast away.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment; he instantly summoned the young Chaos Beast via the contract.

He certainly wouldn't allow his precious pet to be taken away.

The Chaos Perception Dragon watched as the young Chaos Beast disappeared from its tusk and paused. It turned around and gazed at Su Ping, deep in thought.

It was so intelligent that countless thoughts quickly rolled on its mind. The dragon soon reached a conclusion.

It extended its long elephant-like nose, and sucked the enormous corpse next to it. A mountainous cluster of red light emerged and roiled in the air moments after.

Then, the red light gradually became murky, and looked like void energy. It couldn't be described with any color, as it contained all colors possible.

The mass of murky energy was condensed, from thousands of meters in diameter to hundreds of meters, while still keeping a spherical shape.

It later became fifty meters in diameter after condensing for a while longer.

It was as small as a meatball in the eyes of the Chaos Perception Dragon.

The great monster rolled its eyes, then separated a ball of energy dozen meters in diameter, which flew towards the young Chaos Beast and wreathed the little one like a dirty bubble.

The young Chaos Beast was quite nervous and frightened, but it very soon discovered something and fear changed into delight. It waved its claws and started swallowing.

"That's... chaos energy?"

Su Ping was quite shocked by the scene.

The Chaos Perception Dragon was able to produce chaos aura by refining the corpse!

Even more surprisingly, it had shared some of the precious chaos aura with the young Chaos Beast. *Is it trying to help?*

Was it trying to fatten the prey before eating it, or did it simply want to help it grow?

Su Ping felt thrilled by the prospect. Either way, the young Chaos Beast would benefit a lot from the process. In any case the plan would fail if the Chaos Perception Dragon was hoping to fatten the young Chaos Beast to eat it.

Su Ping gradually approached and looked at the young Chaos Beast soaked in chaos energy. He was quite envious. That was chaos aura, which was hundreds of times better than divine power!

The young Chaos Beast sensed his presence and grinned; it waved a claw, pushing a ball of chaos aura over to him.

The Chaos Perception Dragon narrowed its eyes upon seeing that, and a killing aura began to spread in the world. But then, the killing aura disappeared in a flash. It looked at Su Ping thoughtfully, and remembered his strange resurrection method.

There was also the young Chaos Beast, which made it realize something.

The next moment, another five-meter diameter ball of chaos aura was separated and pushed toward Su Ping.

He was enveloped in an abundant chaos aura before he could react. Such action left him in shock. *Do I have a share in this too?*

Was the beast that generous? Giving out a share to anyone present?

Su Ping quickly realized that there was a misunderstanding. He found that he had been separated from the young Chaos Beast the moment he was covered with chaotic aura; the young pet flew straight

toward the Chaos Perception Dragon. But then, the young one stayed inside the chaos bubble instead of swallowing it.

The Chaos Perception Dragon simply stared at the little one without doing anything. They seemed to be communicating.

It also seemed to be some sort of inheritance transfer.

Su Ping was astonished by that scene. The Chaos Perception Dragon seemed to think highly of the young Chaos Beast, and wanted to help it grow.

Is it because they're both from the chaos clan? Su Ping's eyes glittered.

He gazed for a moment, then found that the Chaos Perception Dragon was still unmoving. He simply left them alone. After all, he would feel if the young pet died, and eventually resurrect it.

At the same time—while being covered in the aura of chaos—Su Ping was suffocating. He felt that his body was quickly being upgraded.. Even the Golden Crow bloodline deep inside his body seemed to be evolving!

Chapter 1077: Path Source

1

The Golden Crows were ancient mythical creatures born from chaos, but they weren't the strongest mythical chaos creatures.

Su Ping's body was evolving quickly while immersed in the abundant aura of chaos. Also, the deity aura inside his body seemed to be evolving too!

Such an opportunity was too rare to be missed. Su Ping focused his attention on absorbing the chaos aura.

"Chaos..."

The chaos aura surged inside Su Ping. His body was seemingly in the process of being dissected and transformed, but his mind was even sharper than before. His awareness of the environment improved and became more thorough.

He was currently in the primary space, but he was able to detect what was happening in multiple, deeper spaces.

If I'm strong enough, will I be able to see the ninth space with one peep? The idea popped in his mind.

He carefully examined the mechanisms, hoping to grasp the law of chaos more intensively.

