

Pet Store 1161

Chapter 1161: Severed Arm

Shirley changed her expression and said, "What nonsense are you talking about? I didn't say anything. You must have misheard."

"I misheard? Do you want me to replay what you said with the God Speaking Technique?" said the maid coldly.

Shirley looked crestfallen. She was just a maid; she wasn't really talented, even though she was from a mid-ranked clan. That was why she wasn't a student; she could only hold a spot as a maid.

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Her family would suffer if the Rain Clan were to punish her. She would suffer for sure!

"Who are you?" Su Ping raised his eyebrows and asked the maid, "You just walked out of my palace; you must be one of the maids appointed to me by the institute, right?"

"I am, but not for long." The maid stared at Su Ping calmly and indifferently. "You, a mere human being, offended the Rain Clan and killed their prince in public. Maybe you'll still be able to rescue humankind if you go to the Rain Clan and kowtow to apologize."

"Huh?"

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and asked, "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? The Rain Clan has captured all the human beings on the Sea Moon Continent, and demanded that you show up within three days. They accused you of stealing their ultimate treasures, but their real purpose is for you to go to their territory, admit to your unscrupulous behavior in public and apologize. Maybe the clan will spare the humans if you behave," said the maid coldly.

At first dazed, Su Ping then wore a grim expression; there seemed to be fire in his eyes.

"I remember having warned the Rain Clan, telling them to come to me if they had a problem. To think that a high-ranked clan would threaten me with hostages instead of confronting me. Is this not disgusting?" said Su Ping to the maid, like a sharp blade that would slash at any moment.

The maid's expression changed somewhat, feeling a chill under Su Ping's gaze. She then remembered that the guy was a genius junior who had killed a prince of the Rain Clan.

He was definitely one of the strongest in his level, and could be included in the Chaos List.

"It is pointless to say that to me; the Rain Clan simply asked me to relay the message, and so I did."

The maid turned around and quickly left, fearing that Su Ping would vent his fury on her. He wouldn't be punished, even if he wounded or killed her.

Furthermore, Su Ping would soon be dead. She would die for nothing if he killed her in the meantime.

Once the other maid left, Shirley quickly said to Su Ping, "Mr. Su, don't go there. It's a trap!"

“A trap?” Su Ping’s eyes were peaceful. “Are you saying that the human beings living on the Sea Moon Continent weren’t arrested?”

“Well...” Shirley hesitated for a moment, then said, “That’s not what I meant. I’m saying that the Rain Clan set up such a scheme because they’re wary about you becoming too strong in the future. They wanted to kill you in the institute, but the elders in the institute stopped them, since you killed their prince in a fair duel, and both of you had voluntarily participated. Besides, you’ve shown enough potential to earn the elder’s respect; they intend to train you as a star student.

“As long as you cultivate hard, you will surely rise and attain an unparalleled level in the future; very few people would be a threat to you unless the Ancestral Gods step in.”

Su Ping shook his head. “They did arrest all human beings. I must go there.”

Shirley felt dazed. She said anxiously, “But you’ll die for nothing. Besides, even if you go there, they might not spare the humans; after all, publicly killing their prince was too humiliating for their clan!”

“That’s why I’m going to rescue them,” said Su Ping with indifferent eyes.

Shirley opened her mouth, but befuddlement prevented her from finding words.

Rescue them?

But you can hardly protect yourself!

Su Ping stopped talking about the subject; he, too, knew it was difficult to rescue them from the formidable Rain Clan. Even so, he was dead set on going there.

He would never be able to do it if he didn’t have the determination for it.

“The Rain Clan...”

Su Ping clenched his fists, repressing the fury in his heart.

He didn’t stay. He bid Shirley goodbye and simply left the palace, then headed to the training grounds at the foot of the mountain.

Two princes of the Rain Clan were there, cultivating their divine quality!

They would be admitted by the Heaven Path Institute as official students when their divine quality met the standard.

In terms of strength, the two princes and many others would qualify to enter, but their divine quality wasn’t good enough.

Su Ping hovered above the training grounds and roared, “Rain Clan, come out!”

Everybody was instantly shocked, surprised to hear such exclamation and wondering who would be bold enough to speak so disrespectfully.

“Who’s causing trouble?” roared someone furiously. Then, a figure rushed out of the training grounds and stopped in midair with unmasked fury and killing intent.

But then he saw Su Ping's face—the fury on his face was replaced by bewilderment and even fright.

The lunatic before him was none other than the guy who had killed Mo Feng!

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He was the human being who had been admitted by the Heaven Path Institute!

"It's you! Why are you here?" said the young prince with both shock and fury, as he could guess that Su Ping was looking for trouble. He didn't think he could beat the guy, not after knowing that Mo Feng lost. That is, unless they weren't in an arena; anywhere else he would be able to crush the brat using the ultimate treasures his family had given him.

He didn't think that the human could have as many treasures as he did!

"Isn't the Rain Clan trying to seek justice for your dead prince? Lead the way!" said Su Ping coldly.

The young prince's expression changed; he had heard about his clan wanting to avenge Mo Feng, that was why he was scared to see Su Ping. He was afraid that the man would challenge him to a duel, and kill one more member of the Rain Clan before he went down.

"You stole an ultimate treasure of the Rain Clan; of course we're looking for you! You'd better return it right now. Don't presume you'll be safe and sound while sheltered by the elders of the institute!" said the prince angrily.

Su Ping sneered. "Are you that angry because I stole the ancestral item of the Rain Clan? If you want me to go there, fine. Lead the way!"

"You!!"

The young prince burst into fury, then gave Su Ping a gloomy stare.

Ancestral item?

It was fine to say that to an ordinary person, but their clan's ancestor was an Ancestral God who was still alive!

The way the human referred to their Ancestral God was an intolerable insult!

Another roar burst out, "You're asking to be killed!"

A figure dashed over, precisely the other prince of the Rain Clan training in the premises. He was glaring at Su Ping with bloodshot eyes, as if he were about to skin Su Ping and eat him alive.

The Ancestral God was almighty and sacred in the eyes of the whole Rain Clan!

He had planned to hide in the dark and let his cousin take care of everything. He would have had the chance to take advantage of them if Su Ping fought his fellow clan member and both got wounded. However, he couldn't stand to hear Su Ping insult their Ancestral God; his fury got the better of him!

There was only one thought in his heart, which was to have Su Ping pay the price with blood!

Furthermore, all human beings would have to answer for what he said!

Everybody must be taught a lesson. The Ancestral God is not to be insulted!

“Is he crazy?”

“Oh my god. He just said that he stole the Rain Clan’s ancestral item. That’s insane!”

“I heard that too. The Rain Clan is probably just doing this to avenge their prince. But this guy... he’s truly insane to say such a thing!”

“Humankind is doomed, and so is this guy...”

The gods and their vassals present were so shocked they were all gasps after hearing what Su Ping said. They could not believe how crazy he was.

Boom!

All of a sudden—a dull thunder rumbled in the sky. A vortex appeared, and a cold and intimidating face emerged.

“You will die for insulting the Rain Clan’s Ancestral God!”

A green hand came out from the void after those words were spoken, ready to catch Su Ping.

Exactly at that moment—a frowning man dashed over and appeared in front of the giant hand, his own hands clasped behind his back.

“Emperor Ye, this is the Heaven Path Institute. Don’t you think you’re being impetuous?”

It was an old man with long, golden hair; his voice was aged but powerful.

“You heard what he said. He’s a mere human being, and yet he speaks about the Ancestral God with such contempt, thus violating the order of gods. Don’t say that I’m disrespecting the Heaven Path Institute. I’ve shown you enough face by not dealing punishment for your student’s crass mistake!” The intimidating face became even somberer.

There was a slight change in the golden-haired elder’s expression, as he also knew that Su Ping was in the wrong. Disdaining Ancestral Gods was the greatest crime in the Archean Divinity; their dignity was above everything.

“He’s just a junior; don’t be too hard on him, Emperor Ye. I think it was just a slip of the tongue; he didn’t mean it. I’m willing to apologize on his behalf,” said the golden-haired elder.

The intimidating face snorted. “Apologize? How are you going to apologize?”

“How about I sever my own arm? I won’t fix it for as long as I live!” said the old man calmly.

Such a proposal left Su Ping in a daze. That old man, whom he had never met before, was willing to take the blame for him?

A permanently severed arm was too great a price for him to deserve.

“Senior, you...”

Su Ping quickly tried to intervene and stop him; he didn’t want any of his benefactors to get hurt.

He didn't want good people to suffer any losses.

As for the bad people—he would be ten times more obnoxious than them.

That was just who Su Ping was.

Even if he died, he would still be able to resurrect. He could always try to sneak in later if he ended up being hunted in the Archean Divinity and couldn't stay there longer.

Besides, he didn't expect that his mockery would attract the ultimate expert of the Rain Clan. The guy was unimaginably strong, and could probably kill Celestials with ease!

Even so, he wasn't regretful; his only concern was that the humans in the Archean Divinity would be punished for his actions.

The golden-haired elder shook his head and interrupted Su Ping, "Kid, say no more. You are a disciple of the Heaven Path Institute; I will surely try my best to keep you safe."

Su Ping's ears were ringing, and his heart was burning.

Just because I'm a disciple of the Heaven Path Institute?

The whole world fell silent at that moment.

The intimidating face was quiet, as if considering.

At ground level—the people who had gone there for true knowledge were all shocked.

Is this the Heaven Path Institute?

A bigshot of the institute was willing to sacrifice himself for the sake of a student!

'You are a disciple of the Heaven Path Institute; I will surely try my best to keep you safe!'

Such simple words carried a lot of weight!

Su Ping couldn't even compare to one of the elder's fingers in the eyes of some. Such an elder was surely an unparalleled expert, as he was able to confront the intruder.

Su Ping was then reminded of Joanna's recounting. Back when the catastrophe burst out in the Archean Divinity, all the teachers and students of the Heaven Path Institute marched out and died in battle.

They had such unity because of people like that elder?

Their spirit had been passed on, and was never lost!

There was a long silence before the ominous face said, "This is none of your business. Why are you doing this? Is he worth it? This human brat will only cause more disasters. How many arms do you have?"

"Count mine, if his arms are not enough."

Another old man with long purple-gold hair stepped out of the void. His back was hunched, but it seemed that he was standing at the center of the world!

“What do you mean by ‘not worth it’? He’s a student of the Heaven Path Institute, so we’ll guide him!” said the old man coldly.

The face in the sky became colder and said, “Fine! In that case, don’t blame me for not showing enough respect!”

“Say no more,” the first old man said calmly, then raised his arm, and lopped it off. There was a boom; golden blood, brilliant as starlight was bursting out.

Then, the wound stopped bleeding and turned into a scar.

He threw the severed arm toward the intimidating face. “Emperor Ye, it’s time to go back.”

Emperor Ye narrowed his eyes and gazed at the severed arm. He picked it up, and said after a moment of silence, “You have my admiration! However, this isn’t over; he must return the ultimate treasure that he took from the Rain Clan. I will also take him to be judged in our territory!”

“Do you have any evidence of such theft?” demanded the second old man coldly.

“Of course.”

Emperor Ye seemed to be prepared. He sneered and waved a hand, displaying images in the void. They were the scenes when Su Ping visited the Rain Clan earlier.

“These were extracted from the past. He visited the Rain Clan, and our ultimate treasure disappeared after he left. Does that count as evidence?” Emperor Ye snorted.

Both of the old men confronting him changed their expression, as they could tell that the scenes weren’t fake.

“Kid, have you really visited the Rain Clan?” asked the one-armed elder.

Su Ping clenched his fists, infuriated to see the missing arm. His chest was almost bursting, but he was still holding back. He nodded. “That’s right, I was there. But I didn’t steal any of their ultimate treasures.”

Chapter 1162: Shut Up

The old man stared at Su Ping and nodded. He turned around and said to Emperor Ye, “A lot of people have been to the Rain Clan. Do you have definitive proof that he stole the ultimate treasure? Besides, what is the ultimate treasure anyway? Why wasn’t it defended? How could a mere Celestial God have stolen it?”

Emperor Ye said casually, “The evidence is conclusive; why are you still defending him? The lost treasure is the Glass Moonlight Cup. I cannot tell you the details because of certain reasons, and I’ve already punished the guards who were responsible.

Still, he’s the one who stole it according to our investigation. Why else would he enter our clan uninvited?

“Do you think a high-ranked clan would invite a bottom-rung human as a guest?”

The old man's expression changed a bit. He then snorted and said, "Despite all your talk, you don't have any evidence; you think he's the suspect because he was there. Doesn't that count as slander?"

"Slander?"

Emperor Ye narrowed his eyes. "Were you part of it too? Why else would you defend him so vehemently? Indeed. A mere Celestial God like him is incapable of stealing the ultimate treasure without someone else's help. Your reaction is truly curious. Haha..."

The old man turned cold. "Whatever do you mean?"

"Nothing; you asked me to produce evidence. Then, I ask you the same: do you have any evidence that he's not the thief?" replied Emperor Ye with a sneer.

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Both elder's faces showed different expressions. Naturally, they didn't have any evidence; they were merely defending Su Ping because he was a student of the Heaven Path Institute. Besides, they didn't think that the boy would steal anything, not after his divine quality had met the standard. Furthermore, the whole thing was just an excuse to retaliate against Su Ping.

However, they were currently at a loss, since they didn't know how to follow-up on Su Ping's defense.

"You're from a notable high-ranked clan. Are you really giving a junior such a hard time?" said the old man coldly.

Emperor Ye smiled and said, "Just hand him over if you can't present any evidence. Don't worry; we'll restore his reputation if he's not guilty, but please let us come with us to continue the investigation. The Rain Clan is not to be insulted this easily!"

"If you must take him away, I'll go with you!" said the one-armed old man coldly.

"Be my guest."

Emperor Ye snorted and looked down at Su Ping. "Kid, how about I personally lead the way for you?"

Su Ping clenched his fists and took a deep breath. "Enough with the crap!"

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Emperor Ye narrowed his eyes, which quickly flashed with intense killing intent. His face didn't show anything else afterwards, as the young man was already a dead person to him anyway; he didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble there. He said coldly, "Let's go!"

Then, a channel was formed in the void; his face dove right in and disappeared.

