

Pet Store 1211

## Chapter 1211: Mythical Bloodline

“How did you...”

Diqiong was astonished, and even thought that it was someone else posing as Su Ping. The guy was growing almost as fast as her.

“Are you roaming the land again?” Su Ping couldn’t help but smile. That bird gave her a strong familiar feeling. They had chanced upon each other last time, and it happened yet again; it was truly a coincidence.

Diqiong frowned and snorted. “What do you mean by roaming? I’m looking for food!”

“Might as well say that you’re roaming.”

“You, you, you...”

“I, I, I, I’m back. It’s been a long time; you seem to have gained a lot of weight.”

1

“A lot of weight?” Diqiong shrieked, as if someone had just stepped on her tail; a mirror made with the law of water was manifested in front of her, displaying her reflection. She looked herself up and down, making Su Ping’s heart race.

Even though she loved to show off, he had to admit she was indeed very pretty.

“Are you kidding? Nobody is as gorgeous as me. You should have your eyes changed.” Diqiong looked for a while and heaved a sigh of relief. She then dismissed the mirror and looked at Su Ping in disdain.

Su Ping wasn’t angry at all. He smiled and said, “I’m here to talk to the elder of your clan. I have some questions regarding the constitution I awakened here; I was hoping he could enlighten me.”

Diqiong raised her eyebrows, then said solemnly, “Just ask me if you have any questions. There’s no need to ask the elder about such trivia.”

“What do you kn...”

Su Ping smartly stopped talking when he noticed her eyebrows rising. After all, he was there to make a request; the situation called for modesty.

“Can you tell what constitution I have?” asked Su Ping.

Diqiong disdainfully sneered after Su Ping posed the question, but then she put on a solemn expression. She observed carefully with golden flames in her eyes, which looked like miniature phoenixes. Her observation took a long time, revealing shock in the end.

“There are several powerful bloodlines in your body. They all lead straight to chaos!” said Diqiong solemnly.

She didn't remember seeing such an assortment of powerful bloodlines in Su Ping's body. This time his change was too significant, inside and out.

"They lead straight to chaos?"

Su Ping was astonished, knowing that Diqiong was talking about the essences of gods and souls.

"That's right. They're on the top tier that branches out from chaos. Above them is the chaotic mythical bloodline. Judging by the bloodlines in your body, if you later develop the chaotic mythical bloodline, it should be one of the most powerful, almost as good as that of the Golden Crows..." said Diqiong with a snort.

"Almost as good as yours? You're not flattering yourself, are you?" Su Ping was rather suspicious.

Infuriated, Diqiong said, "The Golden Crows have the most advanced bloodline born in the depths of chaos. It's impressive enough that it almost reaches our standard; you really think you're that good?"

"No..." Su Ping would rather not argue with a bird. He asked again, "How exactly can I attain the chaotic mythical bloodline?"

"Humph!"

Diqiong was surprised and satisfied to see him give in. She said proudly, "You've asked the right person; only I and the elders know this top secret. All mythical creatures were born in nature, like ancestor of our clan. If the carriers of other bloodlines want to rise to become mythical creatures, there's only one approach."

"What is it?"

"Remake yourself!"

"..."

*You think you're funny?*

Seeing him rolling his eyes, she angrily added, "I'm not kidding. To gain a chaotic mythical bloodline, you must remake yourself by removing all impurities and retaining only the purest mythical power."

Su Ping frowned and asked, "How exactly can I remake myself?"

Diqiong glanced at him. "Why should I tell you?"

"...What would it take for you to tell me?"

"Depends on your behavior. Beg me!" said Diqiong proudly.

Su Ping was rather lost for words. *Why is this bird so arrogant? Has no one begged her before?* Well, maybe not humans. Many birds for sure.

Su Ping helplessly said, "Fine. Consider this as me begging."

"What do you mean by consider? Is this begging or not?"

"...Fine. I'm begging you to tell me."

“Not sincere enough!”

“...I only have a limited amount of patience.”

“So do I! Humph!” Diqiong seemed to have realized that Su Ping was really in need of the answer. She stood proudly; she had been angry for a while, all because of the arguments won by Su Ping in the past.

“I’m starting to wonder if you’re truly a Golden Crow. You’re not an ancient mythical creature anymore...” Su Ping didn’t know what to say. However, Diqiong interrupted him angrily. “What do you mean by ancient mythical creature? I’m just a young girl in my prime. Badmouth me again and I’ll leave, and then you can do whatever you want for all I care!”

Su Ping felt a headache; it was a first to deal with someone even more maddening than the system.

“First warning.” The system’s voice echoed in Su Ping’s head. It was clear that it had been reading his mind again.

“...”

Su Ping could only give in. He sincerely begged again and resorted to flattery, saying she was gorgeous and attractive. Apparently, he was only describing himself.

1

At least, that was what Su Ping told himself.

Diqiong was quite happy after the round of praises, but she didn’t quite understand everything he said; Su Ping patiently explained that he said she was incomparably beautiful.

1

She quickly nodded and said, “Fine. Given your keen observation, I’ll tell you that in order to remake yourself into a chaotic mythical creature, you must find some powerful treasures first. I don’t know what exactly you need; I’ll just take you to meet with the elders.”

Su Ping said with relief, “All right!”

“Those pets of yours...”

Diqiong was about to move when she noticed Su Ping’s pets. She detected a strange connection between Su Ping and the creatures. He had shown the bond to her before; it was called ‘contract’!

She suddenly stopped talking and her eyes glittered when she noticed the young Chaos Beast.

The pet instinctively felt threatened and hid behind Su Ping. The Little Skeleton and the others quickly moved to protect it too.

“What an abundant aura of chaos. It looks... delicious!” Diqiong couldn’t remain poised anymore; she swallowed greedily.

After a momentary dazed, Su Ping said angrily, “Don’t entertain evil thoughts about my partner. You can’t eat it.”

Working hard not to drool, Diqiong asked, “Where did you find this treasure?”

“Do you recognize it?” Su Ping raised his eyebrows. The young Chaos Beast was a natural-born mythical creature, but its power couldn’t compare to Diqiong’s just yet; there was no way to tell if it would be as strong as Golden Crows when it reached adulthood.

“I don’t know, but I feel I’ll be able to reach adulthood much sooner if I eat it...” Diqiong felt her stomach wriggle and her appetite was making her uneasy.

Su Ping saw that Diqiong was trying to hold back. He immediately sent the young Chaos Beast to his pet space and said, “That’s my partner. You can’t eat it.”

Diqiong looked around and heaved a sigh after the Chaos Beast disappeared. “How delicious. It’s a shame to pass up the chance to eat such great food. Never mind. I have better food anyway. Humph!”

1

She turned around and walked forward after saying that. “Put away your pets. I’m taking you there.”

“Can’t they follow?”

“No. How can they touch my body?” said Diqiong proudly.

“Is that so?” Su Ping raised his eyebrows, dropping a hint at the Dark Dragon Hound and the Little Skeleton.

Whoosh!

The two pets understood his intent; they flew towards Diqiong along with Su Ping.

Diqiong felt dazed. She was shocked and infuriated to see that Su Ping and his pets were charging at her. “What do you want?” She revealed her true self, unleashing scorching flames.

The pressure she detected from Su Ping forced her to fight in her original self.

Su Ping also activated his constitution; seven small worlds surfaced. Diqiong was in the Ascendant State, but Su Ping wasn’t at all scared. He was eager to find how strong an Ascendant mythical creature was.

Bang!

The power of the seven small worlds made the air tremble. Still, that was the cultivation plane home to the Golden Crows. There weren’t many layers in space, so it was very difficult to tear the void apart; only Star State beings and above could teleport, and Star Lords also had to try their best.

Su Ping drew his sword from the void and slashed at Diqiong.

His brilliant sword—along with seven small worlds—smashed the target like a meteorite.

Diqiong was shocked and infuriated. “Are you asking to be killed?”

She flapped her wings, making dazzling golden flames appear. They transformed into a cross, which cut the seven small worlds apart.

Su Ping suffered a setback in the very first battle after establishing the seventh small world, but he didn't feel frustrated. Diqiong was as strong as Joanna, and was definitely one of the top Heavenly Lords; such an outcome was to be expected.

Whoosh!

Su Ping dashed forward, holding onto her wings while Diqiong was dealing with his small worlds.

The wing's fierce flames caused a burning pain; Su Ping's heart trembled. He invoked Golden Crow feathers to protect his hands but was still unable to block the pain; it seemed that his soul, his mind and his laws were all being burnt.

"Hurry!" Su Ping shouted.

The Little Skeleton, the Dark Dragon Hound and the others jumped onto Diqiong while Su Ping kept her occupied.

Hiss!

The Little Skeleton tore Diqiong's feathers, with dark light covering its hands; however, its arms were soon pulverized by the fire, which spread out nonstop.

The Little Skeleton shook off the burning bones, finally avoiding the fate of being incinerated.

The Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon and Little White experienced similar conditions. The Inferno Dragon was rather tough; it simply chose to bite into Diqiong's claw, not letting go even though it was covered in flames.

"You! You!"

Diqiong was infuriated. "They're going to die if this goes on!"

"That's all right. They've already touched you." Su Ping breathed heavily.

Diqiong said angrily, "You're crazy!"

"No, I'm not."

"They'll all die if you don't let them back off!" Diqiong gnashed her teeth.

"That's fine. I can resurrect them even if they die," said Su Ping flatly.

Diqiong was so infuriated her flames surged out, consuming them all.

1

Su Ping was also reduced to a skeleton. He didn't recover until he transformed into a Golden Crow. He looked at Diqiong with fear; it had been a long time since he was burnt and torn apart. He was a Golden Crow too, why was he so weak?

"You caused the deaths of your pets," said Diqiong angrily.

Su Ping casually resurrected his pets. "Not exactly."

Diqiong's eyes widened when he saw them return to life, finding the process perplexing. But she was soon reminded of Su Ping's special abilities. She angrily asked, "Is this why you're so rude to me?"

"Sorry for the offense." Su Ping nodded and apologized solemnly.

Diqiong quickly transformed into a girl again, then fixed her makeup in front of the water mirror.

Her hair and clothes were a mess, which made her extremely angry. She glared at Su Ping again.

Su Ping smiled and said, "They touched you, and you killed them once. We're even."

He winked at the Little Skeleton and the others.

"You are an unreasonable lunatic!" said Diqiong angrily.

"Can we all go together now?" asked Su Ping sincerely.

Diqiong looked at him, still angry. However, she could tell from Su Ping's eyes that he would do that again if she refused. Without saying another word, she simply covered the pets in golden light, then changed back to her original self. She grabbed Su Ping and flew onward.

Su Ping threw out a thread of divine power and dragged his pets along. The desert underneath passed quickly as Diqiong flew on; none of the creatures dared to attack. Golden Crows were the unquestionable kings on that planet; nobody dared to mess with them.

Diqiong soon returned to the Golden Crows' residence with Su Ping; it was in the most fertile and resourceful place of the whole planet.

Su Ping saw a lot of Golden Crows as he approached the area. The temperature was also rising; the closer he was to the Golden Crows' territory, the hotter he felt. The sand and plants on the ground contained strange laws that gave them a wild vitality.

