

Pet Store 1081

## Chapter 1081: Gods' Trial

*He's condensed a perfect path with a Star State cultivation...*

Diaz looked at Shuai Qianhou, and felt quite helpless.

He thought that his master had just recruited a random guy, but his new junior turned out to be a monster.

He hadn't even caught up to Su Ping yet, and an even more unbelievable genius had emerged!

The others changed their expressions too; they even felt ashamed of themselves.

They had just been humiliated by Su Ping, and the new guy was here to humiliate them again. They thought they didn't deserve to have the same master...

"Are you Su Ping?" said Shuai Qianhou once he noticed Su Ping's gaze; he smiled casually, as if he didn't have a care in the world. Although he was just a Star Lord, he seemed to be as extraordinary as the Ascendant State experts.

He had seen too many geniuses during his past fifty thousand years cultivating. All of them were as brilliant as stars, but then they fell as quickly as meteors.

Having seen too many changes, he was already used to it, as if all the changes were constant.

Su Ping snapped out of his deep thinking and nodded.

He hesitated for a moment, but then held back.

After all, it would seem too rude to ask the guy about his family name upon their first encounter.

Seeing that Su Ping was hesitating, Shuai Qianhou smiled. "I've heard a lot about you, Senior Brother Su. You condensed a small world in the Fate State. That's a remarkable achievement in the history of the universe..."

He paused for a moment and added, "Do you want to ask me how to grasp a perfect path? Let's talk sometime. There's something I'd like to share with you."

He voluntarily acted in a friendly manner towards Su Ping.

After all, they had the same master. He did have to keep his pride, but he thought that people like Su Ping were worthy of his respect.

Given enough time, if Su Ping reached the Ascendant State, there would be a good chance that he would become a Heavenly Lord.

He always believed in making friends with those who were on par with him.

He wasn't like that in the past.

It's just that all his old friends chose to alienate him because of their gap; they became his subordinates, or even strangers. Then, he learned the importance of making the right kind of friends.

"Okay, that'll be great."

Su Ping thought for a moment, but didn't explain. They weren't too close yet; it was better to ask that question later.

The nearby Diaz and the others looked at him with envy and jealousy.

Shuai Qianhou had not talked with any of them when he arrived at the temple earlier. Even though Diaz had one of the best constitutions of the universe, he didn't catch any of his attention.

Su Ping, on the other hand, made the guy express his friendliness since the former had condensed a small world while still in the Fate State.

*I didn't know we would be despised someday...*

All of them wept in their hearts. They had been left out from Shuai Qianhou and Su Ping's circle, exactly as how they had rejected others from their own circles.

All of them sighed, and hoped that they could get the true god's legacy.

If that came to pass, they wouldn't have to bend before anyone ever again!

Shuai Qianhou smiled and remained silent afterwards. He stood quietly in the temple.

Shen Huang smiled too. Both Su Ping and Shuai Qianhou were disciples he thought highly of. Su Ping was famous throughout the universe, but not for long. Shuai Qianhou, on the other hand, had passed his test and trained for 50,000 years. No one knew how strong he had become.

Maybe he had further stretched the upper limits of the Star Lord State again.

"Since you're all here, let's talk about the trial," said Shen Huang slowly.

Everybody became serious and fixed their eyes upon Shuai Qianhou once the latter started talking.

"The gods' trial was prepared by the twelve Celestial State experts. It consists of three parts: the first part is our test for you. You must pass our test in order to enter the real trial.

"The test is mainly intended to filter out the participants who have gotten here by pulling strings," said Shen Huang.

Everybody was silent.

It was impossible to keep the trial a secret; a lot of organizations in the universe would want to participate. Not even the twelve Celestials could stop them all.

Those organizations might not have Celestials in their ranks, but there were so many of them that they couldn't be stopped unless the Celestials suppressed them heartlessly.

The Celestials didn't want to overdo things, so the best solution was to allow some of them to participate. Then, those people would be their allies, and oppose the others who wanted to participate in the treasure hunt.

Still, the Celestials were obviously ruthless. Those people would be filtered out when they outlived their usefulness in the first test!

After all, the real elites and geniuses in the universe were all under the command of Celestial State experts.

Those people would eventually fight for the last opportunity.

Those who weren't supported by a Celestials weren't even qualified to join the game!

"Once you pass the first test, you will then go through the next two tests, which were both set up by the true god. We've managed to figure out the content of the tests via several means.

"That true god was from the Divine Qin Dynasty. If you're familiar with the history of the universe, you should know that it was one of the most powerful dynasties back in the ancient times!

"Therefore, the second test is one about willpower. You will enter a place similar to the Sea of Illusions."

Shen Huang glanced at Su Ping as he talked.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. Did the Loulan family invite him to the Sea of Illusions because of his master? Did his master give a silent approval, or did he somehow ask the Loulan family to train him for the test?

Su Ping thought that it was quite possible, as he remembered how Senior Brother You Long had shown up.

After all, Senior Brother You Long's timing was perfect when he made his appearance.

"However, it's worth mentioning that even those whose willpower isn't good may still pass the test," said Shen Huang slowly, "There are some special hideouts, or keepsakes, that will let you pass the test the moment you acquire them."

Su Ping was puzzled by that piece of information.

It sounded awfully contradictory.

If the second test was about willpower, why were such places set up?

If those whose willpower was weak could pass the test, would the best successor truly come from among them?

Su Ping looked around, and saw that Shuai Qianhou was frowning too; he seemed to be thinking along the same lines.

Shen Huang glanced at them and smiled. "You're not wrong; it's indeed rather weird. However, we discovered later that you need luck, instead of strength, to acquire those keepsakes!"

"Luck?"

“You should know that everything in the universe has its own laws.

“Living creatures on every planet operate based on their own laws. Galaxies stand in the universe with laws; everything lives and dies abiding by laws.

“However, there are some beings in the universe who have fallen to the corners of laws; those people can usually avoid many dangers. For instance, it’s a law to age and die, but if you’re in a corner of the law, you’ll be able to dodge or slow it.

“If an enemy is prepared to kill you a thousand kilometers away, you would be ambushed and killed by the law of nature. However, if you’re found in the corners of laws and you don’t follow laws, you turn around and leave. Then, the danger is no more!

“We call such beings the blessed.”

Everybody was somewhat puzzled by what their master had shared with them.

*In simpler terms, they’re just lucky dogs, right? Lucky dogs actually evade the laws of the universe.. That’s really... Su Ping was shocked too.*

### **Chapter 1082: Luck**

“In order to pass the second test, you have to be either lucky or strong.

“That’s just how life usually goes.”

Shen Huang looked at everybody and said calmly, “Qianhou and Su Ping have enough willpower to pass the second test. As for the rest of you, you need to count on your luck.

“However, as your master, I have to do something for my disciples.”

He pointed with a finger, and a few stones darted from the void and fell in front of Diaz and the others.

“These are the Luck Stones. They’ve been through a hundred Heavenly Tribulations without being destroyed; they can increase your odds of finding keepsakes.”

Diaz and the others looked at the black stones, which were ugly and fist-sized; it was hard to imagine that they had survived a hundred Heavenly Tribulations.

Su Ping examined the stones, finding nothing unusual about them.

They were only heavier and more solid than normal stones.

However, his master couldn’t have lied to them. His level was probably too low for him to sense the power of luck.

*I didn’t know that luck could be manipulated!*

Su Ping thought it was a true eye-opener. He had no doubt he would win a fortune if he went gambling with the stone.

*Ancestral Gods can probably influence the luck of a race and even an entire world... No wonder the ancient books say that if you’re out of luck you’ll be doomed, thought Su Ping.*

Even though science had developed significantly, many things from ancient times still remained unexplained; they were too sophisticated to be explained with modern science.

“Keep them,” said Shen Huang.

The black, unremarkable Luck Stones were distributed to Diaz and the others, except for Su Ping and Shuai Qianhou.

Shuai Qianhou raised his eyebrows and glanced at Su Ping; he didn't expect his master to think so highly of his senior brother. *The man's willpower wis as good as mine? I have cultivated for fifty thousand years. How did this "Senior Brother Su" cultivate?*

He had a weird feeling when he thought of that.

Considering his age, he was significantly older than Su Ping, but he was a new disciple and had to call the latter 'senior brother'.

However, he wouldn't need to care about that once he won the true god's legacy.

Diaz and the others looked at the Luck Stones. They didn't find anything unusual, but all of them packed their stones carefully and thanked their master; then, they looked at Su Ping and Shuai Qianhou with conflicting feelings.

They had the same master, but they were clearly lower than those two.

Diaz felt utterly frustrated. He and Su Ping were recruited at the same time; not only had he been crushed by Su Ping ever since, but Su Ping's willpower was even equal to Shuai Qianhou's. That was unbelievable!

*Is he some sort of reborn master?* Diaz could not help but glance at Su Ping.

Noticing Diaz's glance, Su Ping looked back at him and raised his eyebrows in a teasing manner.

Diaz was infuriated upon seeing Su Ping's provocative look. He was already angry enough, and Su Ping went and fanned the flames!

However, he held back his fury and gritted his teeth, as he recalled how Su Ping had crushed them earlier on, determined to acquire the true god's legacy. He would surely ask Su Ping to serve him every day when he reached the Celestial State!

The more he imagined it, the less angry he felt. He was even happy.

“All of you have practiced the Sunshine Sutra. According to your senior brothers, all of you did a good job. You should have enough willpower to keep yourselves safe inside.”

Shen Huang looked at Diaz and the others. He was mostly concerned about Diaz and others. Aside from the Luck Stones, he also taught them a method to enhance their willpower.

When they fully grasped the technique, their willpower could illuminate the world like the sun, making everything else bow in reverence!

“Xiao Su, I’ll ask Xiao Ji to teach you the Sunshine Sutra after the trial. Right now, you have enough willpower to pass the test, and there’s no need to split your attention.”

Su Ping nodded. “I understand.”

Ji Xueqing was rather lost for words. “Master, can you call me Xueqing like Elder Yan does? Those who don’t know us will think that you’re saying chicken[1]!”

Once they heard that, Diaz and the others wore strange expressions. They didn’t expect Senior Sister Ji to be as bold in front of Shen Huang.