The one-armed old man was about to step up, but then the purple-haired old man stopped him and shook his head. "Let me. It's a dangerous trip. Ask the old ancestor to come out if anything happens."

"The Rain Clan wouldn't dare!" The one-armed old man widened his eyes in fury.

The purple-haired elder gave a slight head shake in silence, then turned to look at Su Ping with a gentle expression. "Kid, come on. This institute will always be on your side as long as you're innocent."

Su Ping felt that a gentle force moved him closer to the elder; he didn't resist. He pursed his lips as he stared at the one-armed senior. "Senior, I'll avenge you. For the arm you sacrificed for me!"

Dazed for a moment, the one-armed old man shook his head and chuckled. "That's unnecessary. Everybody was young and reckless once, but try to be more careful in the future. It's a rule that the Ancestral Gods' names must not be mentioned."

Su Ping was silent. He had wanted to say, 'can't I bring up their names even if they're enemies?'

But he had already figured out the answer before he asked.

He couldn't.

That's right; not even if they were enemies, because he didn't have enough strength to do that just yet.

One day, I won't have to revere the Ancestral Gods, even if they're standing right in front of me! Su Ping swore to himself.

"Cultivators should be determined and relentless. However, sometimes you need to hide your edge. Your sword stabs will be more powerful when you hide its sharpness. You're quite talented. If you make it back alive..."

The purple-haired old man looked at Su Ping and added thoughtfully, "You must cultivate hard. You don't have a say until you're strong enough!"

Su Ping nodded solemnly.

Although it was the first time meeting the two elders, he already respected them as masters.

The next moment—the purple-haired elder dragged Su Ping into the void channel and disappeared.

All the people remaining at the training grounds looked at each other in bewilderment. Some of them even had the urge of going to the Rain Clan, hoping to find out what would happen to Su Ping.

He would probably die since he had offended the Rain Clan, even if he was in the company of elders from the institute!

"I didn't expect that the people of the Heaven Path Institute would make such sacrifices for their disciples!"

"No wonder my family told me that I must join the institute no matter what. It's the only place where I can peacefully cultivate and grow, not worrying about an untimely death!"

"A great battle is bound to happen in the Rain Clan. Alas, we won't be there to watch it."

...

Inside the void channel—

Su Ping and the purple-haired senior moved forward, surrounded by the hazy and chaotic void; that space controlling method had already exceeded Void Walker.

“Once we arrive at their clan, don’t admit to anything you haven’t done, no matter how forceful!” the purple-haired old man reminded Su Ping.

“Don’t admit to anything, even if they threaten you with the lives of other human beings at stake!

“Don’t ever think that you’ll be forgiven if you plead guilty; you’ll be killed if you do. Even I won’t be able to rescue you. The institute won’t have the justification to act and rescue you, either, and all the captured humans will be executed too!”

The purple-haired elder could picture the situation quite clearly; he was worried that Su Ping would cave in under the Rain Clan’s pressure.

Su Ping nodded; he knew reconciliation was impossible for the Rain Clan and him.

“Killing you would be unjustified as long as you stand firm on your innocence. If they do act, they will soon find out that the Heaven Path Institute is not meek, at all!” declared the purple-haired old man aggressively.

“Got it.”

They soon reached the end of the void channel, where they saw a magnificent mountain up ahead.

It was none other than the Rain Clan’s headquarters.

Countless splendid palaces had been built on the wall. They noticed how they had emerged right in the clan’s heartland.

They were then surrounded by young members of the Rain Clan, who were standing on the surrounding hills.

“Emperor Ye is back.”

“Is he the little bastard who killed Prince Mo Feng?”

“A mere human actually killed our prince in public. He deserves to die!”

“These foreign races should be banished from our world. We shouldn’t have taken them in!”

All the gods were cold and aggressive. Mo Feng only belonged to one of the factions; it would have been fine had he died during an internal conflict. However, he had been killed in public by a human, which was total humiliation to the entire Rain Clan.

The situation had currently united them against a common foe.

Big clans indeed were filled with flaws, but they would always unite in certain situations.

“Die!”

“Die!!”

“Kill the thief!”

Overwhelming roars burst and swept out from all directions, as if ready to drown Su Ping.

The purple-haired senior's expression had a slight change. He then released a protective layer to prevent Su Ping from embarrassing himself under the pressure.

However, Su Ping seemed to be absolutely calm, his face impassive. Although the roars had been weakened by the institute's elder, they still carried a great deal of pressure. Even so, it seemed that Su Ping had heard none of it; he simply looked around.

It wasn't until he looked in a certain direction that he suddenly narrowed his eyes!

A channel was opened in the void, showing dozens of brawny members of the Rain Clan. They were half naked, with nothing but a golden belt strapped on their waist, making golden ripples with their dragon-engraved boots as they walked.

Behind them were long chains binding lots of human beings.

All the humans showed frustration and heavy injuries; it seemed that they had gone through torture.

There were seniors, women, children and adults among them; their shoulders had been pierced through by chains, which were pulling them onward in the void. Some could even barely walk, the chains dragging them forward; blood was constantly dripping as they walked.

There were hundreds of thousands of them; maybe even more!

Almost a million human beings had been dragged out of the void with the chains. The accumulated blood spill was like a rain of blood as it continued to the ground!

Su Ping stared at them, then clenched his fists so hard they were cracking.

The purple-haired senior was too slightly angered by that; still, he wasn't intimidated, as he had seen his own share of cruelties. However, he knew those people were undeserving of such harsh treatment and was rather angry.

"Kill them! Kill them!"

Furious roars rose to the sky. Su Ping and the purple-haired old man were like two unremarkable ants on the empty field before the magnificent mountain.

"Thief! Confess! How did you steal our clan's ultimate treasure?"

Emperor Ye slowly turned around and put on a smile while looking down at the human brat. Such a scene would have intimidated any Celestial God; not even the princes of the Rain Clan would be able to bear it!

He was condescending and mocking as he looked down at such an ant.

However, his smile gradually froze, as he didn't see the slightest bit of panic or anxiety on Su Ping's face!

The man was calm and poised!

The young man was like a piece of ice, frozen for eternity. His eyes were sharp and terrifying, like silver stars!

This human brat!

Anger flashed across Emperor Ye's eyes. His aura gradually enshrouded Su Ping, and was about to tear apart the elder's shield—

"You want to take advantage of the weak?"

The purple-haired senior coldly stepped up and stood in front of Su Ping.

Emperor Ye snorted and replied, "He's about to be tried, and he will plead guilty. Of course, I won't kill him; he's too insignificant to do anything. However, protecting him is tantamount to making yourself an enemy of my clan!"

The man lashed out with considerable strength all of a sudden, ready to tear the shield apart.

The purple-haired elder also used his own power. The gods present were too intimidating. Without the elder's protection, even a Major God would have been crushed, let alone a Celestial God!

The two ultimate forces clashed in the void, neither of them willing to give in!

Emperor Ye showed slight surprise, then narrowed his eyes. *This old guy from the Heaven Path Institute is surprisingly strong!*

Exactly at that moment—another force emerged from the void and tipped the balance.

The purple-haired elder grunted and the shield protecting Su Ping was torn. A guy had slowly stepped out of the void; he wore a golden robe, looking like a high and mighty god looking down at all creation.

"Rain Emperor!"

The purple-haired old man changed his expression, not expecting the master of the Rain Clan to show up in person!

"It's been a long time," said the powerhouse with a casual and solemn tone, "Since you're here as guests, I hope you'll behave accordingly. This young human stole an ultimate treasure of our clan; it is paramount that we investigate the matter and judge accordingly."

The old man was gloomy. "You know exactly what happened!"

The Rain Clan was slightly cold. "We certainly know what happened; do you think we would lower ourselves to wrongly accuse a human?"

The old man's expression changed a bit. He was out of options; after all, it was the clan master himself who had spoken. He was angry, but he didn't have enough evidence to prove Su Ping's innocence.

"Remember, don't admit to anything!"

He could only speak to Su Ping telepathically.

Su Ping didn't reply. He simply stared at the majestic man who had just walked out; his eyes stung because of it, but he didn't look away.

He's beyond the Celestial State...

But he's not an Ancestral God!

Su Ping's eyes were cold. Not even the Ancestral God's illusion had made him bend; he certainly wouldn't fold at the moment.

Now deprived of the elder's protection, the furious and deafening roars were immediately smashing against Su Ping, like countless fists!

That was both the pressure and the killing intent emitted by the gods!

Su Ping stood alone, looking rather slim and helpless; his clothes fluttered in the cold wind.

His body didn't shiver, though. He stood like a straight spear!

Su Ping slowly raised his head, under the eyes of his concerned elder companion, plus the fierce Emperor Ye and the Rain Emperor. His eyes were as brilliant as the sun, and as cold as ice. He slowly turned around—

He stood majestically and proudly.

Slowly, he clenched his fists...

He then took a deep breath—

A force burst out of his chest as he suddenly raised his head and roared, "Shut the f*ck up!"

Chapter 1163: Audacity

The roar thundered throughout the world!

The waves of cold and intimidating "die" sounds fell quiet for a moment, as if a boat were beating against the surging tides!

Everybody widened their eyes with shock and fury!

All the Rain Clan gods glared at the young human, outraged since an inferior creature had been bold enough to yell at them.

The purple-haired elder man was also shocked, as he had initially been concerned, thinking that Su Ping would be unable to withstand the Rain Clan's pressure without his protection. Still, it turned out that he had worried over nothing, since the young man's mind was stronger than expected.

No wonder the guy had dared to kill a prince publicly. How couldn't he be courageous enough if he was a special genius?

"You're asking to be killed!"

Coldness darted out of Emperor Ye's eyes. He snorted, and his aura surged towards Su Ping like a landslide.

The purple-haired senior became stern as he tried to block. However, the Rain Emperor suddenly unleashed a scorching aura that separated him from Su Ping.

Although they still seemed to be right next to each other, they were actually hundreds of millions of kilometers apart.

“Are you really going to take advantage of the weak?” demanded the purple-haired elder with an angry tone.

There was no response. Emperor Ye simply stared at Su Ping coldly; even the Major Gods would have trembled before such aura.

“Is this what the high-ranked gods are capable of?” said Su Ping, looking back at his attacker with sharp eyes.

He didn’t budge in the slightest; the substantial pressure didn’t make him lower his head. Shrieks of Golden Crows were vaguely echoing inside his body, while his deity aura circulated. His bones made cracking noises, but the pressure didn’t make his body collapse.

Emperor Ye’s eyes were cold, obviously not expecting the brat to endure the bashing. He knew that Prince Mo Feng’s killer was excellent on his level, but Su Ping’s performance was still beyond what he had anticipated.

This brat must be killed!

“He shall be executed for insulting Emperor Ye!”

“Slay him and burn his soul for 90,000 years! Let him repent for all of eternity!”

“Make him go down on his knees. Kill him!”

All Rain Clan members were enraged by Su Ping’s arrogance; their roars surrounded Su Ping like tides.

The roars grew in intensity, but Su Ping remained unfazed; they were nothing but willow leaves brushing his face.

Su Ping couldn’t help but chuckle as he listened to their claims.

“Didn’t you say that I was an arrogant and rude thief?”

“Who can be more arrogant than you?”

Coldness burst out of Su Ping’s eyes as he stared at the gods around him. “You’re so condescending... You think I’m being rude because I won’t speak to you while on my knees? Unfortunately for you, being the human being that I am, I will live and die standing. Gods are nothing but creatures born with slightly above-average strength!

“Even though you’re born gods, so what? You’d be trampled under my feet if you’re at my level!”

“You cannot even compare to a mortal!”

Su Ping’s voice was quite piercing. Everybody heard him clearly.

In the distance—the chained humans floating in the void raised their heads and looked at the young man surrounded by gods.

It seemed that flames burned on the young man’s body and in their eyes!

You cannot even compare to a mortal!

Such simple words struck into the gods' hearts like nails and their expressions changed, including the purple-haired elder on Su Ping's side. He was a high-ranked god too; however, he wasn't enraged by that. Instead, he looked at the young man in shock, wondering what gave that youngster the courage to utter such words.

A human being!

Is he truly a human being?

"You shall be executed by spouting nonsense and despising gods!" the Rain Emperor announced coldly.

His words were a dead sentence for Su Ping.

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They had planned to kill him under the pretext of a stolen ultimate treasure, but that was no longer necessary. Su Ping's claims were already punishable by death!

The Archean Divinity was a world dominated by gods anyway!

How could such a lowly human be tolerated?

Nobody objected to the Rain Emperor's decision. Furthermore, there were other gods watching outside the clan's territory.

Those onlookers could only shake their heads, thinking that Su Ping was demented.

"You call me a thief, but you don't have any evidence; you simply want to avenge your prince, don't you?"

Su Ping wasn't surprised by such a verdict; he stared at the man coldly and continued, "You accuse me of despising gods, while I only look down on those of the Rain Clan!"

"Your prince was killed by me, and now you want to avenge him by twisting matters and calling me a thief. To think that even your clan master has taken part in a conflict of juniors; you captured that many humans as a means to make me show up. You are hilarious and pathetic. Am I wrong?"

He bellowed loudly, his voice thundering across the world.

Killing intent flashed across the Rain Emperor's eyes. He waved a hand, and an old man wearing a golden robe showed up and looked down at Su Ping coldly. "Human bastard, you shall be executed for despising high-ranked gods!"

Su Ping burst into fury. "Is your clan master too scared to argue with me?"

The Rain Emperor said coldly, "You're simply too insignificant for me to make a move. You don't deserve an explanation either; you're nothing more than an ant. Your reckless remark has sealed your race's fate!"

Right after he spoke—the million humans in chains began to struggle, making the chains clatter; many of them even cried.

Some of them were angry. They knew that Su Ping hadn't really done anything wrong; they simply glared at the Rain Emperor and the other Rain Clan experts with hatred.

However, a lot of them were terrified by their impending deaths.

Su Ping roared, "If you dare to touch them... I won't spare the Rain Clan for the rest of my life!"

"Hilarious!"

The golden-robed elder shook his head with both disdain and disgust. For a human who was merely in the Celestial God State to humiliate the Rain Clan time and again. They wouldn't be appeased even if he died 100,000 times.

The void around Su Ping was collapsing as he raised his hand. The young man's life was about to be extinguished.