Many Golden Crows greeted Diqiong after seeing her. Some were astonished after noticing the human being who had visited them not long before.

After all, their lives were so long that Su Ping's visit seemed to have happened just the day prior.

"You must be courteous to our elder, or I'll throw you out," warned Diqiong on the way.

Su Ping nodded quickly. "I'm always respectful to my seniors. We're peers, right? That's why I treat you equally."

Diqiong rolled her eyes. "Who's your peer? You haven't lived a fraction of my life yet."

"You're truly old then."

## **Chapter 1212: The Heavens**

Diqiong felt that she would be infuriated to death if she were to spend more time with Su Ping.

She moved quickly and soon rose to the crown of a tree; there was a gargantuan hole on the tree, big enough to accommodate a city.

She landed on a branch in front of the hole, then glared at Su Ping. “Just stay here. I’ll report the matter to the Chief Elder, but I’m not sure if he’s in the mood to see you.”

“Thank you very much!” Su Ping quickly thanked her.

Diqiong snorted and flew into the hole. She quickly returned and gave Su Ping a gloomy look. “The Chief Elder won’t meet you. Just go back.”

“Why not?” Dazed, Su Ping asked in a hurry.

She snorted and said, “You have no manners. The Chief Elder doesn’t meet with anyone as rude as you.”

“Well...” Su Ping felt wronged. Exactly at this moment—an ancient voice resounded. “Diqiong, enough fooling around. Let him in.”

Diqiong turned around and stuck out her tongue. “I’m just teaching him a lesson.”

“...”

Su Ping was lost for words. His heavy heart became light again. There really wouldn’t

be anything he could do if the elder didn’t want to meet him. He couldn’t mess around in that place; any Celestial crow could incinerate him again and again.

“Why are you looking at me? Go inside!” Diqiong shouted.

Su Ping shook his head and refrained from teasing her again. He took the Little Skeleton and the others into the hole.

Two enormous Golden Crows were resting on the branch outside the hole; Su Ping could only see half their bodies. However, the auras of both crows made him feel that none of his laws and worlds would work on them; he was like a grain of dust next to a wall.

*He’s definitely beyond the Celestial State.*

Su Ping estimated. His pores contracted beyond his control as he became wary. He controlled his muscles, simply flying into the hole while shivering.

The tree hole was extremely vast; above him was a green opening through which he could see the sky.

The most gigantic Golden Crow was inside the tree hole; its head alone covered hundreds of square miles. He was like a puny ant in front of such a creature.

Su Ping stopped and said respectfully, “Chief Elder.”

The Chief Elder of the Golden Crows stared at Su Ping without opening his beak. However, an ancient voice was directly transmitted to Su Ping’s head. “I knew you would return. I didn’t expect you to change so significantly and so quickly. You’ve also gathered the sequences of several top mythical creatures. Besides...

“You’ve established seven small worlds with the most ancient cultivation technique. Those who achieved that were at the very top tier, even among mythical creatures.”

Su Ping was surprised by the information. “So you’re saying that all the ancient mythical creatures knew this technique?”

“Of course. It used to be the most traditional cultivation method; however, it was lost after the war...”  
The Chief Elder sounded quite grieved.

Su Ping felt intrigued. So to speak, the Heaven Path Institute in the Archean Divinity probably had obtained legacies of mythical creatures; it was probably one of its deepest secrets.

“Chief Elder, if I may ask, how many small worlds can be cultivated at the same time?” asked Su Ping.

His mentor in the Heaven Path Institute had once told him that even Ancestral Gods had cultivated no more than seven worlds. He had actually achieved such a number, so he wondered if that was the true limit.

“You’re asking for the upper limit?” The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping. “If I remember correctly, the upper limit should be nine. However, it’s extremely difficult to establish nine worlds. Also, the people who established nine worlds weren’t equally strong. In any case, whoever attained nine worlds in history went beyond the Heavens.”

*The Heavens?*

Once again, Su Ping heard the mention of Heavens. He was two worlds away from reaching the nine-world mark; there was still a long way ahead of him.

2

*There are many Ancestral Gods in the Archean Divinity; every high-ranked clan is supported by an Ancestral God. Establishing seven small worlds is no big deal; if I can establish nine...*

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He looked at the Chief Elder and asked, “Chief Elder, by the ‘Heavens’, do you mean real lives, or just a concept?”

The latter looked down at Su Ping, as if surprised by the question. But then he remembered something and smiled. “The Heavens are members of the Heaven Clan! They’re the species that have existed ever since the birth of the universe. Nobody knows where they came from, but they claim to have created all other lives.

“However... F\*ck them.”

2

The Chief Elder suddenly cursed at the end. Su Ping was able to precisely translate what he said in their telepathic communication. This left him in shock.

The Chief Elder was rather straightforward. At first he thought that the guy would answer him in riddles; after all, most bigshots Su Ping had met liked to talk mysteriously. Even if the guy would have chosen not to confess a thing, there wouldn’t have been anything Su Ping could do, except complain in his heart.



“Most people don’t dare to talk about the Heavens, because they sense when anyone talks about them. However, there’s no need to fear when you’re with me.” Seeing Su Ping’s expression, the Chief Elder chuckled. “The Heavens aren’t invincible. According to legend, there was an unparalleled genius who slew the Heavens. He was respected as an ancestor!

“Humans knew him as Heaven Master!”

1

“The ancestor?”

Su Ping was intrigued. Was that ancestor as strong as the Ancestral Gods in the realm of gods?

If so, wouldn’t the Heavens be as strong as God Emperors?

“Why did he slay the Heavens?” asked Su Ping curiously.

The massive crow glanced at Su Ping and said, “If the Heavens want to kill you, wouldn’t you wish to kill them? The Heavens consider themselves superior to all other creatures. Even we are just minions to them. They think they can kill us whenever they wish!

1

“We’ve been hiding here exactly because of the Heavens!”

The Chief Elder revealed the shocking secret. “However, we will go to the World of High Heavens again with the other clans when our ancestor awakens, to kill the Heavens!”

Su Ping felt dazed, not expecting that Golden Crows were hiding because of the Heavens! Even powerful mythical creatures feared them. ...*The World of High Heavens?*

Su Ping suddenly remembered the Remains of High Heavens, the cultivation site he had accidentally discovered.

It was very similar to the World of High Heavens the Chief Elder mentioned.

Su Ping immediately displayed the list, then saw that the Remains of High Heavens was at the very top. Its ticket was worth a hundred million!

The ticket for the Archean Divinity was only nine thousand!

The gap between them was surprisingly wide!

There was a short description behind the name of the cultivation site.

‘It used to be the supreme home to the Heavens, but it’s already in ruins...’

Su Ping looked at the words. The World of High Heavens the Chief Elder intended to attack was already dilapidated. According to the description, it was indeed home to the Heavens. *How come it’s already destroyed?*

Su Ping looked at the Chief Elder. He hesitated for a moment before asking, “Chief Elder, is it possible that the Heavens you intend to attack have already been destroyed?”

“Destroyed?”

The Chief Elder smiled and said, “I wish it were so! Unfortunately, the Heavens cannot be destroyed that easily. I can feel them wandering the skies beyond the void in the center of chaos... We’ll immediately attract their attention if we reveal ourselves.”

“But...”

Su Ping hesitated for a moment, but didn’t say anything in the end.

He couldn’t explain, and he also trusted the Chief Elder’s judgment.

*I can go and take a look for myself when I gather enough energy to pay the ticket. The Golden Crows were forced by the Heavens to hide in this place. Were they the ones who caused the turmoil in the Archean Divinity? I don’t think anyone else could have shattered the Archean Divinity...*

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. If that were the case, the Heavens did seem like the big bosses that all species would have to confront together.

However, the note on the system’s list already stated that the big bosses’ nest was already in ruins.

Su Ping shook his head. His level was still too low for him to get in touch with relevant information. He was even farther away from accumulating a hundred million energy points. Aside from establishing nine worlds, he also had to upgrade his store, all to make money faster.

3

The Chief Elder went back to the topic, “It’s pointless to talk about that. Diqiong says you’re here to improve your bloodline, is that correct?”

“Yes, if possible. However, I don’t know much about the mythical bloodline yet. Besides, I still can’t understand the essence of the constitution I awakened here, so I have yet to unleash my strength fully; that’s why I’m here to ask for guidance,” said Su Ping respectfully.

The elder crow smiled. “Of course you would run into problems when trying to understand the essence. You cannot fully wield the power of your constitution because you don’t have the mythical bloodline. As for advancing to the mythical bloodline, it requires a lot of precious treasures, and a significant amount of willpower.”

He stared at Su Ping and added, “We can help, if you’ve really thought it through.”

Su Ping was rather surprised. He asked curiously, “Why are you so kind to me, Chief Elder?”

“For one thing, the Heaven Master of your clan did us a favor in the past,” said the Chief Elder slowly, “Besides, I saw the potential of a Heaven Master in you. Since you didn’t ask your fellow humans for help, humans themselves must be in a perilous situation too. As long as you remember our favor, it’ll be worth it.”

1

"I won't forget your favor for the rest of my life!" Su Ping declared. He was also intrigued. "Chief Elder, aren't Golden Crows mythical creatures? Human beings haven't existed for long, right? Why do you know them?"

The Chief Elder seemed to be surprised by Su Ping's question. The crow stared at Su Ping for a moment, then said, "You'll understand when you meet the Heaven Master of humanity."

5

Su Ping stopped asking, noticing the evasive reply.

"You may go out. We will prepare the treasures needed for your bloodline improvement. We'll let you know when we're ready," said the Chief Elder.

Su Ping quickly thanked him again, bowing deeply. He then left the tree hole.

The Chief Elder was deep in thought as he watched him leave. *Just like before, I cannot see his future nor his past. What kind of being can possibly block my senses like our ancestor? But our ancestor is half awake already; he would surely react if another ancestor invades, or if the Heaven Master of humanity was taking action...*

The Chief Elder was quite solemn.

The real reason why he was willing to invest in Su Ping—in addition to the two reasons mentioned—was that he sensed the presence of a powerful being backing Su Ping. However, he was unable to ascertain the being's real level. It seemed to have escaped the attention of his ancestor. What kind of being could that be?

Once he left the tree hole, Su Ping saw Diqiong on a branch and immediately flew towards her.

"I thought you would be killed by the Chief Elder," said Diqiong straight away.

Su Ping said, "I thought so too."

Diqiong snorted. "What did the Chief Elder say? Did he tell you to get the hell out of here, or is he letting you stay?"

"Technically speaking, he asked me to get the hell out and stay."

"Okay then. Just come to my place; you can live there for now, so that you won't offend anyone else. Others aren't as nice as me; they will surely eat you." She then snorted and moved away.

Su Ping summoned the Little Skeleton and his other pets, then followed.

They had been with him when he met the Chief Elder, but their behavior wasn't entirely satisfactory. They were all trembling; none of them recovered until they came out.

"You weren't this scared when we met the God Emperor in the Archean Divinity. The Chief Elder even suppressed his aura. Why were you so scared?" Su Ping kicked the Dark Dragon Hound in the butt and jumped onto its back as he ordered all his pets to follow Diqiong.

