

Pet Store 1201

### Chapter 1201: Chaotic Battle

“Since they’re all here, might as well catch them once and for all!”

Xue Mei was cold. There was an alluring charm in her face; her dismissive attitude made her even more likable. A lot of Heavenly Lords admired her.

“Let’s give them a taste of the Heavenly Devil Array we just grasped!” said Ye Chen with a cold smile.

A tremendous number of people came out of the vortex after he said that. They used the channels established by the Celestials to teleport themselves over; all of them were Ascendant State experts.

The new arrivals confronted the people already on the battlefield, and were almost dwarfing them.

It was a fact that Chi Huo, Shen Huang and the others had just established their alliance, and were still in the process of selecting a commander for their troops. The Ascendants in their ranks weren’t really united yet!

“Huh?”

Xu Kong’s expression turned cold. She quickly said to Shen Huang and Chi Huo. “I just received a report that they entered the Debris of Time and spent a hundred days there, which equals ten thousand years in our universe. They learned an ancient secret array; its main section can concentrate the power of 1,800 Ascendants, making them as strong as Celestials!

“There are 108 branch arrays, each manned by nine people; this can increase their combat ability to that of Heavenly Lords!”

“What?!”

Both Chi Huo and Shen Huang’s expressions showed their wariness. *There was such a terrifying military array?*

They looked at Ye Chen. That peculiar array surely belonged to the devil that came from the ancient times; they would have noticed if it were another Celestial’s work.

“No wonder they were bold enough to come. This isn’t a test!

“Damn it, Shen Huang, what do we do now? I suggest we leave this place and counterattack when the chance arises; or maybe we can just attack their nest and kill their subordinates!” Chi Huo proposed. He was quite decisive, and was determined to fight.

Shen Huang’s expression looked awful; that was indeed the most suitable choice. They could grab their subordinates and hide them in their universes, making it more difficult for their enemies to reach them.

However, would their enemies neglect such a fact?

Shen Huang was doubtful.

They would have quickly decided if they were confronting other Celestials; however, there was so much they didn’t know about Old Monster Ye. They had scoured the Federation’s databases to find

information about the latter after his first appearance, and had also looked for the information in several different relics, but didn't find much.

That old monster had only been a temporary star in his time. He had indeed been an eye-catching figure, but he wasn't remembered in the ages that followed.

As if seeing through Shen Huang's concern, Xu Kong said, "How about you prepare for battle first? I'll try to escape with my people. I'm not defecting; if they don't stop me..."

She suddenly stopped, as she realized that there was a major flaw in her plan.

Shen Huang shook his head. "We're not afraid of your defecting; however, they must have taken this scenario into consideration. They don't have to chase you, as they can go after you later."

Xu Kong assented, knowing it was true.

"Let's try to fight them. We'll retreat if we can't win," Chi Huo said.

Shen Huang replied, "All right; we must at least force them to reveal their trump cards. Let's find out how powerful the Heavenly Devil Array is, and later figure out how to crack it!"

"Great!"

Xu Kong was also on board.

They talked at length, but it took place in but a moment.

Ye Chen had already ordered his Ascendant underlings to take a battle formation by then. They knew that some of their subordinates were Shen Huang's spies, but it was hard to sniff them out. Fortunately for the evil group, those spies only knew how to establish the array, but didn't know how to break it.

The Ascendants moved quickly; the 1,800 of them rushed out and stood in position. Their Ascendant power was linked and combined, and the array was overseen by nine Heavenly Lords. Three of them were the leaders; they controlled the array's body, energy and soul respectively!

Having practiced for ten thousand years, the main trio had already developed a great sense of teamwork.

Their brilliant golden energy was linked, which started to burn like a furnace. The flames rose to the sky and turned into a golden giant a thousand meters tall, releasing a terrifying pressure.

The change in quantity had led to a change in quality, giving way to real Celestial State pressure!

Shen Huang and the others changed their expressions at that moment; their Ascendant allies widened their eyes in disbelief.

The 1,800 Ascendant cultivators and the nine Heavenly Lords had produced a Celestial State combat ability!

Also...

They felt that the newly formed giant was even more terrifying than a regular Celestial expert!

“The ancient secret techniques are always surprising!” Chi Huo’s eyes were cold, but he didn’t flinch because of the current situation. He was feeling an unprecedented pressure coming from the giant. That secret array really seemed to be effective against a Celestial opponent!

“1,800 Ascendants fused their powers with the array. It’s indeed extraordinary.” Shen Huang frowned gloomily.

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He concurrently gave the order and asked his Ascendant cultivators to gather in a battle formation. He also asked those who didn’t know battle formations to get ready for battle!

The same order was given to the Ascendants from both the Red Fire Star Zone and the Void Star Zone, who came to the ghastly realization that things weren’t going in their favor. They had essentially been ambushed by Ye Chen!

However, they had to fight since their Celestial betters weren’t planning to retreat!

Song Yuan commanded the people of the Golden Star Zone. Shen Huang’s sixty-seven disciples were all Ascendants except for Su Ping, Shuai Qianhou and Diaz; they had also gone over military formation drills.

Led by those disciples, the other Ascendants from the Golden Star Zone also took action.

They also had secret arrays they had acquired in ancient ruins, which were truly destructive. Individual actions of Ascendant cultivators were useless in massive battles. They had to rely on military formations.

The Loulans’ ancestor quickly arranged his family’s Heavenly Lords to activate their own secret arrays.

The family wouldn’t call upon all its members to gather and use that powerful array unless it was a grave crisis.

That would be the very first battle they had to fight as part of an alliance!

“Linlin, stay by my side,” said a solemn Jian Lan as he looked at her concerned granddaughter, “Don’t worry about him; his master will take good care of him.”

Loulan Lin withdrew her gaze, knowing that the Celestials would have to go all out during that crisis and wouldn’t be able to ensure their family’s safety. It was going to be a hard battle.

She quickly entered Jian Lan’s world and said, “Grandma, be careful.”

At the same time—all the Ascendants took all the juniors into their small worlds.

Qing Hongyue—from the Void Star Zone—entered one of her seniors’ worlds too. She was feeling quite uneasy about the upcoming battle.

“Sixteenth disciple.”

Shen Huang then said to one of his disciples, “Take care of your three junior brothers. You were unwilling to cultivate military formations, and only know the Royal Army’s first array. We’ll be using the

second array, so you won't be able to participate. We'll be focusing on the battle; your task will be to take them away however you can."

The alluded young man changed his expression as he was following Song Yuan and others to establish the array, but then felt reassured after seeing how calm his master was. He quickly replied, "Master, I want to stay and help."

"It's an order."

The young man's lips twitched. He didn't say anything in the end, merely disengaging from the military formation. He dashed over to where Shuai Qianhou and Diaz were, still in shock on their seats, and took them into his small world.

After that, he flashed over to Shen Huang, then heaved a sigh as he looked at his junior brother standing on the throne's armrest.

To think his master was taking special attention to ensure his junior brother's safety at such a critical moment. It was truly unfair.

"Junior brother, come in," said the young man.

Su Ping glanced at his master, knowing that it had to be an order coming from him. He didn't say anything as he simply entered the world.

His sixteenth senior brother's world was vast and beautiful. He saw that Shuai Qianhou and Diaz were already inside, standing in midair obediently.

The two of them were also stunned after seeing Su Ping appear; they even felt somewhat delighted.

It seemed that they somehow were as important to their master as Su Ping was.

Shuai Qianhou chuckled and said, "Senior brother, it's been a long time."

"Sure," Su Ping replied, then gazed toward a certain direction.

The two juniors dashed over. Diaz said, "It's been a long time since we last met. I heard that the old monster posted a bounty for you. You must be careful."

Su Ping hummed.

"I was hoping to exceed you, but it seems that you'll reach the Ascendant State earlier than me," said Diaz with mixed feelings. He had already abandoned all grievances, and wanted to make friends with Su Ping. After all, even an idiot could tell the latter's potential. It was much better to befriend him, especially being fellow disciples under Shen Huang.

"Sure."

"Stop saying that. I'm talking to you; don't you have any respect for us?" Diaz had set his pride aside, but he was still triggered by Su Ping's attitude.

"I'm checking the situation outside. We're in trouble right now; let's focus on that," said Su Ping without looking back.

Both Diaz and Shuai Qianhou felt dazed. Shuai Qianhou asked suspiciously, “Senior brother, you can see what’s going on out there?”

They were currently in the world of an Ascendant cultivator. They would have no chance to see a thing unless the Ascendant allowed it.

Besides, the senior brother protecting them was a Heavenly Lord, even though he was ranked 16th!

He wasn’t as strong as the top Heavenly Lords like their first senior brother, but he was still a Heavenly Lord. It was said that his mind had been disturbed because of a woman, which was why he failed to reach perfection.

“Can’t you?” Su Ping had hardly posed the question when he realized why. He then said, “I’ll show you.”

He waved a hand to invoke dark power, which hovered before their eyes like a cloud. However, there were illusory waves inside the cloud, which displayed the scenes from the exterior.

The battlefield set up for the commandery competition was caught by war; Ye Chen and the others were fighting them. All kinds of powers were bursting explosively, while Ascendants perished one after the other. Their pets were moaning and shedding blood!

“Well...”

The two juniors were shocked, both realizing that they were in grave danger upon seeing the gruesome scenery.

They were in no mood to talk to Su Ping anymore. Both were distracted and worried because of the gory battle.

Bang!

All of a sudden—a sword aura appeared in their view and slashed towards them.

Shuai Qianhou and Diaz unconsciously closed their eyes and raised their hands to release defensive powers. However, they soon realized that the sword aura was not aimed at them, but at their sixteenth senior brother who was protecting them!

Zing!

The sword aura was knocked away. Fang Shiliu—their sixteenth senior brother—punched and fended off the attack.

The auditorium had been completely destroyed by then. The thousand-meter tall giant waved a fist, roaring as it fought. Chi Huo, Xu Kong and Shen Huang were fighting the giant together. Next to them were Ye Chen, An Hei and Xue Mei. Shen Huang’s side had a clear disadvantage in that three-versus-four battle.

They summoned their Celestial pets, which were so enormous that they were like a hundred interstellar aircraft carriers. Their appearance caused an overpowering rumble.

However, Old Monster Ye and the others also had Celestial pets of their own. The energy aftershocks caused by their battle was blocking the others completely; none of the Ascendants dared to step in. Such energy trails were enough to obliterate regular cultivators of their level!

They avoided that chaotic battlefield and fought fiercely elsewhere. That part of the universe was collapsing, and multiple deep spaces were being displayed at the same time in the most bizarre way.

Not even the most imaginative painter could have depicted such a strange scene.

Enemy Ascendants had also gathered to form smaller giants in groups of nine, who then charged at the righteous alliance!

Each of the small giants was as destructive as a Heavenly Lord!

In particular, the small giants made with Heavenly Devil Arrays were overpowering the military arrays formed by Song Yuan and Liu Xia along with hundreds of Ascendants.

Those small giants were so agile that it was impossible to hit them.

As for the other small giants, they charged at the rest of Ascendants who weren't in formation.

"Who said you could leave?"

On the edge of the battlefield—two small giants, part dark and part golden emerged from the void and stood in Fang Shiliu's way.

### **Chapter 1202: Su Ping's Battle**

"Let's get this over with. Kill them as soon as possible!"

Hardly had the two giants appeared when they charged at Fang Shiliu.

There were altogether nine stars glittering inside the giants purely made of energy; the colossi came to be with a formation powered by nine Ascendants.

Bang!

A violent force surged out. One of the giants waved a fist; time was instantly reversed, and starlight began to shine. A channel was manifested in the void, with a violent force that rushed at Fang Shiliu like a dragon.

The latter's expression changed instantly, realizing how extraordinary the giants were. They were unlike the other giants in the battlefield, which were also using the power of nine Ascendants. It could even compare to those that were being used to fight against Song Yuan!

Fang Shiliu roared abruptly and threw a punch imbued with his Ascendant power and plenty of laws, almost shattering that part of the universe.

His expression changed once again the next moment, then he punched again.

There was a noise—and his hand was cut off. The brutal saber aura had been aimed to slash his face, but its power strangely severed his hand from the side, as if there were an invisible line.

Fang Shiliu was exposed to frontal and rear attacks. He tried to tear apart the void and escape, but the two giants had clearly realized his purpose and worked together to block the deep spaces.

He looked around, and saw how other Ascendants were resisting the giants in groups of different sizes. However, those formation creatures were clearly weaker than the two he was confronting. Was it because he was Shen Huang's disciple?

Or was it because...

"You're here for my junior brother, aren't you?" Fang Shiliu said coldly.

His face was cold, but his heart felt quite heavy. He didn't expect his amazing junior brother's charm to be such that two giants controlled by Heavenly Lords would be deployed.

"Rot in hell!"

The two giants didn't waste time on parley. They clearly didn't consider themselves villains, and they didn't follow the rule that villains always talked too much; they resumed their fierce attacks.

1

Fang Shiliu roared and unleashed his constitution, turning illusory. That was actually the Void Mountain Constitution, one of the ten divine constitutions of the universe!

He was born with such a constitution, which accidentally got him lost when he was three years old. Fortunately, his father was the lord of a galaxy and his dominion was massive; the boy was eventually found.

His control over his constitution improved as he grew older. When he was five, he was already capable of going anywhere via teleportation; he also played hide and seek with the maids in the house.

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He later found more uses for his physique; he could conceal his aura and instantly teleport to a place ten thousand kilometers away. He traveled across the planet once he reached his teens, and observed beasts and hunters fight; he escaped easily even when he was discovered.

His constitution was fully developed at that point. It wasn't merely useful for teleportation anymore.

The innate laws related to the constitution could collapse all time and space. They created a world of their own where everything would be sealed.

Scary beasts emerged behind Fang Shiliu's back and merged with him as the gray colored law patterns surfaced on his personal sky.

One beast after the other appeared, roaring in space. All of them had Ascendant level.

Fang Shiliu's eyes were determined and cold. There was only one thought in his head: he had to get his junior brother to safety!

That was the mission entrusted by his master!