"Is none of the juniors among you bold enough to challenge me? Ask your juniors to come here if they have the balls. I'm going to kill everybody who dares to fight me!" roared Su Ping.

"Stop!" the purple-haired senior also roared. He was unleashing a purple aura as he tried to break free.

Meanwhile—a few figures suddenly appeared in the void, crushing the pressure inflicted upon Su Ping. Three more people approached the million prisoners. An astonishing sword aura burst out and almost cut the sky apart. The gods present had only seen the sword aura flashing, then the clattering chains.

The chains tying up the million human beings had fallen to pieces.

Three people appeared next to the million humans—one of them was tall and handsome, carrying a black, ancient sword on his back.

"Even though humans cannot compare to the high-ranked gods, we are not to be insulted or killed by anyone!" said the middle-aged man next to Su Ping with a casual tone.

He wore a feather crown and a long robe, looking quite elegant and graceful.

The Rain Clan Master seemed calm and unsurprised. He said indifferently, "Are you going to take those criminals away? Think carefully. All humans in this world will be banished and executed if you take them away!"

His voice was soft, but it was quite powerful.

The feather-crowned senior said casually, "What are they guilty of? I'd like to hear it. As to this little brother, you claim that he stole your ultimate treasure. Do you have any proof?"

"He should be executed for the single fact that he disrespected the high-ranked gods. It happened just now. Are you going to deny this too?" asked the Rain Emperor indifferently.

The feather-crowned powerhouse replied, "Is telling the truth disrespectful? The Rain Clan's prince was killed by him in a fair duel, without need for surprises or trickery. He won fair and square... Is he to blame for your prince's weakness?"

All the gods stomped in fury after hearing that.

It was so maddening!

The Rain Clan had always considered itself superior to other clans, yet one of its vassal races had repeatedly claimed it was weak. That was unacceptable!

Everybody's faces were cold. A human killing the Rain Clan's prince was a humiliation, and they had been disdained several times that day. Besides, the man was quite famous, and would surely tell others about it.

A young man stepped up with fury written all over his face. "Telling the truth? This brat just said that he'll kill any of his peers should they dare to fight him, didn't he? Let me try him!"

Both the Rain Emperor and Emperor Ye were giving cold and silent gazes at the human experts who had just shown up. It was clear that they had given permission for the fights.

The feather-crowned senior frowned and stared at the young god before he said coldly, "If I remember correctly, you're one of the strongest members of the Rain Clan in your generation, right? You nearly made it to the Chaos Talents Rank."

"Why? Are you scared?"

The young person sneered and continued, "Do you really think there are no strong contenders in the Rain Clan? I'm not a prince, just a regular clan member. I'll teach you a lesson today; the Archean Divinity is a territory of gods!"

He simply strode towards Su Ping after making his loud claims.

The middle-aged man with a feather crown had a grim face. He was about to say something, but Su Ping had already stepped in. "Good. The battle won't stop until one of us dies. Do you dare?"

The middle-aged human gazed at Su Ping, knowing that the latter had slain a prince; however, while that contender wasn't a prince, he was certainly not ordinary.

There could have been many reasons why he didn't become a prince, such as conflicts between factions, or his own potential.

Princes would have a greater potential; it was just that the slain prince hadn't fully activated his potential yet.

The approaching god was different. He had indeed failed in becoming a prince, but he was no weaker than the princes who rose later on.

To some extent, he could be referred to as a former prince!

"You're truly asking to be killed!"

The young person laughed and revealed his aura. He then added, "Don't say that I'm taking advantage of you. I'm a level stronger than you, but you've grasped small worlds too; such a level gap is not really important. I might even be forgiving if you kowtow 9,000 thousand times, beg for mercy and admit to your unscrupulous acts."

"You won't be the first Star Lord that I've killed," said Su Ping coldly.

“What?” The young person raised his eyebrows, confused by the “Star Lord” term used.

1

Su Ping ignored the young god, then looked at the Rain Emperor, Emperor Ye and the other gods present. “Are you sure you won’t intervene even if I kill him?”

The Rain Clan gods were incensed by his taunt; some even laughed in disdain.

The Rain Emperor was indifferent, obviously uninterested in answering Su Ping’s question.

Emperor Ye was the same; they were too proud to talk to Su Ping.

The golden-robed old man sneered and replied, “If you’re asking to be killed, we’ll naturally oblige. Anyone dares offer you help and they die!”

The feather-crowned senior snorted and ignored the threat. He then turned around and looked at Su Ping while frowning, not knowing why the latter was that confident; still, it was pointless to talk further at that point.

In any case, he had only gone there to rescue Su Ping, a rare genius among humans. Although he didn’t find Su Ping’s identity anywhere, he was still willing to rescue him. He would have to give up if Su Ping got himself killed, though, and focus his efforts on rescuing others; after all, there were a million cultivators and innocent civilians who had been confined by the Rain Clan.

“Come on. I’ll crush your bones into pieces!”

The young man’s eyes were scary; golden divine power swept out of his body.

Three small worlds were manifested behind him!

He had triple small worlds!

“I heard that you displayed double small worlds when you killed Mo Feng. Alas, your doon is at hand, even if you have triple small worlds right now!”

The young man suddenly charged at Su Ping, boiling killing intent in his eyes.

He moved as quickly as an illusion, making the best use of laws and his own strength.

It was all thanks to his upbringing as a top genius in such a big clan; he had access to a lot of the top secret techniques his clan had collected over the years.

Fast!

The young man approached Su Ping like a flash. It was difficult to tear space apart and flash when fighting enemies on the same level. That was when one’s control of physical strength mattered.

Dazzling flames arose on the young man’s hand, slashing brutally at Su Ping’s neck like a saber, burning and twisting the void. The perfect law of fire was unimaginably powerful after being enhanced three times.

Exactly at that moment—his body shook, then was suddenly flung back. He flew more than a hundred meters, then exploded, turning into a rain of golden blood.

Chapter 1164: Public Execution

The unexpected scene left everyone in shock.

What happened?

Many people didn't see it clearly. That was not what they had foreseen!

Still, even the gods below the Ascendant State figured out the reason soon after.

Three glamorous illusions gradually popped up behind Su Ping, turning out to be triple small worlds!

Like a blossoming lotus flower, the brilliant world of stars, the gray world of illusions, and the mysterious world which contained countless secrets were revealed layer after layer.

All the gods were shocked; they looked at the young human with disbelief.

He is only a Celestial God; he actually grasped triple small worlds?

Most Celestial Gods weren't even capable of establishing a single small world; only the best geniuses could achieve this. However, Su Ping had achieved this three times!

"He was too weak. What that the extent of his power? Indeed, he was just a regular member."

Su Ping withdrew his fists, waving off the sticky golden blood splashed on his hand. He peacefully looked at the slightly surprised Rain Clan master and Emperor Ye duo. "Can't you send someone less ordinary? Don't you have other princes? Are you afraid that I'll kill them again?"

Arrogant! Outrageous!

Everybody was shocked by Su Ping's words.

Does this human know what he just said?

It was like stinging their nerves with a needle. *Why is he so arrogant? Does he really think he can leave this place alive?*

"Ahhhhhhh...!"

A furious roar burst out; the scattered golden blood in the void was quickly gathered by a pulling force, reconstructing the young god.

He was so infuriated that he looked like an enraged God of Fire; scary veins were protruding all over his face. To be so heavily wounded while everybody was watching. It was utterly humiliating!

"I will cut you into a million pieces!" roared the young man. Golden flames burned all over his body, which changed while his bones cracked. He became taller, revealing himself as a majestic golden giant almost ten meters tall.

He clenched his fist, and a divine spear was materialized in the void; a golden cape also unfurled, covering his back and giving him an impressive image.

“Do all gods prefer talking over fighting?” Su Ping looked at him peacefully, his expression unchanging.

“Rot in hell!” the young man roared and charged with his spear. Dazzling brilliance burst out of the weapon as it aimed for the top of Su Ping’s head like a sun ray, making the void collapse.

Su Ping clenched his fist, and a divine sword appeared in his hand. It was one of the treasures obtained from Ye Chen’s residence, of Ascendant quality. Even though he couldn’t fully harness the sword’s Ascendant power just yet, it was still hard and sharp enough as a handy weapon.

Slay!

Su Ping waved his sword and slashed, injecting the power of his triple small worlds. Silver light flashed in his eyes; it was an unparalleled sword aura.

The Sky Executing Move!

Sword aura glittered like a rainbow, colliding with the enemy’s attack like a comet. The clash was so breathtaking that the Rain Clan juniors below the Ascendant State were dumbfounded, almost unable to believe their eyes.

Su Ping sliced the aftershock apart, then swung his sword again, ancient deity aura bursting out. It was the most original deity aura, which was even more powerful than divine power.

2

Su Ping’s sword aura was currently traversing thousands of meters and cutting the void apart.

A man was forced out of the void, vomiting blood; he was none other than the young god with the spear.

The onlookers were too shocked for words by such a scene.

The young clan member was probably careless in the beginning, when his body blew up, but he was undoubtedly being suppressed at the moment!

“How is it possible? He’s one of the prince candidates!”

“The genius most likely to rise in the future has failed just like this?”

“No way; I cannot accept this. How can this human be this strong? Both of them have triple small worlds. How did Alos lose?”

Many of the young clan members were wrought with shock and conflicting feelings.

The genius of their clan, one that everybody looked up to, had been publicly defeated by a human. The feeling was awful.

Although many of them had been secretly jealous of the guy, they were currently standing before a common foe. The situation concerned the honor of their clan!

Both of them have triple small worlds, but his small worlds are... too powerful!

The purple-haired old was also surprised when he found out the reason.

Small worlds weren't equally powerful!

It all depended on how powerful the laws used in their making were!

Very few laws could exceed the four supreme laws.

There were three tiers of laws below the supreme laws, namely the orderly, the rare, and the fundamental.

Laws such as light, darkness, fire and lightning were of the fundamental kind, which were the building blocks of a world; even ordinary people could see the phenomena caused by those laws.

Rare laws were unobservable by ordinary people, only existing in the hidden side of the world. One had to be extremely perceptive to grasp them.

As for orderly laws—they were the top laws, which were very close to supreme laws. They were part of a world's core.

The purple-haired elder had keen enough senses to realize he had never seen the aura given off by the laws in Su Ping's triple small worlds; they were esoteric and arcane. He even thought he had seen supreme laws.

Did he construct the other two small worlds with orderly laws?

The elder's heart shook upon thinking about it; he felt really excited, almost as if he were young again.

Others might not know what this implied. However, given his work in the Heaven Path Institute over myriads of years, he couldn't have been more familiar with the structure of multiple small worlds.

It was as difficult to grasp an orderly law as to rise to the next level!

Many of the laws that the Major God had created couldn't reach the orderly tier; most of them were fundamental. Only a few geniuses could grasp rare laws, and only the ones who made it to the Chaos Talents Rank could possibly understand orderly laws!

"This brat..."

The Rain Clan master became grim.

They had all realized how terrifying Su Ping's small worlds were; not because of their quantity but because of their quality!

"Did someone help him? Or did he grasp them on his own? He's a terrifying genius if he did it unaided. He cannot remain alive!"

Many of the Rain Clan's elders were determined to kill Su Ping, even if they had to spare the other humans.

Su Ping would surely cause great trouble to their clan in the future if he survived!

Furthermore, they might have to ask for the Ancestral God's help to take care of him!

"Ancestral God's Shadow!"

Exactly at this moment—the young man regained his balance, eyes almost popping out because of fury. A majestic illusion emulating an ancient Ancestral God appeared behind his back.

The illusion seemed vague and vulnerable.

However, everybody felt pressure, including experts like the Rain Emperor.

That was the power of the ultimate Ancestral God!

Even a vague projection of his could produce tremendous pressure, making everybody give in!

“Heavenly Fire Constitution!” the young man roared to activate his bodily power. It was a powerful constitution of their clan, which he had awakened when he was still a fetus. He was at the moment covered in white flames, becoming even more dazzling than the sun; not even ordinary laws were able to restrict the heat.

He charged in the middle of the flames while holding his spear. His moves made it seem he was commanding a troop to attack Su Ping.

Coldness glittered in Su Ping’s eyes; he waved his sword and slashed again!

Yet again, it was the Sky Executing Move.

There was a boom—the sword aura swept over and extinguished the scorching heat!

He then swung the sword again, removing the golden light in the sky.

The sword aura appeared for a third time, cutting the young man like a wild dragon, darkening the divine spear.

The fourth sword aura struck in the exact same spot, flinging the young man back and making him bleed.

The fifth and sixth auras came in succession at that moment, one of them cutting the young man apart, while the other tore the void apart. He was about to be sucked into the hole—

It all happened in the blink of an eye. Su Ping had swung his sword six times, still making it look as if he would have only attacked once; his outburst was truly terrifying!

“You’re asking to be killed!”

The Rain Clan’s golden-robed old man suddenly took action with coldness in his eyes, given that Su Ping was about to kill the youngster. He was going to block the void power, or the young man would truly die!

“Humph. Be prepared to lose if you’re willing to gamble. Are you sore losers?” said the feather-crowned man with a snorth, while standing next to Su Ping. Another young man had been silent all this time; he suddenly took action and blocked the golden-robed elder.

Emperor Ye was cold. Brutality flashed in his eyes, but he took no action.

He had noticed that many seniors of other clans were watching at the moment.

It would truly be a disgrace if he were to intervene.

A scream burst out—the young man’s body was caught in the void and completely obliterated, along with his soul.

Su Ping was extremely ruthless, cutting time and space apart so that the guy couldn’t even resurrect. He had erased this part of the timeline with the void path.

It would be impossible for the guy to return, unless he possessed superior knowledge.

The Rain Clan gods were shocked and infuriated after seeing their genius be killed. They were high-ranked gods; were they really going to end up being humiliated by a mere human being?

None of them were roaring at the moment; being killed in a duel was truly frustrating.

“Your prince was killed by me in exactly the same way. It was fair and square!”

Su Ping sneered and added, “Even though human beings don’t have an Ancestral God, we’re always open and frank. You slandered me, saying I stole your ultimate treasure; you didn’t deserve it if you didn’t take good care of it, anyway. Just come again if you’re not happy; I will kill anyone who is on my level. Who’s next?”

All the gods in the clan were infuriated, eyes bloodshot. They were eager to tear Su Ping into shreds.