Time flew.

The chaos aura covering Su Ping contracted from five meters in diameter to only two meters. It was still contracting, until Su Ping's body could no longer be covered.

Su Ping then woke up from his contemplation. His astonishment grew along with the deepening of his understanding about the chaos law; chaos turned out to be not as complicated as he thought. It was just that the conditions for such understanding were harsh.

Perhaps every creature could master the law of chaos back in the ancient epoch of chaos, when the chaos energy was abundant—just as every human could breathe.

Su Ping looked forward, only to find that the Chaos Perception Dragon and the young Chaos Beast were still in the same location. However, they were no longer facing each other; the young Chaos Beast was soaking inside a massive ball of chaos energy and rolling endlessly, like a fetus being developed in the womb.

Is the dragon filling the young Chaos Beast with chaos energy? Su Ping was then further convinced that the Chaos Perception Dragon was nurturing the young Chaos Beast.

The young Chaos Beast's level didn't rise. If it had wanted to rise to higher levels, the chaos energy should have been abundant enough for it to reach the Star Lord State, or even the Ascendant State.

Even so, it remained in the Star State. Su Ping guessed that the Chaos Perception Dragon was probably helping it improve its body.

The young Chaos Beast had a top ranking bloodline, but the requirements to train it were harsh too. Su Ping had access to plenty of cultivation sites; still, very few of them were suitable for the young Chaos Beast to grow.

After all, it could only activate its potential and hone its combat will by fighting beasts.

And no matter how much potential it had, it couldn't grow without nutrition.

The nutrition needed by the young Chaos Beast was chaos aura, which Su Ping couldn't find easily.

I didn't expect I would raise a malnourished pet. But it seems that I got lucky this time...

Su Ping smiled bitterly as he looked at the Chaos Perception Dragon with grateful eyes. Whatever purpose it had, he and the young Chaos Beast had benefited from this.

He glanced at the mountain of chaos energy in the distance, which made his heart race. He emboldened himself and asked the Chaos Perception Dragon telepathically, "Erm, sir, could I have more chaos energy?"

The dragon's bloody eye rolled a bit. Its eye was so big that it was able to see him without moving. Still, Su Ping felt that the creature was gazing at him.

Su Ping gritted his teeth and looked back. He was indeed nervous, not because he was afraid of death, but because he didn't want to be refused.

That was a great opportunity; he would feel awfully sorry if he let go of it.

A long time passed. The Chaos Perception Dragon withdrew its gaze, and another ball of energy about ten meters in diameter flew out of the mountain towards Su Ping.

Su Ping felt thrilled; he was about to express his gratitude, but then he was pushed violently, thousands of meters away from the young Chaos Beast.

Su Ping had trouble dealing with the motion sickness afterwards. He realized that it only accepted his request because it didn't want him to disturb the young Chaos Beast.

That guy truly thinks highly of kinship! Su Ping thought.

He wasn't jealous at all. Rather, he was delighted to continue his meditation inside the chaos energy.

Time flowed.

Still, time seemed to have frozen for Su Ping as he solemnly sat inside the chaos energy, just like a statue. The chaos energy had shrunk from ten meters in diameter to three meters.

However, the remaining chaos energy rippled and roiled slowly.

After that, a dirty, smoke-like airflow drifted from the void and entered the chaos energy field. It seemed to be a group of countless stained ribbons.

The Chaos Perception Dragon saw this from a distance as it slightly rolled its eye in surprise. Then, another ball of chaotic energy ten meters in diameter flew out of the mountain and drifted toward Su Ping, melding with the remaining chaos energy covering him—

But this time the collision was so gentle that Su Ping didn't even detect it.

Su Ping was at the moment completely devoted to the law of chaos.

He was sensing the essence of chaos thanks to the energy covering him. His law of chaos was perfected as he continued exploring!

The supreme law had been perfected!

Such a feat would shock a lot of people if it was made known. Not even Ascendant State experts had achieved such a thing; only some Heavenly Lords!

Su Ping had just perfected the law of chaos, even though he was only in the Star State.

That was truly a fortuitous incident!

He had luckily, or unluckily, run into the Chaos Perception Dragon. Furthermore, he happened to have the young Chaos Beast with him, which caught the great dragon's attention.