But Shen Huang didn’t seem angry at all. Rather, he chuckled. “I simply liked the sound of that. Right, did you teach him the secret techniques?”

“Well…”

Ji Xueqing didn’t know how to respond.

*How did the teaching go?*

She had planned to teach him over the span of three months, but he learned everything in one day. What could she say?

“My junior brother is tremendously talented. He grasped the techniques easily a long time ago; he’s been training in seclusion ever since. I heard his last secluded training was very rewarding,” said Ji Xueqing helplessly.

Shen Huang wasn’t surprised at all, as if already aware of something. He nodded and said to Su Ping, “I know you have other teachers, but whatever you need, just tell me. You’re my disciple; I’ll give you whatever I can.”

After being stunned for a moment, Su Ping nodded. “Got it, Master.”

Shen Huang nodded and said, “The third test is rather secretive; I won’t tell you right now. The test content will be sealed in your heads, and will be automatically unsealed when you pass the second test. This is meant to prevent the information from being leaked.

“It is possible that some participants of the trial have techniques to invade your minds and acquire your memories.”

Everyone felt alarmed by that.

Such a method would be really difficult to counter.

At that moment, Shen Huang pointed his finger once more and gathered a spot of light, which then split up and darted into everybody’s heads.

Su Ping sensed that a stream of magnificent aura was pouring into his head unstoppably. It entered his head, then became a ball that couldn’t be opened.

“You’ll know what it is when the time comes. Go now. The trial will start tomorrow. Get ready,” said Shen Huang.

Everybody looked at each other, and bid farewell respectfully.

Once they left the temple, Shuai Qianhou clasped hands to salute them and send them off. He said “see you tomorrow” to Su Ping alone.

Diaz and the others were jealous after seeing that Shuai Qianhou’s attitude towards Su Ping was clearly different, but there was nothing they could do. Their master had plenty of disciples, and they had different groups.

“Junior Brother Su, see you tomorrow.”

Su Ping’s senior brothers and sisters were well aware of the situation; it was pointless to be angry with such as genius as Su Ping. Their master wouldn’t let them hurt him anyway.

Although Su Ping had crushed them earlier, that was just a practice anyway, and they weren’t really sworn enemies.

“Junior Brother Su, we’re leaving.”

The others also said their goodbyes.

Su Ping also nodded at them.

Diaz approached Su Ping and said, “Junior Brother Su, see you tomorrow. Keep it up, or I may get the legacy in the end. Humph!” Then, he was about to take his leave—

Su Ping, however, grabbed him by the collar, and pulled him back.

“Master recruited me as a disciple first. You’re the junior brother here. I’ll beat you up if you disrespect me again!” threatened Su Ping.

Diaz was infuriated. “Nonsense! We were all summoned by Master!”

“Indeed. But I was the champion and you were in second place. Who do you think Master would have recruited first?”

“But I have the Reincarnation Divine Constitution!”

“But you’re in second place.”

“You!”

Diaz almost went crazy due to anger. He glared at Su Ping, clearly incensed. He was never good at arguing anyway, and could only storm off.

Ji Xueqing stood at a relative distance and chuckled, covering her lips. After Diaz flew far away because of fury, she seemed to sympathize with him strongly. She then asked Su Ping, “Are you like this to everybody?”

“Like what?”

“Like a jackass.”

“...”

Su Ping was rather lost for words. *Senior sister, I didn't do anything to you, did I?*

[1] sounds the same as "Xiao Ji"

### **Chapter 1083: The Eleventh**

"The trial is about to begin. You can stay in my place until tomorrow in case anything happens," said Ji Xueqing.

"In case anything happens?"

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

"Indeed. Even though the Celestial Court is the safest place, there might still be people who are bold and reckless. After all, you're the greatest hope Master has to win the legacy."

"Shuai Qianhou has joined us too. Although I would have never known until just now, the other Celestials are probably already aware of his participation.

Ji Xueqing said, "Both of you are core seeds. If either of you don't make it, our star zone's chance of winning the legacy will be reduced by half. We can't be too careful."

Su Ping nodded.

The real game was usually played in a place off the table.

Led by Ji Xueqing, Su Ping went to the divine mountain where she cultivated.

The place was five times bigger than Su Ping's divine mountain. The astral power found there was also abundant. Su Ping felt he was absorbing astral power just by breathing.

"Master will also give you a new divine mountain when you reach the Ascendant State," said Ji Xueqing and chuckled. "But I hope you can simply win the legacy and rise to the Celestial State!"

"I'll try," Su Ping said.

*You'll try?*

She was lost for words, seeing how calm Su Ping was. She thought that Su Ping was overly calm.

Trying was not enough; he had to try his best, even at the cost of his life!

The opportunity was too rare that even such a proud genius as Shuai Qianhou was unable to resist its temptation. Many old Star Lords who were no longer interested in competing on the Divine Lord Rank had sided with Celestials and gotten tickets for the game.

Everybody was competing!

Those geniuses were actually confident of becoming Heavenly Lords, but none of them were certain they could reach the Celestial State!



Even the strongest Heavenly Lord had to bend before Celestial State experts. It was said that the Celestial State experts couldn't beat them, but that was only because the Celestial State experts didn't want to pay too much.

If a Celestial State expert was willing to do anything, they could kill any Heavenly Lord!

"Is there anything I can do for you? Feel free to tell me," said Ji Xueqing quickly after taking Su Ping to the cultivation field.

She could not teach him ambition anyway, and she could only try and give Su Ping more trump cards.

"Senior sister, you've taught me two secret techniques. That's enough," replied Su Ping.

Ji Xueqing felt rather helpless. "I would have prepared more, had I known you were such a fast learner."

"That's all right. I have my own preparations," Su Ping comforted her.

Ji Xueqing was rendered speechless. Without further ado, she said, "Just cultivate. Tell me if you need anything. I won't disturb you anymore. I recommend that you take a good rest on this final day."

"That's exactly what I plan to do." Su Ping nodded.

Su Ping set up a barrier and began to examine himself after his senior sister left.

He hadn't examined himself thoroughly just yet, ever since he left the cultivation site. He had no idea how strong he was exactly!

*Even though I've grasped the perfect path of chaos, I cannot be too proud!*

*Our new junior brother also grasped a perfect path while in the Star State. He's cultivated for 50,000 years since then. He's probably grasped all necessary paths perfectly...*

Su Ping's eyes glittered; that was quite a terrifying thing.

Fifty thousand years was truly a long time.

If it were him, he could have soared and risen to the upper limits in fifty thousand years.

Of course, it was more possible that he would have broken the limits and reached the Ascendant State, if not the Celestial State.

*My junior brother really kept a low profile...* Su Ping had mixed feelings.

After shaking his head, he stopped thinking about it. Shuai Qianhou's arrival reminded him that there were probably a lot of other old genius Star Lords who had been hiding for a long time.

*The law of origin...*

A strange law-based energy glittered on Su Ping's fingertip. Then, a pink flower slowly blossomed, right on his fingertip.

Flesh and blood was being developed inside the flower, as if it were a strange living creature.

He had created a living creature out of nothing!

*Master must have created lives and accumulated faith power with a similar method. It's possible to do that with nothing but the perfect path of chaos. The world is born from chaos. Chaos means life; it's the closest power to the origin...*

Su Ping hid the law of origin in the Illusory World. Even though he had grasped the law of origin and could establish a third world with it, he didn't have the time.

Besides, a tremendous amount of energy was required to establish a third world.

*The eighth Astral Painting can be condensed too. I only need more time and energy...* Su Ping's eyes glittered hopefully. He wondered how strong he would become when he established a third small world and cultivated the eighth Astral Painting!

Su Ping then remembered the system's ranking.

He quickly summoned the rank in his heart.

He quickly saw that his name had soared to eleventh, straight from the 182nd!

He was very close to the top ten!

The system said that he would be rewarded if he made it to the top ten!

*I'm only the eleventh. I thought I would be among the top five, or at the very top!* Su Ping was both delighted and astonished at his ranking. After all, he had grasped multiple perfect paths, including the path of chaos; his combat ability had indeed soared. Even though he had yet to establish a third small world, he was still very strong.

Nevertheless, he had only managed to rank eleventh on his current level, considering all recorded history?

And the ranking was only among human beings?

*Indeed, I can't be arrogant. There are too many geniuses. There are a lot of things I need to do...* Su Ping heaved a sigh. Every time he became excited about his progress, the system would calm him down.

He found it hard to imagine how the top ten guys had grown up.

"I've only reached this extent even with the help of the system. How can there be ten more people who are better than me? Did they have a system too?" Su Ping mumbled.

He turned off the ranking list, then he began to study "Void Walker," the skill he learned from Heather.

He would probably be so fast that his own soul would be unable to catch up if he used Void Walker and Sun Chaser together.

...

A day passed in the blink of an eye.

The trial began.

The Celestial Court's sky was quite lively while it was still early in the morning. Many spaceships were floating, and many people were flying around.

The Celestial Court's residents noticed the unusual atmosphere too. Those who were well-informed had learned about something, but the media had been banned from publicizing anything.

While everyone was curious, Su Ping went to the temple in Ji Xueqing's company.

Diaz and all the others arrived. Shuai Qianhou had also shown up with an Ascendant State expert.

Once she saw her senior brother, Ji Xueqing immediately called out to him, "Second senior brother."

"Second senior brother?" Su Ping noticed the title as he looked at the man.

The Ascendant expert looked quite cold; he carried a similar aura to Shuai Qianhou's. He put on a smile when he heard Ji Xueqing's greeting; he nodded at her and glanced at Su Ping. Then, his gaze trailed off.

Ji Xueqing had told Su Ping that the early disciples of their master were mostly Heavenly Lords already.

Their second senior brother was clearly a Heavenly Lord too.

A lot of people dashed over and gathered at the square below the stairs as soon as they arrived. All of them were accompanied by Ascendants, who represented powerful organizations of the universe.

All of them had pulled strings and gotten tickets to the trial.

Once everyone was present, Su Ping discovered that there were almost forty thousand participants in total.