He’s too arrogant!

The purple-haired senior covered his forehead. Even though Su Ping was a shockingly talented student, he did have a sharp tongue!

He truly didn’t consider retreat as an option!

If he had pissed someone off, he would continue with such a treatment!

“Let me!”

A furious young man stepped up, unleashing a dazzling golden light; he was determined to kill Su Ping.

The latter glanced back at him and sneered. “Don’t embarrass yourself if you’re just as weak as him; let your princes come, or I won’t have fun killing you!”

The young man almost vomited blood. Alos had just claimed to be an ordinary member only to make a greater case and present the Rain Clan as a powerful faction after killing Su Ping.

Who didn’t know that he was a top genius of the clan?

However, Su Ping had referred to him as a weak, ordinary member time and again, regardless of what the truth was. If he were just an ordinary member, what should geniuses be like?

The young man gnashed his teeth and said angrily, “If you’re scared, just cut off your arm, drop on your knees and die! Otherwise, let’s fight!”

“Hilarious!” Su Ping laughed and said, “Come here if you’re not scared of death.”

The young man couldn’t hold back any longer. He was about to step up—but the golden-robed elder stopped him.

The latter was grim-faced, knowing it was another of the top geniuses in his clan, and was even slightly stronger than Alos.

However, he wasn't strong enough to defeat Su Ping.

Being in the Celestial State, he had seen how Su Ping wasn't trying his best, even though he had indeed killed Alos!

"Maybe we'll have to ask Hemuck to come," whispered some of the clan's experts, all frowns.

Other juniors below the Major God State could hardly beat Su Ping at the moment.

Reaching a tie would still be a humiliating sight.

The other members of the Rain Clan thought of the same person: Hemuck!

That was the most talented genius among the clan's younger generation!

He wasn't picked as a prince because of his weird temper. He was so devoted to cultivation that he would kill anyone who affected his training, even including family members.

The clan had him tested; he didn't consider his clan a big deal, though. He was absolutely obsessed with cultivation—a cultivation lunatic even.

He wasn't elected as prince due to lack of supporters.

"Hemuck isn't here; he must be cultivating again."

"Hemuck would surely die if he comes!"

The Rain Clan gods whispered amongst themselves.

Su Ping felt bored, seeing that the young man had stopped challenging him. He sneered upon hearing the whispers, then suddenly looked at Emperor Ye and the Rain Emperor. "I'll fight you if there's no one else capable, as long as you suppress your level. Do you dare to fight me?"

His announcement stunned all the people present.

The formerly whispering clan members looked at Su Ping in shock, as if they had just suffered a lightning strike.

Did he just challenge two God Emperors?

Not just them, even the purple-haired senior, the feather-crowned middle-aged man, and his shocked partners, who went to rescue the humans too. They gazed at Su Ping.

Is this man out of his mind?

He was but a mere Celestial God, and yet he was bold enough to challenge God Emperors!

Chapter 1165: Shocking Four Worlds

The expressions of both Emperor Ye and the Rain Emperor changed, reflecting not only shock, but also exasperation.

They felt insulted by Su Ping's behavior!

"Don't waste time talking to that garbage. Kill them all!"

Coldness manifested in Emperor Ye's eyes; he knew that other high-ranked gods were watching. He wouldn't kill Su Pin directly to preserve his clan's dignity.

However, Su Ping had been leveraging that to his advantage, humiliating their clan nonstop.

So, might as well bury them all!

"Close off the mountain and annihilate them!" Emperor Ye said to the Rain Emperor.

The latter replied gloomily, "Once the mountain closes, it will forever be a taint on our clan's reputation. None of them will leave today. However, we cannot kill them in a fit of rage; we'll kill those ignorant bastards fair and square, making everybody compliment us in the process!"

There was a slightly different expression on Emperor Ye's face. He asked, "Are you truly going to fight this brat? He's just an insignificant ant..."

He found it disgraceful to fight Su Ping directly, even while limiting his own cultivation. It was disgraceful for an emperor to compete with a beggar.

"Why not?"

The Rain Emperor, however, replied telepathically, "There were once Ancestral Gods who sacrificed themselves to stop floods, and made friends with inferior creatures. This human brat has arrogantly challenged us; it would be our gift to him if we accept his challenge instead of delivering punishment for his lack of respect. Even if we kill him, history will still be in our favor!"

Emperor Ye frowned, knowing that the other had a point.

However, his anger was such that he wanted to kill everyone and end that bumming folly as soon as possible.

"He's all yours," said the Rain Emperor.

Emperor Ye was stunned. "Me? Aren't you fighting?"

"I'm the clan master. How could I possibly fight him?"

"..."

Emperor Ye was lost for words. *You've accepted the challenge, and yet you're asking me to take part in this embarrassing battle. That's truly...*

He didn't say anything, knowing it was impossible for the Rain Emperor to actually fight. The latter represented the dignity of the Rain Clan, and that human eyesore wasn't qualified to fight him!

Emperor Ye stepped up and said indifferently, "Brat, you are one arrogant human being. I'll teach you a good lesson on behalf of your parents. Are you prepared to pay your tuition?"

"I am not arrogant; all humans are kind hearted, and they keep a low profile. I'm just talking about this matter. By the way, you could have sent a more capable rival," Su Ping said calmly, diverting the blame aimed at him. He could leave the Archean Divinity at any moment, but he couldn't let the local humans suffer because of him.

Emperor Ye became cold; his determination to kill that seemingly sly little fellow grew. There were other things he could say, but it would be demeaning to say them.

Being the God Emperor that he was, it was unbecoming of him to argue with a piece of garbage.

"Since you wanted to challenge me, I'll give you an opportunity to experience real power!" Emperor Ye snorted and strode towards Su Ping. He quickly suppressed his aura, lowering it until he was on par with Su Ping.

"Emperor Ye accepted his challenge. How merciful!"

"If I were him, I would have snapped my fingers and killed that delusional son of a bi*ch!"

"Emperor Ye surely wants him to die without raising complaints; as expected of an emperor of our clan. Other gods should learn from his lenience!"

All the Rain Clan gods were shocked and excited, eager to see Emperor Ye tear Su Ping apart.

The middle-aged man with a feather crown and his partners' expressions changed, not expecting Emperor Ye to actually accept Su Ping's rude challenge.

"We're screwed. Damn it; we should've stopped him."

The human elder and the others could only blame themselves.

They thought that Su Ping was making such bold declarations only because he was young and reckless. Indeed, they were shocked by his talent, but that wasn't nearly enough to even compare to Emperor Ye.

It wasn't just about the difference in relation to small worlds, but also about the understanding of power.

When someone of a lower level used a tiny amount of power, it would be as vulnerable as a wisp of smoke—

But when it came to emperors, they could wield the same amount of power like a sharp needle.

"Come here and prepare to die."

Emperor Ye was standing still, looking down at Su Ping indifferently. The man sounded as if he were issuing a command, or handing a gift.

His expression ever calm, Su Ping said, "Let's not rush into anything. If I win this battle, you'll release all the humans you caught and never bother them again. Agreed?"

"Ha."

Emperor Ye sneered. "So that's what you're up to. You want to save them all by yourself? You're rather bold; unfortunately, you're just an unworthy ant. Beings of your sort don't get to negotiate with me."

“Unworthy? Me? It’s more like you don’t dare to accept,” said the indifferent Su Ping outright, “All of them are suffering because of me; it is only natural that I should rescue them. Aren’t you trying to avenge that prince of yours I killed? The previous battle surely made it obvious that I killed him fair and square!

“I killed him in the Heaven Path Institute’s arena while everyone was watching. Not once did I cheat!

“He deserved death, and yet you try to avenge him. Aren’t these the actions of sore losers?”

Emperor Ye snorted. “Cut the crap. I’m being merciful enough by giving you an opportunity to attack. The chance will be gone if you waste more time talking!”

Su Ping’s face became even colder. He said, “You don’t dare respond to what I said? Let me ask you. If I beat you, can you or can’t you release them? Just look for me if you have a problem with me. Don’t you have any balls?”

There was a slight change in Emperor Ye’s expression. The Rain Clan gods were similarly shocked and infuriated. Their understanding about arrogance was increasingly improved thanks to Su Ping’s words. *This brat should be killed a million times over!*

Emperor Ye’s eyes were tearing Su Ping apart like cold nails. He said, “All right, I accept your terms. I won’t punish you for stealing our ultimate treasure if you win. Everyone shall be released!

“However, if you lose...”

He put on a bloodthirsty smile. “Everybody will pay the price for your arrogance and impudence!”

“How will the winner be decided?” Su Ping asked back.

“When the other party dies; how else can you know if the utmost effort was applied?” Emperor Ye sneered.

Su Ping nodded. “All right. The battle will be over until one party is completely dead. In the case of a tie, are we going to keep fighting forever?”

Emperor Ye said impatiently, “Why are you so talkative? A tie? You’re overthinking; I’ll make sure that you instantly experience real power. There won’t be room for a tie.”

“Anything can happen. For instance, the prince of a high-ranked clan was killed by a human in the Celestial God State,” said Su Ping indifferently, “Better not be too confident there.”

1

Emperor Ye almost wanted to shred Su Ping’s mouth. The guy had been challenging his patience time and again by mentioning the prince’s death. He was obviously provoking the god to act irrationally.

“You’ll win if you’re still alive two hours from now,” said Emperor Ye coldly, “on the premise that neither party uses any external help or weapons.”

Su Ping nodded. “I like that. However, I expected a shorter amount of time. So, even a God Warrior still needs two hours to finish me off.”

There was a booming sound; the void around Emperor Ye cracked. A tiny fraction of his power was leaked, making the void shake.

“Brat, don’t try my patience; I’m already being extremely merciful by accepting your challenge!” said Emperor Ye coldly.

Su Ping knew the man was about to lose it, just by looking at his scary face. He stopped taunting him and said, “All right. Bring it on.”

“Wait.”

The feather-crowned man next to Su Ping said, “If it’s a duel, it should be done in a fair manner. Don’t you agree, Emperor Ye?”

Emperor Ye offered a cold reply, “What are you getting at?”

“Even though you’ve suppressed your level to match his, you still have the body of a God Warrior; you can destroy him a billion times over with physical strength alone. In the spirit of fairness, it would be better to create a Celestial God State clone before you fight him,” proposed the feather-crowned senior.

Emperor Ye snorted. “That’s unnecessary. What’s the point? He’ll be instantly killed by me anyway!”

The human leader shook his head in silence while wearing a smile.

Emperor Ye didn’t bother talking any longer; he restored his majestic aura and condensed divine light in his hand. Soon after, a Celestial God State figure with a face resembling him was constructed in the void.

Creating a life out of nothing was simpler than eating and drinking for God Emperors.

“Are we good now?” asked Emperor Ye grimly.

The feather-crowned senior gave him a slight nod, then looked at everybody else in silence.

They had realized Su Ping’s intention, but they didn’t think the latter could possibly defeat an emperor.

They were aiming to find an opportunity to rescue all the imprisoned humans while Su Ping fought the emperor.

It would indeed be a violation based on what the fighters had agreed upon, but it was important to save all those lives; they could make amends later.

“What a shame. To think a great talent such as him would emerge amongst our race; too bad he’s going to die young.”

“All shooting stars are short-lived; that’s why they’re beautiful.”

“He’s too bold and reckless. He would have surely become an emperor too, if he could have hidden his edge and kept a low profile. What a shame!”

All the human experts heaved regretful sighs.

They didn’t blame Su Ping, though. The latter had indeed caused the situation, but he had killed the clan’s prince in a consensual duel; nobody could really blame him.

They could only blame the Rain Clan for being petty, as they retaliated against humanity as a whole.

“This is exactly what major clans of this world do...” The feather-crowned senior shook his head with glittering eyes.

“What a waste of time. You proposed the challenge, and yet you’ve added all those rules. Don’t worry, it won’t take two hours; you won’t even feel much pain.” The Celestial God clone walked towards Su Ping with a cold smile; his every step was intimidating, seemingly moving in the void.

His route became unpredictable. He was walking slowly, one step after the other; however, hundreds of people were gradually emerging from the void around him.

Those were not his other clones; he had simply summoned himself from different points in time by using a mysterious technique.

Su Ping was alarmed; emperor-level experts were indeed not to be underestimated. It was the first time for him to fight such a formidable being.

He had seen people just as powerful, but actually fighting them had yet to happen. He would have been killed instantly, if the situation came to pass, not even realizing how he died in the end.

Even though the two were currently on the same level, Su Ping was still unsure about winning.

That was why he had set up that many rules and restrictions.

He had to survive for two hours!

Let’s find the gap between me and an emperor when we’re on the same level. How much more strength inside me can I dig out? Su Ping took a deep breath and adjusted himself to be at his peak status; the four supreme laws circulated inside his body endlessly. He was permanently kept in his best status.

Abundant, ancient deity aura was being radiated by his body. His body changed gradually; his hair became white like silver threads, with a sheen of deity aura.

His eyebrows had also turned white, and his pupils silver; he was bearing an old and distant aura.

Su Ping showed his real capabilities while facing Emperor Ye.

He revealed the ancient deity constitution he had just cultivated. A scorching aura was gathered behind his back, forming the wings of a Golden Crow.

The primordial aura made all the Rain Clan gods narrow their eyes.

The feather-crowned senior and the others were just as surprised. *Is it the extinct bloodline of gods and devils?*

“Humph!”

Emperor Ye narrowed his eyes, realizing that Su Ping didn’t try his best in the last battle; there was indeed something.

But that wasn’t nearly good enough!

“I cultivated five small worlds when I was a God Warrior!

“Let me show you what the real power of worlds is like!”

An illusion emerged behind Emperor Ye’s back, just like a blooming lotus flower. It had many layers of brilliant and magnificent small worlds. The sight was breathtaking.

Five overlapping small worlds!

Such a wonder bedazzled all the Rain Clan gods.

Is that what their Emperor Ye was capable of?

“Five small worlds!”

The feather-crowned senior and the others had barely perceptible changes of expressions. Emperor Ye was almost cheating; his level and body were in the Celestial God State; he used the five small worlds he didn’t grasp until he became a God Warrior. The gap between him and Su Ping was too massive!

Su Ping’s expression changed a bit. He had known that every emperor had to be an unparalleled genius, but seeing one with their own eyes was still shocking.