The Dark Dragon Hound looked back at Su Ping pitifully, then caught up to Diqiong.

*Is it possible that the Chief Elder is even stronger than a God Emperor? Does he compare to the Ancestral Gods in the Archean Divinity? If so, what level is his ancestor at?* The idea occurred to Su Ping, leaving him wary and speechless. If that was the case, he was still too far from becoming a real expert.

However, Su Ping felt that the Chief Elder was probably just a God Emperor, and only was stronger than those in the Archean Divinity because he was a mythical creature.

*The chaotic mythical bloodline...* Su Ping's eyes glittered. He suddenly remembered his Solar Bulwark; he could transform into a Golden Crow. Going by logic, he should be carrying the chaotic mythical bloodline already.

Thinking about that, Su Ping simply asked Diqiong.

"You're right. You're indeed half a Golden Crow, but only half. You didn't go through the rite of passage in the Ancestral Land, so you don't really have a mythical bloodline. Besides, you have to transform when you use your awakened constitution. Your assorted bloodlines may get in the way. In my opinion, you should ask the Chief Elder to allow you to complete the rite of passage in the Ancestral Land," said Diqiong casually.

"I would become a real Golden Crow if I complete the rite of passage? Then the other bloodlines..."

"They'll be swallowed, of course. Our bloodline is ultimately powerful; it won't tolerate the other bloodlines!" declared Diqiong proudly.

### **Chapter 1213: Refining Mythical Creatures**

Su Ping frowned and asked, "Is there any way to keep the other bloodlines too?"

"The only way is to upgrade all your other bloodlines to the chaotic mythical degree; that can prevent them from being swallowed. Even though our bloodline is powerful, it's impossible for it to swallow bloodlines of the same level; they can coexist inside your body for at least 100,000 years before they finally swallow each other.

Diqiong added, "However, you must find corresponding treasures to activate each and every one of your bloodlines to achieve this, so that their primitive power can be restored. Haven't you asked the Chief Elder? What did he say?"

"He said he would help me and asked me to wait."

Su Ping remembered what the Chief Elder had told him. The help he mentioned was probably unrelated to the rite of passage. So to speak, the elder was indeed planning to help him activate all his bloodlines.

This made Su Ping feel rather guilty and touched. They didn't know each other well, and yet the great crow was willing to bestow such a great favor!

"We'll see about that. This is my palace."

Diqiong landed with agile moves. Her palace was immense, but Su Ping felt it was more like a bird nest with golden threads. Still, it was quite glamorous; smaller Golden Crows worked there as servants.

"You'll stay here for the time being; don't go anywhere else," Diqiong instructed.

Su Ping nodded. The crows observed him curiously while he asked, "Is there a place where I can cultivate?"

"Right over there; there's an array set by the elders to gather the tree's essence. You did cultivate there before... Have you forgotten already?"

Diqiong took Su Ping to the cultivation platform.

"Sure."

Su Ping found a place to sit down and took out the treasures acquired from the Superior Gods, then summoned the Little Skeleton and his other pets. Those treasures were mostly of Ascendant grade and rare cultivation resources, including unusual crystals, fruits, ultimate techniques, and many others.

The training area was quite vast; Su Ping took all those items out, forming a sizable hill.

Diqiong was intrigued by all those things. She examined some of the items and remarked, "Their patterns are delicate, but their power is too weak. The circulation is terrible too... Are they weapons from humankind?"

"They're items for gods."

"Gods?"

Diqiong was taken aback. "What are gods?"

Su Ping was even more surprised. "You know human beings, but not gods?"

Diqiong said, "Is it strange that I know humans? Although your kind is weak on average, you once had a Heaven Master anyway. I was born here; I had never seen a real human, but it's said that most mythical creatures reproduced by mating in primordial times, except for natural-born mythical creatures like us.

"Some of the mythical creatures caused strange bloodlines that didn't have much power of chaos left during reproduction, ending up as slaves or food. Of all those bastard species, only one gave birth to beings as strong as those born from nature. That is, human beings."

Su Ping was surprised. "There are no Heaven Masters among the gods?"

"I had never heard about gods before." Diqiong shook her head.

Su Ping was amazed. Were Heaven Masters stronger than Ancestral Gods? Were gods born after humans? Or was Diqiong unaware of gods because she had never left that world?

*If humans were born before the emergence of gods, then why are humans living such a hard life in the Archean Divinity?*

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He thought that ancient history was rather blurred.

"Complete book edition of A History of All Species in All Universes. It costs ten million energy points. Interested?" asked the system with an enticing tone.

*You're eavesdropping again...* Su Ping cursed and quickly declined the offer.

He would rather pay the ten million energy points for other treasures. The history book couldn't be used as a weapon anyway; it was worthless for him at the moment.

2

"Was all this garbage... forged by the gods you mentioned?" Diqiong rummaged through the pile of secret treasures and picked some of the beautifully crafted weapons. She played with them showing great interest.

Even though crudely made, she liked those weapons because of their appearance; they were almost toys for her.

"If you like them, just grab them."

Su Ping wasn't petty. Diqiong had guided him during the two visits and given him a lot of help.

Diqiong went and picked secret treasures with great delight, like a girl in a jewelry store. She tried them one after the other. One of the items was a necklace able to block an Ascendant-level strike, but she merely saw it as a normal necklace.

Diqiong picked up an earring and asked curiously, "How do I use this?"

Su Ping waved a hand, and a few more earrings flew out. He summoned the Dark Dragon Hound, and set one of the earrings on its ear while it was still unaware.

"Woof?"

Diqiong looked at them and understood. She carefully put on the earring and looked at herself in the water mirror; she was delighted. "The gods' gadgets aren't bad at all."

Su Ping chuckled. That Ascendant treasure would have probably never expected it would be picked because of its appearance.

*It's true that being good-looking means everything. Good for me.* Su Ping shook his head with mixed feelings. He threw some spiritual fruits to Little White and the Dark Dragon Hound so they could cultivate too.

"Is that your food?"

Diqiong was astonished to see that Su Ping was also eating the spiritual fruits given to the pets. She had thought that the food was only intended for his pets.

"?"

"There's so little energy in the fruits. They won't help you at all, even if you eat ten thousand of them, don't you think?" said Diqiong in disdain. Then, she took out two fruits that looked like pineapples.

"These are hundred-year-old Fire Heart Fruits, a favorite for us Golden Crows. Try them."

1

“So young?” Su Ping was astonished. Most fruits he ate were ten thousand years old. Could fruits mature in just a hundred years?

He quickly ate one of the fruits and his eyes widened; he felt that a scorching power was filling up his body. A valve of sorts seemed to have been opened in his head, and infinite information surged in. There were all kinds of mysterious laws too, with the law of fire quickly surfacing. Su Ping had already attained such law to perfection, and yet he achieved a deeper understanding.

*My law of fire would have probably been perfected after swallowing the fruit, even if I hadn't perfected it or even grasped before...* Su Ping was shocked. That Fire Heart Fruit was too powerful, and it was only a hundred years old!

What would happen if he ate a thousand-year-old fruit?

“Too young, is it?” Diqiong was quite angry after hearing him mumble. “This is one of the older ones; only I am qualified to eat it. The others can only eat the ten-year-old ones.”

Su Ping couldn't help but ask, “Why do you eat them so soon? The fruit would have been more effective after letting it mature for a thousand years, right?”

Diqiong wasn't angered by the question. She heaved a sigh and said, “Of course, the thousand-year-old fruits are better. However, they are always in demand; nobody can wait a thousand years. It only grows around the ancestral holy tree. Maybe in a few thousand years even the hundred-year-old fruits will become rare.”

“So, they're all eaten up too soon...” Once enlightened, Su Ping asked, “You only have this food variety?”

“Of course there's more, but it's not as delicious. This one is our favorite; it is said that we had sunflowers in the past, but they're extinct now,” said Diqiong.

Su Ping understood the situation, but there was nothing he could do about their problem.

Having already eaten one, Su Ping threw the other fruit to the Inferno Dragon, as it would be helpful in understanding the path of fire, the planned direction he had for his pet. Even though all his pets had skills in every aspect, it would be better to let each of them have a specialty. Being good in every aspect wasn't doable.

Diqiong said goodbye to Su Ping and left after taking some of the secret treasures.

Su Ping encouraged his pets to eat the treasures looted from the Superior Gods and cultivate.

The young Chaos Beast was the most diligent of the lot. It actually ignored the loot, apparently uninterested; instead, it sat close to the trunk of the tree to absorb the power of chaos within.

Su Ping didn't disturb the young Chaos Beast. He also cultivated inside the ancient array.

Seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

The Purple Python and the Inferno Dragon became Star Lords; they had absorbed more treasures than the other pets. The Inferno Dragon was previously at the peak of the Star State; it expanded significantly

in size after breaking through, becoming even scarier. The Fire Heart Fruit made the dragon's skin patterns even more intimidating.

3

To Su Ping's surprise, breaking through in that place didn't cause any tribulation, which seemed to have been due to the barrier protecting the planet.

"You don't have Heavenly Tribulations if you break through?" asked Su Ping curiously when Diqiong showed up on the seventh day.

She asked in return, "What's a Heavenly Tribulation? Why would there be tribulations when we grow?"

"Well..."

Su Ping didn't know what to say. At the same time, he thought that his mind had somehow been opened.

Breakthroughs were normal parts of a Golden Crow's growth.

It was just like humans turning into teens and adults.

Why was the Heavenly Tribulation necessary?

That's right... Shouldn't breakthroughs be natural? Why did they have to be tested by the Heavenly Tribulation?

Why was the Heavenly Tribulation qualified to test them?

Diqiong bore a piece of good news. "The Chief Elder summons you."

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He immediately put away the remaining fruits and medicines laying on the ground, then sent his pets back to the contract space to follow Diqiong.

He soon found himself in front of the magnificent tree hole again.

Su Ping flew inside with Diqiong again, and saw that the Chief Elder was still standing there, like a huge mountain.

"The required materials are ready. Are you ready?" The Chief Elder's voice was gentle and caring.

Su Ping asked, "How long will it take?"

"Depends on yourself. Maybe a year, maybe a hundred," said the Chief Elder. "It's impossible to estimate. There are too many bloodlines inside your body; it's hard to tell how strong you will be when all the bloodlines are upgraded."

Su Ping nodded and took a deep breath. "I'll entrust everything to you then, Chief Elder. I'll be eternally in your debt!"

The Chief Elder smiled and accepted his gratitude; he was doing all that exactly because he wanted Su Ping to owe him a favor. He wanted Su Ping to become the bridge between the Golden Crows and humanity, as well as the mysterious backer.



“Come inside.”

The Chief Elder shook and transformed from a magnificent Golden Crow into a gentle and caring old man covered in golden feathers.

He waved a hand and a furnace appeared out of thin air. The artifact looked ancient, with eternal flames floating about.

Su Ping felt that an external power made him approach the furnace.

He didn't resist, slowly making his way over.

The heat sensation became stronger as he approached. His body appeared to have been set ablaze, on the verge of melting.

Once in front of the furnace, Su Ping saw that the air close to the flames was twisted and full of cracks. Each crack was as tiny as a hair, but there seemed to be a brilliant sea of stars on each.