Otherwise, considering the beast's nature, it would have captured Su Ping to study him, even if it couldn't kill him.

Chaos is the beginning of everything...

Su Ping detected the broken pieces of countless laws within chaos; it seemed that all the laws of the universe had been born there due to some unique conditions.

However, the perfected law of chaos carried a trait that couldn't be separated, which had infinite possibilities.

Once the law of chaos was perfected, Su Ping realized he was able to locate things he couldn't find or wouldn't pay attention to in deeper spaces. He could combine them and create a tiny bit of chaos energy.

When thousands of little chaos bits were combined, they could gather and form a hint of chaos aura!

That was mainly because the energy was too sparse. Su Ping's efficiency would be much higher in places where energy was abundant.

Su Ping then realized how the guy refined chaos energy from the ancient corpse.

The perfected law of chaos should be able to allow me to enter the depths of the Source World...

He became excited once he thought of this. That trip to the Archean Divinity was quite rewarding. He had been craving to establish a third world, and he finally saw hope!

His combat ability would soar once he established a third small world!

Su Ping didn't know how stronger he would become, but he would surely be much stronger!

He took a deep breath and continued familiarizing himself with the law of chaos. Once he made sure he knew it well, he finally gathered the law of chaos on his eyes and opened them.

The chaos energy was instantly separated, and the world before his eyes changed and was lifted. His body seemed to be moving forward on a road of light, until he entered another world.

Is this... the galaxy?

Su Ping somehow felt he had just jumped to the surface of the sea, straight from the bottom. Above him was a brilliant river, like the Milky Way!

Still, it was more brilliant and dazzling than the Milky Way; it carried a perfect and mysterious aura, making it impossible for anyone to look away.

It seemed that time had somehow been solidified, from that moment until eternity.

That was definitely not the same thing Su Ping saw when he previously entered the Source World. He had seen nothing but an infinite void. However, this time, the long river contained countless, impeccable path sources.

Su Ping knew that it had to be the core of the Source World.

He tried to control his body to fly towards the brilliant river.

He was truly flying, but not fast enough. The river above him remained ever distant, seemingly unreachable.

Su Ping didn't forget to conceal himself with a Heavenly Tribulation aura, but the result was the same; he didn't get any closer. His understanding of the space law allowed him to sense that the distance between them wasn't shortened, at all.

There's some sort of power blocking the long river.

If that's the case, how am I going to touch and learn paths?

Su Ping stopped and looked around. He didn't see anything else, except the flashing path sources far, far away.

Su Ping walked in the void, observing and looking up at the long river now and then.

Is that where all the paths gather? The end of the long river is also the end of all path sources? So to speak, I'm not in the core area of the Source World just yet; I've just made it to the inner circle...

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He remembered how Heather had mentioned that an invincible expert had tried to cut the Source World apart. They probably tried to cut the river!

He took a deep breath. Since it was impossible to touch upon the river of paths, he had to find the laws of the Source World there.

He stopped in the void and extended his consciousness to examine the Source World carefully.

"This long river looks more and more like flowing blood to me..." Su Ping mumbled.

Chapter 1078: Origin

Based on his experience back in the Sea of Illusions, Su Ping extended his consciousness and carefully examined the features of the Source World.

Still, the Source World was unlike the Sea of Illusions, where void laws and Illusory Spirits could be felt everywhere. At the moment he could not feel neither time nor space; everything seemed to be frozen, but was somehow flowing at the same time.

The stillness was felt—

However, the flow was visible to the naked eye.

Su Ping felt he was in the middle of a frozen painting that would never be changed.

Even so, everything was constantly changing before his eyes. Something seemed to have blocked Su Ping's senses, preventing him from truly feeling the Source World.

It accommodates countless paths and never changes. Every path seems to have its own trajectory. This is the core of all worlds. It's like the chip of the most delicate machine.

Why are the path sources attracted to this place?

What's attracting them?

Su Ping continued to ponder. Countless thoughts rolled in his head; his brain had been significantly developed and his mind was sharp. He was inferring things based on the information he had, just as he tried to find the answer.

There was the likelihood of him finding the wrong answer. In that case, he would have to start all over.

Time flew.

Su Ping seemed to be frozen in the Source World. He completely forgot the passage of time. A long while passed; maybe a day, a year, ten years, or even a thousand years!