“Die!!” Fang Shiliu roared; the void was twisted as he raised his fist. The ninth space—a place only Celestials could access—was appearing because of his constitution.

A gray vortex appeared, swallowing everything. It then glowed with a dazzling light that covered one of the giants along with his secret techniques.

The giant dodged in a hurry. However, one of its arms was hit and obliterated because it was too big to evade. The Ascendant who had formed the arm was erased at the same time!

The clash obliterated a cultivator. That was the power of a Heavenly Lord; an instantaneous annihilation of a peer!

Energy began to leak out after the arm was gone. The giant grew a new arm; however, it was much less powerful since there wasn't an Ascendant activating that limb.

Fang Shiliu realized that; it was a common problem when using military formations. He charged once more with brutality emanating from his gray eyes.

“You're asking to be killed!”

1

There was a silver-haired young man looking daggers at Fang Shiliu from the giant's chest area. His aura was as deep and scary as an abyss; he was completely different from his Ascendant cohorts. Fang Shiliu would have recognized him if he could see the guy, who was a famous Heavenly Lord of the Dark Star Zone, also apprenticed to a Celestial!

“My sword!” he roared curiously, and golden light gathered on his arm, forming a marvelous weapon. That was his Ascendant ultimate treasure, which had ancient patterns circulating.

“Fire Swallowing Sky Mincing Sword!”

Black flames burst out on the brilliant weapon; every cluster of flames was an unusual law. The sword attack swept over, cutting time and space apart. Any opponent with no attainments in those paths would have been instantly hit!

It was still extremely powerful even when facing Fang Shiliu, who had also grasped the path of time and space perfectly. It minced many layers of time and was cutting with unstoppable momentum, making it impossible for Fang Shiliu to dodge. It seemed that he would have to fight the sword head-on!

“Spiritual Shadow!”

Fang Shiliu was furious, but he didn't lose his rationality. He activated the secret technique he had invented, making use of his constitution. It was also his trademark: an identical figure emerged and confronted the sword.

The next moment—two terrifying blasts burst out. The figure was flung back with heavy injuries, while cracks appeared on the sword, which lost its brilliance.

“It's you, the Dark Fire King!”



Fang Shiliu instantly found out the guy's identity. His eyes turned cold. The pair of giants were as strong as a Heavenly Lord, all thanks to the gathered power of several Ascendants. That giant in particular was being controlled by a famous Heavenly Lord, who was comparable to his first senior brother!

Their previous clash made evident how top warriors of that level could easily deal with average peers, just as easily as regular Heavenly Lords could crush Ascendants.

"Rot in hell!"

The heavily wounded figure was bitten by the other giant before it hit the ground. Then, the giant ripped the figure apart with its tusks.

The clone was almost as strong as Fang Shiliu; it could perform all his secret techniques except for that clone-making. In other words, it was another Fang Shiliu; one who was fearless, capable of performing mutually-destructive techniques!

It was one of the important skills that made Fang Shiliu a Heavenly Lord.

The latter looked quite awful at the moment. Both giants were being controlled by Heavenly Lords who could have kept him in check even without formations. They were of course much stronger when using formations and could eventually crush him.

He suppressed his fury. The fact that they had been deployed to deal with him suggested that they were scared of his junior brother!

Such a realization gave him more determination to accomplish his mission at all costs!

He raised his head and looked at the battlefield where the Celestials were fighting. However, it was blurred, so he couldn't see things clearly; he could only see the magnificent giants every now and then.

*I must ensure the safety of our future bringer of hope if anything happens!* Fang Shiliu thought.

He took a deep breath and looked at one of his pets. He then made a painful decision which brought sadness to his eyes; all of it was soon replaced by determination.

His pets seemed to have realized the resolve of a friend they had accompanied for years. They all looked at him, some roaring, while others were bathed in flames of vitality.

They were ready to die for him as soon as he gave the instruction!

Fang Shiliu's heart was in pain, but there was no time for grief or hesitation. His body was burning, and emitting light as he consumed the vitality of an Ascendant State expert.

The energy inside his body surged as if there were a major leak in a piping system. The dispersing aura alone had expanded the influence of his Void Mountain Constitution to a range of hundreds of meters.

"Those in my way shall die!!" he roared and charged toward a certain direction.

The two giants sneered and chased after him, also going all out, activating their controllers' respective constitutions.

Those constitutions were also among the top ten divine constitutions of the universe. One of them had mutated, although it wasn't as formidable as Liu Xia's. Still, it was much better than the ones at the top ten.

Fang Shiliu ran forward without looking back, while his pets swooped past him like airplanes.

They would never see each other again once they flew by!

They didn't even have the time to look at each other and say goodbye.

They simply invoked all their strength and charged relentlessly.

All of a sudden, a voice sounded in Fang Shiliu's head. "Senior brother!"

The grieving Fang Shiliu was stunned for a moment, finding the voice familiar. The next moment, he suddenly remembered that it belonged to his beloved junior brother!

"Are you burning your vitality?" asked Su Ping.

"You..."

Fang Shiliu's head was a mess. If memory served correctly, Su Ping was still in his world. How could the guy communicate with him without his permission?

Besides, the guy shouldn't have been able to detect his condition.

"Just as I expected..." said Su Ping, then the miserable and raving shriek of a phoenix resounded with pride and brutality. The brilliant and bloody phoenix exploded, unleashing infinite flames that made it turn into a bird of fire, which charged at one of the giants with its remaining determination.

The soul-stirring attack wasn't able to stop the giant. The Dark Fire King sneered and swung the giant's arms, ripping the phoenix to pieces like putting out a fire, when the bird's attack could have destroyed countless planets.

The other giant, on the other hand, grabbed the neck of a dragon as if it were a chicken. Then, it pierced the chest of a black ape and blood gushed out.

"Rot in hell!"

The giant coldly swung its arms, ready to tear the two pets apart. But then shock came the next moment.

It looked down at its own arms, which had been cut off from the elbows!

There were two Ascendant experts located in the elbows to power the formation; disbelief was written all over their faces while their bodies fell apart. Demons seemed to be swallowing them from within, not even leaving out their souls.

Fang Shiliu looked back in a certain direction with utmost shock.

There was a person standing quietly in the void behind him; he seemed to be walking toward the continent from the deep sea.

It was none other than Su Ping.

He was absolutely cold and emotionless at the moment. He was holding a brilliant and sharp sword with ripples around the edge, as if space were unable to bear such sharpness!

“Junior brother!”

Fang Shiliu trembled as he looked at Su Ping, who was in his small world a minute before; how was it that his junior appeared before him all of a sudden?

*Did I only send my junior’s illusion into my small world?*

Inside Fang Shiliu’s small world—Shuai Qianhou and Diaz felt dazed. The power invoked by Su Ping to witness the battles outside began to disperse when he left. The last they were able to see was that Su Ping had stepped out of Senior Brother Fang’s world to sever the giant’s tough-looking arms!

*Is he really... our senior brother?*

Was he really Su Ping, who was only a Star Lord like them?

“Senior brother, it’s not the time to burn your vitality just yet. Let’s fight together,” said Su Ping with his back against Fang Shiliu’s. He gazed at the two giants with killing intent; it had been a long time since he had felt as furious.

He had sensed how the power of his senior brother’s world was fading away moments earlier. He also saw the dangerous battles, soon realizing that a senior brother he had just met was burning his vitality to have more power!

How could he stand by and watch?

Fang Shiliu gazed at Su Ping in a trance-like state. Did his junior brother, who was barely a Star Lord, just propose that they fight together?

But he also saw the giant’s arms as they were cut off; he couldn’t have been more shocked. *Was it really Su Ping who did it?*

*Impossible!*

“What’s with this brat?”

“He almost destroyed the array with one attack!”

“Is he truly a Star Lord?”

“Anyway, the boss asked us to kill him no matter the cost...”

The Ascendant experts inside the two giants were shocked by Su Ping’s attack. It was unbelievable. A Star Lord was able to sever a military formation controlled by a Heavenly Lord. It was still shocking even when considering Su Ping’s covert attack!

### **Chapter 1203: Fierce Battle**

“Senior brother, let’s go!”

Su Ping didn't give them time to think, simply charging forth with the brilliant sword in his hand. He had an estimation of the Heavenly Lord's combat ability after observing the contest, so his actions weren't reckless.

Besides, he would have been forced to take action anyway, even without intel.

He couldn't let a senior he didn't even know die just so he could escape!

Whoosh!

Su Ping charged ruthlessly.

His sword aura was so dark it was about to swallow everything. Both Dark Fire King and the one manning the other giant realized what was going on and felt amused; they had sensed that Su Ping was an authentic Star Lord.

Besides, they had been briefed about the brat's life as a cultivator, who wasn't even a hundred years of age.

How could he possibly reach the Ascendant State?

Even if he miraculously reached that level, how could he compare to a Heavenly Lord?

"You could have lived a while longer if you had remained hidden. However, since you're asking to be killed..." Blue and black flames surged all over Dark Fire King's body. The giant's severed arms were quickly healed, even though they were much less powerful than before, without the Ascendants powering them.

Nevertheless, the giant was still as strong as a normal Heavenly Lord!

The giant made a pushing motion with both arms and a wave of flames was swept out, quickly surrounding Su Ping; it looked almost as if he would have thrown himself into the fire.

The Fire God Domain!

"Divine Realm of Flames, freeze!" Dark Fire King simply activated his world. Since the target had revealed himself, he decided to end things as quickly as possible.

Besides, he was a bit uneasy after Su Ping unexpectedly severed the giant's arms.

The giant charged and slashed at Su Ping with countless blades made of laws as the world unfolded and flames burned.

Boom!!

An explosive collision burst out. Everyone was shocked to find that the giant controlled by the Dark Fire King was flung back by the force.

Another figure was also flung back. It was none other than Su Ping.

However, he quickly stabilized himself after flying for several hundred meters, and then charged back even faster, like a swallow returning to its nest. The closer he was to the Dark Fire King, the bigger the flames on his body grew. They weren't real flames, but special fire laws!

Fire could burn everything in the world, except for the things that also contained divine power!

Dark Fire King was completely shocked by Su Ping.

The burning flames couldn't hurt Su Ping in the slightest. Rather, they seemed to have become his background, making him more formidable!

"I'll show you what real divine fire is like!"

Su Ping's eyes were cold. All of a sudden—a long shriek sounded behind his back. The entire void seemed to have been immediately torn apart; the shriek was loud and clear, carrying an everlasting pride.

The sound of a mythical creature that hadn't been heard for eons was resounding in the world once again!

Roar!!

Su Ping roared furiously, then slashed at the giant with overwhelming flames covering his body.

The dazzling sword aura contained an unprecedented power. The use of God's Arrival nearly exhausted Su Ping's reserves!

The power surged like a nuclear explosion, causing so much damage that even the void was twisted!

Dark Fire King was so shocked he couldn't help but roar, "This is impossible!"

The other Ascendants inside the giant narrowed their eyes in shock.

They quickly unleashed their worlds and overlapped them, making illusions of multiple worlds appear behind the giant's back.

Bang!

The sword aura swept over and tore the worlds to pieces. The Golden Crow shrieked and covered Su Ping's body; the sword in his hand turned into one of the Golden Crow's claws and dazzled brilliantly. He moved back at blinding speed.

The next second—the arms defending the giant's chest exploded yet again, and a hole appeared where the Dark Fire King was. The latter was pale and shivering, which was a sign of exhaustion after resisting the attack.

He had felt a brush of death a moment earlier!

*He has an Ascendant State body! A top Ascendant State body!*

*What kind of monster is this?* Dark Fire King exclaimed frantically in his heart, as if he would have run into a ghost.

The man finally understood why their Celestial boss had requested for the two of them to block a mere Star Lord!

Their leader had already recognized the brat's terrifying potential!

Such attainment was inconceivable for a Star Lord. *He hasn't even cultivated for more than a hundred years, right?*

*Once he reaches the Ascendant State, won't he be able to crush all the Heavenly Lords and become the strongest below the Celestial State?*

Fang Shiliu—who was getting ready to protect Su Ping—was also astounded to see that Dark Fire King had actually been wounded; he could not believe his eyes. Su Ping, the one he had been protecting, had the power to wound the Dark Fire King in his prime condition?

*An Ascendant State body?*

*Was it also because of a generous gift from their master?*

Fang Shiliu even felt a little bit jealous. But he also knew it was impossible to acquire an Ascendant body with gifts; strict requirements would have to be met.

He could only conclude that his junior brother was talented beyond anyone's imagination!

*No wonder my master asked me to take him away. Given enough time, he will amaze the entire universe when he reaches the Ascendant State; he'll crush all the Ascendant cultivators!* Fang Shiliu thought.

Such thoughts passed quickly in his mind. He noticed that the other giant appeared behind Su Ping's back; his expression changed as he roared.

The dragon closest to Su Ping instantly responded with a roar of its own and moved to block the attack for him.

The dazzling golden blade carried a terrifying killing aura, which was about to destroy Su Ping completely!

The nine Ascendants powering the giant felt cold when they realized how threatening Su Ping was. They were determined to slay him!

Su Ping heard the roaring and sensed the incoming giant. Given the influence of all the negative laws, his own laws weren't enhancing him as significantly as before.

Su Ping suddenly roared, "Battle constitution!"

The power used to unleash God's Arrival had been replenished by power he was borrowing from another space and time; he was back in peak status.

As long as he wasn't killed instantly, he could endure a war of attrition for ten thousand years.

Woo!

The invincible Golden Crow emerged, attracting the attention of many bird pets owned by those Ascendant foes.

The battle aura manifested had alarmed many other Ascendants fighting fiercely in other places.

The proud Golden Crow melted with Su Ping the next moment, unleashing a resplendent golden light. His body changed into the ancient and pure divine body!

The purity of his body had completely activated Su Ping's Golden Crow bloodline, who then transformed into a growing Golden Crow!

2

Bang!

Hardly had he transformed into the Golden Crow when the blade struck him. Fang Shiliu's dragon had little time to react and was unable to stop it. The blade wounded Su Ping's back.

The blade was originally aimed for the head but missed the target. He had nimbly changed his posture once he turned into a Golden Crow.

One of his golden wings was cut off; dazzling blood gushed out.