He clenched his sword and infused it with all his power. At the same time, the power inside his body rose and reached the maximum. A brand-new silver colored illusion came out from the mist, back on the top of triple small worlds. It was none other than the Small Deity World, his fourth small world!

Chapter 1166: The Chaos Divine Rain Constitution

Wow!

The gods who had been shocked by Emperor Ye’s five small worlds were astounded as the fourth small world was condensed.

All of them were momentarily lost for words as they looked at the brilliant, silver colored Small Deity World.

Four?

A mere Celestial God established a fourth small world?

Not only the clans’ gods were affected; the feather-crowned senior man and the purple-haired elder were also astonished.

“Four small worlds...”

The elder from the institute couldn’t have been more astounded. Nobody knew it better than him about the difficulty of establishing a fourth small world, especially for a Celestial God.

The lad was already as remarkable as the Ancestral Gods when they were young!

He had potential to become an Ancestral God!

“This is impossible!”

Both Emperor Ye and the Rain Clan master changed their expressions. They already found Su Ping to be intimidating when he had displayed triple small worlds, deeming him a future threat they had to get rid of.

However, they then realized that Su Ping was not just a genius. They had only heard that some Ancestral Gods had been capable of such a feat when they were young!

“Oh no!”

The feather-crowned senior and the other human experts snapped out of their stupor, overcome with regret. They would have escorted Su Ping to safety had they known of his potential, even if they had to be insulted.

An unparalleled genius with Ancestral God potential has been born in our race. Alas, we barely found out today. What a shame!

The feather-crowned man’s heart was bleeding. His mind was racing. No matter what, he had decided to ensure Su Ping’s safety, even if all the rest of them died.

He was well aware that high-ranked clans were superior only because they were protected by Ancestral Gods.

Every Ancestral God was synonymous with the rise of a clan; nobody would dare to attack again. They would be standing at the top of the jungle-like world known as the Archean Divinity!

The feather-crowned human and his partners looked at each other, noticing their mutual determination and reaching the same decision.

They would rescue Su Ping at all costs.

Meanwhile, the clones they had left elsewhere were swift, quickly making a move to inform the human emperor.

Everybody recovered after a moment of silence. The Rain Clan gods were shocked. Nobody expected that such a human brat would be so unbelievably talented.

It took a while for their mockery to come out, as it was somehow stuck in their mouths.

How could this happen to someone with such a humble bloodline? The clans’ gods were confused.

Emperor Ye and the Rain Emperor looked at each other, both realizing the other man’s thoughts. Emperor Ye’s clone strode towards Su Ping and said, “Is this your trump card? Unfortunately, you shouldn’t have been this arrogant while still immature, since your success would come given enough time. It is your honor to be killed by me today!”

He had thought at first that fighting Su Ping was a disgrace. However, it now seemed rather delightful to brutalize and kill such an unusual genius.

“Rot in hell!”

Emperor Ye raised his hand and pointed. His movement seemed simple, but it contained abundant laws, perfectly melted with unique traits. They gathered and formed a golden raindrop that darted towards Su Ping.

The latter's expression changed somewhat. He found the seemingly unremarkable raindrop to be potentially lethal.

The raindrop, like a spot of light, traveled through the void and pierced through everything. It contained laws such as chaos, time, destruction, and others. Traits of the four, perfect supreme laws had also been imbued into the raindrop too.

Is this how the beings beyond the Celestial State fight?

Dazzling light burst out of Su Ping's eyes. He wasn't at all scared; he was simply thrilled, shaking with emotion.

He had always ended up dying in an instant when facing Celestial creatures before, not to mention the creatures beyond that level. He was never able to see how they attacked him.

However, he was currently able to see how his enemy was using his power since the latter had suppressed his level. That method was quite creative!

"Ha, ha..."

Su Ping could not help but laugh aloud. He then suddenly drew his sword and launched a sword aura that dazzled the gods; they could only watch the sharp sword aura rise to the sky, fearless and unstoppable.

"A mere human being performed such a shocking sword technique..."

"Is he really a human?"

"Isn't humankind just a vassal race? How can he be so strong?"

All the Rain Clan gods were shocked. Su Ping's performance was a great eye-opener to them.

Bang!

The sword aura and the golden raindrop instantly collided; the entire world trembled for a moment, then fell quiet.

However, two terrifying cracks appeared in the void, stretching into deep spaces that most Star Lords were never capable of reaching.

Emperor Ye was rather grim faced. He had tried to kill Su Ping with a single attack, all to avoid giving the other humans a chance to rescue him. However, the result was surprising.

You only have four small worlds, and yet they're so powerful...

Emperor Ye's eyes were cold. He raised his hands again; this time sparing no mercy, determined to get rid of his enemy as quickly as possible.

A golden spear was condensed in his hand, made with plenty of laws. He was covered in golden flames; a vast forest full of golden trees was evident behind him. The scene was caused by the activation of his constitution.

“It’s the Chaos Divine Rain Constitution!”

“That’s the best constitution of our clan. It’s said that our ancestors used to live in the forest, back in primordial times. They gained the bloodline after earning the approval of a mighty being in the woods!”

“As expected of Emperor Ye. He’s summoned the best constitution so easily!”

All the clan gods were excited, thinking about the long gone, mysterious land.

Emperor Ye became a lot more intimidating with the use of his constitution. His height almost reached a height of five meters; he charged at Su Ping like a glowing god.

The space in front of the mountain somehow warped when he swung his spear. His spear seemed to be about to shatter the entire world!

The aura leaking due to his power was already bloodcurdling. Normal Star Lords could have hardly resisted the aura!

Su Ping’s expression changed a bit; he then took a deep breath. He fully activated the four supreme laws, which were enhanced by the four small worlds and concentrated on the sword of laws.

“Illusion and source, construct!”

Deity aura surged out of Su Ping’s body like a river. By using God’s arrival, he unleashed all his power in an instant and waved his sword again. He then released the full power of the Sky Execution Technique, almost approaching the next level.

This time, Su Ping pushed out his own small world towards Emperor Ye as he swung the sword!

“You’re asking to be killed!”

Emperor Ye didn’t expect Su Ping to be as crazy, directly attacking with his actual small worlds, especially after being aware that he had five small worlds. Su Ping would surely die in that clash of small worlds!

After all, an extra small world would mean more than twice the power.

Emperor Ye launched the five small worlds behind his back without further thought. They weren’t illusions; they were real, just like Su Ping’s.

The auras of their weapons and their small worlds collided in an instant.

The resulting energy completely drowned them. They seemed to have been reduced to ashes, disappearing from everyone’s sights.

However, the strongest experts present had shocked expressions.

Star Lords and Ascendants were unable to detect the things happening inside the terrifying energy. However, the golden-robed elder and the others were able to even see the hairs of each contender.

That was exactly why their expressions changed.

The outcome of such a collision was a tie!

Emperor Ye, with five small worlds, was unable to crush Su Ping. Su Ping's small worlds seemed to be more solid, giving him a slim edge!

His four small worlds collided against five small worlds, and slightly came on top. That was unbelievable!

What tier of laws did the guy create his small worlds with? Were they all on the orderly tier?

"This is impossible!"

The formerly calm Emperor Ye changed his expression. He was even more shocked than when he saw Su Ping's four small worlds.

He knew fully well that his clone's five small worlds were founded on orderly laws!

However, he had failed!

There was only one explanation: Su Ping's four small worlds were founded on supreme laws!

Still, the four supreme laws had existed for a long time. How could Su Ping have possibly found three laws comparable to supreme laws?

There was an Ancestral God who did it, but he only found two. This kid... Emperor Ye was astounded, if not terrified.

But then, he was filled with a killing desire!

This kid must die!

I must exterminate this monster!

Boom!

The resulting energy of their clash finally began to spread out. They charged at each other again, in the midst of the chaotic energy, while activating all sorts of supreme laws, soon returned to their peak state. They would always be at their peak status, unless they were killed with a single strike!

People as strong as them would be hardly killable, even by Ascendants who were a level stronger than them.

"Die! Die! Die!" Emperor Ye roared and stabbed with his spear. Each stab could have easily killed a prince. He was far stronger than normal Star Lords, and was making perfect use of the power of laws.

Concurrently, Su Ping was also stabbing and slashing in a crazy manner.

They continued their onslaught, tearing the void apart and causing earthquakes. Those who had yet to reach the Ascendant State couldn't even see them clearly; they were only able to see the traces they left behind.

"Corrupt, destroy!"

Emperor Ye harnessed his laws and continuously weakened Su Ping, realizing what a tricky opponent he was facing. Even though Su Ping's vitality law wasn't perfect, it still made him extra sturdy after being enhanced by four small worlds.

Bang! Bang!

Emperor Ye kept on attacking, suppressing Su Ping completely, but he couldn't kill him just yet.

The latter kept on defending; the longer he fought, the tougher he became. He was like a reef that couldn't be knocked down by the surging tides.

Emperor Ye made use of the laws of time and space, transferred the two of them to another point in time where the flow of time was under his control. Su Ping was less adept in the use of time.

"Damn it!"

The longer Emperor Ye fought, the more agitated he became, originally thinking he would easily kill Su Ping, but the latter's four small worlds were exceptionally tough. The potential scenario came to pass; they reached a tie like Su Ping said!

Did the kid plan the whole thing?

The god became even angrier. However, his attacks were still calm and brutal, without the slightest mistake.

His energy will dwindle, given the continuous weakening. The energy in the surrounding time and space is being constantly broken. Even if it's restored by laws, there would still be a waste. This is how the world works; the attrition is eternal...

The knowledge he had picked up as a God Emperor was put to good use.

Even though he kept himself in peak status with the path of vitality, it was consuming the power of time and space. In a way, the entire world was constantly being debilitated.

Yes, that world only had limited life.

Ordinary people wouldn't have sensed that, but strong enough people could easily notice that the edge of the world was constantly collapsing, and the energy inside the world was decaying naturally.

That was the conundrum faced by Ancestral Gods. If the world died, they would die too.

However, considering the current perspective, there was still a long time away until the world perished; it was so far away they didn't even consider it just yet.

That was the only way for Emperor Ye to beat Su Ping; he had to wage a war of attrition against him!

The vitality law wasn't invincible; however, it would take a tremendous amount of time for him to kill Su Ping in such a way.

Damn it. Two hours are probably not going to be enough!

Emperor Ye was doing calculations while fighting Su Ping. While observing from his original self, he discovered Su Ping's flaws and immature attacks, then profited by seizing the chances to counterattack.

That was cheating in a way, but nobody could do anything about that.

Anyone who challenged him had to accept that subtle trick.

Time flew.

Emperor Ye and Su Ping had fought for days in a different time and space.

An hour had passed back in the time and space where the Rain Clan was.

The Rain Clan gods became worried. *Is it really possible that Emperor Ye is unable to kill that human?*

If the fight lasted more than two hours... they couldn't imagine what the result would be. Such a hit would be too much for them to endure.

"How unscrupulous!"

The middle-aged human with the feather crown and others watched Su Ping and Emperor Ye reach an impasse. They had already fought for days, not just two hours. However, fighting in another time and space was within their capabilities; it wasn't a violation of the rules.

But the guy was a God Emperor anyway. Could he be any more shameless?

Chapter 1167: Slaying Emperor Ye

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Ping collided with Emperor Ye intensely while in the void, their bodies shattering and reforming again and again. Neither was able to kill the other easily.

Damn it, this kid is learning from me!

Emperor Ye's expression soured even more. Although Su Ping's energy had been mostly worn out in such a war of attrition, he was becoming increasingly skillful, learning about his opponent's usage of laws, thus making fiercer attacks.

I won't be able to kill him in two hours if things go on like this!

Emperor Ye was infuriated. *When have I ever been pushed to such an extent by a Celestial God?*

"No more tricks?"

Su Ping forced Emperor Ye to retreat with one strike, to then fuse the power of the Fist of Exorcist into his arm, then slashing with his sword. It was an extremely powerful move.

That was one of the combination skills he had figured out over those days.

Fighting against Emperor Ye had been a rewarding experience. He knew he had been strengthened after cultivating four small worlds, but he didn't know his limits. That battle had allowed him to exceed his limits and learn many more things.

"Shut up!"

Emperor Ye was grim, unwilling to waste time talking to that human. He kept attacking, thinking about how to finish Su Ping off.

However, even a knowledgeable God Emperor like himself was clueless at the moment.

He had seen many more things than Su Ping had, but he didn't have many cards. Besides, Su Ping wasn't a fool; he had abundant battle experience as a Star Lord.

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The Rain Emperor watched in silence, not expecting Emperor Ye to be caught in such an impasse, which was embarrassing.

However, the situation wouldn't have been that different had he fought Su Ping instead. After all, Emperor Ye's performance was already remarkable when dealing with the Celestial God brat.

Still, he was unable to kill Su Ping easily.

The brat's four small worlds were unbelievably powerful.

"Emperor Ye, there's no time to waste," said the Rain Emperor to Emperor Ye via telepathy.

Emperor Ye was angry and frustrated; however, he also knew that even beings on par with Celestials could tell that the battle would last longer than two hours. Both parties were very strong; neither of them could kill the other.

He could have dealt with Su Ping with a single strike if the latter only had three small worlds; however, the revelation of a fourth small world balanced them again. Su Ping even seemed to be slightly stronger. Emperor Ye would have lost if he wasn't as seasoned in battle.

I will vent this fury by killing all those bloody humans today!

Emperor Ye angrily swore to himself. His clone paused, then glowed like a scorching sun the next moment.

The five small worlds behind him also became brilliant and dazzling.

"Oh no. He's going to detonate his small worlds!"

"Damn it, is Emperor Ye really that shameless? Trying to die together with his opponent for the sake of victory?"

"...This human has pushed Emperor Ye to such an extent?"

The experts on the human's side were shocked and infuriated. The Rain Clan gods were just as astonished, not expecting that Emperor Ye would be unable to kill that human within the two-hour limit.

The man was just a Celestial God, and yet he was able to fight against a God Emperor's clone on equal terms...

Many members of the Rain Clan had conflicting feelings.

Nobody underestimated that annoying human from that point onwards. His talent and power left them in awe, even though he was their enemy.

Never did they think that high-ranked gods would be intimidated by a lesser being from one of their vassal races.