Countless paths were rising and falling around him; some melted, while others separated, as if something new was being created.

The thousands of paths here might have been the same one at the beginning!

Su Ping raised his head and looked at the brilliant river above his head. While seen from a distance, the countless paths seemed to look like a thick path, when considered as a whole.

Everything is created from nothing!

Source... This is the Source World of all paths. It's the beginning of all worlds!

The only thing that can accommodate paths is another path!

The only thing able to attract paths is another path!

This is the origin!

Su Ping's head was ringing. His spread consciousness in the void touched upon something. A brilliant law was gathering slowly before him.

The law began to consolidate and gradually turn into a round point, just like a singularity.

It contained all kinds of laws and features, while having infinite variations and possibilities!

That was the law of origin!

Apart from the four supreme laws, there are also the laws of illusion and origin...

He was both shocked and enlightened after he stared at the law of origin, then felt the traits and energy contained.

The four supreme laws only applied to the universes. But beyond all the universes, there were worlds independently formed by supreme laws, such as the Sea of Illusions and the Source World!

Su Ping took a deep breath; he had understood a lot of things. He also found the way to condense a fourth small world.

The law of origin was enough to help him establish a third small world!

Su Ping closed his eyes and withdrew the laws he had grasped, as he continued to deepen his understanding and consolidation.

Time flew.

While in a trance, Su Ping didn't know how long it had been. The longer he stayed in the Source World, the deeper his understanding of the law of origin was.

Su Ping's body shook exactly at that moment, and his meditation was disrupted. He was forced to leave the Source World. He then opened his eyes, only to see a pale flame that covered the sky and burned down the surrounding space.

The young Chaos Beast stood magnificently in front of the fire. It had just been born recently, but it was growing at a really fast pace. It was ten meters tall at the beginning, while it was almost twenty meters tall at the moment.

The collapsed space took a long time to heal. It was swallowing energy like a black hole.

Su Ping saw that the chaos energy covering the young beast was almost gone; it could no longer cover its body completely.

It did not know that move in the past. Could it be...

Su Ping looked at the Chaos Perception Dragon in front of the young Chaos Beast. While he pondered, he saw that the young pet opened its mouth and absorbed another pale fire from the void. Then, the collapsed space began to heal.

The young Chaos Beast then roared at the Chaos Perception Dragon. It was no longer scared, as it seemed to be actually bragging.

Su Ping was dumbfounded by such an outcome.

He quickly checked the time on his watch.

Every time he entered a cultivation site, he would keep a record of his stay with the watch, all to avoid any confusions about time spent after a meditation session.

Many Ascendants would prepare a special hourglass in their small world to keep the time.

Years and months were often too short for them. They often counted time by a thousand or even ten thousand year increments.

"Sixty-seven days?"

Su Ping was quite stunned after checking the watch; his heart raced. *That was close.* He probably would've continued his meditation if he hadn't been woken up by the unusual technique the young Chaos Beast released.

He thought it had only been a day or two, when in fact more than two months had passed.

He would have missed the trials if he hadn't stopped meditating.

"It seems impossible to adjust the flow of time in the Source World. I have to monitor my stay more closely in the future," Su Ping said to himself.

He looked at the young Chaos Beast, which had apparently gotten much closer to the Chaos Perception Dragon; it had surely learned that last move from that powerful creature.

Su Ping looked at the Chaos Perception Dragon with fear. It was ingrained in his blood, just like how people were afraid of spiders and snakes, and would be too scared to approach them even if they were fully armed.

He took a deep breath, then held back his fear and gradually approached the Chaos Perception Dragon. He said telepathically, "Well... Senior? We have to leave."

Su Ping did find it strange to address an ancient ferocious beast as "senior."

But he wasn't a person who would judge others by their appearance. After all, the creature had taught the young Chaos Beast and helped him on the side; Su Ping owed it a favor.

The Chaos Perception Dragon rolled its eye and glanced at Su Ping. However, it narrowed its eye when Su Ping said the word "leave," dissatisfied.

The dragon took a sniff and suddenly snorted; the temperature rose quickly. Su Ping felt that his body was about to melt, and his mind was dizzy due to the blast. The pain was excruciating.

Still, Su Ping gritted his teeth and withstood it all. He saw that the Chaos Perception Dragon raised its claw and placed it between him and the young Chaos Beast, as if determined to keep it.