The wounded bird seemed about to die. The scene was striking, extremely eye-catching.

The next moment, many of the phoenix-type pets present felt grieved and angry.

Su Ping fell straight down, as if struck dead after his wing was severed. The severed wing grew back halfway on his descent though, and became brilliant again!

He quickly stabilized himself and turned around, then stretched his wings and unleashed scorching flames to the entire void with himself as the center.

Everyone thought they were in the presence of the sovereign of fire and the king of birds combined!

"Caw!"

Su Ping shrieked and swooped at the giant. He became ten times stronger after transforming into a pure divine body!

He was at the moment as immaculate as golden glass; each of his feathers released enough heat to melt the world!

The nine Ascendants inside the giant wore awful expressions as they saw Su Ping's dominating presence. They were shocked, speechless, and somewhat scared.

That Star Lord was such a shocking eye-opener they didn't know what to say.

While doing swooping maneuvers, Su Ping realized his shortcomings. *It's a shame that I can't activate the soul entity and the ancient deity constitution at the same time. I can only use one constitution at a time. I can't make them compatible yet...*

It wasn't until that urgent moment that he finally figured out how he should continue cultivating.

One goal was to establish new small worlds; another thing he had to work on was to balance out the power of the many constitutions inside him—

Otherwise, he would only be able to use one of them at a time. The rest would seem a waste.

"Die!"

Su Ping was again fighting fiercely against the giant.

Dark Fire King had already caught his breath. Shocked and infuriated, he charged at Su Ping from another side.

“I’m your opponent!” Fang Shiliu dashed over and blocked the heavily wounded Dark Fire King; he summoned his pets and kept the latter occupied.

By then he had realized that Su Ping could hold his own against the giant!

The guy was almost as strong as him, if not stronger!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The fierce battle made the void shake. Many Ascendants who were on the run noticed the battle, and so did the other giants.

All the giants soon moved towards Su Ping and Fang Shiliu.

Back in the formation controlled by Song Yuan—many senior brothers and sisters were working together to block the surrounding giants. Some of them heard the roars and saw Su Ping’s battle. “That’s... Junior Brother Su!”

“Master mentioned that Junior Brother Su carries the ancient Golden Crow bloodline!”

“That Golden Crow is our junior brother?”

“Seriously? He’s fighting the giant on even terms?”

All the dozens of senior brothers and sisters were shocked, their eyeballs almost popping out. They couldn’t believe what they were seeing. It was crazy!

“Hurry up! Let’s go there!”

Song Yuan noticed the situation and immediately remembered how Fang Shiliu was summoned by their master, who had probably tasked him with taking Su Ping away in secret.

Furthermore, it was highly unusual for two giants controlled by Heavenly Lords to be there; it seemed that they considered Su Ping as the most important target!

Su Ping’s performance had also made him realize that there was a reason why Old Monster Ye was so wary of Su Ping.

All the senior brothers and sisters inside the formation mobilized their magnificent golden giant in Su Ping’s direction with the help of other Ascendants.

The giants attacking them had also noticed the distant battle and were astonished. However, they didn’t receive any new orders; their mission was to destroy Song Yuan and his team. They began to attack even more fiercely upon seeing their intentions to reinforce others.

Bang!

Su Ping’s sharp claw was filled with a strong aura as he continued slashing with the Sky Execution Technique, which almost became perfect as he wielded more and more power.



*It's indeed as strong as a top Heavenly Lord. The pressure of its world is also imposing. Unfortunately, it's still flawed, compared to that of a real top Heavenly Lord; it's not agile enough. However, it carries much more strength; those flaws are unimportant in a head-on clash.*

Su Ping fought the giant fiercely; neither had the upper hand.

Su Ping became increasingly familiar with his sword technique as he fought, and his attacks gradually became more powerful. He fused the path of ultimate darkness he just comprehended and the immortal Golden Crow flames into his sword auras, which would never die out once they struck the giant. The giant would have to give up that portion of energy and replace it.

While Su Ping was fighting fiercely—he suddenly heard Senior Brother Fang's exclamation, "Junior brother, careful!"

He quickly turned around and dodged, but he was still slapped by a terrifying whip. His golden wings almost fell apart; chain-shaped wounds of a dark red color remained.

Su Ping instantly sensed that an invisible force was pulling his body by the wings.

"Hurry!" roared another giant who had attacked him, holding Su Ping with the chain.

Those manning the original giant fighting against Su Ping realized what was going on. The giant was instantly shrouded in flames; the nine Ascendants unleashed all the power of their worlds.

A brilliant saber was suddenly condensed in the void, which gave off a breathtaking aura.

Such a weapon made the top Heavenly Lords change their expressions, feeling as if they were about to be destroyed.

Su Ping's face also changed as he flapped his wings. However, the binding force seemed to have pinned him to the bone. He even attempted to cut off his wings, but the force remained.

*Mutated soul power!* He instantly realized what was going on. With cold eyes, he quickly turned into a soul entity.

He immediately transformed from a brilliant Golden Crow to a dark one. The shape remained, but he was now releasing an infinite aura of the undead!

If he was a divine bird totem moments before, he was now a bringer of disaster and destruction!

Bang!

The mutated soul power was then made visible over the Golden Crow's wings; it looked like bloody intestines. Su Ping swung abruptly and tore it apart.

#### **Chapter 1204: Killing a Heavenly Lord**

"This is impossible!" exclaimed the giant on the other side of the bloody chain exclaimed. An old Ascendant riding the giant's chest area—who was almost as good as a Heavenly Lord—looked at Su Ping with shock written all over his face.

"How can he possibly have so much soul power? It's impossible. A Star Lord! He's merely a Star Lord!"

Not just him, the other Ascendants were quite taken aback too.

*Not only does he flaunt a top Ascendant State body, he also carries the soul power of a Heavenly Lord?!*

The energy inside his body had yet to completely transform into Ascendant State power, but Su Ping was almost an Ascendant at the moment!

“Sh\*t!!”

The ones manning the giant that used full force to slay Su Ping were the most embarrassed and infuriated. They raised the saber, but Su Ping had clearly broken free from the soul chain.

How could they possibly hit the target right then?

“Die!”

Once free, Su Ping simply charged at the giant that jumped out of nowhere with an ambush attack of his own.

His Golden Crow shape was no longer brilliant; it was filled with the aura of death, and looked like a rotten corpse. He approached the enemy in the blink of an eye.

2

The enemy realized what Su Ping was up to. The giant quickly swung bloody chains, unleashing a fiery Ascendant aura. Many Ascendant worlds appeared and moved towards Su Ping.

Bang!

Su Ping waved his claws and easily ripped the bloody chains apart. Once transformed into a soul entity—even though his physical strength was weakened—he could hurt the enemy’s soul with his own soul power. That was a significant feat.

The bloody chains failed to stop Su Ping. The Ascendant State worlds then descended and enshrouded him.

Su Ping instantly felt restraints all over his body; many powerful laws pierced his body, trying to suppress and rip him to pieces.

“Break!”

Su Ping was dragged down, as if he were negotiating a swamp. He suddenly trembled, then many small worlds appeared around him. Even though they weren’t as powerful as Ascendant worlds, they overlapped like lotus flowers. In the blink of an eye—his third, fourth and fifth small worlds showed up!

The five small worlds resonated together and stacked like lotus flowers, immediately repelling the Ascendant worlds.

Even though the giant had concentrated the power of nine Ascendants—and could release any of the nine Ascendant worlds—it couldn’t unify their power; bundling them together was the only option, and their pressure would be the same. Su Ping’s overlapping small worlds, on the other hand, had a multiplying effect; they could compare to Ascendant worlds in terms of bursting power!

The brilliant five small worlds amazed all the people on the battlefield.

The Ascendants who showed up as reinforcements were shocked at the sight.

*That's the little Star Lord's unique secret technique: multiple small worlds!*

Most unbelievably of all, he had cultivated five small worlds!

Such power made a lot of Ascendants feel jealous. Su Ping didn't have any shortcomings at the moment. He was more than able to fight against Ascendants one on one!

"This brat..." Elsewhere—Liu Xia also noticed the change while she controlled another giant. The Ascendants of the Red Fire Star Zone in her formation were all shocked. To think that such a genius had emerged in the Golden Star Zone. *No wonder he's wanted by a Celestial!*

"Those chased by Celestials in history were mostly Heavenly Lords. He's the first Star Lord to achieve this, and rightly so!"

"Is that the effect of having multiple small worlds? I can't believe it. There's truly a way for a Star Lord to challenge an Ascendant!"

"The universe is truly a boundless place. We were simply too ignorant!"

They didn't forget to accelerate and gather around Su Ping as they discussed with mixed emotions.

Su Ping no longer felt restrained after pushing the Ascendant worlds away with his five small worlds. He then approached the giant, letting out soul-piercing shrieks and waving his claws, riddling the giant with wounds.

The Ascendant cultivator located on its shoulder was exposed; Su Ping's sharp claw moved toward him before he could recover.

"No!"

The man was terrified, feeling cold as he gazed at the sharp claw approaching, which was Su Ping's sword underneath.

His pupils dilated, overwhelmed by fear; he never thought he would ever experience the fear of death because of a mere Star Lord's attack!

He quickly released his Ascendant power, then used two secret techniques that would take a toll on his body later, all for a quick increase in combat ability. Still, everything happened all too fast. Su Ping's sharp claw had ripped him apart before he could move, making him look like a golden flower in bloom!

The torn up body was swallowed and minced inside a vortex.

All those witnessing the fight were even more shocked.

A single attack killed the opponent!

Even though Su Ping had shown comparable strength when fighting the giant, the realization wasn't as straightforward as that victory.

A Star Lord had instantly killed an Ascendant State cultivator!

“This is unbelievable! Our junior brother is really tough!”

“Damn! I finally understand why our master likes our junior brother so much.”

“He’s tremendously strong. Hurry up, First senior brother! Let’s go there!”

Song Yuan was shocked too. He was spurred into action by the urging voices, dashing over without caring about the consequences. He had seen countless geniuses since he was Shen Huang’s first disciple, but none of them was like Su Ping!

*He’ll definitely become the champion of the universe when he reaches the Celestial State. He might even be able to unify the whole universe, and make the saints on the Original Planet lower their heads...* The idea occurred to Song Yuan, but he soon suppressed it and focused on fighting the giants.

Su Ping became even more brutal after killing that Ascendant, relentlessly attacking the weakened giant, causing critical damage with every move.

The giant had been formed by nine Ascendants anyway; none of them was a Heavenly Lord. The controller was barely as strong as one, and thus, the giant only had average Heavenly Lord might. It was soon heavily wounded under Su Ping’s crazy attacks.

Bang!

Su Ping tore the giant’s other arm, then forced the Ascendant found there to come out. He then bit him apart.

“Go to hell!”

A sharp and terrifying aura came from the rear. It was the giant that had made the strong attack to slay Su Ping before; it charged at Su Ping with saber in hand.

Su Ping didn’t reply. He dodged the attack, then kept on attacking the ambushing giant, soon tearing off its two legs and executing the Ascendants inside!

Everyone was flabbergasted to see how easily he was fighting against two giants. They finally realized that normal Ascendants were no match for him!

*This Star Lord is still far from reaching the Ascendant State, but he’s strong enough!*

*He’s almost as strong as an upper Heavenly Lord!*

“Mr. Su, we’re here to help!”

Along with the roars, several military formations were moving closer. Behind them was a beautiful and magnificent giantess. She was Goddess Galan, the founding mother of the Loulan family.

The military formation, which recreated their founder’s image, was of the utmost sacred condition. She unleashed a terrifying wave of destruction that easily pierced the void.

The formation led by the master of the Loulan family moved to offer aid; the other Ascendants of the family were also approaching while manning smaller formations.

All of them saw how strong Su Ping was; they felt thrilled and shocked, not expecting their family to have won such a jackpot. Investing in Su Ping had been the best decision the family had ever made in the past 30,000 years!

1

“He...”

Inside a formation—Jian Lan wore a conflicted expression. Su Ping’s performance exceeded everyone’s expectations; even Heavenly Lords like her were shocked. She knew that Su Ping had a chance of rising to the Celestial State and shine in the universe, but she had just realized that he was already strong enough to dazzle them all.

Jian Lan heaved a sigh when the thought of her granddaughter came to mind. She remembered what she had told her descendant; however, it was an extremely arduous task to even catch up with the shadow of such a man.

Jian Lan felt conflicted as she remembered the things that happened to her when she was young. She didn’t expect her granddaughter to repeat her life; the only difference was that her loved one had died before she was strong enough to rescue him.

1

*The greatest distance between two humans is the gap in strength.*

Bang!

The people of the Heavenly Devil Alliance too realized what a genius Su Ping was as they gathered and swarmed closer. They knew fully well that such a threat had to be exterminated!

Even though Su Ping was hardly a weak toddler, it would be impossible to kill him in the future if they didn’t act right then!

A lot of giants quickly charged at Su Ping; it was quite a splendid scene. Su Ping’s reinforcements chased them, and the giants were in the lead, hoping to kill Su Ping before the reinforcements arrived!

“Junior brother!” Fang Shiliu roared and charged as he tried to offer assistance. However, he was held back by the giant led by Dark Fire King. His battle pets were heavily wounded too. Even though Dark Fire King was the only one fighting him, he could only struggle to ensure his safety; after all, the guy was an actual Heavenly Lord enhanced by a formation. He would be able to break free if he were as strong as his eldest brother.

4

Su Ping glanced at the giants surrounding him; there were a dozen of them. His eyes were cold, since that wasn’t a cultivation site. He could not die there! Not even once!

“Little Skeleton!”

“Little Fatty!”

Su Ping suddenly summoned his battle pets.

Two figures quickly appeared in front of Su Ping. One was like his shadow, extremely tiny. It was the Little Skeleton.

The other was a white-furred chubby creature. It was the young Chaos Beast.

Even though Su Ping had never focused on training the latter, it had a top-graded bloodline and had received training from the Chaos Perception Dragon. It was the strongest among Su Ping's pets!

Not even the Dark Dragon Hound and the Inferno Dragon could compare, and they had fought countless battles with Su Ping. Its bloodline was truly special!