He saw that few carried the emblems of the Divine Dome Academy, and one of the girls was the one he had encountered on the street previously. She had a really cold attitude.

Apart from them, Su Ping also saw members of the Loulan family.

#### **Chapter 1084: Twelve Ultimate Treasures**

"It's her?"

Su Ping saw Loulan Lin. It just so happened that she was also staring at him while mingling in the crowd.

There were three more people by her side; one of them was Loulan Hai, whom Su Ping had met before; another was a handsome and graceful young man. The last was an Ascendant State expert, obviously acting as bodyguard.

"I know you're close to the Loulans. But don't let your feelings get the better of you during the trial," said Ji Xueqing in a low voice, noticing Su Ping's look.

Su Ping nodded. "I know which is more important."

"Good."

Ji Xueqing nodded; she believed that Su Ping would make the right choice. A friendly family couldn't even compare to the true god's legacy. She didn't say anything else.

Su Ping withdrew his gaze from Loulan Lin's general direction; it was very easy for her family to get a ticket. It was likely that part of their decision to participate in the Golden Star Zone was because of him.

Shen Huang wasn't the only Celestial expert that the Loulan family was friends with.

Su Ping secretly heaved a sigh as he remembered she had declared that she would catch up with him when she left. It would surely be a tall order for her to race against a cheater.

Shen Huang emerged from his temple as most of the participants had arrived.

He was as tall as a magnificent giant. He looked like an emperor staring at his empire, clad in a golden robe; he carried an awe-inspiring aura.

After glancing at Su Ping, Shen Huang stared at the square and pointed with a finger. The space in the square instantly cracked, and layers of spaces were opened like curtains, revealing the space vortex hidden deep inside.

"All the prodigies of the universe have gathered here for the trial. May the best win!"

"The winners in the first test will receive twelve valuable treasures from the twelve Celestials as gifts. To pass the trial, you have to pass the three tests. You must be ready to tackle any danger during the tests!"

His solemn voice echoed throughout the square, making everybody turn solemn as well.

All of them had learned a thing or two about the trial's first test. Although they didn't know everything, they had indeed acquired some intelligence.

The trial was a rare and rewarding opportunity, but it was also very dangerous.

90% of the geniuses of the universe were participating in the trial, but only one of them could win the legacy!

The rest of them would probably be forever buried in the trial.

The birth of a Celestial expert always came with the deaths of countless geniuses. Even so, many wanted such an opportunity, even at the cost of all their belongings and connections!

Su Ping discovered that the atmosphere had changed a little bit after his master's introduction. Everybody was emitting some killing aura, which hovered above everybody's heads like mist.

The trial was an extremely dangerous journey for everybody.

Su Ping could not help but glance in the Loulan family's direction, only to find that the woman was still staring at him. He quickly withdrew his gaze.

At that moment, next to Loulan Lin—

The Ascendant escorting them was an elder of the Loulan family that looked like a middle-aged man. He noticed Loulan Lin's unusual expression, then he looked at the guys above the stairs and frowned.

"Lin, this trial is of critical importance. I know you've already agreed on the marriage, but the family will make the proposal only after the trial."

The middle-aged man said in a low voice, "Don't forget what's important in the trial. You've been sent here at the cost of countless resources. You represent your entire family!"

"If you can win the legacy, the Loulan family will be the most powerful family in all the universe. Considering our influence and connections, our future would be unimaginable. You must win the legacy, no matter what!"

Loulan Lin gradually withdrew her gaze; she lowered her head and hummed, clenching her fists.

Next to her, both Loulan Hai and Loulan Jue nodded passionately.

The opportunity of advancing to the Celestial State... If they snatched it, they would forever leave a mark in their family; they felt thrilled with the mere prospect.

Many others were currently flying over from the other side of the square.

Everybody turned around, only to discover that they were Ascendant State experts.

Su Ping saw Senior Brother You Long, and Senior Brother Bei Yan, who had escorted him to the Celestial Court.

They didn't conceal their auras at all, they were releasing it naturally., The pressure caused by two Heavenly Lords dominated the square, leaving the other Ascendants in awe.

Seeing Su Ping, You Long said to him with a smile, "Junior brother, keep it up!"

His words were delivered right to Su Ping's ears. He didn't speak telepathically, but his voice wasn't loud either.

"Keep it up." Bei Yan also nodded at Su Ping with a smile.

They had shown up to see their junior brother off.

Apart from them, the rest were also Su Ping's senior brothers and sisters.

"Keep it up, junior brothers!"

"We'll wait for you to come back."

"Go for it! The opportunity to enter the Celestial State is rare. We look forward to your successful return!"

All of them approached Su Ping and the others. Almost none of them had met him before; they seemed to be quite friendly.

"So many Heavenly Lords..."

"Didn't they say that Heavenly Lords are as rare among Ascendants as extinct pets? Why are there so many of them?"

"If we win the legacy, can we also train this many Heavenly Lords in the future?"

A lot of people from other forces were shocked by the scene.

The Celestial expert had lots of Heavenly Lords and Ascendant experts as disciples. It was quite shocking.

Some senior sisters who were close to Ji Xueqing approached Su Ping and winked at him as encouragement.

Hearing their whispers, Su Ping realized they were specifically there to bid them farewell.

“Let’s go!”

Shen Huang announced. His voice echoed throughout the world.

Everybody became solemn as they looked up at the sky.

“Go,” said Shen Huang as he lowered his head and said to Su Ping and the other candidates gently and hopefully.

Su Ping and the others accepted the request. Then, Shuai Qianhou was the first to soar towards the sky and enter the vortex while the other geniuses watched him.

Shen Huang’s disciples had the privilege of going in first; although the other forces were dissatisfied, there was nothing they could do. After Shuai Qianhou took action, the silent square was filled with an agitating atmosphere.

Su Ping and Diaz didn’t dawdle. Both of them flew out.

“Go for it!” said Ji Xueqing softly.

Su Ping nodded and glanced at the square down below. Then, he quickly entered the vortex.

...

The familiar feeling of being teleported came again. Su Ping opened his eyes after entering the vortex and checked the surroundings.

He found himself in a vast forest. Shuai Qianhou, who had entered earlier, seemed to be considering something in a relatively close distance.

At the same time, Su Ping detected that a piece of information was unlocked in his head.

A tremendous amount of information surged into his head. Soon after, he realized how to pass the first test.

The arena for the first test consisted of thirteen continents, twelve of which were constructed by the Celestial experts; the last one was in the center of the terrain, connecting with all of the others.

The central continent would be the field for the ultimate competition.

The continents that each Celestial had constructed would be arenas for their respective star zones.

Ten tokens had been buried on each continent!

Fifty tokens were hidden in the central continent!

There were altogether 170 tokens, meaning that at best only 170 people would have a chance to pass the first test!

The capable and informed forces had already learned of the news; it was an open secret of sorts.

Another thing to note was that those tokens could be broken.

If tokens were broken, they would become useless.

Su Ping's master had left the disciples a message: to collect as many tokens as possible and gift some to suitable candidates from other forces in exchange for working as guards.

Their real enemies were not the candidates sent by other forces, but the disciples of the other Celestials.

*Is this a game for bigshots?*

Su Ping read the information, and found that it included the map of the continent he was standing on. Being a Celestial's disciple was like being a cheating player—

But he only had information of that continent.

The continents that other Celestials had constructed were secret, unknown territories.

There was no information about the central continent either, because it was constantly changing. All the Celestials had built the place together, so that nobody could cheat. It was very dangerous; it could change randomly at any minute.

Still, their master had left something for them that could be helpful.

*There's a key in the central continent that can directly lead to the third test?*

Su Ping was stunned. That was truly a miraculous key!

Geniuses such as Su Ping and Shuai Qianhou could pass the second willpower test with ease, but their odds of winning the legacy would be much greater if they could skip it and take the third test first!

*In conclusion, the first test is the most dangerous, the second one is unremarkable, and the third one is unknown. Maybe even the Celestials can't figure out everything about the third test; it had been set up by the true god anyway...*

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

"Have you finished reading?" Shuai Qianhou asked. At the same time, Diaz and the others appeared next to Su Ping. All of them seemed to be devoted to reading the unsealed information, and were distracted at the moment.

Su Ping looked at Shuai Qianhou. "What's your plan?"

Su Ping already knew what they needed to do after reading all the information.

The group was teleported to the same location, which was also a privilege; the other participants possibly had other arrangements. They were teleported to random places on the continent.

Once the encounters began, they would probably fight until they grabbed a hold of the tokens and the ultimate treasures.

What Su Ping and the others needed to do was to pick satisfactory prospects from the winners and travel to the central continent together for the competition over the keys!

That was like the difference between non-paying players and paying players.

The non-payers played with resources, while paying players played with them.

“We’ll split up into two teams and fetch the ultimate treasures. Then, we’ll go and pick up the tokens,” said Shuai Qianhou calmly.

Su Ping nodded.

This would count as another strike for the geniuses in the other forces.

Su Ping and his companions already knew the locations of the ultimate treasures and tokens; the others were ignorant, so they would have to explore. Brutal battles would be inevitable if they ran into each other!

Diaz and the others snapped out of their concentration at that moment; they had obviously read all the information.

“Us two will be one team, and the rest of you will be the other team. We’ll go to pick the ultimate treasures, and you’ll pick up the tokens. We’ll meet up afterwards,” Shuai Qianhou said to Diaz and the others. He wanted to team up with Su Ping, who was the only person he thought highly of among his senior sisters and brothers.

Even though Su Ping was only in the Star State, he had heard of Su Ping’s feats, and didn’t underestimate him because of that..

### **Chapter 1085: Rock, Paper, Scissors**

“You’re going to the treasures?”

Diaz and the others were looking at Su Ping and Shuai Qianhou with vigilance.

One of the senior brothers on the team, named Yu Jingze, said in a low voice in the end, “Junior brothers, you’re the strongest among us. We’ve arrived earlier than all the rest. The ultimate treasures are closer to us; don’t you think it’ll be better if each of you lead a team? Battles will be inevitable if other people randomly arrive near the tokens.”

“Senior Yu, good point.”

“Indeed, our junior brothers should each lead a team.”

“We should avoid casualties before the official competition starts.”