Su Ping changed his expression. There was no way he would give away the young Chaos Beast.

That creature was the young Chaos Beast's teacher, but Su Ping couldn't leave it there. After all, the young one couldn't resurrect without him present.

"Senior, if you like, I can bring it with me next time," said Su Ping in a low voice, as he tried to endure the persisting headache.

The Chaos Perception Dragon's eyes were cold. Scorching air burst out its nostrils and turned into fog in the sky. Exactly at this moment, the young Chaos Beast roared and dashed towards Su Ping.

It quickly ran and stood in front of him. Then, it suddenly jumped around and glared at the massive dragon.

The latter was clearly stunned, obviously not expecting that the young one would protect a human fearlessly. They had become quite close in the past two months.

It grimly stared at the young Chaos Beast and Su Ping.

The young Chaos Beast grimaced, but glared back as it hadn't given in. It was much less frightened than in their first encounter, but its limbs were still shivering.

They were caught in an impasse.

While looking at the young Chaos Beast's majestic back, Su Ping took a deep breath and said to the Chaos Perception Dragon, "Senior, we will surely come again when we get a chance. Can you tell us how we can find you?"

Chapter 1079: Junior Brother

The Chaos Perception Dragon didn't react after Su Ping spoke.

There was nothing but silence.

A long while later...

Right when Su Ping thought that the dragon would adopt a more drastic method, it suddenly rolled its eye and stared at the young Chaos Beast. Then, it slowly turned around and inhaled the chaos energy, which was too big for Su Ping and the young Chaos Beast to absorb.

After absorbing the mountain of energy, it lay down, like a ridge that stretched for a thousand kilometers. The creature no longer bothered to talk with them again.

Su Ping felt immensely relieved. Then, he felt rather puzzled. The Chaos Perception Dragon was certainly not intractable, but it showed no interest in communicating.

Maybe, it had no interest in communicating with people who were too weak.

Anyway, it seemed willing to let them go.

"Thank you very much, senior." Su Ping clasped his hands in salute. Even though he was being despised, he appreciated the Chaos Path Beast's help. He then summoned all his other pets.

After that, Su Ping called out to the system and returned.

Regretfully, the Chaos Perception Dragon didn't tell him how to find it. It would depend on luck if he wanted to meet it again.

Return.

Su Ping sent the young Chaos Beast, the Little Skeleton and other pets to the pet space, and then traveled back to the store.

On the vast and desolate land—the Chaos Perception Dragon gazed at the place where Su Ping disappeared with its bloody eye, not blinking in a long time.

...

Back in the store—

Su Ping reappeared.

Su Ping had at first planned to go to the Heaven Path Institute, but he didn't have enough time. Besides, he had learned the law of chaos and even the law of origin while in the Source World; going to the Institute would be pointless.

As to the matter of asking experts of the institute to help move the Demigod Burial, that wasn't an urgent task, either.

Besides, the more talented he showed himself to be, the greater say he would have in any negotiations.

"You're back."

Joanna greeted him casually. But then, her eyes narrowed when she looked at him. "You're carrying the aura of the chaos law..."

"It's been perfected," said Su Ping, not interested in keeping it a secret.

Joanna was stunned. Her pupils contracted.

Perfected?

He's only in the Star State, and yet he mastered a perfect supreme law?

Joanna was both shocked and curious. She wondered what Su Ping had encountered in the Archean Divinity. *Did someone in the Heaven Path Institute offer him a gift?*

Her excitement rose at the thought of that. "Did someone from the Heaven Path Institute..."

"No. I didn't have time to go there." Su Ping shook his head.

Joanna felt dazed, realizing he had grown quickly because of other incidents.

She was really envious. Su Ping had previously eaten almost the entire Divine Eye Tree, and he had only grasped the perfect path of fire. As for the supreme laws... Even Ascendant State experts were hardly able to perfect them!

She had only grasped a perfect path by chance after reaching the Ascendant State. Then, she was inspired and quickly perfected all the other supreme laws, becoming the strongest goddess below the Superior Gods in the Demigod Burial!

"I wonder how strong you'll become when you reach the Ascendant State..." Joanna heaved a sigh. She had always considered herself to be talented. She had been born to a mid-ranked clan. If she had the ancient heritage flowing in her blood, she would have easily become a Superior God!