Roar!!

Hardly had the young Chaos Beast arrived when it sensed the powerful auras surrounding them. Such a stimulation roused the creature, which then expanded, bristling with fury. It began to emanate strange auras, as if some sort of ferocious beast were awakening and revealing its true, scary appearance.

"Stop roaring! Come and merge with me!" Su Ping said quickly.

2

The Little Skeleton had already merged with him, covering his body with an exoskeleton which made him look like a tyrant from the netherworld.

The young Chaos Beast glared back at Su Ping because of the interruption. However, it wasted no time in merging with Su Ping's body.

The young Chaos Beast was ferocious and could certainly defeat enemies above its level, but it was only a Star State creature; Su Ping feared it would be surrounded and killed.

A terrifying power radiated from his body after the fusion; it was abundant and ancient.

It was the power of chaos!

Su Ping took a deep breath; it was the first time fighting with such an arrangement.

He had mostly trained his own abilities while in cultivation sites, rarely merging with his pets. The dual merging made him experience an unprecedented power explode inside his body.

"Phew..."

Su Ping exhaled. The world changed before him, as his eyes were transformed into eyes of chaos, which looked like vortices. The universe changed significantly; laws surfaced, and the traces of divine power were visible. In addition, a more unusual power was also manifesting.

Su Ping then saw strange lines interconnecting; they seemed to be the very essence of the universe.

*Is this the universe in the Little Fatty's eyes?*

Su Ping looked at the giant, then instantly noticed plenty of those lines; some were extremely feeble, and they were the cores supporting the massive creation.

*Are those the flaws of the military formations?*

He charged ferociously to test his findings.

Those powering the giant knew that reinforcements would soon arrive, so they went all out, burning vitality and adding the enhancement of Ascendant worlds to charge at Su Ping.

The previously magnificent Ascendant worlds became crude in Su Ping's eyes. They were made of countless lines, which also revealed lots of vulnerable spots.

Su Ping flew quickly through the openings past the Ascendant worlds. He wasn't pushed away; he actually went through them. All the Ascendants inside the giant were left in shock!

*Su Ping actually passed through our worlds without using his own?*

The next moment, Su Ping unleashed the power of his small worlds in full scale. The pressure of the six dazzling small worlds froze the giant for a moment.

4

Su Ping immediately slashed with his divine sword and burning soul power, cutting the giant apart!

An explosion took place. However, the blast didn't spread out; it actually collapsed like a black hole, consuming all the Ascendants and crushing them!

Their souls were completely pulverized; revival was impossible.

Many of the warriors operating the giants were rendered speechless upon seeing the astonishing attack. *A single attack killed a Heavenly Lord?*

The giants had already reached Su Ping; all of them gazed at the monster covered in bones. They were all frightened, and determined to get rid of that genius!

### **Chapter 1205: Retreat**

There was a grand display of Ascendant secret techniques, seemingly able to cut the universe apart. Su Ping was like a boat drifting in a surging ocean.

Boom~!

A torrent of power rolled forth as a dozen giants attacked at the same time, all intent on destroying him completely.

"He must not live another day!"

Even though they hadn't received orders to slay Su Ping, their own level and experience wouldn't let them leave and sleep well, knowing that such a powerful enemy was out there.

"Damn it!"

Su Ping's expression changed a bit and his anger grew, watching as the dozen giants unleashed their power. He roared and charged with his sword, his six small worlds being activated at the same time; the combined power was appalling.

Bang!

A dazzling sword aura slashed out. Su Ping could almost see the being who had created the Sky Execution Technique to fight the supreme heavens.

He would kill everyone in his own way, even if they were gods!

The essence of the Sky Execution Technique was completely assimilated by Su Ping; all his power and laws were infused into the sword. He also added the chaotic power of his young Chaos Beast.

Infinite light was glowing, almost like the explosion of a thousand suns. He stood at the center, his sword rising to the sky and destroying the incoming attacks. There was a shriek, and Su Ping flew out like a bird covered in blood.

The faces of all the onlookers changed upon witnessing such a sight.

“Stop!”

“Junior brother, hang in there!”

“Faster! Be faster!”

All the reinforcements were arriving; they were all shocked to see Su Ping breaking out of the circle. However, their reactions were quick as they engaged his pursuers.

Song Yuan was extremely shocked. He controlled the formation and approached Su Ping, then threw over a golden chain to pull him close.

“Junior brother, are you all right?” asked Song Yuan in a hurry.

Su Ping’s face was pale. The Golden Crow shape gradually faded away and he eventually recovered his original appearance. He was extremely spent at the moment, and was having a hard time recovering!

Song Yuan gazed at him and changed his expression. Countless wounds caused by Ascendant laws lingered on his junior’s body; the lingering powers prevented Su Ping’s own laws from functioning properly. The latter couldn’t have been any weaker.

“Those bloody scumbags!”

“I’m going to kill them all!”

The nearby Chunyu, Zhu Feng and Ji Xueqing were shocked to see Su Ping’s wounds, which would have killed anyone else. They could not imagine what kind of fierce attacks Su Ping had endured.

All those attacks had been comparable to full-strength strikes of a dozen Heavenly Lords. And yet, Su Ping survived through it all. It was unbelievable!

“Let me!”

Ji Xueqing quickly grabbed Su Ping’s body and purged the foreign energies on Su Ping’s body with a law that she created.

Chunyu stood on the other side as he took action without saying a word. He solemnly grabbed Su Ping’s wrist and helped him heal the terrifying wounds inflicted on his chest, where the lingering laws were still



damaging Su Ping's body. He would have been obliterated if his flesh hadn't attained the Ascendant State.

Song Yuan allowed his juniors to treat Su Ping, feeling relieved that the latter's condition was stabilized. He then ordered the others to continue fighting.

"Stop them!"

"Die!"

The Goddess Galan array powered by the Loulans threw a punch that shattered the void. One of the giants failed to dodge in time, and was struck in the chest. The Ascendant warrior inside the chest was pulled out, and the formation giant instantly began to fall apart.

Goddess Galan slapped the giant, which immediately exploded. All the remaining experts in the formation perished!

"Is Mr. Su all right?" the Loulan ancestor asked in a hurry.

Song Yuan answered mid fight, "He's fine for now; my junior brothers and sisters are healing him."

"That's great," said the relieved elder. He was rather shocked by what he had seen that day; it was unprecedented, a true eye-opener for him.

A Star Lord was able to fight against several Heavenly Lords. It was unbelievable!

There were tales told in the universe, about some Star Lords in the primordial times who could challenge Ascendant cultivators!

But those were just tales; no one in the entire universe was capable of such a feat. Some of the exceptional geniuses born once every 100,000 years could probably resist one or two Ascendant level strikes, if the opponent wasn't serious. Otherwise, they would end up beaten up.

"Take good care of Mr. Su then!" said the Loulan ancestor.

Song Yuan said, "He's my junior brother; you don't need to tell me that."

The Loulan ancestor controlled Goddess Galan to resume the attacks coming from all directions.

"Damn it!"

Dark Fire King—the one who had been fighting against Fang Shiliu—put on an awful expression, knowing that the assassination plan had failed. He had thought that Su Ping and Fang Shiliu would be easily dealt with.

The always careful Monster Ye had sent two giants controlled by Heavenly Lords as an added measure. They could have surely killed a Heavenly Lord such as Fang Shiliu!

To their misfortune, Su Ping turned out to be a truly ferocious fellow, much stronger than a normal Heavenly Lord; his strength could even be comparable to that of top Heavenly Lords.

Who could have foreseen such a turn of events?

A delighted Fang Shiliu laughed once he saw that Su Ping was safe. "Haha, as expected of my junior brother. Master, your eyes were really keen!"

He had previously felt jealous of Su Ping's privileges, but all of it changed into admiration for his master's discerning eye, having discovered Su Ping's potential.

"You think you're safe now? You must die today!" said Dark Fire King with a gloomy tone.

Fang Shiliu glared at him and said coldly, "Now, it's time to avenge my partners!"

"Hilarious!"

Dark Fire King sneered and charged at Fang Shiliu without saying another word.

The former had the power of a top-tier Heavenly Lord thanks to the formation; slaying Fang Shiliu was only a matter of when.

Boom! Boom!

There were shattered battlefields everywhere in the void. The deep spaces were like overturned buckets, making all the paint spill out; the sight was both glamorous and strange.

While under the cover of a formation, Su Ping sensed the hostile Ascendant laws disperse and his healing speed went back to normal; his strength recovered soon after.

He glanced at Chunyu and Ji Xueqing who were still treating, then said, "Thank you, seniors."

"No need to thank us; you were truly lucky to have survived!" Ji Xueqing glanced at him and complained, "Junior brother, you truly hid yourself well; surprises keep on coming. You're probably strong enough to compete for the commandery."

Su Ping said helplessly, "Senior sister, please don't make fun of me; I can't compare to our eldest brother."

Ji Xueqing chuckled and said, "Who knows?"

Chunyu gazed at Su Ping and said, "Junior brother, Master said that there's a bigshot backing you and keeping you safe; even Old Monster Ye is afraid of him. I suggest you go right back and stay with him. You may well be as strong as a top Heavenly Lord and be able to go anywhere you want in the universe, but the potential you've displayed is even more astounding. Maybe a couple of Celestials will come after you next time, not just Heavenly Lords."

Su Ping couldn't help but look at him, feeling somewhat touched by how talkative his ever taciturn second senior brother was at the moment.

"Thank you for your reminder, second senior brother. I'll go straight to training in seclusion once I return home."

Chunyu felt relieved. He said, "That would be great."

Ji Xueqing looked at Su Ping up and down. "I truly don't know how you've been cultivating all this time. Maybe you'll already be an Ascendant by the time you come out of seclusion next time, right? You'll be the strongest below the Celestial State by then."

"Senior sister, please stop flattering me. I'm not nearly strong enough yet," said Su Ping helplessly.

Ji Xueqing rolled her eyes. "Being too modest is just as bad."

"..."

Bang!!

Exactly at that moment—a rumbling noise burst out in the sky as several magnificent figures flew out. They revealed themselves to be Shen Huang, Xue Mei, Old Monster Ye, Xue Mei and the other Celestials.

1

Both parties engaged in battle noticed their arrival. Su Ping looked up, only to see Shen Huang outside of Song Yuan's military formation. He waved his hand, and the entire world grew dim; he took everyone into his small universe.

"Master?" Song Yuan asked in shock and suspicion.

"Let's retreat to the Celestial Court!" Shen Huang's voice came from outside of the universe. He sounded quite serious.

All the people still inside the formation looked at each other with concern. *In a way, our master was escaping, right?*

*Is the Heavenly Devil Alliance really that terrifying?*

No one asked; everybody was deeply worried.

The universe covering them faded, and they found themselves in a brilliant palace. It was none other than the ancient and extravagant Celestial Court.

There was a blue layer of energy outside of the Celestial Court. The clone Shen Huang left in the Celestial Court had already been activated, and was on high alert.

"Everybody, it is time to be fully prepared for war. You must stay in the Celestial Court and be ready to fight the Heavenly Devil Alliance," said Shen Huang solemnly.

Everyone exchanged bewildered looks, including Shen Huang's disciples, the Loulans powering Goddess Galan, and other Ascendant allies.

The Loulans dispelled the formation and Goddess Galan dispersed in mid air.

"Shen Huang, I wonder..." The Loulan ancestor hesitated, hoping to learn more details.

Shen Huang looked at him and the others. Then, he said solemnly, "Old Monster Ye's Heavenly Devil Array is indeed extraordinary. Adding the power of three Celestial experts, our team was unable to beat them; we could only dodge their attacks for now.

“We’ll start working on new military formations to counter the Heavenly Devil Alliance when the time comes!”

2

Everybody looked at each other in bewilderment.

Shen Huang had said it in quite a subtle way. They probably weren’t just incapable of beating the enemy; they had been forced to run away!

“Lord Shen Huang, will the Heavenly Devil Alliance chase us?” asked one of the Heavenly Lords in a prudent manner.

Shen Huang replied, still solemn, “I don’t know, but they will pay the price if they dare. Xu Kong and Chi Huo will be joining us. Besides, this is the Celestial Court; I’ll be able to hold them off until reinforcements arrive even if they come.”

“That is correct.”

Song Yuan nodded with brutality in his eyes. “If they do dare to come, we’ll gladly show them what the real Titan Divine Array is!”

“The Titan Divine Array?”

“The legendary array of the ancient gods?”

Many knowledgeable Ascendants were surprised by the announcement.

The Loulans were equally astonished. As expected of a Celestial expert; the man had access to legendary stuff.

Shen Huang ignored their reactions as he stared at Su Ping with a troubled expression. He set Su Ping and himself aside in another time and space where time flowed a hundred times slower.

“I noticed your battle. I didn’t expect you to become this strong; I truly underestimated you.” Shen Huang’s expression showed conflicting emotions. He would have felt proud if he were the one training Su Ping; however, he knew that Su Ping’s performance had little to do with him.

“About that...” Su Ping scratched his head and looked around at the glowing environment, knowing that his master was talking to him in private.

“Unfortunately...” Shen Huang heaved a sigh. “There isn’t enough time. Given ten thousand years, no, a thousand years, you would have a shot at the Ascendant State. You would then be so strong that even a Celestial like Old Monster Ye would have to resort to sneak attacks if he wanted to kill you.”

Su Ping nodded. “Master, don’t worry. I’ll be training in seclusion; I won’t go anywhere.”

Shen Huang gave a slight nod. “Cultivation is boring, but you must see it through. I’ll buy you enough time; there isn’t much I can do as your master, but I’ll surely give you enough time, so that you’re able to shine in the entire universe!”

“Master, please don’t say that; you’ve already helped me a lot,” said Su Ping in a hurry.

Shen Huang shook his head, flashing a bitter smile. "It wasn't just me. Both Xu Kong and Chi Huo saw your performance and have high hopes for you. Our choice to retreat was partly because we couldn't win and partly because we saw you!"

Su Ping felt dazed.

"We saw hope in you. Given enough time, you might become a comrade fighting by our side. That's when our alliance will be the most powerful; it is then when we'll fight the Heavenly Devil Alliance for the last time," said Shen Huang.