The other senior brothers and sisters agreed.

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. Shuai Qianhou was already frowning before he said anything.



He realized what Yu Jingze was planning the moment the guy finished.

The latter was unwilling to let go of the ultimate treasures!

Nobody knew how valuable those treasures, personally buried by their master, were.

Still, the guy didn't want to reveal his true intentions. He wanted Shuai Qianhou and Su Ping to lead different teams to make them compete!

After all, even if they split up, they had to pick which of the teams would go to the treasures.

Undoubtedly, Shuai Qianhou wasn't going to let go of the treasures; he was a new disciple, and he certainly didn't have a deep bond with those senior brothers and sisters.

Besides, he was determined to get the true god's legacy on that trip!

Once he reached the Celestial State, he wouldn't consider those guys a big deal; they weren't important to him even at that moment. He only thought better of Diaz because of his constitution; the others were just "normal" geniuses in his eyes.

"Junior Brother Su, what do you think?"

Shuai Qianhou didn't disapprove of the proposal outright. He looked at Su Ping who had remained silent.

He did regard Su Ping highly, but he wouldn't do everything for the guy.

Furthermore, he was trying to find out what his new senior brother was planning.

After all, even if they were on the same team, they would eventually have to compete after finding treasures!

Su Ping gave a look at Shuai Qianhou and the others, not expecting he would have to make a choice. He thought for a moment, then said, "I don't think it's necessary to split up. We can just go together for the ultimate treasures and then look for tokens. We can check how good they are if other teams find the tokens.

"If they only picked up tokens because of luck, we'll just take the tokens from them and give them to people we like."

Su Ping didn't want to start an internal conflict right after the trial started.

"Well..."

They didn't expect Su Ping to propose that; it sounded rather ruthless. Wouldn't the other candidates be infuriated when the trial ended, if they didn't leave them anything?

"That works too." Shuai Qianhou put on a smile.

None of the others commented, seeing that Shuai Qianhou was on board. Yu Jingze nodded. "Let's go and get the treasures then."

"Let's go! Hurry up!"

Whoosh!

All of them used their secret techniques and immediately ran toward the treasures.

Shuai Qianhou wasn't the first to set off, but he quickly reached the front. He swiftly wandered and jumped across spaces, showing great familiarity with the law of space.

Su Ping took a quick glance, noticing that the guy had surely grasped the law of space flawlessly.

*Indeed. He's been a Star Lord for fifty thousand years; he has accumulated a lot...*

Su Ping heaved a sigh and dashed forward. He didn't use Sun Chaser; instead he used Void Walker, which he wasn't very familiar with. He twisted space and moved quickly, like a sharp sting.

Su Ping caught up to Shuai Qianhou in the blink of an eye.

"Huh?"

Shuai Qianhou raised his eyebrows in surprise as he saw Su Ping approach. He complimented him in secret. *As expected of a genius who condensed a small world in the Fate State. This youngster is good.*

He no longer accelerated; he simply kept his current speed and distance from Su Ping.

Diaz, Yu Jingze and the others were close to each other, following behind Su Ping; all of them were using their best abilities.

The continent was as vast as three hundred Blue Planets; it would take half a day for Su Ping and the others to cross the entire continent.

Fortunately, maybe because their master had done it on purpose, they had been teleported to a place only ten minutes away from the treasures.

Later on, they reached a hill made of bare rocks. Ordinary people could get lost among the rocks for ten years or so without being able to walk out. Still, they went directly to the center of the rocky landscape.

"This is the place."

Shuai Qianhou stopped and raised his head.

The rocky hill instantly fell apart. It was dissected layer by layer like an onion; the rocks were separated by space, revealing the treasure hidden inside.

It was an oval, plain-looking shield.

"Is this the ultimate treasure left by Master?"

Everybody was stunned to see that. Their senses were so keen that they could even count the number of legs an ant had.

The hill was very likely the treasury; still, there were no other items after being opened.

"This should be it."

Shuai Qianhou's eyes glittered. He raised his hand and summoned the item over to him.

Su Ping immediately approached, and so did Yu Jingze, Diaz and the others.

“Is this one of the secret treasures? Does it have any powerful functions?” asked a senior sister curiously, named Elena.

“There are no waves of laws coming off of it, but it seems to be carrying a special power.” Diaz frowned and seemed to have sensed something.

“Why didn’t Master tell us what kind of treasure it was? It is obvious that Master was certain that we would pick up this treasure before the other forces arrived. He could have given it to any of us before the trial,” said a young man named Jiang Si with a solemn tone.

Shuai Qianhou’s eyes glittered. “Maybe it won’t be activated until it acknowledges its owner.”

“How will it acknowledge its owner?” Yu Jingze narrowed his eyes.

Shuai Qianhou glanced at him and said calmly, “Although the Federation has made great technological achievements, our abilities in making secret treasures aren’t as good as those from the ancient times. Most of the secret treasures we use were acquired from ancient relics; I cannot see any signs of our civilization on this item. It’s probably an ancient treasure too.”

“If it’s indeed an ancient treasure, it will probably acknowledge its master using the old ways, like a drip of blood, or a mental seal!”

Yu Jingze was silent. Naturally, he had already thought of that; what he really wanted to ask was who would get to claim it!

Everybody was silent; the atmosphere became awkward.

The treasure that their master had left was an artifact, instead of food or pills.

It meant that the treasure was very likely instrumental in the rest of the trial!

After all, if it were a normal treasure, he could have given it to them beforehand. The most important purpose of the trial was to get the true god’s legacy.

“Since all of you are hesitating, why don’t I claim it?” Su Ping suddenly said, breaking the silence.

Everybody was shocked.

Shuai Qianhou was also stunned; he gazed at him.

Diaz also stared at Su Ping, lost for words. The latter spoke as if he were sacrificing himself to solve everyone’s troubles.

However, he didn’t seize the opportunity to mock Su Ping; he simply looked at Shuai Qianhou.

Yu Jingze and the others also looked at the latter for confirmation.

Even though all of them were Shuai Qianhou’s seniors; they knew that he and Su Ping were the strongest members of their team.

To be more exact, Shuai Qianhou was the strongest.

Still, Su Ping was also a distinguished warrior; he couldn't be simply brushed off.

"Come on." Su Ping extended his hand.

Shuai Qianhou seemed calm; the situation didn't anger him at all. He simply stared at Su Ping, as poised as a rock, but he didn't give away the stone shield.

Seeing that, Su Ping thought for a moment and said, "You're unwilling to give it away? Why don't we play a game of rock, paper and scissors, and the winner will keep it?"

Shuai Qianhou's eyes twitched.

Diaz, Yu Jingze and all the others were shocked, finding the proposal absurd. *You want to decide who keeps such an important treasure in such a childish way?*

However, Shuai Qianhou nodded after a moment of silence. "Fine!"

"Let's just play one game."

Su Ping said with a smile, "I will show scissors."

Diaz: "..."

Yu Jingze and the others: "..."

Shuai Qianhou: "..."

*Is he really playing such a childish psychology trick?*

Shuai Qianhou suddenly said to everybody else, "Let's ask our senior brothers and sisters to act as judges for us."

"Okay." Su Ping nodded. "Senior Brother Yu, please count down for us."

Yu Jingze was stunned for a moment. Then, he took stock of the situation and took a deep breath. "All right. Get ready."

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

The laws in the environment changed instantly.

There were intense collisions in space and time.

All the laws were manifested for the sole purpose of suppressing the opponent, all to win before their opponent could react!

Su Ping and Shuai Qianhou extended their hands at the same time, changing thousands of times in the blink of an eye, and the result was...

Su Ping won!

He really went for scissors!

Shuai Qianhou, however, had chosen paper!

Did he win because of the psychology trick?

Certainly not!

Shuai Qianhou changed his expression, and stared at Su Ping thoughtfully. *How was it possible? His path of space is perfect!*

He had mastered all four supreme laws too!

Although his path of time was not perfect, Su Ping's wasn't either!

He was somewhat surprised to find that the guy had mastered the path of time, when he thought he would win. He failed in the end.

He had clearly suppressed Su Ping in the clash with the perfect path of space, which infinitely shortened the space between them!

Su Ping was completely unable to resist with his power of space. Their hands had moved constantly, but Su Ping was the winner in the end..

#### **Chapter 1086: Collection of Tokens**

“Well

Yu Jingze, Diaz, Elena and the others were astonished.

They had been aware that it wouldn't be a simple game of rock, paper, scissors.

However, the auras they released and the laws around them had made them feel a suffocating pressure moments before.

In terms of aura, Shuai Qianhou was stronger; his perfect path made them feel insignificant, as if they were looking at the cosmos.

Surprisingly enough, Su Ping was the winner in the end

Obviously, Shuai Qianhou didn't see it coming either. Although he didn't try his best, and he only used the perfect law of space and some other laws.. it wasn't enough to crush his opponent?

The clash was brief, but too many things had happened during that moment.

Both of them predicted their rival's choices with the law of time, and made the corresponding adjustments.

Their expertise on the law of time was similar, so they had to use other laws in

the end

Shuai Qjanhou gazed at Su Ping and quickly thought, Was there some law that tricked my laws and senses?

He didn't expect that he would lose.

Give it to me, junior brother," said Su Ping with a smile.

It was a good thing he used the law of illusion, or it would have been troublesome.

Diaz and the others were silent, not knowing what to say.

Who could have known that Shuai Qjanhou, who had cultivated for fifty thousand years, was unable to beat Su Ping? Did he underestimate him?

Shuai Qjanhou was silent for a long time, and gradually became calm again. He nodded and said, "Senior Brother Su, you are indeed extraordinarily gifted.

"You flatter me," said Su Ping humbly.

He accepted the stone shield from Shuai Qjanhou's hands; everyone had looks of regret as they fixed their eyes upon the shield.

They wanted to compete for it too, but even Shuai Qjanhou had been unable to beat Su Ping. They had been crushed by Su Ping not long before; it was pointless to fight him again.

Su Ping examined the shield carefully, and detected a strange power that was deeply hidden within; that was probably what made the shield so special.

Master left the shield for us, but he didn't tell us what it was for. Was he not afraid that we would fight for it? Or maybe. Did he do this on purpose, to see how we would choose?