Su Ping, on the other hand, seemed immeasurable in her eyes.

She no longer dared to measure him!

She had been with Su Ping all through his growth, and she witnessed how he constantly broke his limits.

Even I may not be a match for him when he reaches the Ascendant State... Joanna's eyes glittered.

There was a sense of urgency growing within her. She sympathized with Tang Ruyan at that moment.

The feeling of being left behind wasn't good.

Her eyes glittered as she decided to break through and advance to higher levels as soon as possible!

"Where's your clone?"

Su Ping looked around the store, but didn't detect Joanna's clone. This surprised him.

"My clone has experienced enough; I found a new direction to follow. I'm now aiming for the next level," said Joanna in a low voice.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. Then he smiled. "Congratulations. There isn't a true god in our store yet."

But there's someone who's countless times more terrifying than a true god... Joanna said to herself.

Su Ping glanced at the employee panel, finding that Joanna's clone was gone. He checked Joanna's stats, and conflicting feelings arose.

She was indeed an omnipotent goddess of war!

Almost all her laws were perfect!

What a shame. She probably would have condensed multiple small worlds and reached the limits of the Ascendant State if she would have also joined the Heaven Path Institute!

However, she is already capable of eliminating countless Ascendants in the Federation...

Su Ping sighed.

He walked out of the pet room, then saw Green Lady and Tang Ruyan minding the store. He instantly asked, "How long has it been?"

"Twenty-eight days." Tang Ruyan was delighted to see him; she ran to meet him. She quickly detected that his aura was even more profound than before. He had become as scary as an abyss.

"You became stronger?"

"Do you think I went shopping?"

"Why didn't you take me with you?"

"You're a liability..."

"..."

Tang Ruyan gave Su Ping an angry look and stormed off.

"You can't always be so mean to her." Green Lady walked over and looked at Tang Ruyan while shaking her head. "She may really get upset someday."

"Do I look like a boss who takes advantage of his employees?" Su Ping glanced at her.

Green Lady rolled her eyes at him. "Enough, aren't you going to fight for the legacy? Like I said, even if you get it, don't use it; it would be a waste of your potential. Anna told me a lot. I didn't expect her original self to be that strong..."

Joanna's aura had even astounded her when the former returned.

She was just a pill anyway. Even though she had spent a lot of time with a Deity King and seen many things, she wasn't really a god.

Joanna was from a mid-ranked god clan, one that was considered so even in the entire Archean Divinity.

Green Lady had learned a lot from Joanna. She had previously thought that Deity Emperors, the beings above Deity Kings, were at the very top. She had heard tales of higher levels, but those had never been confirmed, and for that reason very few people believed them.

After all, even the Deity Kings were extremely rare, not to mention higher levels.

However, she had recently learned about many levels further above, the highest being Ancestral Gods!

If Su Ping became an Ancestral God... It was possible that he would have the power to bring the dead Twilight Deity King back to life!

Of course, she knew that the possibility was very slim, and that it was probably just her wishful thinking. However, she didn't want Su Ping to be stuck in the Celestial State. She would rather sacrifice herself to help him break the shackle.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Su Ping nodded.

Su Ping was no longer as excited about the true god's legacy; not after his last training session.

The legacy wasn't even as rewarding as the training session!

Su Ping was already quite calm in the presence of the Celestial State experts after having met the Superior Gods in the Demigod Burial,

Would he be stuck in the Celestial State forever, just like those Superior Gods?

That wasn't the destiny Su Ping wanted!

Why would he want to be the king of a lake when he had seen the vast skies?

"I need to go to the Celestial Court and check the situation," Su Ping said to Green Lady.

He didn't need the legacy, but his pets could use it; he wouldn't give it away to others.

"Okay, take care of yourself. We will take care of the store for you." Green Lady nodded.

"Hey!"

Tang Ruyan walked out again and angrily said, "Keep a low profile when you're out. And be careful. Don't ever lead the charge. Take care of yourself and come back safely!"

Su Ping was silent for a moment; he then waved at her.

Tang Ruyan was slightly puzzled, but she walked toward him anyway.

Once she was closer, Su Ping instantly squeezed her cheek. "When did you become my teacher? Those were the exact words I said to you, right? You should be the one hearing that!"