“You want to die with me?”

Su Ping narrowed his eyes as he noticed what Emperor Ye was up to. He didn’t panic, even though both parties would die if one of them blew themselves up.

Death would be certain. That is, unless one of them was significantly stronger than the other!

If Emperor Ye chose to blow himself up, Su Ping would probably be unable to resist.

Luckily, I’ve been prepared for this. At first I thought I would have a hard time fighting a God Emperor’s clone for two hours, but I overestimated him. It won’t be humiliating to die by self explosion! Su Ping thought.

The four small worlds behind his back dazzled as brilliantly as Emperor Ye’s.

Everyone witnessing the fight was dumbfounded by his resolution.

“Has he completely lost his mind? He’s going to die together with Emperor Ye’s clone?”

“Even though he’s a human being, I have to admit that his talent is unparalleled. Unfortunately, his arrogance is just as unparalleled. He was bound to die young!”

“It will be his honor to die together with Emperor Y’s clone. After all, only one God Emperor is born in a million years!”

Everybody had mixed feelings. Some of the Rain Clan gods still loathed Su Ping, while others felt sorry for his demise.

They simply grieved over the loss of such a talent, even though he was from a different race. The sentiment was similar to them appreciating a brilliant shooting star or a beautiful flower that would be gone in a moment.

In the midst of the violent and abundant energy—Emperor Ye calmed down and gazed at Su Ping. “Brat, you have my admiration; unfortunately, you’ll be completely obliterated, without a chance of being reborn. You’ll never come back to this world again.”

All his killing intent and fury had left his eyes because the outcome had already been settled. He only felt a slight regret that such a genius hadn’t been born in the Rain Clan; otherwise, if properly groomed, he could someday become another Ancestral God!

“Nothing is certain. It’s still hard to say who will die!” replied Su Ping.

His eyes were cold; his sword aura more dazzling than ever. At that moment he suddenly attained a deeper understanding of the Sky Execution Technique.

“When I slay the sky, the earth and the gods, I’m just slaying the weakness and fear in my heart. I’ll be unstoppable and fearless if I’m determined and focused!

“I won’t turn back even if I’m about to be shattered to pieces!” Su Ping mumbled, then took a deep breath. The sword he was holding glowed brilliantly; his four small worlds fell apart in an instant. Just like glass eggshells, turning into an indescribable and terrifying power that caused a storm in the world.

Eventually—the storm was concentrated on the sword he held.

The last strike!

“Bring it on!”

Ruthlessness appeared in Emperor Ye’s eyes too. He felt excited; it had been a long time since he had enjoyed a battle after becoming an emperor.

The two terrifying storms collided in the void like a thousand exploding suns ready to destroy the world.

Nuclear explosions were as gentle as candles in the presence of such power.

The destructive power was swept across the void. The golden-robed elder raised a hand, and a streak of golden light arose from outside of the void to cover the place and protect his juniors.

Such a terrifying power was as vulnerable as a baby before a Celestial, and was resisted with ease.

“It’s over...”

The scorching energy made it impossible for many to keep their eyes open. However, experts such as the Rain Emperor were staring at the center of that destructive blast, where the result had already been decided.

Emperor Ye had won.

Su Ping’s body had been completely destroyed.

The time and space around him had fallen into pieces like glass; it was impossible for him to resurrect in a different time and space.

On the other side—a forest with divine trees was shaking due to the blast, seemingly about to fade away, but still existed.

That was the strange phenomena caused when Emperor Ye’s constitution was fully activated.

Such an effect was still visible, which meant that Emperor Ye was still alive!

Once they saw that, the human contingent was aggrieved, their faces looking awful, not expecting that such an exceptional genius would be killed, just like that!

“Damn it!”

The feather-crowned senior clenched his fist. He had even had the urge of breaching the pact and taking Su Ping away; however, the Rain Emperor seemed to have noticed his intentions and had focused his attention on him, ready to suppress him if he were to do anything.

Once the energy settled and faded, the illusory woods were revealed to everybody. The Rain Clan gods were dazed for a moment, and then all exclaimed in joy!

“Emperor Ye’s clone is still alive!”

“Emperor Ye won! He blew up five small worlds and survived! Heavens!”

“Unbelievable! No wonder Emperor Ye chose to blow up his small worlds. He wasn’t trying to die together with that brat. It was just his battle strategy!”

“Just like I said, how could Emperor Ye blow himself up just to die together with a mere human? The outcome would have been questionable.”

The clan’s gods were thrilled and greatly relieved.

They had forgotten their initial nonplussed attitude, when they thought that it would be easy for Emperor Ye to kill Su Ping.

Exactly at that moment—one of the trees of that mysterious forest fell apart. Then, Emperor Ye’s clone was revealed, coming out of the collapsed tree.

His clone looked pale and enfeebled; however, he turned from illusory to real as he staggered out of the woods.

It was like him walking out from a dream state, back to reality.

“That’s the Rain Clan’s Chaos Divine Rain Constitution. What a great life saving method!”

“It’s said that our ancestors once lived in that mysterious forest. What kind of place was that, to endow them with such bloodline and power?”

“Amazing place! Amazing constitution!”

The feather-crowned human and the others were shocked, thinking that the emperor would only survive as a soul remnant. However, the guy came back to life thanks to the unusual phenomena caused by his constitution, exceeding their understanding of constitutions.

“Prepare to catch those humans who trespassed our territory. Kill whoever resists!”

The Rain Emperor’s voice, cold and intimidating, resounded and dragged everybody back to reality. The clan’s gods looked at the feather-crowned human with anger.

The human leader had a slight change of expression. He said, “I’ve just contacted the Dragon Tamers. They’re on their way; try to hold up.”

The Dragon Tamers were also high-ranked gods in the Archean Divinity, and were counted as allies to humanity. They were quite close.

Emperor Ye sneered and waved a hand. “Kill them all!”

A solemn and brutal vibe was instantly swept out.

“Wait!” interjected a lone shout all of a sudden. The world with surging undercurrents seemed to have been paused.

Everyone immediately fixed their eyes upon a certain part in the void.

There, a man was standing proudly; none other than Su Ping!

Everybody fell into a daze after a quick glance.

The Rain Emperor, Emperor Ye and the feather-crowned human were wide-eyed, unable to process this.

Being emperors, they wouldn't have lost their cool even if an earthquake were to happen. However, they couldn't control their expressions at that moment; they stared at Su Ping as if he were a ghost.

1

Alive?

He is still alive?

How is that possible?

Emperor Ye's eyes widened like bronze balls. He was stunned for a long time, before he finally asked, “Why didn't you die?”

“Because your attack wasn't powerful, of course,” replied Su Ping matter of factly.

His voice, attitude and all other signals were informing everyone that he was very much alive; he wasn't just an illusion.

Emperor Ye was dazed; the Rain Emperor also lost his cool, but he soon turned grim-faced.

“We're close to the two-hour mark. I'm still alive. So, I believe that your defeat is certain,” said Su Ping with a casual tone, “Also, you blew up your five small worlds, which cannot be restored by any laws. However, I'm different...”

Small worlds blossomed behind him like lotus flowers while he spoke; one after the other, just as brilliant as before. They were the four small worlds!

There wasn't the slightest crack on them; they were just as perfect as before!

Emperor Ye was astounded by what he saw. Everyone's jaws almost reached the ground. They were overwhelmed with disbelief.

1

The whole thing was beyond their understanding.

Could small worlds be restored after being blown up?

Did Su Ping merely blow up their projections, not the small worlds themselves?

However, many people had been watching. It was clear that his small worlds had exploded!

Projections wouldn't have been as powerful, and they would have been crushed by Emperor Ye.

“Rot in hell!”

With his four small worlds in full force, Su Ping charged at Emperor Ye almost as fast as a flash movement.

His sword aura was launched again, just as brilliant and scorching as before. However, Emperor Ye’s clone was much weaker than before, having lost its five small worlds, and was killed instantly.

Emperor Ye’s clone was completely obliterated by the attack, which was enhanced by all the laws and the small worlds combined.

“It is you who failed to endure for two hours.” The sword in Su Ping’s hand was gone, disappearing into the void. He indifferently looked at Emperor Ye’s original self. “Will you still honor your promise?”

Chapter 1168: Reinforcements

Emperor Ye couldn’t have looked more awful as he watched his clone be executed.

He knew that his clone couldn’t be any more dead.

The battle had ended with him being on the losing end.

“Emperor Ye has lost.”

“How is it possible...”

“It can’t be true. Am I hallucinating?”

The Rain Clan gods were confused, as the result was too surprising; Su Ping was the one who survived in the end. He fought an emperor’s clone while being a Celestial God himself, and won...

“Emperor Ye lost...”

The clan’s experts sighed, overwhelmed by conflicting feelings. They knew that Emperor Ye had lost when he chose to kill Su Ping by blowing up his small worlds.

After all, it was just a clone; it wouldn’t matter even if the clone died, let alone the explosion of his small worlds.

He couldn’t have done that if he would have been fighting for real. Besides, his enemy could still run away.

If Su Ping were determined to run away, considering how capable he was, the emperor’s clone wouldn’t have caught him in two hours.

The clan’s gods were silent after seeing the final result of the battle. They all seemed to have been hammered; some were even hoping to see Emperor Ye’s clone walk out of the void again.

But this time, the clone was truly dead.

The mysterious forest in the void had also vanished after the clone was executed.

“What happened today will be remembered by all gods even a million years from now...” The feather-crowned senior and the others snapped out of their daze, now feeling excited. Who would have thought that a high-ranked god would be defeated by a young Celestial God?

One person overpowered an entire clan?

Even the emperor had been defeated by Su Ping when they were on the same level. Who else in the Rain Clan could fight him?

“Get ready,” said the feather-crowned human to his colleagues while trying to hold back his excitement.

He gazed at the gloomy Rain Emperor. “The Rain Clan is a high-ranked and trustworthy clan. You wouldn’t go back on your word, would you?”

The latter looked at Su Ping thoughtfully, then glanced at the human leader. “Don’t worry. We won’t go back on our word.”

The feather-crowned man was greatly relieved.

The Rain Emperor said indifferently, “Let’s call it a day. Goodbye.”

“Thank you,” the feather-crowned human quickly replied.

Emperor Ye wore a troubled expression; his failure in battle made him realize that the human brat was even stronger than him when he was young!

He had been incapable of such feats back then, and was too inexperienced. He would have been long defeated by Su Ping had they met in the past.

Unfortunately, the result is all that matters!

Emperor Ye refocused his attention; coldness flashed in his eyes as he said to the crowned middle-aged man, “You’ve all come from afar; we will see you out. Let’s go!”

He waved his sleeve once he said that, and the entire sky changed. Su Ping, the crowned senior and the million humans were dragged into a dark space.

The feather-crowned human changed his expression and asked, “Emperor Ye, what are you doing?”

“Seeing you off, of course!” Emperor Ye sneered and said, “My clan is not a place for barbarians such as you to trespass. None of the human scumbags are getting away today!”

“How shameless!”

The feather-crowned human was infuriated, not expecting him to break the pact that easily. Furthermore, they had been separated from the other gods of the Rain Clan; their juniors would imply that Emperor Ye had indeed taken them away.

“You’re acting shamelessly, and yet you don’t want your fellow clansmen to see. What a hypocrite!” shouted a human expert.

“Just keep yelling. You’re going to die anyway; go ahead and talk while you still can,” said Emperor Ye with a sneer. Golden light was radiated by his whole body, the intimidating emperor aura filling up the

void. Some amongst the million humans instantly started to scream; there were even those who wet themselves in fear. Others screamed as if they had seen something horrible.

“Shelter them!” quickly said the feather-crowned man.

A human expert instantly took action and released his world, absorbing the million humans. The feather-crowned senior then flashed toward Su Ping and said, “Come with me.”

Su Ping was infuriated too, not expecting the guy to truly go back on his word, or that he would try to shamelessly kill everyone in secret.

There wouldn't be any evidence, even if someone were to find out later—

All the filth and dirt would be buried in the darkness.

“Just run away if you can. Don't bother me,” was Su Ping's quick response to the nearby feather-crowned human.

He knew it was pointless for him to stay alone. Resistance? Distraction? All of it would be pointless. Emperor Ye could kill him with a glance without the feather-crowned human protecting him. He couldn't turn into a distraction.

Even though he could resurrect an infinite amount of times, it would only be a waste of energy.

“You are mankind's hope; we will get you out of here even if the rest of us must die,” said the crowned senior. Meanwhile, he unleashed his strength and fought to tear the void apart along with everybody else, as they tried to break free.

Another person showed up at that moment. He was one of the Rain Clan's experts wearing a golden armor; he was apparently also an emperor. He also gave support in blocking all the humans.

“The Rain Emperor is here too?” roared the feather-crowned human with widened eyes.

“The Rain Emperor doesn't need to kill losers like you in person,” said the golden-armored expert with indifference.

“Just go! We'll cover the rear!” a human expert said.

He ignited his constitution right after to charge at the golden-armored expert like a furnace.

The golden-armored expert laughed in disdain, apparently still passive; still, the human expert came to a sudden halt and then exploded. A hazy, chaotic void appeared in the explosion, destroying his body completely, making it impossible for him to resurrect.

“None of you is leaving today,” Emperor Ye said with a hideous grin.

“Is that so?” said someone all of a sudden, “Isn't the Rain Clan embarrassing all high-ranked clans by doing this? You should acknowledge your failures if you lose. You were actually defeated by a young human. How can you still shout left and right?”

A white-robed young man with golden hair revealed himself. He was holding a sword and carrying a saber on his back.

“Emperor Wushuang of the Dragon Tamers!”

Once he saw him, Emperor Ye narrowed his eyes and turned cold. “Are the Dragon Tamers going to join this mess too?”

“That’s an interesting way of putting it.”

The white-robed young man smiled casually and continued, “You’re giving the Dragon Tamers’ vassals a hard time; isn’t it natural for me to support them? Besides, this mess was caused by the Rain Clan. Are you really such sore losers?”

“Enough with the crap!”

Emperor Ye wore an awful expression because of the mockery. He roared, “I’ve long heard that your saber and sword are invincible; let me see how powerful they are.”

“I don’t mind giving you a lesson,” replied the white-robed young man casually.