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

While the candidates from other forces were destined to be eliminated, many of his senior brothers and sisters were bound to be eliminated too.

The law of the jungle couldn't be better demonstrated in that trial.

Brotherhood and companionship were vulnerable in front of the true god's legacy.

Without any hesitation, Su Ping tried dripping his blood over the shield.

There was no reaction. Su Ping instantly condensed a mental mark and affixed it on the shield.

The shield changed soon after, and all sorts of information was transferred to him. The stone surface cracked, revealing the real shield which seemed to be made of black metal.

I see!

Su Ping reviewed the new information and understood a lot of things.

The stone shield was an ultimate treasure, but it only applied to the central continent, where it could be used for both navigation and self-defense!

It could protect him from the dangerous traps that other Celestials had prepared!

By the way, god-level creatures were forbidden on the central continent. There was a special law that would eliminate any god-level creature it detected!

It was meant to prevent the forces behind the candidates from replacing their pets for others with Ascendant cultivation. In that case, even the most talented Star Lord would be crushed by the extravagant pet lineup.

If so, the trial would be a contest of pets, not one of the disciples themselves.

“Junior Brother Su, what’s this?” Jiang Si asked curiously, although using a prudent tone.

Su Ping’s eyes were clear again. After seeing their curious looks, he smiled and said, “This is an ultimate treasure for our self-defense in the central continent. It seems that there will be dangerous threats which will require the use of this treasure.”

“So, the ultimate treasure is for our defense?” Everybody was surprised; it was true that a shield was essentially made for protection.

still, even if it was an Ascendant State treasure, their master was surely rich enough to give one to each of them.

To put it simply, this is a special Ascendant State treasure,” Su Ping said to

them, "It's fine if our Ascendant State treasures are sealed in the central continent. We'd better not unseal and activate them, or they will cause disasters.

"As for this secret treasure, it won't cause any harm even if it's used on the central continent."

While deep in thought, Shuai Qjanhou said, "So to speak, the ultimate treasures are part of a competition between Celestials."

That is correct.

Su Ping nodded.

Yu Jingze, Diaz and the others were also pondering. Some looked at Su Ping with suspicion, questioning what he told him. But they didn't have any proof, and could only trust him for the moment.

"Let's go search for the tokens," proposed Diaz.

"Let's go," Su Ping said straight off.

They quickly rose and dashed towards the nearest token.

Moments later, they reached the nearest token, which was the core of a fruit.

Thanks to the pet food encyclopedia he had gotten from the system, Su Ping recognized that it was the core of a rare spiritual fruit from the ancient times.

Unfortunately, it was very difficult to grow such fruits. The core must have been dropped there after the fruit was eaten.

Did their master do this?

Su Ping raised his eyebrows, feeling that it was a joke of the Celestial experts.

"Why does this stone look like a fruit core? Diaz picked up the token in confusion.

The token had been guarded by a Star Lord beast, which was easily killed by Shuai Qjanhou. He got the token easily.

The token looked like a purple crystal on the surface.

Su Ping smiled in silence.

"Let's continue.



Soon after, they arrived at the second site.

Why didn't Master keep all the tokens together? He knew we would enter sooner than all the others Su Ping was quite curious, wondering why his master had done that.

Did he want to pressure them?

Or, was he reluctant to cheat as blatantly?

The candidates of the other forces would fight for nothing if he would have placed all the tokens and ultimate treasures in the same place.

Wait, in that case, those people might not fight upon meeting each other; they might unite. It could become a threat if their alliance grows big and they find that we have all the keepsakes...

Su Ping realized why his master had made such arrangements; he had feared that they couldn't resist the joint attacks of all the other candidates.

"I suggest we take five tokens for now," said Su Ping.

"Why?" asked Diaz in confusion.

Su Ping said with a smile, "We should at least give others some hope."

The others were confused; wasn't that kind of merciful act redundant in that trial?

Shuai Qjanhou, however, agreed. "I think we should."

Everybody else was stunned to see him agree; they frowned but didn't say anything.

They soon reached the fourth token's spot; there they saw that three people were searching for something.

They seem to know that a token is here. Did they acquire the intelligence from somewhere?" asked Jiang Si in confusion.

Yu Jingze said calmly, "Maybe. The Heavenly Lords backing them know our master, who told them the information for old time's sake. That explains why Master didn't put all the tokens in the same place for us."

"I see." Diaz was enlightened.

“What do we do about them?” asked Qjao Lusi, who had purple hair and golden eyes.

Yu Jingze said, “What do you think? Master already returned the favor by sharing some information. They’re just unlucky for having met us.”

Both Su Ping and Shuai Qjanhou were silent.

Their silence implied their conniving plans.

Soon after, all of them dashed forward.

The trio quickly recognized who the new arrivals were. Then, they realized what had happened, giving way to shock and fear. One of them quickly said, “Please, let’s talk nicely. We’re willing to back off.”

They had given up before the fight even started.

“Rot in hell!”

Shuai Qianhou, however, turned a deaf ear to their pleas and quickly took action. The space around him was turned upside down, and the three men were dragged toward him easily; they were about to be torn apart.

“We’re willing to back off, and yet you’re still set on killing us?”

All of them were shocked and infuriated, not expecting Shen Huang’s disciples to be that ruthless. They had pretended to retreat and disseminate the message.

The trio was infuriated since Shuai Qjanhou had imprisoned them, all because they were enraged. They released their battle pets and their own power.

All of them had consumed drugs and injected a special potion.

Their combat ability soared. Astral power erupted from them like flames.

Tattoos that looked like special metal veins surfaced on their skin.

“It’s the Federation’s Berserker Potion

That’s the Alloy Tattoo, a terrifying enhancement material with bad side effects.

Yu Jingze and the others were knowledgeable enough to recognize the items.

Their expressions changed; they had never used such things because it would

affect their potential. That was a cost they were unwilling to pay  
They're members of the Amate family, from the Mordo galaxy," Diaz frowned  
and said, "We must kill them as soon as possible. Their family is very  
complicated."

Everybody attacked, together with Shuai Qjanhou.

Su Ping also charged forward. He smashed forth with the Fist of Exorcist,  
making the void quake.

"All external enhancements are bubbles!

Shuai Qjanhou took action; his hands squeezed, and the void exploded. Infinite  
power of laws sprang like sharp stings; space then became twisted,  
dismembering the three guys. It was useless to escape, no matter how  
powerful their outbursts were.

The perfect law of space had infinitely lengthened the distance between their  
powers and their bodies. However great the power was, it would be useless if it  
couldn't be transmitted to the body.

Only laws could be used to counter laws!

### **Chapter 1087: Crisis**

"It's the law of space... That's impossible!"

"Ahhhhh!

The three participants were dismembered, turning into countless pieces, but  
they were still screaming; they were obviously still alive for some reason. Their  
torn bodies were trying to reassemble.

Exactly at that moment, those torn body parts became stil. They were locked  
by Shuai Qianhou in separate spaces, and were unable to detect each other  
anymore.

Those people couldn't patch up their bodies again, even though they had  
special regeneration techniques.

One of the broken pieces unleashed a dazzling energy all of a sudden.

It was a kind of chaotic law power, which radiated violently like a nuclear

bomb, reaching the maximum potential instantly.

After a boom, the spaces where the pieces were sealed were destroyed, and the dazzling light illuminated the whole place like the sun.

Shuai Qjanhou frowned the moment the dazzling light was emitted. He quickly waved his hand; space in front of him seemed to have been cut apart. The dazzling light continued shining and piercing through space, but on the other side, Su Ping and the others couldn't hear any noise or feel the blast.

The power seemed to have been sealed in another world.

That was the perfect law of space at work!

Su Ping glanced at Shuai Qjanhou with mixed feelings; the law of space was indeed useful. It could be used for various purposes, including escape, assassination, sabotage, among many others.

The Amate family is indeed crazy. Their bodies seem to have special triggers that will blow them up if they die.. Good thing Junior Brother Qjanhou took care of the explosion!"

"His law of space is so different from mine. Is that what a perfect law looks like?"

"It's indeed perfect. Even that kind of power was unable to shatter or break the law

Yu Jingze, Diaz and the others had glittering eyes. They were all shocked due to Shuai Qjanhou's power, and glad that he wasn't their enemy. Otherwise, they would be killed before seeing the legacy.

Shuai Qjanhou took action rather quickly, sealing the torn bodies' pieces and destroying them after dealing with the self-explosion.

There were two more screams, and the two bodies exploded again.

This time, Shuai Qjanhou had simply transferred the power elsewhere; there was no telling where exactly he had funneled the power to.

Diaz, Jiang Si and the others had not acted in that quick exchange; the problem was already solved. Shuai Qjanhou had finished off three elites of the Amate

family almost purely on his own.

Besides, those three people were clearly determined to accomplish the task not only were they geniuses, they had also injected themselves with special drugs and engraved alloy tattoos on their bodies—which improved them significantly, but would ruin their potential.

That was just what the Amate family did. They were ruthless, and would not care about the consequences!

“Theyre truly willing to sacrifice anything for the legacy.” Jiang Si sighed and shook his head.

Su Ping fetched the token, then waved at them. “Let’s go to the next place.”

The others nodded. They glanced at Shuai Qjanhou, and felt even more scared of their junior brother. They had indeed been training, and had improved with the help of their Ascendant senior brothers, they were crushed by Su Ping earlier on, and thus weren’t confident of beating Shuai Qjanhou, who was apparently even more talented.

To get the legacy, maybe they would have to count on luck that their master mentioned.

The group gathered five tokens soon after

Then, they decided to wait; they would let the geniuses of other forces brutalize and eliminate each other. Then, they would pick distinguished candidates from amongst the survivors

“Let’s wait here. I think we can take a nap,” Yu Jingze said and chuckled casually.

Diaz was already lying on a rock, with a blade of grass in his mouth. “Im going to take a break. Wake me up if anything happens.

Yu Jingze was amused and lost for words upon seeing he was really going to sleep.

All of them were indeed relaxed. If they had any pressure, it was coming from Shuai Qjanhou; it was possible that the other Celestial experts had recruited

geniuses similar to Shuai Qianhou.