“Let's go!”

The Chief Elder roared, and Su Ping found himself inside the furnace. He had somehow passed right through the furnace walls.

The furnace was hundreds of meters tall; there was plenty of room inside. A lot of materials had been stacked inside the furnace too. It was shocking to find a small Golden Crow's body, like that of a newborn.

Su Ping saw all kinds of unusual materials; some looked like vines, while others looked like trees soaked in blood.

The blood wasn't unusually fragrant, unlike the pungent odor one would expect. It seemed to contain highly-condensed energy.

*These are the necessary materials for the advancement of mythical bloodlines?* Su Ping's eyes were solemn.

The little Golden Crow's body made Su Ping feel conflicted.

The fires surrounded the furnace outside. Su Ping immediately felt he was wreathed in the suffocating fire.

Power mist was spread out of Su Ping's body and dispersed in the air. At the same time—the herbs and bodies of mythical creatures were melting in the scorching fire.

Su Ping felt that his body began to crack.

The vapor from the blood pooled below turned into energy and fixed every crack. His body burned, cracked and was then fixed, on and on... A balance was reached eventually.

“Gods...”

Su Ping detected his body had automatically turned into that of a god, then into a soul, and then into that of an ancient deity.

A tremendous amount of smoke would disperse in the fire every time he switched his constitution, like expelling impurities.

Su Ping felt that streams of pure power were emerging all over his body as it constantly cracked and healed.

Once the Sorcerer's Constitution appeared, Su Ping saw that a rotten humanoid corpse a couple of meters tall rose from the blood and dashed towards him.

### **Chapter 1214: The Primitive Chaos Clan**

The corpse was covered in dark patterns that looked like ancient tattoos. It was wearing a ragged battle skirt, which was made of some ancient beast's fur, which contained special laws and essence. The decorative fangs on the skirt were full natural energy brands.

Su Ping felt both closeness and pressure from the corpse.

The fire surged, and the corpse clung to Su Ping as if alive, hugging him like a newborn.

Streaks of dark energy as thick as serpents emerged on the corpse's limbs, which wrapped around Su Ping. He felt that his cells were melting like ice in water.

The cells then became restless, biting each other and mutating.

Su Ping's body began to twist and expand in the process; he looked hideous and appalling.

However, a profound and ancient power was erupting from the depths of his genes, making him feel that everything was more vivid, as he was more in touch with the world around him.

The sensation was like the existence of an invisible that used to be there, between him and the world, and now the membrane was gone...

Su Ping's skull and brains were also mutating. His mind became empty; something seemed to be invading. The world before his eyes was gone. His eyeballs lost their function; he could see nothing but darkness. Light reappeared at some point, igniting the entire dark world like fire.

Su Ping saw the most amazing scene; there were countless, minute figures flying and gathering, leaving traces in the void, which formed curves...

Once the curves were formed and interwoven, it suddenly occurred to Su Ping that they were outlining the original form of a law!

*Is this what the universe looks like in the deepest parts?* Su Ping was shocked. The construction of the law was visible to the naked eye; even the most stupid person would be able to imitate it!

Su Ping then felt a strange force attracting and controlling his body. He was somehow connected to the tiny figures in the void, and was able to control the energy in a way.

A mere thought of his directed the tiny figures in the void, making them fly in a strange, sword shaped trajectory. Such a trajectory was deliberate.

However, Su Ping discovered that the trajectory formed a law once it was completed!

“Damage, swallowing...”

He narrowed his eyes with shock. If his guess was correct, it had to be a law of his own invention!

He had invented a law!

That was a prerequisite for breaking through to the Ascendant State!

He had actually grasped the power and created a law of his own!

Nevertheless, the power of said law was rather mediocre; it could not compare to the fundamental laws of every world such as fire and light, not to mention the four ultimate laws.

*It's just a normal law. Still, to think I was able to make one this easily... It's unbelievable. Where am I? What kind of ability is this?*

Su Ping couldn't help but look around, but the only thing he could see was boundless darkness.

As if sensing his thoughts, the darkness around him faded away, and infinite light was compressed, making fire in Su Ping's eyes. Once again, he found himself being burnt by eternal fire inside the furnace, but the corpse holding him was gone.

The only remains of the corpse were its limbs, laid on Su Ping like black ropes, which gradually melted into Su Ping's body as the fire burned.

The excruciating pain caused by the burning was soothed. Su Ping was able to see his outer appearance with his mind's eye and was rather stunned; he was covered in dark patterns, which looked exactly like those that were etched on the corpse.

His body felt increasingly different as the remains melted into him. He was being filled by a magnificent power that flowed in the dark patterns like blood, bringing him more strength.

There was a sudden oppressive force coming from the furnace, which seemed about to squeeze and tear him apart.

He gritted his teeth. The pain only intensified nonstop; he was about to be tortured to death.

Su Ping couldn't help but scream. The flesh all over his body was roiling; the dark patterns on his skin sank into his body, and the golden flesh inside was exposed. Some body parts were misty and silver, which emitted the auras of different constitutions.

The blood at the bottom of the furnace was boiling; an immense force pressed Su Ping down, making his body submerge in the blood.

The items soaking there quickly gathered around him.

Su Ping could no longer feel the changes in the outside world as he was being torn apart and burned. All that he could feel was pain.

The experience was so excruciating that Su Ping even wanted to pass out. However, it was impossible for him to do that; he would wake up in pain whenever his consciousness was disconnected. His only alternative would be to terminate his own life.

Still, that choice would mean failure.

Su Ping tried to stop himself from thinking about that. Multiple types of auras were replacing each other inside his body. Gods, souls, ancient deities, human beings...

All the auras replaced each other, finally melting into a murky aura brought forth by the fire. The new aura was assorted and chaotic; its elements were eating and resisting each other.

The blood began to dwindle because of the eternal fire's effect. The materials floating inside were refined into pure power that flowed into Su Ping's body, making his new aura stable and powerful.

Time was a nonexisting concept in that place. Su Ping's body eventually turned into a meatball surrounded by different auras when all the blood and materials inside the furnace were consumed and only the furnace remained.

Each aura was extremely powerful, and was trying to swallow the others.

Half the space inside the furnace was completely dark, emitting a terrifying aura that scared off other auras.

The meatball shrank after a long time passed, and the range where the auras fought was also reduced. The balance was lost at some point and several auras collided, unleashing a horrifying force.

The force was spread into the dark area. The dark tried to fight back, but was gradually entangled.

The auras on the surface of the meatball became as obscure as a storm.

Caw!!

A cry burst out from within the obscure auras; the illusion of a delicate and tiny Golden Crow flew out. However, it was soon caught and smothered by the obscure auras.

The storm covering the meatball came to an end after the crow illusion was gone, and the meatball itself became dim and even more hideous. However, upon closer look, it could be seen that the round thing's every hue was made of countless mysterious patterns.

Bang, bang!

The sound of a heartbeat suddenly came from inside the meatball.

Bang, bang!

The meatball was shaking; its mysterious patterns were activated, slightly twisting about.

Su Ping could no longer feel any pain. He was like a completely deflated balloon; falling, but there was nothing to fall into as he couldn't feel his body.

There was hazy light before him. The spots of light were gathering again; each of the spots turned out to be a symbol when magnified.

The symbols looked like characters and arrays.

Su Ping had never seen them before, but he found them strangely familiar, as if he could understand them.

*These are... Dao Glyphs!*

*The language found in the deepest part of the universe, born along with the universe!*

Su Ping was rather shocked. He could feel the significance of those cyphers, like a legacy hidden deep inside his bloodline. He was naturally able to comprehend them.

He somehow realized how precious Dao Glyphs were. Even the most ancient beings looked for them!

Whoever acquired Dao Glyphs could see the ultimate secrets of the universe and control everything!

The Dao Glyphs were floating right in front of him. Su Ping unconsciously touched them, and the symbols instantly flew as if awakened.

However, they didn't flee; they simply rushed towards Su Ping's body.

The next moment—the Dao Glyphs melted into Su Ping's consciousness, bringing him a sensation that his consciousness had somehow transcended again. He was in the most mysterious and amazing state.

While the experience lasted, Su Ping discovered that his mind was much sharper than before. Many laws and conundrums he couldn't unravel in the past were no longer problems.

The laws he had only just learned or grasped had been perfected right then!

The perfection of laws was just the foundation.

Above laws were Dao Patterns!

Dao Patterns were based on Dao Glyphs!

One Dao Pattern was inscribed with dozens of Dao Glyphs. Similarly, dozens of Dao Glyphs could only construct one powerful Dao Pattern!

1

"There are actually three thousand Dao Glyphs..." Su Ping mumbled. His understanding of the universe had grown exponentially, even exceeding what was expected in the Celestial State. Only those on higher levels could understand a thing or two about Dao Glyphs.

Su Ping examined himself and saw that there were already 108 Dao Glyphs assimilated on his person!

"That number is still too far from the three thousand..."

"I'll probably become the strongest person in all universes if I truly master the three thousand Dao Glyphs..." Su Ping vaguely realized what the ultimate experts were pursuing. The strength harnessed by God Emperors probably depended on the Dao Glyphs they knew.

There were 108 Dao Glyphs in Su Ping's body at the moment. They contained infinite strength!

*These 108 Dao Glyphs can construct hundreds of Dao Patterns. A Dao Pattern is much more powerful than any law; it actually contains law traits. In short, when a law clashes against a Dao Pattern—say, one for stabilization and one for acceleration—the Dao Pattern will surely win.*

Su Ping tried using his already attained Dao Glyphs, only to find that it was impossible.

This left him in shock. He tried again, but the result was the same.

Su Ping observed carefully, suddenly discovering that knowing Dao Glyphs didn't equate with knowing how to use them.

It was like knowing the pronunciation of a word, but not its meaning.

*Does this mean I can't control Dao Glyphs until I completely understand them?*

*However, it's extremely difficult to understand the infinite elements of a Dao Glyph. That's something only for Celestials and above; only their minds are strong enough for them to comprehend and infer. Other people's brains would explode even if they only tried to understand.*

Su Ping hesitated, his excitement dwindling. After thinking long and hard, he tried to pick a Dao Pattern and infer the meaning of the Dao Glyphs within.

*If the Dao Glyph is a math question, the Dao Pattern is the formula to solve the question.*

Su Ping saw the laws he knew as simple multiplication tables, and he now had to solve a calculus problem with them.

It was undoubtedly impossible for him to accomplish the task, no matter how hard he tried.

Still, he certainly couldn't give up. The road to the ultimate height of the universe was right in front of him. Too many people dreamed about such a goal; how could he give up that easily?

Su Ping could only play it by ear.

He could always spend more time pondering and inferring the problem with the things he knew.

A force dragged his consciousness back to focus once he made that decision. He saw the fire again, finding himself back in the furnace.

An indescribable, exuberant feeling of power was emerging from Su Ping's body.

He saw countless minuscule lines inside the fierce fire. They were none other than the vulnerabilities of the fire itself!

*This fire is also made of some sort of law, or Dao Pattern!* Su Ping's eyes glittered. He didn't expect to find flaws in the fire. Would that mean that he could now see through Celestial-level attacks?