Emperor Ye was momentarily lost for words. He then said angrily, “Your tongue is just as sharp as those of the inferior humans. You must have taught those little bastards, they have no respect!”

“Only the strong deserve respect. You just lost to a young man; why should they respect you?” The white-robed young man chuckled.

Emperor Ye blushed, knowing he would only be humiliated further if they kept on talking, as the newcomer would not hesitate to slight him. He roared, “Take the rest of them. He’s mine!”

That was said to his fellow clansman, the golden-armored expert. Once he did, he ruthlessly charged at the white-robed young man.

The latter smiled casually, suddenly looking at Su Ping who was next to the feather-crowned human. “Young man, your sword technique wasn’t bad. It seems that you haven’t fully cultivated it yet, but it’s already shocking enough. Watch my demonstration carefully; how much you learn will be completely up to you.”

1

“You’re asking to be killed!”

Emperor Ye was enraged. *Is the guy trying to use me as a teaching tool?*

How utterly disrespectful!

“Heavenly Sound!”

The white-robed young man suddenly slashed, instantly illuminating the enclosed, dark world. Everybody felt that their eyes had just been cut, eyeballs stinging.

That was an indescribable sword aura, which moved in an instant and seemed able to linger eternally.

The sound of someone crying began to spread out in the void.

“The Heavenly Sound Sword. More like the Heavenly Crying Sword.” The middle-aged crowned human heaved a sigh after witnessing the attack; that sword technique had once slain the heavens!

The void was torn apart, and both the white-robed young man and Emperor Ye vanished from Su Ping’s view. The energy spread due to their attacks shattered the void and pushed them into deeper, more stable spaces.

Even though they were gone, Su Ping could still see the attack that the young man had just performed.

“What a powerful and proud sword aura!” Su Ping mumbled to himself.

Just then, the feather-crowned human reduced Su Ping’s size and placed him in one of his ears. While protecting Su Ping with his energy, he charged at the golden-armored god along with other human experts.

The crowned senior was the only emperor among them; all the rest had a Celestial State cultivation. They were actually top experts in their level.

Nevertheless, the gap between them and an emperor was too wide.

“The Rain Clan is just as furtive as they used to be,” said a cute and pleasant voice all of a sudden; it came from the void while the feather-crowned senior was going all out. The sound of it was so charming that anyone who heard it would feel as if their bones were softening.

A woman wearing a purple-gold robe emerged from the void along with a plain looking middle-aged man who had a numbed expression, as if he were made of stone.

“The Divine Wind Clan!”

The golden-armored expert changed his expression in shock and fury. “What are you doing here? Humankind is not your vassal race!”

“So what? Can’t I like them?” The woman chuckled. Her face was so breathtaking no one who laid eyes on her could look away. She seemed to be no older than thirty, pretty and mature, but she was also a famous emperor!

The golden-armored expert wore an awful expression. They had had their encounters with the Rain Clan in the past, so their visit could only spell trouble!

“Come here.” The woman waved at the feather-crowned senior.

“Thank you for your help,” the crowned human quickly offered thanks as he approached her. He knew of the grievances between the Rain Clan and the Divine Wind Clan; they had probably made the trip to help all because of Su Ping.

Even though Su Ping was only a Celestial God, they had good reasons to help him.

The young man had shown great potential, and the Divine Wind Clan wanted to rescue him because he was at loggerheads with the Rain Clan; helping their enemy’s enemy was actually helping themselves.

“Young man, I’ll get you out of here safely. Don’t worry.” said the woman in a cute voice as she winked at the currently miniaturized Su Ping, who was sitting on the feather-crowned man’s ear.

Su Ping was rather flattered, not expecting an emperor to act that politely toward him. He quickly said, "Thank you for your help, senior."

"Do I look that old to you? 'Senior' sounds awful. I'm your sister, and my name is Mo Yanlan. Remember that," said the woman jokingly.

Su Ping recited the name and nodded. "I will."

Mo Yanlan smiled and looked at the golden-armored expert. "Do you want to continue? However, it's impossible for you to keep them here. If we fight, I'll just tear his space apart and let all the races see what kind of people form the Rain Clan."

The golden-armored expert stopped coldly, knowing she was right. He could hardly kill Su Ping now without causing alarm, since the Divine Wind Clan was there.

Although the Rain Clan had an Ancestral God, he was always asleep. He would be absent minded for ten thousand years every time he woke up, and wouldn't pay attention to such trivia.

Besides, the Divine Wind Clan was a high-ranked clan that had an Ancestral God too.

Exactly at that moment, the Rain Emperor revealed himself in the void. "Say no more. This man cannot live another day; he has to die!"

He had noticed the situation and made his way over.

Three more people showed up next to him, also emperors!

Mo Yanlan's expression changed somewhat upon seeing their arrival; she didn't expect the Rain Clan to be wary of Su Ping to a point that they no longer bothered about shame. She narrowed her eyes. "Rain Emperor, aren't you afraid of being the laughingstock of the world?"

"Everyone in the world is mocked, whether strong or weak," said the Rain Emperor indifferently, "The only difference is that the weak are taunted right before their very faces, unlike what happens with the strong!"

1

Mo Yanlan showed an awful expression. Once she saw their determination, she immediately said to the feather-crowned human, "Go; we'll hold them back. Return to the Dragon Tamers' territory as soon as possible."

Only dazed for a moment, the crowned human said solemnly, "Humankind is eternally in your debt!"

Mo Yanlan waved her hand in silence.

Without further ado, the feather-crowned senior quickly led his group to another direction.

"Where do you think you're going?" The golden-armored expert dashed towards them.

Mo Yanlan quickly took action, flashing a streak of purple light which drove away the darkness in the void. They were back in the outside world; however, they were no longer on the Rain Clan's mountain. It was in the middle of nowhere.

Still, they were on the continent where the Rain Clan was based.

Chapter 1169: Protection of the Emperors

“Humph!”

The Rain Emperor suddenly took action, turning the world upside down and making it impossible to send any message out of their area of influence.

The aftermath of a battle between emperors was enough to shake an entire continent.

“You dared to interfere with the Rain Clan’s business? None of you is getting away!” said an emperor followed by a snort; the man stood next to the Rain Emperor, wearing a blood-colored robe. He suddenly dashed forward and fought to dispel Mo Yanlan’s purple light. The entire sky was filled up by the light of laws and divine power. It was dazzling.

The other two emperors from the Rain Clan also charged at the emperors fighting alongside Mo Yanlan.

The golden-armored expert, charged straight for Su Ping and the others, completely unimpeded.

“We’ll stop him. Just go!”

Some of the human experts made a sudden stop and returned, unleashing intimidating auras in an attempt to buy time.

“Humph. Stupid!”

The golden-armored expert was cold and cruel. “You’ll die without a chance to resurrect if you face me. You honestly think you can stop me?”

“We have to even if we can’t!” said a human expert, enshrouded in his burning vitality, making his figure difficult to be seen clearly. However, his voice remained unwavering. “Humans have been struggling to survive for years on end. Now that we can finally hope, we must protect this chance even if we must die. We will be remembered on the monument of humankind in the future!”

“Exactly!”

“They will surely avenge us as long as an Ancestral God emerges in our race!”

“We’re not fighting for the present, but for the future!”

“Die!”

Their killing intent rose to the sky. All of them hailed from big families with lots of descendants of their own. Even so, they were willing to sacrifice themselves for Su Ping.

It was their first time meeting Su Ping. They had only taken such actions because Su Ping had shown them hope for the rise of humanity!

Humans had been humiliated for far too long; there was no way they would waste the opportunity!

“Charge!!”

All the humans charged forward, shattering the void and reversing the time. They were unleashing infinite light and power like dazzling suns.

The golden-armored expert coldly swung his spear, instantly restoring the shattered time and space and forcing the human experts to reveal themselves.

Still, the feather-crowned human had already vanished from sight by then.

“Humankind will remember you. I will remember you!” The feather-crowned senior gritted his teeth and moved at full speed with hot tears in his eyes.

In any case, he had to protect Su Ping’s safety and help him grow.

He had just been a young cultivator when humanity was at rock bottom, and had seen countless injustices and cruelties. The high and mighty god clans would loot all the resources they wanted; the other races could only struggle, unable to keep their dignity; their family members and masters could easily be killed and humiliated.

There had been no one to stand up for them.

That had been their life all along!

Justice was only enforced with fists and blades. Humans knew that being weak would entail beatings; all vassal races were aware of that.

Alas, no one had been able to change that.

They knew they were being humiliated, but there was nothing they could do; they could only act peacefully while always being desperate.

Bang!

All of a sudden—a huge force lashed at the human emperor; the latter changed his expression. The laws in the void were twisted before his eyes, and an enormous, golden blade seemed to be cutting the earth apart.

The feather-crowned senior waved his fist and flipped his hand, cutting the golden blade; his hand turned out to be even harder than the blade.

“It wasn’t easy for an emperor such as yourself to be born in the human race. Getting yourself killed is truly stupid!” A young man with a long saber on his back casually looked at the feather-crowned human.

“Get lost!”

The human emperor didn’t waste any time talking, simply attacking again. Any more time spent talking would be an insult to the humans who remained and tried to buy him some time.

He unleashed all his divine power like a furnace. Su Ping—whom he was carrying—felt as if he were in the middle of a vast, golden ocean, which was violent to the enemy but gentle toward him. Su Ping was excited by the chance to personally experience an emperor-level battle.

“Senior, just abandon me and go if needed. They cannot kill me; I have my own escaping methods,” said Su Ping telepathically; he didn’t want the man to die for nothing like the others.

The feather-crowned human didn’t respond, simply fighting the young God Emperor with full strength.

He considered Su Ping’s offer only an attempt to not be a liability. Although Emperor Ye’s clone had failed to kill the boy, he would have dug out all of Su Ping’s secrets if he were to take action; besides, the guy could always imprison him even if he couldn’t kill him.

Su Ping realized what the middle-aged man was thinking, and could only heave a sigh. He knew it would be pointless even if he explained further; the whole thing had to end.

Another person rushed over during their fierce battle. It was the golden-armored expert.

His armor was stained with blood, which didn’t belong to him.

“Humph. It’s been a long time since I’ve killed an emperor; I’m going to enjoy it!” The golden-armored expert sneered and ruthlessly joined the battle.

The feather-crowned human had an awful expression. He tried to break free, not wanting to fight them the hard way.

The human emperor was repeatedly wounded during their battle, as he was now fighting against two emperors. The gods’ physical attributes were better than those of humans. That was also why gods were at the peak.

Even the wealthier humans tended to be arrogant; it was only natural that gods would feel superior because of their bloodlines.

Bang!

The feather-crowned emperor received severe slashes and bled profusely, but he was soon healed.

“I underestimated you when I said you were just an emperor that happened to emerge from the human race.”

The two emperors of the Rain Clan had dropped their arrogance, no longer thinking that they could beat him in one on one battles. They were reminded of how Su Ping had continuously slapped their faces, so they started to treat their species with more respect.

The feather-crowned human roared and charged at them.

Bang!

All of a sudden—the golden-armored expert who was just about to stop him shook and exploded.

A dragon roar came from the void, making the world shake.

Next, several dragons akin to mountains emerged in the void. Some had fully revealed themselves, and some remained hidden in the void; they were unimaginably massive.

There were two gray-haired men amongst the dragons. One of them withdrew his spear.

“Dragon Tamers!”

“It’s you...”

The golden-armored expert walked out from a different point in space. He was safe and sound, but his face was utterly grim. That ambush had allowed the feather-crowned emperor to reach the two emperors of the Dragon Tamer faction.

They were surrounded by several dragons.

The creatures were terrifying, clearly emperors too!

They were the famous dragon emperors raised by the Dragon Tamers!

“Sorry for the late arrival.” said a gray-haired young man in a low voice as he picked up the human emperor. He then glanced at Su Ping who was still seated in the crowned man’s ear.

Su Ping saw him too, and quickly said, “Thank you very much senior.”

The young man nodded, and then looked at the golden-armored expert and his companion. “Being among those of high-ranking, the Rain Clan shouldn’t have done something this shameless, don’t you think? The Dragon Tamers will remember this!”

“Humph!”

The golden-armored expert said with an awful expression, “Your vassals insulted my clan. Are you here to apologize? I suggest you put them down, lest it would count as a war declaration against the Rain Clan!”

“War?”

The gray-haired young man couldn’t help but chuckle. “Even if we start a war, so what? It’s not your place to decide. From this day forth, the Rain Clan will be our archenemy; I believe the Divine Wind Clan will be happy to lend a hand.”

“You’re asking to be killed!” the golden-armored expert shouted furiously.

Roar!!

A roar completely interrupted and suppressed him, making everybody’s ears ring.

One of the dragons had interjected. In terms of voice, who could be louder than dragons?

The golden-armored expert looked both angry and frustrated, not expecting the Dragon Tamers to be so determined. They had clearly noticed Su Ping’s potential too; they wouldn’t have challenged the Rain Clan for the sake of some human beings.

After all, even though the Dragon Tamers were also high-ranked, they didn’t have a long history like they did.

Emperors were only the strongest when Ancestral Gods secluded themselves, and the tamed Dragon emperors weren’t as strong.

“Let’s go!” said a spear-bearing expert to the human emperor. A dragon immediately dashed over and allowed him to land on its head; then, the dragon took off.

The golden-armored expert tried to stop them, but was blocked by two dragons.

“Damn it!” The godly expert couldn’t have felt more infuriated. He wasn’t afraid of the Dragon Tamers trespassing his territory, but the other emperors of his clan were occupied and couldn’t help out. If Su Ping and the other humans did get away, they would rouse the attention of other clans and make them raise their vigilance.

After all, they had sent too few emperors.

“Bloody bastard!”

The golden-armored expert wanted to kill Su Ping a billion times over. Who would have thought that their plan to execute the human brat who had dared to kill their prince would escalate to such proportions.

The emperors had to step up, and even they had failed to capture him. They even exposed the current capabilities of the Rain Clan’s emperors.

“Die!”

The golden-armored expert ruthlessly charged, determined not to let them go that easily.

Two dragons roared and attacked them.

One of the emperors of the Dragon Tamers stayed, and the gray-haired young man followed the human emperor to protect him.

They rode the dragons and quickly left the Rain Clan’s territory.

They started teleporting after leaving enemy lands, but the Rain Emperor caught up to them soon after.