Tang Ruyan instantly broke free. She rubbed her reddened face and glared at him. "Get the hell out of here!"

Su Ping smiled and turned around.

Joanna also walked out and reminded him, "Come back soon."

Su Ping waved his hand and left the store.

Green Lady watched Su Ping disappear and then shook her head helplessly. She turned around and exclaimed, "Did he squeeze you that hard? Why is your entire face red?"

Tang Ruyan covered her face and said angrily, "He's a jerk!"

...

Su Ping took to the skies after leaving the store. He had detected an aura that was quickly approaching the planet before he called his Senior Sister Ji.

"I was going to look for you. Did you finish your training?" Ji Xueqing approached the planet. Her senses could easily cover it; she soon located Su Ping and stepped out of the void.

Su Ping was surprised. "You were looking for me? Aren't there still a couple of days to go?"

"Yes, but Master wanted to give you something, so that you'll be safer during the trial."

Ji Xueqing stared at Su Ping with thoughtful eyes. "Your aura seems to be..."

Su Ping had concealed his aura since he left the store; Ji Xueqing couldn't detect the perfect paths inside his body without examining him thoroughly. In particular, he had hidden the aura of the perfect paths in the Illusory World, making it even harder to detect.

"I've gained a lot," said Su Ping with a smile.

Ji Xueqing guessed that his gains were very likely high, considering how happy he was. After all, Su Ping wasn't as happy when he learned the two amazing skills in her small world.

"Let's go. Master has just recruited a new disciple.. He is now our junior brother; let's go meet him," said Ji Xueqing.

Chapter 1080: Star Lord for 50,000 Years

"Junior brother?" Su Ping was slightly surprised, but didn't ask further.

Ji Xueqing teleported the both of them away from Rhea. They quickly traveled in space towards the Celestial Court.

Led by Senior Sister Ji, Su Ping watched the Celestial Court get closer and closer. He suddenly thought about the "Void Walker" technique that Heather had taught him, which seemed to be much faster than his senior sister's traveling method.

Several hours later—

Su Ping arrived in the Celestial Court with Ji Xueqing.

The place had never been as crowded. Su Ping saw spaceships carrying emblems of various forces; some even belonged to the Loulan family, which gave him a slight surprise.

Still, the Loulan family was one of the seven biggest families in the universe; it wouldn't be surprising to see some of them visit the Celestial Court.

“The trial is about to begin. All the forces in our star zone are trying to send their representatives. Hehe. They should’ve thought it through. This trial concerns the legacy of a true god; they don’t stand any chance at all.”

Ji Xueqing smiled casually.

They were indeed there to participate in the trial.

Su Ping seemed to be calm and undisturbed.

Ji Xueqing was surprised to see him act in such a nonchalant manner. She thought that Su Ping seemed to be much more poised than before.

Ji Xueqing felt rather curious, upon remembering the strange store where Su Ping had been training in seclusion. Her master mentioned that it was impossible to see his past in the river of time. It seemed to be blocked somehow.

Whoever had done that was surely a Celestial or someone close to that level.

The mysterious expert behind her genius junior brother had to be hiding in the store.

“Junior brother, can you tell me the name of the expert who taught you? Maybe I know them,” said Ji Xueqing curiously.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. Then, he thought of the system and the Chaos Perception Dragon.

You know them?

“No, you don’t.” Su Ping shook his head.

Ji Xueqing was stunned for a moment. His certainty when he answered made her really mad.

This person...

Ji Xueqing gnashed her teeth and snorted. Su Ping was obviously unwilling to confess, so she preferred not to press on the matter. She was a Heavenly Lord anyway, and she had her pride.

On the other hand—

She was eager to see the look on the mysterious expert’s face looking after Su Ping if her junior truly gained the true god’s legacy and advanced into the Celestial State.

If his disciple did reach the Celestial State and the expert remained in the Ascendant State... The latter would have to run for his life if the former slapped him.

His disciple would be even stronger than himself.

By then, that guy would surely show up.

Whoever raised a Celestial disciple would surely show up proudly.

If Su Ping failed and didn’t get the legacy... then she would have nothing to worry about. She would return the insult she had suffered twice over!

In the future, even if Su Ping reached the Ascendant State too, he would only be a Heavenly Lord at best, and she would still be able to crush him and teach him a good lesson about respecting his seniors.