Shuai Qianhou didn't say anything; he simply walked to a rock and quietly stared at the scenery in the distance.

The whole group decided to wait it out.

Su Ping suddenly thought of the Loulan family, and remembered a few people.

His eyes glittered, and he said to his teammates, "While you wait here, I'll go meet some friends."

"Friends?"

All eyes glittered after hearing that Su Ping was leaving

"I'll go with you, Junior Brother Su," Yu Jingze immediately said with a smile.

Jiang Si also smiled. "We've got nothing to do anyway; let's go together. There are a lot of ruthless candidates in this trial. Although Junior Brother Su is strong and talented, it's still risky for you to go alone; we can take care of each other"

"I might as well go if all of you are going. I don't have anything to do here anyway," said Elena with a smile.

Diaz, who had been lying somewhere, also sat up. He didn't say anything, but actions made it obvious,

Su Ping felt amused after seeing their reactions. They were clearly afraid that he could escape with the shield and the tokens.

He shook his head, yet he wasn't really angry. They had every reason to suspect him because of the true god's legacy, even though they had the same master.

"All right, let's go together," said Su Ping.

Shuai Qianhou frowned and glanced at Su Ping. He slowly rose too; it was clear that he would rather stay there and wait than go anywhere else. However, he could only wonder about Su Ping.

Led by Su Ping, everybody set off and started searching again.

"Why bother talking to him? There will only be one winner. Kill him!"

"They'll be enemies sooner or later. Kill them!"

On a plain-five people who had chanced upon each other were fighting fiercely. Blood was soon spilled, and there were pits all over the place, as if the area would have been recently bombarded.

Another shocking battle was taking place between a man and a woman in the sky, right above a lake. Their fight was so intense that the air was twisted, as if two stars were about to collide. People at a distance of a thousand kilometers were still able to hear their battle.

“I think we would die for nothing”

There will only be a single winner, we can team up and finish off the others, before we duel and figure out who’s the winner between us.”

That’s right. We shouldn’t die in vain before even seeing the legacy.”

In a forest-two parties who were originally confronting each other negotiated and struck an alliance.

Time flew.

Battles were raging everywhere; some were among the trial takers, and some were between the trial takers and local beasts.

The trial takers were mostly among the top hundred of the Divine Lord Rank of every star zone. The beasts in the region were mostly Star Lords, even though they had rare bloodlines, so they couldn’t really pose an obstacle to the trial takers.

‘Ms. Lin, run! I’ll cover for you!’

Three people were moving quickly in the deep space as seen in the high sky.

They were traveling in the sixth space while riding special flying shuttles.

The shuttles had energy covers that protected them; they were much faster than many body movement techniques.

I should be the one covering for you! Don’t stop!” Loulan Lin-with a tight armor accentuating her body curve-was as ruthless as a general taking the lead

“We can’t all die here!” said a young man next to him, with an awful expression.

He was Loulan Jue, the most talented member of the Loulan family in his generation; he held the 18th position on the Divine Lord Rank!

Still, his face was pale and contorted at the moment. The back piece of his armor was stained with blood. Even though the wound had healed, his chest seemed to have been pierced through; all judging from the traces of blood!

That's right. They were ambushed after fetching a token; he had killed one of the enemies, but he was currently heavily wounded because of it.

All those who were fighting for the legacy were top geniuses and desperadoes! They were all crazy about the true god's legacy; they would not hesitate to use forbidden means that would greatly affect them. As long as the drugs were effective until the end of the trial; the drug's would not pose a problem.

The candidates of the Loulan family had also made preparations, but that was not the time for them to use their drugs yet.

If they used drugs and didn't get the legacy.. They could get stuck as Star Lords forever!

Most geniuses who had been sent there had a chance of rising to the Ascendant State, so they preferred not using forbidden substances, unless they didn't have a choice.

"We only have one token. Our family has intelligence related to the token's location; such intelligence was obtained at a great cost. Shen Huang's disciples will surely claim one of the other nine tokens. It will be extremely difficult for us to find two more tokens, unless we make it to the central continent!"

Loulan Jue gritted his teeth and said, "I will cover for you. Let's get rid of them and hide somewhere. We'll try our luck when the central continent is opened."

"You're already wounded!" said Loulan Lin in haste.

"It doesn't matter. Grandfather gave me a holy drug!" declared Loulan Jue with a ruthless stance. "You go first!"

Then, he stopped abruptly.

Both Loulan Lin and Loulan Hai paused, but the next moment, Loulan Jue



roared, "Go!"

They turned back, and saw that a pair of men were catching up to them; the two chasers were covered in battle tattoos, and there was a special energy core on their foreheads-they had completely given up their potential. Their fate would forever be sealed if they couldn't get the legacy.

They obtained an astounding amount of strength for a price, becoming as strong as the top ten of the Divine Lord Rank at that moment!

"Stop right there!"

Loulan Jue turned around and stared at them coldly. "Your family will be destroyed when we get out if you dare to attack us!"

You think you can get out? Surrender the tokens and die! The two men wasted no time talking and simply charged at their enemies, roaring.

Loulan Jue took out a fruit and ate it. His power was immediately restored.

But exactly at this moment-someone else chuckled. "You have a token? No wonder they're hunting you so desperately. Your token is mine now."

### **Chapter 1088: Wanyan Shuang**

After the newcomer spoke, two people suddenly appeared, blocking Loulan Lin and Loulan Hai's way.

"Ye Ling?!"

Loulan Lin narrowed her eyes in shock and fury when she recognized them.

'They had just been invited to the Loulan family's banquet, and yet they were currently ambushing them.

"Ms. Lin, nice to meet you again," said Ye Ling with a smile.

A beautiful girl was standing next to him, as elegant as an angel; she seemed absolutely clean and unsullied. The girl stared at Loulan Lin and Loulan Hai as if they were already dead.

"Wanyan Shuang!"

Loulan Hai recognized the woman and slightly changed her expression. Ye Ling was third place on the Divine Lord Rank, and the woman was even more terrifying. Although she wasn't listed on the ranking at the moment, she had defended the fifth place on the rank ten thousand years prior! Ten thousand years had passed; she surely was a lot stronger than before.

Seeing Loulan Hai's shock, the woman asked casually, "Do you know me?"

"I've studied every person who has made it to the Divine Lord Rank in the past 100,000 years," said Loulan Hai gloomily.

"Did you have nothing better to do?" asked Wanyan Shuang.

Ye Ling was equally amused. "You should have spent the time improving your cultivation."

Loulan Hai remained silent, his face showing an awful expression.

Loulan Lin asked with a gloomy tone, "Ye Ling, what's the meaning of this? The Loulan family considers you a friend."

"I consider you a friend too," said Ye Ling with a smile. "But we seem to be fighting for the true god's legacy. What kind of friendship would spare me in such a situation? Do tell."

Loulan Lin changed her expression and asked, "Aren't you afraid of our family's revenge?"

"That depends on whether or not you can leave this place. To uphold the fairness of the trial, even the Celestials are barred from interfering. There's no way for you to reach out to anyone, unless you advance or the trial comes to an end..."

Ye Ling chuckled. "Big families have their own shortcomings, even if the Loulan family is one of the top seven families of the universe. You can easily raise a genius at the cost of countless rare resources; but those geniuses can only make it to the Divine Lord Rank's top fifty at best. To rise higher, they have to be talented.

"Unfortunately, those who are talented in your generation have already risen to the Ascendant State because of your family's persuasion.

"Your newest, the one named Loulan Jinghong if I remember correctly, rose to the Ascendant State three thousand years ago, right? He had cultivated five thousand years before that. It's said that he was already capable of reaching the Ascendant State after two thousand years of cultivation, but he wanted to consolidate himself."

"Unfortunately, his family persuaded him in the end. That's the flaw big families have. You're too shortsighted!"

Loulan Lin was indeed gloomy.

Ye Ling did have a point.

There had been remarkable figures in the family, who were among the top ten of the Divine Lord Rank. One of them had even been rated at the very top of the ranking; but all those people rose to the Ascendant State soon, and didn't stay for long in the Star Lord level.

"Ye Ling, we're willing to give you the token. Just let us go and we won't blame you for what happened today!" said Loulan Hai all of a sudden, while standing behind Loulan Lin.

The latter changed her expression and looked at him. However, upon seeing his eyes—and because Loulan Jue was still fighting fiercely far in the distance—she realized why he had said that and felt sad because of it.

She had voluntarily applied for the trial because she wanted to win the legacy and surpass that guy through a shortcut!

It wasn't easy for them to acquire the token. If they lost it, it would be almost impossible to find another, unless they were to try their luck in the central continent, which would surely be a slaughterhouse; all the best geniuses in the universe would gather there. It was said that the ultimate treasures that the Celestials had offered were exactly for the competition in the central continent.

They didn't stand a single chance of winning the unfair competition, at all. Therefore, their only opportunity of winning the token was to get one there!

"You'd give me the token?"

Ye Ling smiled. "You're talking as if it were yours; you only grabbed OUR token before we found it, and you're returning it to us at this very moment. Oh, right, it's illegal to steal someone else's belongings; you should be punished for that..."

The expressions of both Loulan Lin and Loulan Hai changed. Ye Ling was obviously going to kill them and keep their mouths shut.

"Ye Ling, you're wasting our time," remarked Wanyan Shuang coldly.

Ye Ling raised his eyebrows. Exactly at that moment, Loulan Lin threw a streak of light in Loulan Jue's direction and said telepathically, "Run!"

Loulan Jue had already noticed Ye Ling's presence, but he was too busy fighting two enemies. He had to grit his teeth and retreat upon hearing what Loulan Lin said.

"What a petty trick."

Wanyan Shuang saw the flying streak of light, then raised her hand; the streak of light made a detour and flew towards her hand.

But then, the streak of light disappeared when it was about to reach her hand.

"Huh?"

Wanyan Shuang frowned and coldly gazed in a certain direction.

A person showed up from that same direction, then tossed a fruit core up and down. "What a lively place."

Following right behind him, a few others walked out, and a handsome young man asked in surprise, "That many people?"

It was exactly Su Ping's team who had just arrived.