The flames around him were extinguished; he was no longer feeling any heat or pain. The Chief Elder of the Golden Crows flew towards him.

There was a change in the elder's expression when he saw the young man. He narrowed his eyes and gasped. "Chaos Clan? Wait, the Primitive Chaos Clan?"

Feeling dazed, Su Ping scanned his own body, only for his shock to increase. His body had changed significantly; he was almost ten meters tall and the dark patterns on his skin were all gone. There was only one mark left on his forehead and glittering lines covered his skin. There were different kinds of power in the lines.

Furthermore, Su Ping sensed that the 108 Dao Glyphs were still hiding somewhere inside his body.

He tried to move them, only to fail just like before.

Su Ping couldn't help but ask, "Chief Elder, did I..."

It was obvious that his body had changed significantly, and his bloodline had advanced.

"You did it..." The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping with a troubled expression. "For your bloodlines to combine and bring forth the Primitive Chaos Clan's bloodline was beyond my expectations."

### **Chapter 1215: Establishing the Eighth World**

"The Primitive Chaos Clan?"

Su Ping felt puzzled as he looked at the Chief Elder.

"A lot of mythical creatures were born in the beginning of the universe. They formed many clans, each having their own totems and faiths." The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping, conflicted feelings showing in his eyes. "However, one particular batch of creatures was born when chaos was split up. They were the Primitive Chaos Clan!

"Their clan members were powerful, with many types of energy and Dao Glyphs infused in their bodies. It's said that they were able to build a new universe when they reached the peak!

"Still, all chaos kept splitting after the birth of the Primitive Chaos Clan. The powers that emerged gave birth to many other mythical creatures, including the Golden Crows.

"However, the mythical creatures born afterwards didn't have many Dao Glyphs in their bodies anymore; only some of them had a few Dao Glyphs, such as the ancestors of the Sorcerer's Bloodline you had before. They had twelve Dao Glyphs in their bodies, and knew the origins of laws such as wind, rain, and lightning.

"As for you..."

The Chief Elder looked at him with admiration and even some vague jealousy in his eyes. "You have 108 Dao Glyphs. Even though you cannot wield their power yet, you're essentially carrying a gold mine. Not even Golden Crow peers will be able to fight you once you're able to wield the power of the Primitive Chaos Clan."

Su Ping listened while in a daze, never expecting that the combination of his bloodlines and constitutions could form the ultimate bloodline of the Primitive Chaos Clan.

Based on what he heard, it was a mythical lineage, even more terrifying than the Golden Crows'.

*But even if I didn't have the Primitive Chaos bloodline, it shouldn't be a problem for me to defeat Golden Crows with the same cultivation level...* Su Ping thought. Of course, he couldn't say anything aloud; after all, he owed them a big favor. It would be truly ungrateful of him to slap them in the face.

"Chief Elder, if you put it that way, will I be able to dominate all lives on my level when I completely grasp the Dao Glyphs in me?" asked Su Ping.

"Basically."

The Chief Elder heaved a sigh. "Actually, you're already talented enough to beat most juniors in my clan. Only the top geniuses may defeat you, such as Diqiong, who carries the ancestral bloodline.

"Still, you will surpass Diqiong very quickly by the time you grasp the Dao Glyphs. You could be on par with the 'Heavens'!" said the Chief Elder.

1

Su Ping was both stunned and excited. He still didn't know what the Heavens meant just yet, but he believed that none of them were weaker than Celestials.

"I can't understand or use the Dao Glyphs though. Can you give me some guidance, Chief Elder?" asked Su Ping.

The Chief Elder nodded. "That's normal; it would be bizarre if you could. My original plan was to let you go through the rite of passage after your own bloodlines became mythical, so that the bloodlines could combine and reach higher levels. But I didn't expect..."

He gave a slight head shake and said, "You're too weak right now. I'll help you understand two Dao Glyphs; you must comprehend the rest on your own."

Still dazed, Su Ping asked again, "Then, I don't need to participate in the rite of passage anymore? Please let me; even though I'm a member of the Primitive Chaos Clan, my heart is still with the Golden Crows. I was born a Golden Crow and I'll die as one!"

The Chief Elder rolled his eyes at Su Ping. "Enough of that. It's not that I'm not letting you take part; you simply cannot participate anymore. Our bloodline residing in your body has already been absorbed by the Primitive Chaos bloodline as nutrition during the fusion; you're no longer connected to our clan by blood."

This gave Su Ping a shock; he quickly examined himself, only to find that he couldn't see any signs of the Golden Crows in his body anymore, just like the Chief Elder said. He tried to activate the Solar Bulwark, but failed.

*The young Golden Crow I saw...*

Su Ping recalled everything that happened during the fusion of bloodlines. He had vaguely seen the illusion of a young Golden Crow shrieking. *Was that when the bloodline was sacrificed?*

The Golden Crow bloodline, which he had cultivated so arduously, was gone. Su Ping felt somewhat regretful.



"I don't have the Golden Crow bloodline anymore. Why are you still willing to help me, Chief Elder?" Su Ping looked at the great crow; he was flattered and confused by the guy's generosity. Was it only because there was a human Heaven Master?

The Chief Elder's favor was clearly not small.

The elder gave a slight head shake, with a smile on his weary face. "I'm just wagering on a possibility, and I hope I made the right decision. Anyways, I'll help you understand two Dao Glyphs. How far you can go in the future will depend on your power of understanding."

Su Ping felt that the Chief Elder had taken him to a world full of scorching golden flames, vast and endless.

They were reflected on the ground, which looked like a golden, tranquil lake.

The Chief Elder waved a hand, and two of the 108 Dao Glyphs found in Su Ping's body shook, then floated in front of the young man's eyes.

"Let's start with this Dao Glyph. It represents fire! But it's different from the path of fire you know; it contains all fires found in the universe through time!

"We can dissect the glyph into eighteen Dao Patterns, including temperature, splitting, scorching flames, golden fire..." The Chief Elder waved a hand and inferred those details for Su Ping's benefit.

2

The Dao Glyph revolved slowly, emitting golden light that turned into complex Dao Patterns. Each pattern was magnified 100,000 times; countless laws could be seen among them.

The Dao Pattern of temperature alone contained the temperatures of time, space, void, ice, and many others.

Those patterns were floating before Su Ping's eyes. He was stunned, never thinking that the laws in that world could be as complicated. One of the eighteen Dao Patterns already contained all features found in the perfect path of fire. The other seventeen patterns contained many more things.

That revelation made him understand that the path of fire he knew was just at a beginner level, far from perfection.

There was a lot more he had yet to assimilate!

*Mastery... Perfection... The so-called perfection only means that the laws I grasp are complete and can be melted into the Dao Pattern as part of it.*

*The eighteen Dao Patterns contain thousands of laws, but they can only construct one Dao Glyph in the end...*

The eighteen Dao Patterns swirling around him left him in a daze. Only eighteen of them and he could see thousands of laws in them.

He suddenly understood why it was said that the three thousand Dao Glyphs could describe everything in the universe.

A single Dao Glyph contained infinite wisdom and laws by itself. Su Ping had a sudden and strong thirst for exploration; he wanted to explore all paths and find out the ultimate secret of the universe.

Once again, the Chief Elder waved a hand and slowly destroyed the Dao Patterns, inferring them from laws. Countless laws were split up and gathered into Dao Patterns, which reassembled to form a Dao Glyph, which contained infinite traits and variations.

Time flew.

Once the Chief Elder finished analyzing the Dao Glyph, he pushed it back into Su Ping's body and said, "How much you can understand is up to you. Even if you can't understand fully at the moment, you should be able to manage in a hundred years."

He had already planted the seed; it could sprout at any time.

After grasping the first Dao Glyph, Su Ping would be able to grasp the others one by one...

"The natural-born glyph of the Golden Crows..." Su Ping mumbled and felt something. Scorching flames emanated all over his body all of a sudden. The glyph of fire glittered brilliantly inside his body. Its features were burning, using Su Ping's energy as fuel; they were manifested as Golden Crow fire!

"..."

The Golden Crow opened his mouth, stunned. He knew that Su Ping was smart, but he didn't expect that the boy would be able to wield the power of almost ten Dao Patterns after watching a single demonstration!

He suddenly felt regretful. Had he helped Su Ping using their clan's rite of passage, that genius could have eventually become a rising new star among Golden Crows!

Time and space were twisted as Su Ping controlled the power, and all kinds of Dao Patterns appeared around him. They contained enormous power, enough to crush any Star Lord.

Su Ping even felt that Dao Patterns could even put him on equal terms when confronting Ascendant laws!

*Dao Patterns can be used to construct laws...* Su Ping remembered the law he had created during the fusion of bloodlines. He instantly unfolded some Dao Patterns, and inserted some of their features into another pattern. One of the Dao Patterns quickly changed and several laws were born!

They were just ordinary laws, but they brought new features to the Dao Pattern.

The Chief Elder's eyes widened and his hands began to shiver when he saw this. He didn't say anything to avoid disturbing the human. His regret couldn't go any deeper.

*Is this fate at work? Maybe... He'll be able to put an end to this war like that human being did!* The Chief Elder was pondering in silence, awash with complicated feelings.

A long time passed. Su Ping was really excited with the initial testing. He asked the Chief Elder, "Do you think I used it correctly?"

"...Yes."

Then, the elder taught Su Ping the second Dao Glyph.

Once the demonstration was over, the Chief Elder said to Su Ping, "You only have enough energy to use two Dao Glyphs right now. You can try to comprehend the rest of the Dao Glyphs on your own. It's up to you whether to stay here or not. I'll ask Diqiong to arrange a residence for you if you choose to stay for a while."

Su Ping thought for a moment and said, "I wish to cultivate here for a while longer."

"Okay."

The Chief Elder nodded. The vast golden world was gone; they were back in the tree hole. The crow elder summoned Diqiong who was waiting outside, then waved a hand. "Arrange a place for him to cultivate. See him out."

Diqiong was confused. She asked, "Chief Elder, are you all right? You look rather exhausted."

"Go..."

The Chief Elder waved her off; his exhaustion was on a mental level.

She was still puzzled, but she didn't ask further. She then glanced at Su Ping and a strange feeling rushed over her. She vaguely found Su Ping threatening, as if he were her natural enemy.

But, did Golden Crows have any natural enemies?

Once they were outside the tree, Diqiong sized Su Ping up and asked, "Your bloodline..."

"It's now complete."

Su Ping chuckled. He controlled his body and regained the human appearance, shrinking back to a two-meter height; he looked tall and handsome.

"I know it's complete; what's your bloodline now?" asked Diqiong suspiciously.

"I won't tell you." Su Ping grinned.

Infuriated, Diqiong stomped on the ground. "Do you think it's anything special? It can't be as good as ours. Humph!"

Su Ping smiled, not planning on arguing with her. His bloodline couldn't have advanced without the Golden Crows' help; he would obviously not attack their princess.

Su Ping summoned the Little Skeleton and his other pets when they reached Diqiong's residence. He wasn't in a hurry to leave because he intended to consolidate his gains. There were also other things to do—

For example, he needed to teach his pets the way to establish seven small worlds, so that they could do the same.

Su Ping wasn't afraid of his pets betraying him; he already considered them family after having spent so much time together.