"But I'm only a Star Lord right now..." Su Ping instantly felt how little time there was. He had to reach the Celestial State to confront experts such as Old Monster Ye. It was too far a goal at the moment, even if he were to cultivate day and night.

"That's all right. As I said, even if I can't give you anything else, I can still buy you enough time so you can cultivate and grow; no need to care about anything else. I'll make sure that everything is okay," said Shen Huang.

### **Chapter 1206: The Titan Divine Array**

Su Ping simply nodded in silence after feeling his master's sincerity.

"I'll take good care of your parents. I've also fetched your sister; you can meet her anytime you want. She is now your second brother's disciple," said Shen Huang, hoping that Su Ping would focus on cultivation without worrying about his family.

1

Su Ping had heard his senior Ji Xueqing mention that before. He nodded and said, "Thank you, master. I won't be meeting my sister for now; just let her cultivate."

Su Ping did miss Su Lingyue, but he was also aware that time was of the essence. It would be better to cultivate than to reunite with his family. He wouldn't be able to enjoy life until he defeated their formidable foes.

"Okay."

Shen Huang nodded. The next moment, the glowing space was gone and Su Ping was back on the square. The Ascendants around him were still talking about war preparations; it seemed that he had only talked with his master for two seconds.

"Second senior brother..."

Su Ping looked at Chunyu, and said while looking confused, "Master said that my sister is now your disciple; thank you for taking care of her."

Chunyu replied with a smile, "Your sister is quite gifted. Her potential was squandered because of her poor background. But it's all taken care of now; I've helped her reshape her bones and constitution. There's a chance she can rise to the Ascendant State if she works hard."

"Thank you very much, second senior brother," said Su Ping quickly.

He knew that Su Lingyue was gifted. She was a young genius back on the Blue Planet, and could have risen to the Star State with enough resources.

Still, that kind of talent was just mediocre considering the whole scope of the Federation; her strength would place her amongst random members of any major family. If her bones and genes were reshaped, and given the right opportunities, she could probably reach the Ascendant State.

*The Ascendant State is not bad at all; she would practically be immortal.* Su Ping's hopes weren't too high. If possible, he would rather keep his family away from the war.

Besides, living could be a painful task if one was immortal.

Shen Huang then gave more instructions for all their war preparations. Heavenly Lords such as Song Yuan and Chunyu would defend different parts of the Celestial Court with their legions.

Su Ping's task was to focus on cultivating and rise to the Ascendant State as soon as possible.

3

Everyone left once the meeting was over. Those familiar with Su Ping went to greet him, including the Loulan ancestor, their current leader, and Heavenly Lord Jian Lan.

Su Ping quickly turned around and said goodbye upon seeing the beautiful girl next to Heavenly Lord Jian Lan.

Jian Lan heaved a sigh as she saw him leave, then said to Loulan Lin, "Our family won't interfere with your marriage anymore; he's a top genius, but not necessarily a great husband. We underestimated him, thinking he had the likelihood of becoming a Celestial. The current events proved that this is basically bound to happen..."

"Also, he's already as strong as a Heavenly Lord right now. He'll probably become the strongest being in the universe once he reaches the Celestial State. He might be able to completely unify the warring star zones of the Federation..."

She paused for a moment, as if feeling conflicted about the scenario described. She signed and said, "His wife will surely be a Celestial too. An Ascendant's life is long, but they're not truly immortal..."

Loulan Lin understood her grandmother's message. She bit her lips and looked in the direction where Su Ping left; she then clenched her fists as one thought rolled in her head. *The Celestial State...*

*If I reach the Celestial State, would I be able to fight by his side?*

She felt rather desperate. Everything she knew and learned since birth attested to how unreachable that state was.

1

There had never been a Celestial expert in all the history of the Loulan family.

Some extraordinary geniuses had emerged, including her grandmother Jian Lan, who was much more gifted than she was; that was why she was a Heavenly Lord.

The thought only flashed in her head. She soon became determined again, then said to Jian Lan in a low voice, "Grandmother, I want to go to the Blue Orchid Mysterious Realm."

Jian Lan trembled as she looked down at her favorite granddaughter, whose head was lowered at the moment; her expression couldn't be seen. However, her fists were clearly clenched.

*Still unwilling to give up...*

Jian Lan heaved a sigh, but then there was an odd and sudden feeling of admiration. She had placed the matter on the table quite clearly, believing that Loulan Lin would be smart enough to understand and back down. However, she didn't expect that the latter would have the determination and courage to fight for the Celestial State.

Such a display of determination and courage could be seen as hilarious, but anyone would be stuck in mediocrity if the peak wasn't the objective!

"All right, but you must be prepared for the risk of dying," said Jian Lan.

Loulan Lin nodded hard.

2

...

On the other hand, Su Ping returned to the Blue Planet in Ji Xueqing's company.

She was asked to escort him mainly because she was a Heavenly Lord too; it would have been absurd to send Ye Feng to protect him, because Su Ping would have been the one protecting him instead if they were truly caught in a dangerous situation.

Ye Feng was no longer Su Ping's guard; he didn't know what to say about that junior brother of his who had been pretending to be weak. His team had been watching over Su Ping's planet, fearing that other Ascendants would attack.

But even if they did go there, they would only be sending themselves to the slaughter if they met Su Ping.

That is, unless a Celestial State decided to make a move.

The journey wasn't long. Ji Xueqing's protection was already enough while traveling inside the Celestial Court's energy shield. Even if a Celestial of the Heavenly Devil Alliance did show up, they would be capable of surviving long enough for Shen Huang to get there.

"Junior brother, keep it up. I look forward to seeing you in the Ascendant State." Ji Xueqing winked.

Su Ping cupped his hands and thanked her.

Ji Xueqing didn't stay too long, slipping away after sending Su Ping to his destination. She would have felt embarrassed to stay with his junior. His previous low profile made her feel she had been teased by him.

Once back in Rhea, Su Ping suddenly remembered the true owner of the place and wondered where the man was at the moment.

He shook his head, not giving it further thought as he returned to his store. Tang Ruyan and the others were busy receiving customers.

He was so famous that he was a walking advertisement at the moment; there were too many customers every day.

It was impossible for him to run a store in a low profile, unless he were to change his appearance and migrate to some uninhabited planet. This would only trick ordinary people, though; he would be exposed sooner or later, and the assassins of the Heavenly Devil Alliance would eventually show up.

The store's daily quota was soon reached, and they closed for business; the customers still waiting in line had long grown accustomed to such a thing.

Su Ping summoned Joanna and said, "Are you free to go back with me?"

"Go back?" Joanna felt dazed for a moment. Then, her eyes glittered. "Back to my place?"

1

"Sure."

"Okay," Joanna quickly said.

Even though her life in Su Ping's store was easy, she was still more accustomed to the Demigod Burial, which was her hometown; even the air in that place felt sweeter to her.

Tang Ruyan quickly approached them and pitifully said, "Can I go with you?"

"No." Su Ping was quick to shoot her down. "You've used up your Outstanding Employee reward; wait until the next time. Your job now is to watch over the store for me and you're too slow as a cultivator; you can hardly catch up. Just take your time."

Tang Ruyan felt frustrated. "But I want to become strong too!"

"Then keep wanting."

"..."

Su Ping went to the Chaos Spirit Pool room and took Joanna to the Demigod Burial.

They appeared in the sky above a desolate plane. Joanna looked around and asked Su Ping, "Are you here for them?"

"We can ask them for help if you think it's necessary," said Su Ping, "I want to find people who are about to go through their Heavenly Tribulations; I need to experience tribulations again."

That was the main purpose of his trip; he was hoping to become more familiar with that phenomenon by experiencing several of them.



Joanna was enlightened. No wonder Su Ping didn't go to the Archean Divinity, which was a better place, and opted for that cultivation site instead.

"All right, I'll summon them right now."

Joanna closed her eyes and glimmered. A moment passed, then she opened her eyes and said, "They'll be here in a minute; I believe that their attitude will be different."

"Whatever." Su Ping didn't really care about that. He was basically immortal when he visited the place anyway; he could practice fighting Celestials again if they had another argument.

All of a sudden, Su Ping remembered the Titan Divine Array mentioned during the previous gathering, and was also reminded that Joanna carried the Titan God bloodline. Feeling intrigued, he asked, "Do you know the Titan Divine Array? It's a military formation."

"The Titan Divine Array?"

Dazed for a moment, Joanna replied, "Of course. Where did you hear that from? It's a secret godly array. It's a small formation used in war."

2

Su Ping was surprised, not expecting that she would truly know it. "A small formation for war? How powerful is it? What about the larger ones?"

"It's reasonably powerful. There's the Inferior Titan Divine Array and the Superior Titan Divine Array. The first one requires eighteen members, while the other one requires a number of people divisible by nine, the minimum being eighty-one!"

Joanna added, "Eighteen Ascendants as strong as me can fight against a Celestial with the Inferior Titan Divine Array!"

"Eighty-one people as strong as me can kill a Superior God with the Superior Titan Divine Array!"

Su Ping was astonished by the numbers and reach of the Superior Titan Divine Array.

*And that's just a small military formation?*

"What about the big military formations?" asked Su Ping in a hurry.

"The big military formations are controlled by the seven clans and some of the high-ranked gods," said Joanna, "But as far as I know, those have to be supervised by emperor-level experts; they cannot be used otherwise."

Su Ping grimaced; the thought of such power terrified him.

"Are there medium-sized ones?"

"Yes. They require Superior Gods as the core, but I only know their names. I don't know the details; after all, I left a long time ago. You'll have to look for answers in the Archean Divinity if you're interested."

Su Ping's eyes glittered; that was a great solution.

His senior brothers and sisters would be greatly strengthened if he could get his hands on such formations and showed them to his master. It could even be the deciding factor in the war.

After all, military formations were equivalent to aircraft carriers and nuclear bombs on underdeveloped planets. Countries with better technology and firepower could do whatever they wanted.

“It’s been a long time,” said a gentle voice. Heather—wearing a hazy and intriguing black dress—walked out of the void.

“Anna, you’re back.” said Avril with a smile as she appeared.

“Mr. Su, we are sorry for what happened last time,” said Shivalello immediately after stepping out of the void, his attitude showing sincerity.

Eborr appeared next to him and also looked at Su Ping with sincere eyes. “Apologies for my arrogant outburst.”

Su Ping’s eyebrows went up as he looked at their completely different attitude. Their change was too much and too sudden, which was beyond his expectation.

1

Their manners were impeccable this time. Su Ping had no time to consider what they were truly thinking, but he knew fully well that those Superior Gods wouldn’t have apologized to a Mr. Nobody if they didn’t see him as valuable.

“That’s all right. I’ve come to you because I need your help; I need to find people ready to go through Heavenly Tribulations as I want to experience it firsthand,” Su Ping said directly.

“Experience... their Heavenly Tribulations?”

They had already become used to Su Ping’s straightforward ways. Even though they felt slightly uncomfortable, they didn’t show anything on the surface; they were merely astonished by the request.

“That’s right. I want to experience their Heavenly Tribulations to polish my body some more,” said Su Ping.

They unconsciously looked at Su Ping’s body, only to narrow their eyes in shock.

“Mr. Su, your body...” Shivalello was shocked. Being a god himself, he was quite sensitive to divine power. He was able to sense a stream of pure and abundant divine power inside Su Ping’s body; it gave off a familiar feeling.

Su Ping didn’t cover it up. He switched to his original god’s physique and said, “I don’t have a lot of time, I hope you can help me.”

They were stunned to see Su Ping’s glowing body, as it already seemed perfect in their eyes. He had the best godly bloodline, even purer than their own!

Su Ping could actually look down on them in terms of bloodline.

“You’ve turned into a god...” Heather was dazed, not expecting Su Ping to actually transform into one of them. What shocked her even more was that Su Ping’s body also had divine power!

Shivalello and the others were too shocked for words; Su Ping had grown far beyond their wildest imagination. They finally realized why the ever proud Joanna would voluntarily succumb to a human boy. Given enough time, that young man would surely surpass them and reach a level where they could only look up to!

“Please hurry up,” Joanna urged them indifferently. She was never humble in front of Superior Gods, and she was even colder than before.

### **Chapter 1207: Looting**

“Okay.”

Shivalello realized what was going on. He quickly said, “I’ll make arrangements immediately. Please come to the Superior Temple with us first; I’ll ask all the people about to pass Heavenly Tribulations to hold for us.”

Su Ping nodded.

Heather instantly waved a hand, and a twisting vortex appeared; it covered Su Ping and Joanna, taking them to the Superior Temple with the three Celestial State experts.

Su Ping and Joanna remained silent from then on, considering their previous conflict. Shivalello and the others looked at each other; none of them dared to break the ice, fearing that they would provoke Su Ping again.

It was true that they didn’t really think much of Su Ping in their first meeting, but this time, they considered him an equal. Leaving aside his mysterious backer, Su Ping’s own potential was already shocking enough.

They reached the Superior Palace soon after.

Shivalello summoned an Ascendant guard upon their arrival and issued orders, all to summon all those in the Demigod Burial about to pass a tribulation.

Of course, rewards were promised. They would attend either way since it was a Superior God’s decree, but it would be an additional motivation.

Shivalello was dead set on improving their image in Su Ping’s heart, so he offered enticing compensations. Su Ping had previously consumed one of Heather’s valuable trees; it was time for the rest of the Superior Gods to do something.

“Guys, please wait a moment in the temple,” said Shivalello with a smile.

“Okay.”

Su Ping nodded.

Heather suddenly said, "I don't have anything else to do right now, so I'll go out and look for candidates; I'll bring them right away if I find any. You don't have any requirements on the kind of tribulation taker, right?"

"Nope."

"That's good." Heather instantly bid goodbye to Su Ping and left in a hurry.

Avril and Eborr looked at each other, not expecting Heather to be as motivated.

After looking at the other Superior Gods, Su Ping thought for a moment and said, "Heather previously offered me a valuable tree, hoping I could help in bringing this lost land back to the Archean Divinity..."