Ji Xueqing gritted her teeth after thinking of that scenario; she could not wait any longer.

For some reason, she suddenly had a strange feeling. It somehow seemed that he wouldn't lose anything during the trial.

Approximately 10 minutes passed—

They arrived at the temple, right in the central section of the Celestial Court.

The luxurious stairs found there looked like a sky made of gold, encrusted with countless gems, but none of it looked chaotic. Every stair looked like a natural piece of art.

Star Lords were guarding at the foot of the stairs.

There were also Ascendants on patrol.

A statue of Shen Huang stood on the square in front of the temple. There were statues of enormous beasts in other places; they were the original renditions of Shen Huang's pets. Normal Star Lords would have been intimidated when visiting the square.

Ji Xueqing went to report after they landed.

The palace gate was opened soon after.

Su Ping instantly saw his master on the enormous throne inside the temple. There were a few familiar people he knew, including Diaz and other Star Lord senior brothers and sisters he practiced with.

Apart from them, there was a stranger. Su Ping examined him, only to find that his aura could barely be detected, but he was a Star Lord too.

"Huh?"

Ji Xueqing noticed him the moment she entered the temple. After her surprise, she led Su Ping to greet their master.

Then, she looked at the handsome young man wearing purple clothes. "I think I saw you twenty thousand years ago, right?"

The handsome young man was rather indifferent. But he put on a smile and clasped hands when Ji Xueqing posed the question. "Shuai Qianhou pays respect to you, Senior Sister Ji. I didn't know that you would remember me."

"It really is you."

Ji Xueqing was slightly shocked. Then, she realized something and looked at her master. "Is he our new junior brother? I didn't expect that you would bring him here."

While seated on the throne, Shen Huang said with a smile. "Indeed. He's your junior brother. I thought about recruiting him as a disciple, back when he won the Universe Geniuses' Contest and became

famous fifty thousand years ago. But then I decided to give him a test which would make him even stronger, if he could accomplish it. Qianhou merely needed three thousand years to accomplish the test.

“But then he thought of challenging himself and finding his limits, so he never studied formally under me. Still, I’ve considered him as my disciple for a long time.

“He has just returned.”

Ji Xueqing was stunned for a moment. All of it was new to her; it seemed that her master had prepared her junior for a long time.

“What kind of test took him three thousand years to accomplish?” asked Ji Xueqing curiously.

As far as she knew, the guy was as talented as anyone in his level could be. What kind of test did he go through?

“Qianhou is a rare genius that appears only once in 100,000 years. My test for him was to condense a perfect path while in the Star State!” said Shen Huang with a smile.

“...”

Ji Xueqing was stunned by the revelation.

Diaz and all the others in the temple—who had been curious about their junior brother’s identity—raised their heads in shock after hearing what their master had said.

To grasp a perfect path in the Star State?

Was that even a test?

It was more like purposefully giving him a hard time!

Su Ping was slightly surprised. Had the guy grasped a perfect path in the Star State, just like him?

Also, if the guy had won the championship fifty thousand years prior, didn’t that mean that he had been cultivating ever since?

Master didn’t ask me or Diaz to go through a similar test. Did he think that we didn’t have what it takes to accomplish the task? thought Su Ping. He was rather curious. In that case, Shuai Qianhou was surely terrifyingly talented.

Wait a minute.

Why was his surname Shuai¹?

Su Ping raised his eyebrows and examined the guy carefully.

“So, it only took him three thousand years to grasp a perfect path in the Star State?” Ji Xueqing was stunned. She found it unbelievable to associate “perfect path” with the Star State.

“No wonder our junior brother remained on the top of the Divine Lord Rank for ten thousand years without being challenged until he disappeared. I thought an accident happened to him...” Ji Xueqing finally understood.

The guy had grasped a perfect path in the Star State. He was still a Star Lord after fifty thousand years of cultivation. She couldn't even begin to imagine the guy's accumulation. She had no doubt that he would become another astounding Heavenly Lord when he reached the Ascendant State!

He might even become one of the top Heavenly Lords!

She could not help but look at Su Ping as she thought about that.

She heaved a sigh when she noticed how seriously the latter was examining Shuai Qianhou. It was obvious that even Su Ping had felt pressure from the guy.

As it turned out, that junior brother of hers was her master's ultimate trump card in the trial!