Besides, he wanted to condense the eighth world right where he was!

That's right. Su Ping thought he had figured out how to establish the eighth world after gaining the Primitive Chaos Clan's bloodline.

The seventh world was the World of Heavenly Tribulations.

The eighth world would be the World of Mythical Chaos!

*I'll consider rising to the Ascendant State after establishing the eighth world. I'm already capable of creating laws of my own, but none of my experimentation creating laws broke through the Ascendant State bottleneck...*

Su Ping's eyes glittered; he was slightly worried about his journey to the Ascendant State.

Normal Star Lords would invoke a Heavenly Tribulation after creating a law of their own, and would become Ascendants if they survived!

1

However, he didn't sense a whiff of tribulation when he created laws. He then thought that his journey to the Ascendant State would be different; normal methods were probably useless to him. He had to make preparations.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Diqiong took good care of Su Ping even though she often bickered with him.

"Yes."

"What?"

"Watch the door for me."

"Get lost!"

Diqiong berated herself for being generous to such a guy. She stormed off, leaving two Golden Crow guards.

Time flew.

Su Ping imparted the Little Skeleton and the other pets the laws he had grasped through the method offered by the system. It was amazingly effective; if Su Ping was strong, his pets would be strong too. Conversely, Su Ping could borrow from the findings of his pets.

Su Ping's secluded training to condense an eighth world began right after the Little Skeleton and the others grasped the knowledge.

The eighth world had primitive chaos and the 108 Dao Glyphs as its foundation. He constructed the world bit by bit. Unlike the previous seven worlds, the eighth world wasn't founded on one particular law; it was a much bigger and more solid world, built with more materials.

**Chapter 1216: The System's Goal**

“It’s a bit like the eighth Astral Painting!”

Su Ping didn’t find it too hard to construct the eighth world. Rather, the process felt quite familiar, just like when he constructed the eighth Astral Painting using the laws he had mastered as the stars.

The current small world’s structure was made with the 108 Dao Glyphs.

The difficulty had increased, but the feeling was the same; they seemed to have the same origin.

*Is it possible that the Chaos Star Chart taught by the system was actually intended for building this world? Or maybe... everything is connected when you reach a certain level?*

Su Ping didn’t consider the system as a simple plugin; on the contrary, he found it rather special. At first, he thought it was a high-tech product from the Federation that he happened to come across—

But then he discovered that the system was much more powerful than the Federation itself.

The system had also revealed that there were three hosts before him.

Each host had been very famous. It seemed that the system was trying to raise a top expert.

*The system’s training has a purpose. So, everything the system has offered me is for a reason. It’s meant to accelerate my growth!*

1

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He was silent for a moment, but didn’t hear any feedback from the system. His speculation was immediately confirmed; the system would have mocked him otherwise...

“So, is it a silent yes...”

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. The system remained silent; it probably wouldn’t tell him the answer even if he asked. Still, the Chaos Star Chart was clearly a top cultivation technique.

The structure of the eighth Astral Painting was similar to that of the World of Mythical Chaos!

Had the system foreseen that he would cultivate such a world?

Was the system giving him the standard and conditions to help him cultivate that world?

Su Ping couldn’t help but ask in his heart, “System, what kind of person do you want to raise exactly?”

There was a long silence.

Right when Su Ping thought that the system wouldn’t answer—the system’s voice resounded within, with a tone unlike its usual solemnity. It calmly said, “This system’s store is the best pet store in all universes. Being the owner, you should naturally become the strongest person in all universes. How else can you rein in all the pets?”

2

“The strongest person?”

Su Ping remembered what the system had said before. Everything could be a pet.

So... mythical creatures were no exception.

He was going to herd all creatures in all universes. Was he going to be trained to become the strongest person in history?

“Who made you then, system?” Su Ping asked.

“This system came to be along with nature; nobody made me. It’s not something that you’re supposed to know. Just focus on cultivation and try to improve the store to the highest level sooner,” said the system going back to silent mode.

“The highest level?”

Su Ping was reminded of the store’s level system. Nine was the highest level, and the store was only at level five at the moment. Still, it was already qualified for a level six upgrade. All he needed to do was to spend the corresponding energy points.

He had to reach the Ascendant State first for the store to rise to level 7. That was one of the main prerequisites.

“The strongest in history...” Su Ping mumbled. He didn’t want to be the strongest in history, though. Being the best was too tiresome; he had never been interested in becoming the best in school.

Of course, he couldn’t have become the best even if he had wanted to.

Spending every day without any ambition was just as joyful.

There were always people who were better and stronger. Why bother spending one’s short life chasing and surpassing them?

“System, you’ve got the wrong guy. You should have picked a more ambitious person...” Su Ping shook his head. He dropped the topic, seeing that the system didn’t respond. He wasn’t ambitious, but he still had to become stronger to overcome the threat of Old Monster Ye.

He had to be capable of killing Celestials to intimidate others and ensure the safety of his loved ones.

*The World of Mythical Chaos...*

Su Ping focused his attention on constructing the world.

Having the experience of establishing the eighth Astral Painting, Su Ping was able to accelerate the construction process, even though making an eighth world was a different matter.

A world that contained infinite power and the aura of chaos was slowly developing in Su Ping’s body, above the existing seven small worlds. It contained the essence of Su Ping’s power and the 108 Dao Glyphs.

Even though he couldn’t use the glyphs just yet, Su Ping was able to move them all into the eighth world.

The two Dao Glyphs he could control were also pushed into the eighth world, making the latter unimaginably powerful.

Time flew.

Diqiong went to the residence she had arranged for Su Ping. Her eyebrows rose as she looked at the surging and dispersing energy inside, not expecting Su Ping to train in seclusion for so long.

“Humph. Do you think I can possibly lose to you? You will never catch up to me!” Diqiong shook her head and left, asking the crow guards to inform her when Su Ping ended his training.

The cultivation array was an independent space removed from the outside world. Abundant energy surged in, which was incessantly infused by the great tree branches.

Aside from Su Ping, the Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon, the Dark Dragon Hound and the rest of his pets were occupying different corners inside that space.

The place was extremely spacious; it could even accommodate a planet.

All the pets were currently displaying their real appearances while establishing their own small worlds based on Su Ping’s teachings.

A couple of small worlds were revolving above each pet. Their bodies were also being cleansed by the power of chaos coming from the branches as they were condensing small worlds. They grew considerably more in size—the Inferno Dragon and Little White were both a thousand meters long. They were as intimidating as mountains.

All pets had become Star Lords one after the other. Even the Purple Python—which was the weakest at the beginning—had become a peak Star Lord too. It established five small worlds, and was even capable of crushing primordial gods.

4

Bzzing~!

The entire cultivation space was suddenly shaking. The movement could be detected even in other points of time inside that training space; it actually ignored time and space.

The pets stopped cultivating and opened their eyes in shock, only to see a shadow as glamorous as a lotus flower rising behind Su Ping’s back.

The flower was producing a brilliant and terrifying pressure. The Little Skeleton and the rest of the gang saw that the lotus flower had eight layers as it rose!

The eighth world was small, placed at the very top, and yet it seemed to contain an entire universe.

There were 108 brilliant stars in the world, which were quite distinguishable.

The world was also surrounded by the hazy power of chaos. Lightning bolts were striking nonstop; it seemed to be the beginning of a universe.

A distant and profound pressure was spread out, making all the pets dodge instinctively. Even though they had been through countless dangers and died time and again in the cultivation sites, they still felt awe from the bottom of their hearts. They were scared of chaos and the distant past.

“It’s done.”

Su Ping opened his eyes, from which a dazzling light and symbols of laws surfaced. Dozens of Dao Patterns flashed around him while gathering an unimaginable aura.

Su Ping had never felt stronger. The world before his eyes had also changed; he could see the flow and distribution of power in the cultivation space, and even the three thick Dao Pattern structures supporting it. Each pattern contained dozens of laws.

“The eighth world...”

Su Ping raised a hand; the eight small worlds shrunk and floated in his palm like a glamorous lotus flower. He could feel their destructive power.

Adding an eighth world made him feel completely different.

*It should be easy for me to defeat Ascendants now, but the outcome against a Celestial remains to be seen...*

Su Ping had seen the performances of top Heavenly Lords such as his first senior brother in the alliance’s commandery contest; he thought he could deal with them easily. That reminded him of the system’s ranking, so he summoned the listing.

He ranked first among human Star Lords, and second considering all species!

The results made him feel some delight. He was happy, but the outcome wasn’t surprising. After all, his mentor in the Heaven Path Institute had mentioned in passing that only an Ancestral God had managed to establish seven small worlds.

Su Ping had established eight small worlds.

Furthermore, he believed that his small worlds were of the highest quality. The eighth world in particular, was undoubtedly a top small world!

He reckoned that he could easily kill an Ascendant with nothing but the World of Mythical Chaos!

That was, not even counting his Ascendant level body.

His body had in fact progressed further after the bloodline advancement, and it was filled with explosive power. His every cell seemed to contain a star; a punch could destroy a galaxy.

*There’s someone else above me on the rank; maybe that’s the system’s previous host, or maybe it’s another genius.* Su Ping wasn’t truly bothered; the ranking was just a way for him to measure his combat ability. He wasn’t interested in being at the very top. For him it only served as a measure for interactions; he could be more reckless if he was at the top, or more careful if he wasn’t.

*I should practice with someone with Celestial cultivation...*

Su Ping dismissed his power and looked at the Little Skeleton and the rest, only to discover that they had yet to establish seven small worlds. He wasn’t in a rush to leave; the Golden Crow site was a great cultivation place. Spending more time there wouldn’t hurt.



2

“Continue cultivating,” said Su Ping to his pets.

He also took the chance to teach them the path of mythical creatures and the two Dao Glyphs.

However, Su Ping found that it was very difficult to teach them. The Dao Glyphs in particular, were too sophisticated for him to pass on just yet; after all, even he had to understand fully first.

As for the path of mythical creatures—

It seemed to be an innate path of his constitution that couldn't be taught. Even if the Little Skeleton and the others could understand, they couldn't establish an eighth world with it. After all, they didn't belong to the Primitive Chaos Clan.

Furthermore, they weren't graced with 108 natural Dao Glyphs like he was.

Su Ping felt some regret. It seemed that his pets couldn't go past the seven worlds' mark.

That is, unless they had an epiphany and established an eighth world on their own.

However, their eighth world wouldn't be the same as Su Ping's.

*Nevermind. They should be stronger than their peers with seven worlds. They might even become Ancestral Gods, as long as their bloodlines improve. This foundation is solid enough.*

Su Ping wasn't too disappointed; his pets had already grown to become unbelievably powerful, taking into account their mediocre bloodlines at the beginning.

1

Su Ping created a space of his own while his pets practiced, all to test his new abilities and the ways to make use of Dao Patterns.

...

...

Diqiong's golden nest—one of the guards went to report.

Diqiong—who had been training in seclusion—paused her cultivation and was about to move, but then she stopped herself after thinking for a moment. If she were to meet Su Ping the moment he came out, wouldn't it look like she had been waiting for him?

She belonged to the Golden Crow's royal family. She certainly had pride to uphold.