2

Shivalello and the others were all stunned for a moment upon hearing that. They instantly pricked their ears and looked at Su Ping hopefully.

"But that's just Heather's wish. What do you think?" asked Su Ping, even if he knew the answer.

Joanna glanced at Su Ping, while keeping an indifferent expression; her lips curled, though.

3

"Us?"

Dazed for a moment, Shivalello quickly answered, "Of course, we hope that we can return to our homeland as soon as possible."

Avril and Eborr also nodded sincerely.

"Is that so? I don't think you're sincere enough," said Su Ping casually, stressing the word "sincere."

1

The trio finally understood. They also realized why Heather had left in a hurry; she probably feared that Su Ping would ask for something else from her.

1

Still, they had already seen it coming; none of them expected Su Ping to help them for free. As their representative, Shivalello said, "What do you need, Mr. Su? We'll try our best to comply."

Su Ping shook his head. "I don't need anything."

2

The three of them were dazed. The puzzled Shivalello observed Su Ping's expression carefully, then he looked at Joanna, hoping she would drop a hint. The vague smile on her face was a dead giveaway.

When he said he didn't need anything, it meant he wanted everything!

*The guy is truly greedy!*

Shivalello and the others quickly exchanged their thoughts. Then, he said, “Mr. Su, your body allows you to have Gods of Rules’ pets; how about we capture a few top pets for you?”

“I can provide ancient body techniques for you, Mr. Su,” Eborr also said.

Avril added, “I have some ancient recipes and medicines able to further polish your body and help you reach higher levels, Mr. Su.”

Su Ping’s expression remained the same. “There’s no need to catch pets for me; I already have my own. However, they do need your help.

“As for the ancient body techniques and medicine, I don’t mind taking a look.”

Relieved, Eborr said, “That’s not a problem. I’ve collected a lot of top body techniques; feel free to read them whenever you want to.”

Su Ping simply raised a hand to summon the Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon, the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets. Then he said, “These are all my pets. What kind of help do you think they need?”

2

Shivalello and the others observed Su Ping’s pets in surprise; all of them carried humble bloodlines. Su Ping could have replaced them with much better pets considering his power and combat prowess.

“Huh?”

They soon noticed that something was off. His pets seemed unremarkable, but all of them were freely looking around, unfazed by the Superior Gods’ presence.

1

Such low-level pets should have collapsed and squirmed in fear because of the pressure.

*There’s more energy in those pets than what is usual at their level...* This surprised the godly trio, as such an occurrence was only seen on ultimate pets; it seemed that there was a reason why Su Ping kept them.

“I have an ancient dragon crystal which can help improve dragon bloodlines. I can help improve your dragon pets, Mr. Su,” said Eborr.

Shivalello said, “I can help in training them and improve their levels.”

“Me too.” Avril also showed her attitude.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He clearly knew that those offers weren’t generous enough. After thinking for a moment, he said, “I wonder if I can take a look at your treasuries. Maybe I can find something useful.”

They looked at each other in bewilderment; of course, they didn’t want an outsider to enter their treasuries.

Still, there was nothing they could say about Su Ping’s proposal. Negotiations would fall through if they were to turn him down and piss him again; it was unlikely that they could resume them later.

1

After discussing for a moment, Shivalello nodded and said, "Sure. No problem."

Su Ping's request wasn't too outrageous. After all, he was only going to look for things his pets needed; satisfying his needs wouldn't be difficult.

2

"Huh. Mr. Su, this pet of yours..."

Avril had just noticed the young Chaos Beast that had transformed into a plump boy. There was astonishment in her eyes. "I think it carries the aura of chaos."

Shivalello and Eborr narrowed their eyes and gave the pet a look.

The young Chaos Beast glared back at them with fearless eyes. However, it moved closer to Su Ping and clung to his thigh.

"That's right. It's the ancient Chaos Beast; have you ever heard about it?" Su Ping wasn't planning on hiding it; he wanted to intimidate them, so that they wouldn't dare hide their stuff.

"The Chaos Beast?!" Shivalello and the others all exclaimed in shock. *This little thing is the legendary Chaos Beast?*

Such a creature was invincible even in the primordial times. It was the strongest among all living creatures, a truly ferocious beast.

Su Ping gave an order and the young pet displayed its aura in full. The concealing technique imparted by the Chaos Perception Dragon allowed it to hide even from Celestials.

Very soon, the aura of chaos pervaded the Superior Temple like the fragrance of fruits.

The three Superior Gods were breathing heavily.

That was the aura of chaos!

The authentic aura of chaos!

Gods were very proud, and always looked down upon all the other species, except for ancient beings born from chaos.

That was godly faith!

Just as mortals believed in gods and deities!

"You even have a Chaos Beast..." They couldn't take their eyes away. Their hearts were racing; they would have killed Su Ping to snatch the young beast if not for his mysterious backer!

They recalled all the facts about the Chaos Beast, eyes bloodshot and breathing heavily.

Su Ping didn't disturb them, simply waiting for them to calm down.

The three Superior Gods finally regained control of their feelings until a long time passed; they looked at Su Ping with conflicted expressions. The Chaos Beast alone would exceed them sooner or later. Su Ping would surely become intimidating in the future!

Such a pet could feed on God Emperors when it reached adulthood!

“Let’s have a look at your treasures when you’re ready,” Su Ping reminded them.

They gradually withdrew their gazes. Shivalello remained silent, holding back his greed while glancing at the young Chaos Beast clinging to Su Ping’s leg. “Let’s go to my place first.”

He waved a fist, making fog appear in midair with a gate further within.

Shivalello approached the gate and opened it, showing a brilliant world.

Su Ping wasn’t the least bit courteous, simply asking all his pets to follow along.

The treasury beyond the gate seemed to be a vast world.

There was a blue sea and a blue sky. Countless treasures and infinite wealth had been piled on the mountains; there were also scrolls flying in the sky.

Stone giants as tall as hills were walking around; short and beautiful elves were also found there.

All those creatures noticed their arrival. A burst of glittering light immediately appeared before the group, which condensed into an elf with an alluring body figure. As tall as a normal human being, she had a mature and seductive presence.

“Lord Superior God.”

The beautiful elf acted humbly as she offered a respectful bow.

Shivalello said, “I...”

“You wouldn’t mind if my pets took a look around on their own, would you?” asked Su Ping.

Dazed for a moment, Shivalello said with a smile, “Of course not; feel free to take anything.”

“Great.” Su Ping instantly asked his pets to disperse and look for things they needed.

In any case, Su Ping would move the Demigod Burial back to the Archean Divinity for Joanna’s sake; might as well take advantage of the Superior Gods while he could.

2

The Dark Dragon Hound barked excitedly after hearing Su Ping’s indications, then ran towards one of the mountains with the seemingly shy Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon.

The Inferno Dragon had also been influenced by the Dark Dragon Hound’s shameless attitude with their long time interacting. It turned into a grinning eight-year-old boy with red hair who then ran towards the plain where countless treasures were placed. There also seemed to be gardens beyond those treasures.

The Little Skeleton dashed forward in silence, quickly disappearing from Su Ping’s sight.

“My lord, this...” The beautiful elf was dumbfounded as she saw the dirty beasts scurrying about. She wanted to stop them, but Su Ping clearly had a special identity; otherwise, her lord wouldn’t have let them.

Nevertheless, it was intolerable for her to see the treasury she had spent so much time organizing be messed up by those beasts.

Shivalello waved a hand. “It’s fine.”

Joanna put on a smile.

1

Ten minutes later—

Shivalello could no longer remain calm. He coughed and looked at Su Ping, only to discover that the latter was watching his pets jump up and down among the treasures with great interest.

The god could only endure it. He then happened to see a dog flying in the sky with a purple-golden vine in its mouth. There was also mud on one of the vine’s ends, clearly showing it had just been uprooted.

*My Pure Bloody Lightning Vine!* Shivalello exclaimed in his heart.

Twenty minutes after—the smile on Shivalello’s face was gone. He was unconsciously clenching his fists.

Thirty minutes later—he gritted his teeth with a sour expression.

An hour later...

Shivalello was shivering, having trouble standing; he seemed to be ready to fall at any time.

As for the beautiful elf servant, her face was completely dim, with tears all over her face.

The stone giants and the smaller elves in the treasury were all dazed, their souls seemingly having left their bodies.

“Good enough. Come back,” said Su Ping, once he noticed that his pets couldn’t find anything else.

The pets were chewing on stuff, while clutching secret treasures and strange crystals; their small worlds were filled with glittering items too.

Su Ping turned around and said to Shivalello, “Thank you for your generosity.”

1

The latter instantly felt relieved. He managed a smile and said, “That’s nothing; I’m glad your pets found useful things.”

Su Ping nodded quickly, then asked his pets to organize their loot. They left Shivalello’s treasury a while after. Eborr and Avril were waiting outside, as neither of the two had presumptuously entered the place; after all, their treasuries were private matters.

“Which one of you goes first?” Su Ping winked and asked.



Eborr said with a smile, "Ladies first is always offered, but I think I should go first this time."

"Okay."

Avril watched Su Ping follow Eborr into his treasury, then found that Shivalello's face looked somewhat off. He looked exhausted, seemingly having just gone through a great battle.

### **Chapter 1208: The Heavenly Tribulation Path!**

Two hours later—

Su Ping left Eborr's treasury and went straight toward Avril's, leaving the speechless Eborr and Shivalello waiting outside.

Su Ping walked out of Avril's treasury soon after.

Joanna felt like laughing as she looked at the visibly spent trio of Superior Gods.

"Thank you very much," said Su Ping courteously, treating them with a different attitude.

They managed a smile, and Shivalello said, "It's not a big deal. I simply hope you won't forget our deal, Mr. Su."

"This is all for our homecoming; it's a necessary price..." said Eborr quickly.

"It's all for our return..." Avril held back the tears. Even if she did return, she would do so as a beggar instead of a glorious warrior.

Su Ping had grabbed almost all her secret medicines. Fortunately, she had noticed Eborr and Shivalello's expressions earlier, and relocated one third of her secret medicines before Su Ping entered the treasury. She would have been robbed of everything she had if otherwise.

*No wonder that Heather bi\*ch slipped away.* Avril inwardly gnashed her teeth.

"I'll try my best," said Su Ping courteously.

Heather returned to the Superior Temple soon after.

Hardly had she set foot there when she noticed hate and killing intent coming from Shivalello and the others, instantly realizing how things had fared.

She secretly stuck out her tongue, thinking she had made the right decision to leave. She wisely skipped all questioning and chitchat. "Mr. Su, I've found the people you need."

"Okay."

Su Ping stretched out his senses, sensing more than twenty people standing outside of the palace. Some were gods, while others were subgod's descendants. The weakest among them were as strong as ninth-rank battle pet warriors, while the strongest were only in the Star State.

*None of them is a Star Lord...* Su Ping felt rather regretful. He was planning to experience another Star Lord's Heavenly Tribulation and what it felt like to rise to the Ascendant State.

Su Ping walked out of the temple, and Heather instantly detected the rising fury coming from the people around her. A drop of cold sweat dripped from her cheek; she calmly followed Su Ping out of the temple without looking back.

1

Shivalello and the others followed along. They wanted to find out how Su Ping could experience another person's tribulation.

It sounded rather mysterious.

"I-It's an honor to meet you, Superior Gods."

The twenty people were so nervous to see Heather and the others that they stuttered and dropped to their knees.

The Superior Gods' went to every city; everybody recognized them.

"Get up and be ready. You'll take turns summoning the tribulation," Shivalello ordered.

All of them were lifted by a gentle force, and the four Superior Gods suppressed their auras. Even though they were still as dazzling as the sun, they were no longer as frightening as before.

Su Ping stretched his arms, summoning the Little Skeleton and the others. Since he was taking advantage of other people's Heavenly Tribulations, he wanted his pets to also be there.

His pets appeared in sitting or standing positions after being summoned; some were chewing medicinal items, while others were biting enormous fruits they held. All of them gave Su Ping innocent looks.

1

Avril felt that the wound in her heart was reopened upon seeing the things they were holding and eating.

Shivalello and Eborr also noticed this, and couldn't help but look at Avril sympathetically. Their faces also showed regret when the Little Skeleton took out some strange-looking plants and weapons from its small world.

One of the tribulation candidates soon got ready. The Heavenly Tribulation began.

Joanna told them why they were summoned; all the people looked at Su Ping with a mixture of confusion and amazement.

It was the first time they had seen anyone besides Joanna standing as an equal next to the Superior Gods. Furthermore, the man didn't seem to be much stronger than them.

Still, none dared to ask. They simply went about the tribulation process.

The first one was rising from the Fate State to the Star State.

Su Ping wasted no time and asked his pets to join him when the thunderclouds started to hover up above.

The tribulation itself seemed affronted by their entrance in the field, originally with a radius of thirty kilometers. Several nuclear bombs seemed to have been thrown inside; the dark clouds immediately spread further, dimming the entire sky.

The god taking the Heavenly Tribulation became pale. He felt like a lab mouse. *How could I possibly survive this?*

The other gods were terrified and nearly fell. Some of them wanted to escape, but none of them dared once they saw Heather and other Superior Gods. They could only feel desperate.

“I... I... I... I...”

The Fate State god going through the tribulation was trembling, close to wetting himself and crying. He would have been a famous unparalleled genius if he could summon such a Heavenly Tribulation on his own.

However, Su Ping was the reason why the tribulation had grown to such magnitude. At the same time, he wasn't strengthened in the slightest.

He had already sensed the destructive power in the thunderclouds. He would probably be obliterated by the very first lightning strike with his own power!

*This is a scheme from the Superior Gods!* he cried in his heart.

Up in the sky—Su Ping and his pets were looking up at the rolling thunderclouds. The crazy wind flowing between the sky and the earth made his clothes flutter.

He had missed that familiar feeling.

It had been a long time since his last fight alongside the Little Skeleton and the others.

1

He had merely focused on cultivating by himself. Even though he could impart the laws he perceived to his pets, he couldn't share the changes in his body with them.

“Come on.”

Su Ping calmly waited for the Heavenly Tribulation.

The lightning bolts soon started to fall down like waterfalls, drowning a radius of thousands of meters.