The gray-haired young man’s expression changed somewhat, but then decided to stay, asking Su Ping and the others to proceed.

The dragon was ambushed by the Rain Emperor and cut apart. It was soon healed, leaving a scar on its body. The Rain Emperor inflicted such a grave wound with a single strike; he was truly strong.

The Rain Clan is truly determined to kill him... thought the feather-crowned human, feeling cold and angry at the same time. His determination to protect Su Ping grew, and was ready to sacrifice himself if necessary.

It was very difficult to raise an emperor. Although there were thousands of princes in the Rain Clan, it would be a true miracle if one or two of them became emperors.

It would be impossible for an emperor to willingly sacrifice themselves to protect a prince.

After all, no matter how strong princes were, they could only grow into God Emperors at best.

As for the higher Ancestral Gods, they would always be shocking geniuses that would startle all gods.

In fact, Su Ping had challenged them while being a mere Celestial God, and even killed an emperor's clone in public. He had already shocked all gods.

The high-ranked gods who observed the battle from afar had committed his look and name to memory.

Humans would have to be treated differently as long as Su Ping didn't die.

Su Ping and the others encountered another chaser after crossing over to another continent, this time being an emperor of the Rain Clan's vassal races.

The dragon roared and fought the enemy, then asked the feather-crowned senior to proceed.

The human emperor silently conceded, simply leading Su Ping onward.

The escort that traversed continents would soon shock all races in the world. He knew they wouldn't be safe until they reached the Dragon Tamers' territory.

Fortunately, he was extremely fast even for an emperor, crossing continents as if they were rivers. He soon reached the Dragon Tamers' territory.

"Good thing the Dragon Tamers' territory wasn't that far off..." The human emperor only felt relief when they reached friendly grounds. His "not far off" was completely different to what others would consider. The journey would have taken months to an Ascendant, and two weeks to a Celestial. It was almost like crossing half of the universe!

They were greeted by some human experts and their hosts, the Dragon Tamers' leaders.

"You're finally back. I've heard everything."

The human experts were thrilled to see that both the human emperor and Su Ping had reached safety.

The experts of the Dragon Tamers were also relieved. "Congratulations, there's hope for humanity now. We'll inform the emperors so they can stop fighting and return."

"Okay."

The feather-crowned man nodded solemnly. "We will forever remember your favor!"

The Dragon Tamer experts smiled. One of them said, "We are still at the border; let's go back to our clan's mountain. There's nothing the Ancestral God of the Rain Clan can do even if he comes once we get there. You must be Su Ping, right? Come on. I'll take you there."

"Okay." The feather-crowned human nodded.

Su Ping quickly thanked him too. He was still feeling sad because of the humans who had died defending him; he didn't know whether or not it was possible for Ancestral Gods to bring them back to life.

Chapter 1170: Strong Faith

Su Ping was determined to avenge all the lives taken by the Rain Clan.

Both him and the human emperor followed the Dragon Tamer experts to the mountains where they were based.

Bang!

Exactly at this moment—a force suddenly burst out. One of the Dragon Tamer experts escorting them attacked and destroyed Su Ping with violent force.

What he did had left everyone in shock.

All those present looked at him with disbelief; the scene was too abrupt and unexpected!

They snapped out of their daze after the blast of energy was spread out; they examined carefully, only to find that humanity's special genius had died.

Nothing was left of him.

An attack of such a strong expert was lethal for a Celestial God, as the gap between them was massive. He could have killed Su Ping with a glance, not to mention that he had attacked with full strength.

"Kuang Han, what have you done?!" another Dragon Tamer expert roared, looking at the guy with a mix of shock and fury, his neck reddened.

"Sorry. He was troublesome and couldn't be left alive." That expert seemed to have changed into another person; the enthusiasm on his face was gone, replaced by utmost indifference. He said his piece, then dashed and tore the void apart while covered by his weapon, making his escape in the blink of an eye.

Everything happened all too fast. All of them realized what had happened when the guy made his escape after ambushing Su Ping, but it was too late to chase him down.

It was clear that the guy had everything planned out, escaping right after the attack. He probably had all of it planned out.

Everybody looked at the dissipating energy in the void. Su Ping was nowhere to be seen; he had been erased both in past and the future. He was as dead as anyone could be!

The feather-crowned senior couldn't have looked more awful. He clenched his fists so hard they made cracking noises. He didn't expect that this would happen right at the end of the escorting operation.

"Ahhhhhhh...!" He could not help but lose his cool and shout.

The other humans present were also crestfallen, and felt like shouting.

The Dragon Tamer experts had contorted faces. One of them gritted his teeth and said, "That traitor! He must have been conspiring with the Rain Clan! He hid himself really well!"

"Rain Clan, we will not rest until you are destroyed!"

The Dragon Tamer experts were also furious, as they had sent emperors to protect Su Ping at the cost of offending the Rain Clan. However, Su Ping had been obliterated.

The Rain Clan had a spy in their clan, one with quite the high status; that was truly shocking.

A figure was solidified in the void while everybody was desperate to vent their fury, then Su Ping's voice sounded again. "Seniors, no need for mourning. I'm still alive."

“!!”

Everybody’s eyes widened as if struck by lightning.

All of them were top experts who would rarely become emotional. Still, they were absolutely stunned at the moment.

Su Ping’s reappearance was even more unbelievable than seeing him be attacked!

“Y-You’re still alive?” one of the Dragon Tamers couldn’t help but ask in shock.

Taking his senses and judgment into account, there was no way that Su Ping could have survived. Besides, the human emperor was also grieving just then, which suggested that there was nothing an emperor-level expert could have done.

The human experts were utterly dumbfounded, just like having run into ghosts.

“You...”

The feather-crowned human looked at Su Ping, still overcome with shock. He suddenly remembered the battle between Emperor Ye and Su Ping, where Su Ping had actually died and miraculously returned to the living. He had no time to ponder about it back then; it seemed that the same miracle had happened again. Could it be that Su Ping was being protected by an Ancestral God?

1

He couldn’t find any explanation other than this one.

He thought it was absolutely impossible for Su Ping to resurrect with his own means. Only the Ancestral Gods were capable of such things, as their capabilities were beyond his imagination.

If Su Ping was backed by an Ancestral God, who might that formidable expert be?

It couldn’t be the Dragon Tamers’ Ancestral God. After all, he had been brought back to life once, back when he was still in the Rain Clan.

Could it be the Heaven Path Institute? Or maybe...

The feather-crowned human continued to ponder, thinking about a million possibilities in one second. He then calmed down and said to Su Ping, “I’m glad that you’re fine.”

Su Ping smiled with mixed feelings. “It’s truly hard for a genius to survive.”

Indeed, it was.

He would have died if it weren’t for the system.

Too many unparalleled geniuses in history had died prematurely.

However, he wouldn’t have acted so arrogantly if he weren’t capable of resurrecting. He would always keep a low profile in the outside world.

“How did you survive? He clearly killed you just now,” remarked one of the Dragon Tamer experts.

Others glanced at the latter suspiciously before Su Ping even answered the question.

The assassin who had tried to kill Su Ping was secretly working for the Rain Clan. Who knew whether or not there were more traitors lurking about?

The expert realized how inappropriate he had been. He awkwardly shook his head and said, "Forget it, don't tell me the answer. Let's wait until we return to Dragon Mountain."

"It's no big deal. I once received a gift from a strong expert that can prevent me from dying three times. I've used it twice, so I only have one chance left," said Su Ping 'frankly'.

Everybody was enlightened by the answer.

It was just as they had guessed. Even though Su Ping never mentioned the expert's level, it was probably an Ancestral God!

"He couldn't have grown to have such strength without the training of a real expert. Not every genius can become that strong..."

"I see..."

Everybody found the answer they were looking for and stopped asking. They began to treat Su Ping with more seriousness and respect.

The human emperor said, "Let's go back to Dragon Mountain. Su Ping, come with me."

"Okay."

Su Ping approached the latter.

The Dragon Tamer experts saw this but didn't comment on it. After all, the assassin who had just tried to kill Su Ping was one of the Dragon Tamers; none of them dared to claim that there was only one traitor amongst them.

They soon reached their destination.

The Dragon Mountain was right at the center of the Dragon Tamers' territory; it stretched infinitely and was home to dragons. Many dragons could be seen flying and traveling nearby; some of them were playing with the Dragon Tamers. According to Su Ping's protectors, they were herding the dragons at the moment.

Su Ping had mixed feelings as he saw the dragons whose scales were of various colors. He enjoyed himself, feeling he had just entered a cultivation site specialized in dragons.

It didn't take them long for them to travel across the void and reach the main peak.

All the Dragon Tamers and the humans who had been waiting for a long time finally gathered once they arrived. A white-haired old man with a crutch sized Su Ping up and said, "I'm so glad to see you. We've been informed of the assassination attempt. We will give you an explanation for this."

The feather-crowned senior quickly said, "Elder Yu, you're being too kind; that was just an accident. We're all grateful to the Dragon Tamers for sending your emperors to protect us!"

“We only did what we should; you’re under our protection. Slaughtering your people for no reason was a provocation to my clan; we might not be as strong as the Rain Clan, but we won’t stand idle after such an insult !” Coldness flashed in Elder Yu’s eyes, making his gentle face look daunting.

“I didn’t expect Kuang Han to be a traitor. Damn it. We just looked into his past; there’s a chance he’s been conspiring with the Rain Clan for some time!”

“An accident happened to him while he was traveling, but he survived. The Rain Clan probably helped him and then controlled him somehow!”

“This is a warning to all of us; we must investigate the matter thoroughly.”

All the other Dragon Tamers were filled with indignity.

The human emperor nodded; he knew the Dragon Tamers’ overall character and was certain that the assassination was an accident.

“It is so great to see you reach safety. I watched the battles... Haha, I never expected that the battle of a mere Celestial God could be so exciting!” said a human expert and laughed.

They were all shocked and infuriated when Su Ping was attacked at the border, but then were once again thrilled after seeing him survive.

“I didn’t know that such a genius had been born from our race. They all mock the inferiority of humankind, claiming that the best descendants we can have are emperors; this is a slap on their faces!”

“It’ll be a true joy to look at the faces of the Rain Clan members!”

“From today on, we will train him with all the resources we have. It’s going to be a wild gamble!”

All the human experts were excited, as they saw the hope of rising with the coming of Su Ping. Humans had been oppressed for too long; all of them dreamed of standing with their heads held high one day!

They wanted to see a prosperous humanity, able to dodge the slaps aimed at their faces and fight back when met with injustice!

“Congratulations on finding such a great talent. He’s already made it to the Chaos Talents Rank.”

“Indeed. His name just appeared on the Chaos Monument. He’s the second best Celestial God. Haha!”

“He took down Emperor Ye’s clone. This is enough for him to feel proud for the rest of his life!”

The Dragon Tamers were generous with enthusiastic praise. The emergence of a human Ancestral God would turn them into a high-ranked clan; considering their close ties, they would become great allies to the Dragon Tamers!

That was also the reason why Dragon Tamers were willing to help them, even though they had to declare war against the Rain Clan.

The feather-crowned human led Su Ping and thanked each and every one of them. Another person arrived soon after; he was an emperor-level human known as Emperor Xin.

The feather-crowned emperor introduced Su Ping to Emperor Xin and said to the former, "You've never lived in the headquarters of our race. The Rain Clan won't stop until they kill you, considering your demonstration today. Do not leave the headquarters until you reach higher levels. It's for your own safety; I hope you'll understand."

Su Ping put on a bitter smile. He had just offended a Celestial expert in the outside world, and wouldn't dare leave the store until he reached the Ascendant State.

Now, he pissed off the Rain Clan yet again, and couldn't leave the continent until he reached the Celestial State.

Fortunately, he wouldn't really die even if he left the headquarters.

You can't even travel freely if you're too weak. Su Ping sighed in his heart. But he wasn't truly reluctant; he actually liked staying at home.

"You've been studying in the Heaven Path Institute; we'll talk to them and see how you can continue your studies. Given your potential, I'm sure they'd be willing to send an elder to teach you personally," said Emperor Xin with a smile, as if having planned everything out.

"Thank you, sir," said Su Ping.

"No need to thank me. Let's go." Emperor Xin chuckled. He then said goodbye to the others, and flashed away with Su Ping in tow.

While traveling in the void—Su Ping asked Emperor Xin, "Senior, how many human emperors are there?"

Emperor Xin looked like a handsome middle-aged man, with a flame tattoo between his eyebrows that gave him a sacred image. He chuckled and replied, "Five, including Emperor Yu who rescued you, me, and three others who didn't make it there. We thought Emperor Yu would be enough to rescue the captured humans, and neither did we expect that you would cause such a mess. I would have joined in had I known this."

Su Ping nodded to show he understood.

"Are you angry since the rest didn't help?" asked Emperor Xin with a smile.

Su Ping shook his head. "I wouldn't dare."

"You wouldn't dare, but you're angry." Emperor Xin dropped his smile and heaved a sigh. "The five human emperors have emerged over countless years. Any of them dying would be a grave loss that would result in billions more being oppressed and killed!

"Two emperors making the trip would have indeed raised their winning odds, but the consequences would have been too costly to bear if they died. Even more humans would be killed!

"There are things we want to do, but we simply can't do them."

Su Ping felt dazed for a moment, then said after a moment of silence, "I understand."

Emperor Xin glanced at Su Ping and nodded. “Your performance has given hope to all humanity. You might not know this, but from today on, countless humans will hear of your name and remember your great feat. You’ll become their hope and source of faith that motivates them to endure their humiliations and sufferings!

“There are still countless humans living on other continents beyond our reach. All of them are being oppressed as slaves, pets even. They’re seen no better than livestock.

“However, your existence will bring them hope in their dark lives. I know this puts a lot of pressure on your shoulders, but I’m sure that someone brave enough to challenge an emperor can handle it.

“You must work hard and exceed the old ones like us; humans won’t be able to stand with our backs straight until then. The day will come when they won’t dare to take advantage of us or kill us when they see us!”

Su Ping hadn’t stayed there for long, and had never seen the way humans lived in that world. However, he could picture it clearly, based on what Emperor Xin said.

All the gods, such as those of the Rain Clan, would treat other lives like ants; humans were no exception.

The other races were probably living miserable lives too.