“Humph, I'll just let him wait for a while,” said Diqiong to the guard.

Su Ping left the cultivation place with his pets.

“If I may ask, is there anyone here willing to practice with me?” Su Ping politely asked the only crow guarding the door.

The latter raised his eyebrows. He wasn't fond of Su Ping, but he certainly didn't dislike him; he only knew that the man was an honorable guest. The guard looked at Su Ping up and down with a disdainful attitude. "You want to practice with us?"

"Yes, with someone a level stronger than you," said Su Ping sincerely.

The guard was angered by the request. "If you want to practice, I'm here for you. Even though you're the one who proposed the practice, Princess Diqiong gave orders and you're an honorable guest, so I won't be taking advantage of you."

"No, no, no. I fear that I'd be taking advantage of you," Su Ping quickly declined.

The guard burst into fury, his whole body unleashing golden light. "I'll give you a chance to apologize, otherwise don't blame me for hurting you!"

"I'm not kidding," said Su Ping quickly.

That was the last straw; the guard revealed himself as an enormous, thousand-meters long crow wreathed in golden flames. It swooped toward Su Ping like a setting sun.

The creature was covered by the power of chaos. The unique aura of a mythical creature made it seem dominating.

Su Ping would have acted seriously if it were in the past, but he currently saw nothing but flaws in the flames covering the guard; the Ascendant laws found there weren't nearly as solid as Dao Patterns.

"Freeze!"

Su Ping raised a hand and pointed with a finger.

Time and space seemed to become solid all of a sudden, including the swooping Golden Crow.

The beast was paralyzed in midair. The space where Su Ping pointed began to crack, then the whole world fell apart like a torn painting. The Golden Crow's surroundings were also destroyed; the fire covering him was removed.

The Golden Crow rolled his eyes in shock. "This is impossible!"

Su Ping saw that the Dao Patterns he released had shattered and tied both time and space. It was really simple; his opponent was completely unable to see or block the attack.

*I think it's on a whole different level...*

Su Ping felt how terrifying Dao Patterns were. That Golden Crow guard was undoubtedly as strong as a Heavenly Lord, and yet the creature was defenseless in front of him. He even thought about how casually he could deal the killing blow.

### **Chapter 1217: Ceiling of the Ascendant State**

*I must practice with a Celestial.*

Su Ping released the Golden Crow guard and stopped attacking.

The latter realized the enormous gap between them. He was shocked; he had heard about human beings, but they weren't part of the mythical creatures. *How could this guy defeat me?*

"Could you please ask someone stronger than you to practice with me?" said Su Ping sincerely while watching the guard descend.

1

The Golden Crow looked at Su Ping with shock and suspicion. "I need to report this matter."

"Okay."

The other guard returned just then. Once he noticed that Su Ping was out, he said, "Princess Diqiong is training in seclusion. Please come with me and wait for her."

"I have to wait for her?"

Su Ping thought for a moment and nodded. "Fine."

...

Su Ping followed the guard and headed to Diqiong's residence.

"The princess is still training. Please wait patiently," said the guard in a low voice.

Su Ping stood with hands behind his back, then looked at Diqiong's golden nest. He only noticed until then how extravagant the place was; it was surrounded by nine Dao Patterns, three times more than his cultivation spot!

Furthermore, the golden nest had been established at a branch juncture. He could see that the power of chaos was constantly flowing from the tree trunk.

There were also incomplete symbols of power mixed in the power of chaos. Forming a complete Dao Pattern was definitely possible if they were gathered!

*My place is a dog shed compared to her residence.*

*However, cultivation places like the one given by my master or the one in the Loulan territory wouldn't even count as dog sheds in comparison...*

Su Ping couldn't help but shake his head. That was certainly a privileged girl.

Even a pig could probably rise to the Celestial State if it were tied there long enough.

Su Ping waited patiently for two hours. He could not help but ask the guard at the door, "How much longer do I have to wait?"

"The princess is training in seclusion. Please wait patiently."

"I know. I am being patient, but how much longer do I have to wait?"

"Please be patient. The princess is training in seclusion."

"..."

Su Ping felt that his blood pressure was increasing due to that brush with bureaucracy. "Can you give me an estimate? How long will I have to wait?"

"The princess is training in seclusion; there's no telling how long it will take. Please be patient."

"Could you tell her that I'm here then?"

"The princess is training in seclusion. We'll let her know the moment she comes out."

"I'll see her when she comes out. Why would I need you to let her know?"

"Please be patient."

"!"

1

Su Ping took a deep breath and said, "Call me when your princess comes out then. I'll be on my way."

He then turned around and left.

His head would probably explode if he were to wait a moment longer.

Right when he was about to leave—he heard a strange noise from the training place further inside. Diqiong flew out and said angrily, "Can't you just wait for me a while longer?"

"You knew I was here, right?" Su Ping turned around and looked at her.

Diqiong held her head high in silence. She wanted to deny it, but then remembered that she was a princess and lying wasn't necessary. *Even if I admit to it, so what?*

Seeing her proud look, Su Ping rolled his eyes and stopped trying to argue with her. "Let's cut to the chase. What do you want from me?"

Diqiong said, "You said that you would take me to the outside world. When will you honor your promise?"

"Anytime," Su Ping said angrily, "It all depends on your people. Are the Chief Elder and the others willing to let you leave with me? Won't they fear that something would happen to their beloved child?"

"Do you have no respect for me at all? I'm not an ordinary Golden Crow!" said Diqiong angrily.

"You're just the same to me. All of you have wings," said Su Ping casually, "I'm planning on leaving in a few days. I hope you can find a noble whose level is higher than yours to spar with me; I want to test my strength."

Diqiong was rather angry. "In other words, you're just like worms because all of you have heads. And you say you want to practice with someone stronger than me? What's your problem? My hands happen to be itchy. If you're that eager to get beaten up, I'll grant your wish."

"You belong to the Golden Crows' royal family anyway, and have elegant and beautiful looks. Why are you so vulgar?"

"Who says that I can't speak like this? Just tell me if you want to be beaten up."

“Let’s give it a go then. It just so happens I always wanted to find out how different you are from the other crows.”

“So, you have accepted! Don’t regret it now!”

Diqiong felt proud and excited as she took Su Ping to the top of a certain branch of the holy tree.

The leaves gathered below contained natural Dao Patterns that formed special fields which could be as large as planets. Those were used as arenas by the Golden Crows.

A lot of crows were “communicating” closely. Su Ping and Diqiong drew a lot of attention. To be more accurate, they were all looking at Diqiong intently.

Diqiong was deservedly the royal princess in their opinion.

She carried the noblest ancestral bloodline, and had been born to become a queen. She was being carefully guided by the elders. She would replace her mother in the future as the queen of the Golden Crows, becoming second only to the ancestor!

“Look, Her Royal Highness Diqiong!”

“Your highness.”

The Golden Crows watching the battles flew closer and paid their respects.

Su Ping saw that, and he couldn’t help but say to Diqiong, “Why don’t we go someplace less crowded?”

“Huh?”

Diqiong glanced at him and her lips curled. “It’s too late for regret. Don’t worry; losing to me is not humiliating. Besides, you’re too weak. Beating you wouldn’t even be a glorious victory.”

Su Ping whispered, “I only fear that you’ll embarrass yourself if you lose. I don’t care since I don’t know any of them, but you’re different. Would they respect you in the future if you lose?”

Su Ping was truly considering the situation for Diqiong’s sake. They often bickered, but he didn’t want to embarrass her in public.

“You!”

Diqiong raised her eyebrows and sneered. “Come on and try me then. Looks like me being courteous has made you underestimate me!”

“Well...” Su Ping knew she had misunderstood him, considering how angry she was. It was impossible for him to explain without making things even worse. He could only say, “Okay.”

Diqiong gave the order, and the two crows currently fighting stopped right away and paid her respects.

She then ordered a formation to be set and entered the arena with Su Ping.

The onlooking crows whispered in amazement upon seeing that they were about to practice.

Many of them had heard about the human visitor, but that was the first time seeing him. Their amazement was akin to having seen an alien.

“Look, he has a head!”

“And two arms!”

“Tsk, how amazing!”

They were chattering using the crow language; Su Ping couldn't understand them. He focused instead on the fight. Diqiong had yet to break through to the Celestial State, but she was at the very top of the Ascendant level; he would have to try his best when fighting such a person.

“Don't think you can underestimate me because you now have the Primitive Chaos bloodline. I'll make you understand you can't simply catch up to me just with bloodline alone!” Diqiong declared proudly.

“Why are you being like that? You have the noblest bloodline here,” said Su Ping.

Diqiong blushed and replied, “Cut the crap and get ready.”

Su Ping took a deep breath and focused all his attention. His eight small worlds surfaced, and he changed his human body to that of a member of the Primitive Chaos Clan, his bones cracking as he grew in size; he turned into a magnificent giant almost ten meters tall.

Diqiong became solemn upon noticing the intimidating aura and the intriguing eight small worlds, feeling both shocked and jealous. Su Ping seemed to have become more intimidating than she used to be when she was at his level, which she found unacceptable.

“Eight small worlds. This human being is unbelievable!”

“I heard that it was a human Heaven Master that sent this kid over.”

“Is he being trained by the Heaven Master? Wouldn't that put him on par with Diqiong? He must be an unparalleled genius among humans.”

Many Golden Crows were talking, feeling shocked by Su Ping's presence. His eight small worlds alone were already a remarkable achievement; the onlookers felt pressure despite the formation buffer. They probably wouldn't be Su Ping's match if they were at his level.

There was a boom—Su Ping was the first to attack.

Su Ping wasn't planning on going easy since it was a test. He wanted to gauge his current strength, so he simply went all out from the very beginning.

The void was shaking. The eight small worlds gathered and turned into a beam of light that covered Su Ping like a battle suit. The World of Mythical Chaos—which was on the outermost layer—carried a destructive aura. Su Ping gathered the power of chaos in his hand and slashed out.

Fire, ice, and the origins of other paths began to interweave, constructing an amazing scene.

Diqiong's expression changed a bit upon feeling the threat. She covered herself in golden flames and revealed her original self. There was a shriek, and a beautiful Golden Crow soared, launching a flame storm.

The sword aura was swallowed by the golden flames with a bang; the aftermath shattered the surrounding void.

Su Ping became excited upon feeling the Ascendant power filling the environment. He had only used five Dao Patterns, fearing he could hurt Diqiong, but then it became obvious that he was far from knocking her down.

“Get ready!” Su Ping roared as an amazing scene appeared around him, which was a mixture of law traits. It was like the ancient chaos, with all kinds of strange phenomena manifesting.

Eighteen Dao Patterns appeared, which looked like black serpents. They were equal to a complete Dao Glyph!

The Dao Patterns gathered to form a sword that slashed out through the void.

Diqiong’s face revealed shock; Su Ping’s power was beyond her expectation. *Is this guy’s level truly lower than mine?* Besides shock, anger and pride emerged in her blood; she shrieked and charged to clash with Su Ping’s sword aura.

Brilliant golden stripes appeared in the air; Diqiong was also using the power of her Dao Patterns. She had grasped the Dao Glyph from her ancestral bloodline, which could be parsed into dozens of Dao Patterns. She compressed them into nine Dao Patterns to unleash them with all his strength, setting the entire arena ablaze like a torrent of fire.