The scene made the other gods go pale as they waited for their own tribulations. That was not a Heavenly Tribulation for a Celestial God, but one for a God Warrior!

Boom~!

Dazzling lightning was spread out, destructive power pervading; the entire world seemed about to be shattered.

But the ocean of lightning strikes was soon split apart; Su Ping and his pets emerged right in the middle, like rocks in a waterfall splitting the water flowing. They resisted the lightning strikes with ease.

Su Ping frowned as he examined the lightning around him. He was surprised by its weakness, as it wasn't even as powerful as what he experienced when he became a Star Lord.

He looked at his pets around him. Their presence should have multiplied the tribulation's power by dozens of times.

*Is it possible that the tribulation's main output depends mostly on the taker's level, and the additional people can only increase the power a bit?* Su Ping recalled the tribulation he had invoked in the Naihe Soul Ocean. A lot of soul beasts had entered the tribulation's range and were considered allies of his.

The Heavenly Tribulation had been empowered to a terrifying level because of that. It was as powerful as a Celestial's attack!

*There's an upper limit when it comes to disturbances when going through a tribulation. Many Celestials and even stronger soul beasts entered the tribulation's range when I became a Star Lord, but the lightning strike was only as powerful as a Celestial's strike. So, no matter how many disturbances there are in this Fate State tribulation, the strikes won't be stronger than that of an Ascendant.*

Su Ping somehow understood.

The Heavenly Tribulation wouldn't be powered any further even if a Superior God were to go in.

The tribulation's starting point was too low. If the guy were a Star State warrior, he might have drawn Ascendant strikes.

*No wonder the experts of great families can help their descendants to easily go through their tribulations. As long as the protector is strong enough, they can stop tribulations with one thought!*

*It's not impossible then; you just need a strong helper.*

*It's useless for ants to gather; they can only seek protection from experts...*

Su Ping raised his head and looked, patiently waiting for lightning to strike. Those above-average Star Lord lightning bolts were no different than a bath for him. His Ascendant body didn't feel an ounce of pain.

The Dark Dragon Hound and the other pets were having a good time while moving inside the ocean of lightning, quickly absorbing the power.

Little White in particular, it was one of the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons, born to control void laws and lightning. The Heavenly Tribulation seemed to be stimulating its bloodline, helping it mutate. A special aura of destruction was manifesting in its body.

Su Ping was in a great mood after seeing Little White's mutation, but then felt helpless upon glancing at the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon. Such a tribulation was too weak for them.

He wasn't one to disdain the opportunity. He sat cross-legged in the ocean of lightning, and examined the essence of Heavenly Tribulation within.

Aside from the Heavenly Tribulation's essence, Su Ping also sensed a vague and distant aura in the depths of the thunderous clouds, ancient and ominous. He felt chills the moment he noticed this.

*Is it possible that the so-called 'Heavens' are really there, controlling Heavenly Tribulations?*

*If 'Heavens' do exist, what level do they have?*

Su Ping suddenly remembered the Heaven Master mentioned by the Golden Crow elder.

What level are the Heaven Masters?

Su Ping focused his attention to contemplate the tribulation.

But the Heavenly Tribulation ended, as out of energy.

Some of the dispersing lightning power was absorbed by the guy down below. He broke his bottleneck and made significant improvements.

The fellow was beyond thrilled, not expecting to survive the ordeal.

"This is your reward." Heather casually threw a treasure. It was no doubt an ultimate treasure in the eyes of a Star State person, but it was no different from a worthless candy in her eyes.

"Thank you very much!" said the grateful tribulation taker.

The others shared bewildered looks, not expecting that the guy could actually survive. They all realized that the lightning strikes were mostly absorbed by the young god and his pets up above; it was safe at ground level.

"Looks like this wasn't an experiment of theirs."

"The Superior Gods could have killed us with a thought if they wanted to. They can even use mind control and turn us into slaves. We may have misunderstood them."

Some of them had mixed feelings and were blaming themselves. All of them had faith in the Superior Gods, rarely questioning them, unless they were in a fatal crisis. It would be blasphemy otherwise.

Heather quickly ordered the second person to go forward and invoke another tribulation.

The recently cleared sky was filled up by clouds again.

Once more, Su Ping devoted himself to cultivating in the ocean of lightning.

The subsequent tribulations were similar in power. Some of the Star Lord gods caused Ascendant tribulations because of Su Ping's involvement, but they were still too weak for him.

His body was already at the peak level of the Ascendant State; it was further perfected by the repeated tribulations and it became strongly resistant to lightning. Ascendant tribulations only caused him an almost negligible itch.

The Little Skeleton and the others also benefited from being in the ocean of lightning. Little White and the young Chaos Beast were the ones that showed the most significant changes.

Little White's body changed; there were twisted cracks on its white scales caused by the lightning strikes, which contained some sort of natural laws.

Its bloodline seemed to have changed too. Its bloodline's former upper limit—the Star State—had been shattered. It was growing quickly while floating in the ocean of lightning, becoming bigger and stronger. Its body now seemed to contain an explosive power.

Su Ping sensed that Little White had almost turned into a Star Lord.

He wasn't too thrilled about this, as he never saw his pets' levels as important. Breakthroughs were supposed to be natural steps. If he wanted to improve their levels, he could have simply let Little White and the others rise to the Ascendant State at the earliest chance, but their rating would actually drop due to an unstable foundation.

Their rating was still on the top tier at the moment, even though Su Ping had yet to impart the technique to develop six small worlds.

Once six small worlds' laws were inherited, they would be able to establish small worlds of their own, and their rating would increase significantly!

*I should find an opportunity to teach them before I reach the Ascendant State. However, I should focus on perfecting the Heavenly Tribulation path...*

His understanding of tribulations grew, and was on the verge of fully grasping it.

### **Chapter 1209: The Seventh World**

The first batch of tribulation takers finished soon after. The ocean of lightning in the sky was already gone; Su Ping and his pets stayed in midair while digesting their recent acquisitions.

Little White was the first to change; its body had been rapidly strengthened. The change in its bloodline and the power of lightning accumulated in its body allowed it to break through and become a Star Lord.

This caused another tribulation round; lightning filled the sky once again.

Su Ping didn't suppress Little White's level, simply allowing it to make the breakthrough.

Actually, Little White and the Little Skeleton were already powerful independent pets. Su Ping chose to give them resources, instead of guiding them hands on.

They had their own personalities and thoughts; Su Ping could only give them the nutrition they needed. Their growth would completely depend on themselves.

The thunderous clouds summoned by Little White soon occupied everybody's eyes. The entire sky turned dim, and there was an unprecedented pressure in the air. The Heavenly Tribulation was more powerful than any of the ones preceding that day.

"His pet has already surpassed many geniuses among the gods in terms of potential!"

"...They'll be infuriated to death if they know of this."

Heather and the other Superior Gods looked on, speechless.

To think that gods couldn't even compare to one of Su Ping's pets. It was truly maddening.

Su Ping noticed how the tribulation was much stronger. Since they were also inside the effect range, the tribulation was almost comparable to that of an Ascendant. The intense pressure made him feel as if his blood were boiling. His latent power was also activated.

2

*This is more like it. It seems that I can't really get much unless the tribulation taker is a top Star Lord,* thought Su Ping.

He stayed in position, merely giving a brief glance at the thunderclouds above him to then continue cultivating with his eyes closed.

The pressure was so overwhelming that any other Star Lord would have been scared off. Even the Ascendants would have had trouble offering help.

Little White instantly canceled the transformation, turning from an eight-year-old boy into a magnificent dragon once it noticed the tribulation was caused by the breakthrough. There were dark patterns on its white scales, and its horns looked like dazzling bolts of lightning.

It raised its head and roared to taunt the skies!

The lightning bolts soon came crashing down.

The Little Skeleton, the Dark Dragon Hound and the others stopped cultivating and solemnly stood by Little White's side, ready to offer help.

Little White, however, roared and refused their kindness while staring at the sky fearlessly.

It was reminded of its childhood, how its parents were suppressed right before its eyes, and how it was forced to leave them. The humiliation and regret made the creature's determination grow, no longer willing to be weak. It wanted to control its fate!

Another flashback came, when it returned to the mountaintop as king of all the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragons!

"Roar!!"

The violent lightning bolts struck down; Little White was covered in lightning armor. Su Ping had advised them to absorb instead to resist the lightning strikes, all to assimilate the tribulation power.

The Heavenly Tribulation would be very rewarding taking that approach!

The pet's lightning armor soon fell apart. The strikes were much more powerful than before. Little White trembled and its scales fell down as if burnt.

Bang!

A second volley struck before the first lightning strike came to an end. Little White shook hard, as if bashed by a fallen beam. It nearly collapsed.

Lightning exploded underneath its feet, helping it stabilize with the counterforce. The patterns etched on its scales became increasingly brighter, seemingly growing.

Bang!

The third lightning bolt struck brutally. Little White's scales exploded; many of them had been knocked off. Blood gushed out. The dragon fell down and hit the ground.

The lightning bolts' power increased. Little Skeleton and the others quickly positioned themselves, trying to block the remaining lightning strikes.

The tribulation was already at the Ascendant level; any other Star Lord would have been obliterated by the very first strike.

Roar!!

Little White rose from the ground and roared regretfully. Covered in blood, it took to the sky again, passing through the pet's defense. It suddenly stretched its wings again like an invincible dragon king, as if saying, 'come again'!

Bang!

Cold and merciless lightning smashed down, digging into Little White's flesh. The condensed small world also fell apart; the bones on its wings were exposed. All that was left was its skeleton and an unyielding soul!

"Hooo!"

Little White let out a roar; no one knew if it was to express anger or pain.

The skeleton was shaking. The dragon's lightning patterns were constantly growing, until they completely covered the skeleton. They transformed into some sort of mysterious power.

Whoosh!

The Little Skeleton and the other pets hurriedly approached and tried to help. However, Little White waved its bone wings and bellowed to stop them.

The pets exchanged bewildered looks upon seeing how determined Little White was. They all fell silent.

Bang!

Another lightning bolt struck down the next moment, hitting Little White before it could react. An essential aura emerged from its bones, like pure threads of lightning which managed to block the strike!

Still, it only took a few seconds for the lightning bolt to become more powerful, and Little White was instantly drowned. Even its soul was extinguished!

Su Ping had already noticed Little White's determination despite the crisis, so he didn't offer help. Besides, it was a great opportunity to train them. He had to activate their potential even if they had drawn out all of it.

That was the only chance for low-born beasts to change their fate!

Exceeding the limits again and again was painful, but it would bring everlasting advantages to their offspring. Besides, it was also the greatest advantage for oneself!



Resurrect!

Little White reappeared in perfect conditions, feeling dazed for a moment. It then looked gratefully at Su Ping.

He smiled, allowing the fella to try its best. He also asked the Little Skeleton and the others to keep their distance. That tribulation was Little White's alone.

Roar!!

Little White was in its peak status after resurrecting. It roared and charged, covered in lightning patterns, seemingly more powerful than before.

*I think that's... the essence of lightning.*

Su Ping observed Little White in silence. To his surprise, Little White's small world changed, and a second small world was taking shape above it, full of thunderclouds and lightning bolts.

A second small world!

Su Ping was astonished. He didn't expect Little White would be able to establish a second small world during a tribulation.

The tribulation's lightning kept on going into Little White. It was transformed and absorbed as nourishment for the second small world.

*That's not a simple world of lightning...* Su Ping's eyes glittered. The new small world also had a strange force; relatively feeble in comparison, but it felt similar to his path of illusion.

Su Ping examined this carefully through their contract, only to discover it was the path of illusion!

Little White had combined the path of illusion with the path of lightning, creating a whole new law!

*That's supposed to be something only Ascendants can do...* Su Ping was amazed, not expecting Little White to be that smart.

Beyond the tribulation's range—Heather, Avril and the other Superior Gods were stunned. *The pet created a new law?* Even though it had created the law by fusing two of the old ones, it was still creation. Besides, most Gods of Rules had been creating laws using such a method.

"What kind of unbelievable talent is this?" Eborr couldn't help but whisper.

Joanna narrowed her eyes and heaved a sigh. She thought how it would only take some time for Su Ping to surpass her. Little did she expect that even Su Ping's pet would pose a threat.

She knew that his pets had been nurtured by the spirit power in Su Ping's nursing pens. Even though their bloodlines were humble, their power of understanding was astonishing. Adding Su Ping's crazy training and the laws he taught them, the pets did have unimaginable privileges. It seemed... reasonable for them to have such crazy achievements.

Inside the tribulation's range.

The second small world established by Little White suddenly changed and sank, fusing with the first small world. The previously desolate, first small world was instantly transformed into a vast ocean of lightning, much more powerful than before.

“Fusion of worlds?” Su Ping was stupefied.

Su Ping realized he was mistaken. That was not a fusion of worlds. Rather, the second small world he had seen wasn’t an additional small world. The law created by Little White was not enough to establish an independent world, so it could only be attached to his sole small world.

Nevertheless, the improvement was still terrifying.

“This is the small world the little one created; a small world that solely belongs to the guy!”

The worlds were fused and Little White slowly craned its head; all the power of lightning was blocked from its world.

Roar!!

A shocking dragon call resounded and touched the sky.

The thunderclouds revolved and lightning stopped coming down; it seemed that the final punishment was being prepared.

The pressure in the sky increased as the clouds revolved, becoming as suffocating as the deep ocean. The final strike rushed downward; a dazzling lightning bolt.

1

Little White roared and stretched its wings, flying up to meet it halfway.

The next moment, it was struck heavily, then flung back. Its small world was pierced, its body finally being shattered along with its soul.

The final lightning bolt contained an extraordinary amount of Ascendant power, which was too much for Little White to bear. It was almost as powerful as a Heavenly Lord’s attack!

Little White died a second time—

But Su Ping resurrected it and had it stay inside the Heavenly Tribulation.

The dragon was heavily wounded again. Regardless of a shocking healing ability, it wasn’t able to recover until the tribulation ended.

Su Ping smiled and closed his eyes to resume his contemplation.

The fusion-based small world made by Little White had left a deep impression on him. It brought forth an epiphany, but he was unable to capture the essence just yet.