Loulan Lin and the others—who were about to run off—saw them too, and immediately noticed Su Ping in the crowd.

The person playing with the fruit core was Shuai Qianhou; he stored the fruit core, and was at the moment staring at Wanyan Shuang with great interest.

Wanyan Shuang's expression turned grim upon seeing Shuai Qianhou.

Ye Ling, on the other hand, narrowed his eyes when he saw Su Ping's arrival. The former had noticed the latter when they gathered in the square, but Su Ping didn't bother to look at him.

That guy is still in the Star State. Shen Huang is truly trying his best. He's even sent the Star State disciple to fight for the legacy! Ye Ling sneered in his heart and looked at Su Ping angrily. But he managed to hide the killing intent in his eyes.

"Mr. Su!"

Loulan Hai looked at Su Ping with a troubled expression. Loulan Feng had made the introductions back when Su Ping visited their family, but he was always taciturn and never liked making friends. So, he dropped the matter when Su Ping didn't show any interest in talking to him. In his eyes, even if Su Ping grew to become a Heavenly Lord someday, he wouldn't need the guy's help at all, given his lofty status as a member of the Loulan family.

However, Su Ping's timely arrival had solved their crisis.

Loulan Hai had no time to care about his pride. Being a member of a big family, he knew when to bow down; he quickly greeted Su Ping and moved to approach him along with Loulan Lin.

On the other hand—Loulan Jue forced the two men to retreat, and approached Su Ping too.

Su Ping looked at Loulan Lin, and saw that she kept her head lowered. He nodded and said, "I'm glad that you're fine."

"Thank you for helping us, Mr. Su," said Loulan Hai quickly.

Shuai Qianhou glanced at the man, not really caring about him. He wasn't interested in dealing with members of the seven families. He asked Wanyan Shuang, "Are you interested in joining us? Let's make a scene in the central continent!"

Wanyan Shuang narrowed her eyes. "How exactly are we going to do that?"

"We kill anyone we meet, get the key, and win the legacy!" Shuai Qianhou chuckled.

Wanyan Shuang said, "There's only one key. Who will have it?"

"Of course, I will have it. Do you plan to compete with me?" Shuai Qianhou looked at her with a smile.

She stared at him for a long time, then said, "It's too soon for you to say that. You haven't been the best Star Lord in the past 100,000 years."

Shuai Qianhou smiled, not bothering to deny it. "What are you suggesting?"

"We can go to the central continent together, but only the most capable person between us will have the key." Wanyan Shuang drew a smile on her cold face.

Shuai Qianhou smiled in return. "Fine then. Come over here. We're allies for now."

Wanyan Shuang nodded and immediately flew over.

Ye Ling was stunned for a moment. He asked, "Ms. Wanyan, you..."

"Sorry," she replied casually, then flew away toward his new ally without looking back. She glanced at Su Ping and the others, and found them subpar.

### **Chapter 1089: Slaughter**

Ye Ling was stunned.

He and Wanyan Shuang were very close to begin with, and the forces behind them were on friendly terms too. They had been allies since they entered the trial; however, she abandoned him for a simple invitation that someone on Su Ping's team had presented.

'Was the bond between them that frail?

Ye Ling snapped out of it, and the shock turned to fury, but he didn't show any of it. He chuckled and said, "Count me in, if Miss Wanyan wants to join you."

It didn't seem right to slap a smiling face.

Loulan Lin and her companions' expressions changed after hearing such a response; they seemed angry, but none of them was vocal about it.

They knew fully well that they wouldn't possibly have a place there without Su Ping's protection. If Su Ping weren't there, the rest of Shen Huang's disciples would have gotten rid of them already. After all, everyone was competing; who would spare a bunch of strangers?

"You?"

After Ye Ling's decision, Shuai Qianhou raised his eyebrows and casually said, "I don't think you're qualified."

Ye Ling's smile instantly froze.

Diaz said, "He's still qualified to be cannon fodder. He's third place on the Divine Lord Rank anyway."

Ye Ling: "..."

Who the heck are you?

He remembered Diaz. He had read the Divine Lord Rank from recent years as he prepared for the trial, and Diaz was one of the new members on the listing.

He was on the 46th spot.

Considering Diaz's achievements, it was quite commendable that he had risen to such a height in only a couple of years, ever since the Universe Geniuses' Contest.

Still, he was merely a 46th-ranked weakling, and he thought that Ye Ling was only worthy as cannon fodder?

Ye Ling was infuriated. He would have attacked if it weren't that Shuai Qianhou was present.

He didn't care one bit about the 46th-ranked youngster, the Star State guy, or the other losers he had never heard of. Even if they were Shen Huang's disciples, the really talented senior brothers and sisters had already risen to the Ascendant State and become famous.

The guys present were definitely the worst among Shen Huang's disciples!

"Third on the Divine Lord Rank..." Shuai Qianhou considered for a moment and looked at Su Ping. "What do you think?"

Wanyan Shuang was dazed for a moment.

She also looked at Su Ping, with confusion in her eyes.

The young man seemed to truly be in the Star State.

Shuai Qianhou was clearly the leader of the team in her eyes. He might be the newest junior disciple, but that was a place where only strength mattered. Seniority didn't matter at all in that place!

Loulan Lin and the others were also surprised. Loulan Hai in particular; he was shocked, since he had recognized Shuai Qianhou the moment he arrived.

The man had been a famous genius since fifty thousand years prior!

He rose to the top of the Divine Lord Rank more than forty thousand years before!

The guy was an old monster who was one of the most likely to get the legacy. Ye Ling wasn't definitely below the former's level.

It was just surprising that such a genius should ask for Su Ping's opinion.

Su Ping was indeed talented, but did his potential really matter at the moment?

"He's indeed worthy as cannon fodder, but we're not short of cannon fodder at the moment. He offended my friends; just kill him," said Su Ping casually, after feeling dazed for a moment.

Ye Ling was stunned.

Wanyan Shuang was surprised too.

The three members of the Loulan family were shocked; they immediately understood why Shuai Qianhou asked Su Ping. They were under Su Ping's protection, and they had a conflict with Ye Ling. Su Ping would surely be uncomfortable if the other man were to be taken in.

Wanyan Shuang could not help but observe Su Ping carefully. The guy seemed to be in the Star State from every perspective. She had been training in seclusion for thirty thousand years and had never paid close attention to the Divine Lord Rank.

She was pretty sure that Su Ping was one of the new stars.

Ye Ling became furious after such a verdict. "Just kill me?"

He had a history with Su Ping, back in the Loulan territory. The guy was seizing the opportunity for revenge!

After taking a deep breath, Ye Ling asked solemnly, “Miss Wanyan, are you really going to become their ally?”

Wanyan Shuang glanced at him indifferently, and heaved a sigh. “For old time’s sake, I suggest you run immediately.”

Ye Ling was shocked; he could tell that Wanyan Shuang meant it. He was furious; he wanted to tear Su Ping and the others into pieces, but he was afraid of Shuai Qianhou, who had convinced Wanyan Shuang to switch over to his side with a simple invitation.

He had never met the guy before.

“Su Ping, I’ll remember you!”

Ye Ling threw that ruthless declaration and was about to flee—

Shuai Qianhou looked at Wanyan Shuang and asked, “Do you want to prove your loyalty to us?”

Wanyan Shuang raised her eyebrows and stared at him casually.

Shuai Qianhou stared back at her for a while and chuckled. “Fine. I’ll just do it myself.”

He remembered something as he talked, then asked Su Ping, “Senior Su, would you like to take care of him?”

“Sure.”

Su Ping nodded.

He knew that Shuai Qianhou wanted to gauge his combat ability, but he didn’t care. After all, he didn’t have to use his full strength to deal with Ye Ling.

Loulan Lin suddenly raised her previously lowered head. She said with worry, biting her lip, “You... Be careful.”

Su Ping looked at her and smiled. “I’ll be fine. I have to be alive for you to surpass me, right?”

She was stunned for a moment, and then quickly looked away.

“Noisy.” Shuai Qianhou was looking in another direction, where the two men who had fought against Loulan Jue were seen approaching. They were making eye contact and plotting something, but Shuai Qianhou heard them.

They were shocked by Shuai Qianhou’s sudden remark; they abruptly stopped their advance, and then turned around to make a quick getaway.

But the next moment—both of them bumped into Shuai Qianhou’s arms.

The surrounding space had been transformed. It was the sixth space; dangerous for normal Star Lords to explore. Only the tougher Star Lords could stay for a long enough time.

The constant whispers in the void were truly maddening and bloodcurdling.

There were scenes and sounds of ancient experts from eons before that had been recorded by the universe. Only illusions remained, but their pressure was too much for normal Star Lords to handle.

Bang! Bang!

Two sharp pillars of flames emerged in the void and penetrated both of those men!

Their armor and battle tattoos had been pierced and melted!

Meanwhile, Su Ping disappeared.

That person

While escaping, Ye Ling noticed Shuai Qianhou's performance too, and was rather shocked that the guy who had killed the two men, who had boosted their bodies with drugs; both of them had displayed a combat ability on par with the top twenty rankers, if not the top ten, of the Divine Lord Rank! Even he was incapable of instantly killing them.

Still, Shuai Qianhou had done it. His control over space was truly monstrous!

Acasual laugh echoed just then.

"What are you looking at?"

Ye Ling's blood froze. He suddenly turned back, only to see a person in front of him. It was none other than Su Ping.

When did he...?

Bang!

Su Ping punched as quickly as lightning. Space was shortened. It was as if Ye Ling's body would have voluntarily attached itself to his fist.

The noise of a skull explosion burst out, and Ye Ling was flung away.

He didn't stop until he was hundreds of meters away. His twisted body gradually stood straight again, while the flesh and blood on his neck wriggled and gathered to form another head.

"You're not dead?" Su Ping was a bit surprised. He then chuckled. "Did you say that you wanted to practice with me if you had the chance?"

"You..."

Ye Ling looked at Su Ping with a mix of shock and fury. He suddenly grew an eye on the back of his head, which gazed at Shuai Qianhou. He was more afraid of Shuai Qianhou and the rest of them than he was of Su Ping.

"Get the hell out of here!"