Heather and the others looked at each other in bewilderment, once again realizing that Su Ping was capable of resurrecting. *No wonder he wants to experience Heavenly Tribulations.*

*Perhaps that’s his mysterious backer’s main power.* It was beyond their understanding.

Time flew.

Another group of people about to take their tribulations arrived.

The thunderclouds above the Superior Palace seemed almost permanent.

*The law of Heavenly Tribulation...*

*Everything goes through a tribulation.*

*Fire goes through a tribulation when it's set ablaze and when it dies out...*

*A drop of water goes through a tribulation when it gathers and disperses...*

1

*There are disasters and tribulations in every person's life. All living creatures are born because of tribulations and die for the same reason...*

*All existences must go through tribulations...*

Su Ping sat cross-legged in the middle of the ocean, surrounded by lightning bolts. He emitted a terrifying pressure that carried an old and frightening aura. The people down below were panicking, feeling the real Heavenly Tribulation wasn't in the clouds up above, but in the ocean of lightning where Su Ping was sitting.

It seemed that he was at the core of the Heavenly Tribulation!

A twisted mark slowly surfaced on Su Ping's forehead. It was the sign of tribulation!

The ancient tribulation path slowly took shape inside Su Ping's body. The power in the six small worlds surged out and made the path expand quickly, gradually turning into a small world.

Six small worlds appeared behind Su Ping like a glamorous lotus flower.

There was a seventh small world at the very top, dark, with ominous lightning bolts. It contained the aura of chaos and destruction.

Heather and the others were astonished to see that; even Joanna was shocked. They finally understood why Su Ping wanted to experience other people's tribulations.

That maniac was trying to understand tribulations themselves!

He had actually grasped them and created a world based on them!

"That's the forbidden path. He... He..." Eborr was pale, shocked by Su Ping's boldness.

1

Avril couldn't help but look at the thunderclouds, fearing that something would step out and hurt them.

Very soon, the seventh world became bigger and bigger, gradually taking shape.

Creating a seventh small world came easier with the accumulated experience. Once it took shape, he embedded it into the previous small worlds and connected them.

The seventh small world was completed!

Su Ping opened his eyes. There was a vague trace of lightning inside the mark on his head. He looked up at the thunderclouds. The sense of a hazy vortex deep in the clouds came as strongly as never before; it seemed to be connected to an unknown region.

Some sort of aura from said region was seeping through the vortex.

It was none other than the aura of tribulation!

...

### **Chapter 1210: Chaotic-Level Cultivation Site**

*Where does that vortex lead?*

The idea occurred to Su Ping, instantly feeling the urge to explore. He was in a cultivation site anyway, and could resurrect whenever he wished.

The urge to go there became stronger, until he stopped hesitating and headed towards the clouds.

The vortex was quite inconspicuous; Su Ping wouldn't have detected it if he hadn't mastered the path of illusion.

A vague tribulation aura was coming out of the vortex; Su Ping was feeling wary, as if some sort of prehistoric beast were sleeping on the other side.

Su Ping took a deep breath, then concealed his aura to enter the vortex.

"Warning!

"The host is about to leave the Demigod Burial and enter the Remains of High Heavens, a chaotic cultivation site!

"Congratulations, host. You've found a chaotic-level cultivation site; the ticket costs a hundred million energy points!

"Every resurrection costs a million energy points!"

1

A series of reminders popped up and made Su Ping stop in his tracks. He also realized that, even though the vortex seemed near at hand, there seemed to be an infinite distance in between; he stopped for the moment.

"A chaotic-level cultivation site? What's that?" he asked the system in his heart, feeling rather dazed.

"The chaotic-level cultivation sites are also the ultimate cultivation sites; they're even better than the top-level cultivation sites!" said the system with a snort, "It shouldn't have been unlocked unless your store reached level seven or you break through to the Celestial State. However, since you've already discovered it, you're free to enter as long as you pay for the ticket."

Su Ping was stunned. He didn't expect to find worlds more advanced than the top-level cultivation sites such as the Archean Divinity and the Chaotic Realm of the Undead.

*The Remains of High Heavens?*

*Is it a place where ancient mythical figures live?*

However, Su Ping remembered that the place where Golden Crows dwelled was not considered as a chaotic-level cultivation site.

*High Heavens... Could it be the place where the legendary 'Heavens' live?* Su Ping speculated, thinking it was possible.

*Heavenly Tribulations, the Heavens...*

Su Ping looked at the vortex with a racing heart. The Heavens turned out to be living deep inside the clouds.

*The level of a cultivation site depends on its lifeform's combat ability. A chaotic-level cultivation site must be home to lives that are unbelievably strong, superior to those found in the Archean Divinity.*

Su Ping stared at the vortex, eventually giving up the thought of entering.

The main reason for his choice was that he still didn't have a hundred million energy points.

Besides, the cost for resurrecting in that world was beyond crazy. He would use up all his savings if he died a few times.

*I will surely explore everything when I gather enough energy; I should also upgrade my store as soon as possible. Little White is now a Star Lord with a high-level rating. That is one of the requirements for the store's level six upgrade.*

*The next requirement is about revenue.*

Su Ping retreated to the bottom of the thunderclouds. After watching the clouds disappear, he displayed the list of cultivation sites, and saw "Remains of High Heavens" listed at the very top.

The name was not in golden color, like the top-level cultivation sites were. The words were in a deep red color, which seemed to be emitting the smell of blood.

"Congratulations, Mr. Su." Heather and the others dashed over to congratulate him, holding back their shock.

None of them looked down upon Su Ping anymore. It had nothing to do with the expert backing him; they were trembling due to his potential.

Su Ping didn't conceal a thing during the tribulations nor when he cultivated. They could easily tell that Su Ping was far stronger than any other Star Lord, and was almost as strong as Joanna in her peak status. He was even more talented than anyone they knew in the Archean Divinity.

Su Ping nodded. He also knew what Joanna was thinking as she looked at him with a gentle smile, even without saying a word. He nodded back at her, suddenly finding the scene familiar... as if he would have seen Joanna's eyes somewhere before.

4

*Where was it?* Su Ping thought quickly, feeling that piece of information was important.

Even though he had a good memory, his head was up to the brim with information; it took him some time for him to find specific things.

1

While Su Ping searched his memories—Shivalello said with a friendly tone, “Mr. Su, you’ve established the seventh small world. It’s an unprecedented achievement even in the Archean Divinity; I hope you won’t forget us when you rise to higher levels.”

“Sure.”

“Mr. Su, do you need us to find more people soon to go through tribulations?”

“No, thanks.”

Su Ping shook his head. More tribulations would certainly be useful, but he didn’t have enough time. His main goal of grasping the Heavenly Tribulation path was achieved, and his pets had gained lots of stuff too. He now intended to perfect the path of ultimate darkness.

*I wonder if the path of ultimate darkness related to the Sorcerer’s Constitution can create a world...* Su Ping’s eyes glittered; he had to go to the Golden Crows’ site for answers.

“I’ll keep your wish to return to the Archean Divinity in mind. Do you have anything else you want to offer me? I’m about to head back,” said Su Ping.

Shivalello and the others looked at each other in bewilderment; they had never seen anyone ask for gifts so directly.

“Mr. Su, there are some other gifts I want to give you.” Shivalello was the first to show his stance; he took out some Ascendant treasures and reluctantly handed them over to Su Ping.

Having been robbed by Su Ping, he now found Ascendant treasures as valuable, and didn’t want to part with them.

Heather, Avril and the others were rendered speechless. They inwardly complained about the little human’s greed.

Still, none of them were vocal about this. They had already suffered heavy losses; Su Ping would probably demand even more stuff if they pissed him off again.

“How generous; you’ve offered me plenty of gifts already. I almost feel awkward receiving these.” Su Ping accepted all the items, clearly not meaning what he said.

1

All four gods chuckled, at a loss for words.

“Time to go.”

Su Ping bid farewell to the group, retrieved all his pets, then left the Demigod Burial.

The four Superior Gods heaved sighs of relief once the robber left the place, then exchanged bitter looks.

...

Once back in the store, Su Ping left Joanna and went straight to the Golden Crows' cultivation site.

Su Ping immediately felt the pressure in the air upon arrival; it was much stronger than that in the Demigod Burial.

He found himself in the middle of a desert again. He released his senses, soon detecting lifeforms hiding in the sand a few kilometers away.

Those beings also seemed to be approaching him carefully.

“It’s a Star Lord kid...” Su Ping examined the target. What interested him was that the kid was carrying a small amount of chaos power. Still, it wasn’t nearly as much as what the young Chaos Beast had.

Su Ping directly summoned the Little Skeleton and the others.

Roar!

The young Chaos Beast detected the sneaking Star Lord beast as soon as it got out. That desert beast was terrified by the beasts summoned by Su Ping, deciding to stop its approach.

The young Chaos Beast, however, didn’t care much; it cheered and charged forth. It quickly began to dig through the sand and break the spatial obstacles, forcing the beast to exit its hiding place.

The Little Skeleton and others quickly moved to assist the young Chaos Beast, fearing it could get hurt.

They had spent a long time together, and they had gotten close.

Still, the young Chaos Beast had already beaten the beast to death before they arrived. Its body was shattered; its core was filled with an aura resulting from the mixture of chaos power, divine power, and undead power.

*Most beasts living in the wilderness of the Archean Divinity are divine. Even normal beasts will gradually turn into divine beasts after a few generations if they’re exiled to the Archean Divinity; after all, the living environment has the biggest impact on their lives.*

*There are only soul beasts in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead. The beasts in this world seem to have qualities associated with chaos beasts, but they’re not nearly as strong as the young Chaos Beast; their bloodlines are probably too inferior in comparison!”*

Su Ping studied the beast’s core for a moment, not finding anything useful. He simply tossed it at the young Chaos Beast currently nuzzling against his leg.

The little guy exclaimed and bit the core as if it were candy.

“All right, let’s go.”

Su Ping immediately set forth and searched for the Golden Crows, while also waiting to be found by them.

That planet was extremely massive. It still counted as a planet, but it was actually much bigger than any planet in Su Ping’s universe.

Bang!

An Ascendant beast was slain. Su Ping waved one of the swords he found in Shivalello’s treasury and found it to his liking.

*This Wind Snake is as strong as an inferior Heavenly Lord. Is it just one of the common Ascendant beasts here?* Su Ping skinned the Wind Snake he killed, handing the flesh to the Little Skeleton and the Dark Dragon Hound, and its core to the young Chaos Beast.

The latter seemed to love cores of such mythical creatures. Su Ping wasn’t the least petty when it came to his pets. He simply gave all the cores to the young Chaos Beast since the Little Skeleton and the others weren’t interested in them.

Su Ping’s pets had mastered the perfect law of fire. They then burned the impurities in the Wind Snake’s body, and only kept the essence. Only two tons of the Wind Snake—which was originally hundreds of meters long—remained. They weren’t nearly enough to keep the pets full.

Su Ping led them onward across deserts and plains; they killed thousands of beasts along the way.

Su Ping didn’t even bother attacking beasts below the Star State. In fact, those little creatures were too scared to reveal themselves after noticing Su Ping team’s overpowering aura.

The young Chaos Beast gradually changed because of all the food, becoming fatter and smoother than before. Shallow blue patterns appeared on its skin.

Su Ping could feel that the young Chaos Beast was becoming stronger, so he wasn’t in a hurry to find Golden Crows. Killing while traveling was a great exercise.

A week passed.

Su Ping and the others went to the territory of a tough mythical creature with a Celestial State cultivation. Su Ping merged with the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon, then fought it with his other pets joining in. Still, they were killed one after the other.

*The strength of the Celestial State is unbelievable...*

Su Ping released his seven small worlds, but they were smashed by the illusion of a red universe that his opponent threw out; the force was too powerful.

“However, I was able to resist it for more than ten minutes. That’s quite impressive, right?”



In a certain part of the universe—Heavenly Lords could only escape from the Celestial's pursuit; they couldn't fight for long. Even if they were chased for three days and three nights, the time they really spent fighting wouldn't be longer than three minutes.

Fighting a head-on battle for ten minutes was definitely remarkable for many.

Su Ping wasn't stubborn after being killed; he chose a random location to resurrect.

He had discovered the gap in power between them during the battle. The mythical creature had yet to use its full strength; it would be pointless for him to resurrect and fight a war of attrition.

Besides, any Celestial creature would certainly have a high intellect. Su Ping could end up confined if he were to resurrect!

He would be stuck if his soul was entrapped, and his sole option would be to wait for the automatic return to the store.

Su Ping continued his journey after choosing to resurrect in a random location.

Five days passed—a bird shriek was heard, coming from somewhere up in the sky. Su Ping looked toward the distance with glittering eyes. It was a Golden Crow!

He instantly activated his Golden Crow body and took to the sky, soon catching the attention of the other creature.

Su Ping's crow form was young, but he was unlike the normal Golden Crows youths, since he was strong and intimidating. Even though he was much weaker than the adult crows, he was exceptional as a young one.

Whoosh!

The Golden Crow dashed over, causing a wave of flames that further dried the sand on the ground. The local sand was actually special, highly resistant to heat, and would never turn black.

"Huh?"

The Golden Crow was a graceful one, with brilliant feathers emitting a dazzling light. It gazed at Su Ping with a mix of surprise and confusion. "Your smell... is rather familiar..."

1

Su Ping went back to his human appearance. "Hello. Can you take me to your clan?"

The graceful crow widened its eyes upon seeing the transformation. The latter then wrapped itself in golden flames, which later revealed a beautiful, long-legged girl. She was dressed in an exotic style, her short skirt barely covering her a bit, making her legs even more appealing.

"It's you?"

1

Su Ping was quite astonished to see her, not expecting such a coincidence to happen.

1

“It is you!”

Diqiong showed delight as she looked at Su Ping, not expecting to see that outsider again. Her planet had been sealed by the ancestors’ power; Su Ping was the sole visitor able to enter.

She was really curious about the outside world, and Su Ping was her only source of information.

“Huh?”

Diqiong suddenly realized that Su Ping was considerably stronger than before. She had at first thought that he was one of her clansmen about to reach adulthood.