Seeing that Shuai Qianhou and the others were merely standing there, Ye Ling roared and charged at Su Ping, hoping to tear him apart and escape.

"Come again!"

Su Ping stood with a smile; he threw another punch when Ye Ling moved closer.



The law of destruction and the aura of death were gathered on his fist.

Ye Ling, however, quickly turned and moved in a different direction. He didn't endure a head-on clash with Su Ping; his top priority was to escape. Still, he was holding back even though he was furious.

Su Ping, however, seemed to have foreseen his trajectory; he flashed and punched him again.

Ye Ling narrowed his eyes. He instantly performed the law of time, to infinitely stretch the moment; then he unleashed the violent power of his constitution. An intense coldness was spread out; even space seemed to be freezing.

With the law of space and the path of ice, he could freeze his enemy's mind.

But the next moment, the fist still smashed forth, without being restrained by time.

Ye Ling quickly raised his arms. A strange face appeared between them, and then was broken.

Boom. He was flung back. This time, his arms were broken and his blood was splashing. The blood gushing out was churned and pulverized by the pervading power of space in the void.

Su Ping followed him and punched again; this time aiming at the head.

His attack was simple and straightforward.

Ye Ling's pupils widened. He forgot the excruciating pain on his arms, and even the grief of losing his pet, since it died protecting him. He could only see Su Ping's fist, which seemed able to penetrate anything; it carried a terrifying, destructive power.

"No..."

Ye Ling was scared; he let out a miserable scream.

But the next moment, his scream ended abruptly. His head was destroyed and it couldn't be healed.

His laws of vitality and time, both fully mastered, had been destroyed by Su Ping. In terms of the path of destruction, even though Su Ping had yet to perfect it, he had been to the Source World and attained a much deeper understanding.

Law suppression was utterly simple and destructive!

"Little Skeleton."

Su Ping summoned his pet companion and asked it to absorb the guy's vitality. According to the system, everything was pet food; Ye Ling's essence was like rare pet food, and it couldn't be wasted.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Ling's body was obliterated by dark energy, leaving nothing behind. His bones were made of infinite energy; they could have been compared to an ultimate treasure.

Su Ping sent the Little Skeleton back to the contract space and rejoined the group..

## **Chapter 1090: Hostile Alliance**

Wanyan Shuang's expression changed a bit as she saw Su Ping return peacefully; now her eyes showed solemnity.

Shuai Qianhou raised his eyebrows ever so slightly, and cursed 'garbage' in his heart, shaking his head.

There was no telling whether he was cursing Su Ping, or the recently departed Ye Ling.

"Let's go," said Su Ping. He chuckled, as if having just thrown a piece of trash in the dumpster.

Loulan Lin and the others were stunned, not expecting Ye Ling—the former third place of the Divine Lord Rank—to be killed that easily, without being able to put up any resistance. It was almost a slaughter.

One had to remember that Su Ping was only in the Star State!

Is this what the special guest of our family is capable of? Loulan Jue was shocked. He had originally felt affronted when the best cultivation seat was given away to Su Ping, but he was completely awed at the moment.

The three of them had definitely been unable to escape from Ye Ling; it was evident that the gap between them and Su Ping was countless Ye Lings.

Loulan Lin bit her lip while staying silent.

Everybody came out of the deep space after he spoke.

They stayed on the top of a mountain. Shuai Qianhou asked, "Senior Brother Su, are you going to continue traveling?"

"Let's just wait here," said Su Ping.

Wanyan Shuang was puzzled. "Aren't you going to look for tokens?"

"Tokens..." Shuai Qianhou smiled and opened his hands, showing seven tokens that looked like purple crystals. He tossed them and said, "The lake will be peaceful if all the bait is gone."

Wanyan Shuang and Loulan Lin could hardly take their eyes away.

Seven tokens!

They soon realized that the Celestial expert had probably given them some information!

Taking sides with the Celestials was truly rewarding; no wonder a genius as Shuai Qianhou had also bowed down.

After a moment of silence, Wanyan Shuang said, "I heard that the Celestial expert left some treasures here. You must have..."

Yu Jingze chuckled and replied, "That's right."

Su Ping, however, didn't show the stone shield. He and Shuai Qianhou were keeping the treasure and the tokens separately.

The treasure was more important than the tokens. After all, there were 170 tokens, and only twelve ultimate treasures.

"We're just going to wait here and do nothing?" asked Wanyan Shuang.

Diaz chuckled and said in a low voice, "If you're bored, have some water."

'Wanyan Shuang glanced at him. You think you're funny?

Everybody was silent for a moment.

Su Ping looked at Loulan Lin and the others, then asked curiously, "Why did your family send you here? This place is too dangerous. You could have been easily killed, don't you think?"

They were speechless.

They truly could have been killed with ease by a monster such as Su Ping.

But then again, it was the legacy of a Celestial State expert!

Even if death was looming and they could end up as part of a sacrifice, their greed still made them look for the treasure.

"It's said that you need luck instead of just strength to get the legacy. If the strongest person wins, the Celestial expert would only need to hold a contest and select the strongest," said Loulan Lin stubbornly.

Su Ping flicked her head with his middle finger. "You're just daydreaming. It's true that luck matters; but this first test is exactly meant to filter you out. This is a game played by the Celestials. Even the seven most powerful families don't have a chance to intervene. You think the Celestials would allow the emergence of another Celestial, born as a child of the seven families?"

In terms of enterprises, the seven families had businesses all across the universe; more than one Celestial expert did.

More importantly, the seven families were humble, and were willing to bend in front of the Celestial State experts. Even if a Celestial powerhouse was born in one of those families, they wouldn't immediately be spared of the arrogance of the Celestials.

As long as the new Celestial was modest and friendly, they would establish a network soon.

That wasn't something the twelve Celestials experts wanted to see.

Loulan Lin's cheeks and neck were red. She covered her forehead with both hands. "Of course we know that. But how do you know that you can't do something without even trying?"

Su Ping was speechless.

Indeed, once getting to the bottom of it, it was all because the treasure was too alluring.

Even the most rational man would lose his sanity if the temptation was strong enough.

"You should know what it's like now. Ye Ling could have killed you easily. He's just Mr. Nobody; there were plenty of people stronger than him. The central continent will open and everybody will want to gather; you'd be killed by the first person you meet," said Su Ping helplessly. Before Loulan Lin could reply, Diaz had jumped to his feet.

"That guy... Even though he was killed by you, he was third place on the Divine Lord Rank after all; He was definitely one of the toughest figures. If he's a Mr. Nobody, then, what about us?"

"You?"

Su Ping glanced at him and thought for a moment. "Roadblocks, maybe."

Diaz:

Yu Jingze and the others: "..."

Loulan Lin and the others were lost for words. They realized that their acquaintance, Mr. Su, was just as mean to his senior brothers and sisters.

They felt much better.

"Mr. Su, I know you're kind hearted, but we're already in the trial now. We cannot quit," said Loulan Jue in a low voice, addressing Su Ping in a respectful way.

"That's true."

Su Ping heaved a sigh. "I'm a guest of the Loulan family in any case; I'd like to return the favor. Just stick with me, and don't wander too far off; I will ensure your safety during the first test. The other two tests were left by the owner of the legacy. Passing or failing will be up to you."

All of them were stunned, not expecting that Su Ping would be willing to help them pass the test.

Wanyan Shuang—who had been appreciating the scenery—looked back to glance at Su Ping. She then looked toward Shuai Qianhou who was on the other side, only to find that the guy was frowning.

Help them pass?

Although Su Ping seemed unstoppable when he killed Ye Ling, Ye Ling had still been new on the Divine Lord Rank anyway; he wasn't a real tough figure.

The man hadn't even grasped the four supreme laws fully; it wasn't wrong to say that he had been a nobody.

But, there were only 170 tokens in total; the truly difficult part of the test hadn't yet begun. Even she wasn't confident of passing it, let alone carrying a few burdens.

However, she simply kept quiet since Shuai Qianhou didn't say anything.

It only struck her as curious, that Shuai Qianhou was exceptionally tolerant when it came to dealing with Su Ping.

"Mr. Su, we are eternally in your debt," Loulan Jue and Loulan Hai quickly said. Both were deeply touched. Even though Su Ping was only returning a favor, it was indeed remarkable that he would generously do so during that competition.

It was obvious that the more people participated in the following tests, the less likely he would win the legacy!

Loulan Lin bit her lip and kept silent. She even thought that she would give the legacy to Su Ping if she won!

It was an outlandish thought, but it did roll in her heart for a while. She knew that she was still far away from seeing the legacy, and the chances for it to happen were very slim.

Time flew.

In other places—fights and battles were happening everywhere.

Diaz and the others checked their watches now and then, eager to find out when the central continent would open.

The central continent would only be accessible until the third day of the trial.

‘That was the second day.

Considering their combat abilities, they could have circled the continent ten times in two days!

Some people passed by during those days, but they fled and kept their distance the moment they detected Su Ping and his team.

Even though they were certain that Shen Huang’s disciples carried tokens, nobody had dared to rob them. After all, Su Ping’s team had the advantage of numbers.

While basking in sunlight, Shuai Qianhou remarked while staring at the distance, “It’s getting close.”

He rose and put on a vague smile.

Diaz and the others became vigilant too. All of them sat up and gathered.

“A lot of people have passed by and escaped in the past couple of days. Some of them keep staring at us from a distance. All the survivors will probably show up soon.” Yu Jingze was quite solemn.

That was the moment of truth; the final chance to choose from among the things they had picked.

They never concealed their auras or hid themselves, because they were waiting for other survivors.

It was much better than actively looking for them. Still, it could also be dangerous!

Su Ping looked around with blinking eyes.

“Now that you’re here, stop hiding yourselves. Just come on out!” Shuai Qianhou chuckled, but his voice echoed throughout the sky. The next moment... The void shook, as if someone were drumming in the void.

Soon after, a lot of people were pushed out of the void. Some were injured, but some stepped out rather elegantly.

Many of them emerged from deeper spaces and proudly stood in the sky. There were almost three hundred of them!

Diaz and the others wore solemn expressions.

Too many!

They had expected an alliance, but not such a big one!