There was a boom. Both Su Ping and Diqiong shook and were flung back.

Su Ping felt as if he would have been torn apart. The traits of his opponent’s Dao Patterns were burning him, causing an excruciating pain.

Diqiong flew thousands of meters away. She narrowed her eyes even more tightly, not expecting that Su Ping could block her strike. She had been concerned for him before the attack.

“Her Highness used the Golden Crow Bright Fire!”

“That’s the divine with Dao Patterns. The human survived it!”

“Is that human hiding his level? I don’t believe this!”

All the onlooking crows found the situation hard to believe. A few of them that were observing the battle from places in the peripheral void also showed different expressions after seeing their clash.

“Was that your best?”

Su Ping removed the power of the Dao Patterns on his body and soon recovered. He looked at Diqiong and asked, “Do you have anything better?”

“Are you provoking me?” Diqiong was infuriated. “Come again!”

“All right!”

Su Ping smiled. He didn’t use his Dao Glyphs because he feared the risk of hurting Diqiong. After all, he could resurrect even if he died, but Diqiong was a local; she would die for real.

Boom!

Even more Dao Patterns emerged around Su Ping; thirty-six of them. They slithered like thirty-six dragons, causing unusual phenomena in the void.

Once she noticed that Diqiong instantly stopped gathering her Golden Crow Bright Fire. She said with a pale face, "Your Dao Patterns..."

"Huh?"

"What's wrong?" Su Ping asked, once he noticed that Diqiong had stopped attacking.

Diqiong's face was changing from red to pale, thinking that Su Ping was purposefully taunting her, and felt frustrated. She knew that the thirty-six Dao Patterns were enough to construct two Dao Glyphs. They would be even more terrifying if Su Ping controlled them well and compressed the Dao Patterns.

"I'm not feeling well today. Let's continue this another time." Diqiong gnashed her teeth.

Even though she could resist the attack, she would have to unleash all her strength and one of the two would surely be hurt or killed.

"Well..." Su Ping thought it was her time of the month and was smart enough not to ask. He dismissed his power and said, "All right, let's fight another day. Could you recommend another noble to practice with me?"

Diqiong said coldly, "Are you trying to test your power?"

"That is correct."

"All right, as you wish."

Diqiong snorted and asked for the barrier to be dispelled. She then summoned a Golden Crow guard and said something to him.

The sky turned dim as a Golden Crow thousands of meters long flew over. Once it was close enough, it shrunk in size and transformed into a middle-aged man.

"Your Highness."

"Well, offer him some enlightenment," said Diqiong.

She then said to Su Ping, "He's the Chief Elder's guard. You can attack with full strength."

Su Ping also sensed the surging power inside the Golden Crow. It seemed as if ten suns were residing inside him. It was certain that the Golden Crow was a mythical Celestial creature!

### **Chapter 1218: Ascendant State Sales**

"Your highness."

The middle-aged man approached Diqiong and bowed respectfully.

She quickly told him about the practice telepathically. The senior couldn't help but look at Su Ping, who was two realms below him. *Does he really want to fight me?*



Not even Princess Diqiong would dare practice with the Chief Elder's guards at that level.

Practicing with such a wide gap would prove to be pointless.

"I understand."

The man didn't turn her down; he felt it was fitting to accommodate their honorable guest's request.

"Be careful," Diqiong said to Su Ping. Both him and the senior crow entered the arena.

They skipped introductions. Right after the middle-aged man said 'let's get started', Su Ping focused all his attention and went full strength, using thirty-six Dao Patterns and his eight small worlds. He was so intimidating that many Ascendant Golden Crows felt scared.

They found it hard to believe that the human's level was lower than theirs.

*Are all human beings as talented as him?*

Many crows suddenly understood why their elders showered the human with privileges, even asking Princess Diqiong herself to act as host.

"Huh?"

The middle-aged man was just as surprised. His expression became solemn as he raised a hand, summoning golden light to form a sun; dark red spots were also found on the sphere, where a lot of Dao Patterns were compressed.

Boom!

The man hurled the sun. Su Ping was soon drowned by it; he detected an irresistible force that covered his body. He felt that he was close to dying.

But he didn't.

Still, all his power had been shattered by the force. He had lost the battle.

He lost faster than he thought he would.

However, his eyes were glittering, as he could infer a more powerful way to use Dao Patterns from that attack!

*Compress Dao Patterns...*

Su Ping's body smashed against the branch and fell. His clothes were ragged; there were burns all over his skin. Those injuries couldn't be healed due to the Dao Patterns' corruption.

Su Ping grinned in delight despite the excruciating pain. "He only used nine Dao Patterns, but they were more powerful than the thirty-six patterns I used. Concentrate the power... Yes. Why didn't I do that?"

Diqiong flew over and felt relieved to see that Su Ping was safe and sound on the ground. Still, Su Ping's mumbled words and smile left her in a daze. She fell silent as her pent up anger faded.

Meanwhile, the senior crow quickly descended and pointed at Su Ping to disperse the effects caused by the Dao Patterns. The power of Su Ping's own laws quickly fixed his body and replenished his energy, returning to peak status while surrounded by a hazy light.

Someone like Su Ping could stay in top form as long as he wasn't suppressed by Dao or killed instantly.

That was the advantage of harnessing the paths of time and space.

"An unusual genius..." The middle-aged sighed with a conflicted expression.

Diqiong remained silent.

A long time passed—Su Ping finally woke up from his contemplation and found that his body had recovered. He looked around and saw that all the Golden Crows watching the battle were now gone; only Diqiong was standing nearby with her back toward him. She looked quite sexy in her revealing clothes.

Su Ping stood up with a jump and asked, "Where's everyone?"

Diqiong slowly turned around and gazed at Su Ping. "You promised to take me away, remember?"

"Of course I do. But your elders wouldn't let you, would they?" said Su Ping.

"We can sneak away." Diqiong looked at the vast world around her. "I want to go out and take a look. I want to see if it's just ruins like the elders said."

Dazed for a moment, Su Ping said helplessly, "I'll bring you something from the outside world if that's what you want. I fear that your elders would beat me to death if I did take you away, although I doubt they can... Cough, in any case, might as well cultivate harder if you're curious about the outside world."

Diqiong frowned. "But I have been cultivating really hard..."

She glanced at Su Ping and paused for a moment, deciding to change the subject. "What exactly are you going to bring me from the outside world?"

"Well... How about a movie? Or a TV series? Maybe a videotape?"

Su Ping wasn't planning to take Diqiong away; not without the elders' permission. Even if she did go with him, she would have to stay in his store, unless she signed a contract.

Still, he was currently fighting Old Monster Ye and his lackeys and would rather not place Diqiong in such grave danger. The Golden Crows had done him a great favor; taking their princess away would be a poor move.

"What's a movie?" asked Diqiong in confusion.

She didn't insist on leaving with Su Ping, knowing it would be too willful of her; the responsibility on her shoulders was too heavy for her to be as childish.

It was just a fleeting desire to go out she was feeling at the moment.

Such desire was getting the better of her, since she truly wanted to leave—

Still, Su Ping's words quenched her desire; her rationality kicked in.

"A movie... Movies are just records of all sorts of events. Most are fictional, but they're usually based on reality."

Su Ping pointed with a finger, reversing time and briefly displaying scenes from the previous battle.

"This is what a movie looks like, more or less," said Su Ping.

Diqiong understood and thought for a moment. "All right. It's a deal then. You must visit me again and bring me a movie!"

"Okay..." Su Ping accepted her request, although he felt weird about the whole thing. He didn't expect that the very first person he would give a movie to in his new life would be a Golden Crow.

3

Su Ping waved a hand and said, "Until next time."

Diqiong nodded.

Su Ping communicated with the system and a vortex appeared next to him. He waved goodbye at Diqiong one last time.

She watched as he was absorbed by the vortex, and suddenly felt the urge to follow. That way she would be able to see the outside world...

She overcame temptation in the end.

A caring old man quietly appeared next to Diqiong when the vortex disappeared, affection written all over his face. "You didn't follow him. It seems that you've grown."

Diqiong bit her lip. "But growing up comes with a price."

"Growing up makes you abandon more things." The Chief Elder sighed, seemingly saying those things also for his own sake. His voice was laden with complex feelings.

Diqiong took a deep breath and declared, "I will cultivate hard, until I'm able to get out of this place on my own. I will lead the clan to break our ancestor's seal and fight the Heavens!"

Delighted, the Chief Elder said, "You must set the ancestor as your role model. I believe that you'll lead our clan on another expedition!"

...

...

Back from the Golden Crows' site.

Su Ping found himself at the edge of the Chaos Spirit Pool. He checked himself and found that he was buck naked. Being like that was fine while interacting with the Golden Crows, but not quite so when meeting fellow human beings.

He took out a set of casual clothes from his storage space, then he cleansed his hair and body. He nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the handsome man in the mirror, then walked out of the room.

The store was ablaze with light.

Customers were waiting in line and delivering their pets to the counter.

Their pets were summoned and the store shrunk them to cats and dogs' sizes; even the most terrifying pets looked small and approachable at the moment. As for the other pets, they looked cute and playful.

The cauldron woman and the sutra old man—who were slacking off—quickly got back to work and started receiving customers once they saw Su Ping appear.

The sutra old man was indeed experienced, greeting Su Ping in a wholesome and warm manner. They had already made eye contact anyway; it was too late for him to pretend to be hardworking.

Su Ping dropped a warning hint at him. He bypassed the customers and went to stand behind the counter. He thought that the store could operate without him, considering the unhurried way Joanna was receiving customers; he only needed to take care of the professional training.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“It’s okay.”

Joanna was visibly astonished as she glanced at Su Ping, once again noticing a drastic change. He was emitting such a strong pressure that her blood was flowing faster; she could feel that he was actually making an effort to hold back his aura. Nevertheless, she found him extremely threatening.

“Boss Su!”

“Boss!”

“Boss Su, nice to meet you. Ms. Joanna said you don’t accept Ascendant State pets. Is that true?” asked one Ascendant patron.

Everybody turned to look, clearly surprised by the Ascendant’s presence; such experts were bigshots even in the scope of the entire universe.

“Yes, we do. But it will take longer to train them,” said Su Ping.

“Fantastic, Boss Su. The name’s Milaluo; I used to be a rogue cultivator, but now I’m working for Shen Huang. We’re on the same side,” said the middle-aged man with a smile.

“All right. Let’s take care of each other in the future.” Su Ping nodded. He too realized that the guy’s real goal was to make friends with him.

“We can accept Ascendant pets now, but only for normal training,” Su Ping said to Joanna.

Joanna looked at Su Ping again and nodded. “Okay.”

The cost for the normal Ascendant pet training was a billion, which would produce ten million energy points!

Professional training was ten times more expensive than that, which was a hundred times greater than the going rate for the regular pet training below the Ascendant State.

Even though the gap was less wide, the cost of normal training was actually a hundred times as expensive as that for a Star Lord pet.

*I'll have enough money to pay for a ticket to the Remains of High Heavens and upgrade this store to level 6 if I train ten Ascendant pets.*

Su Ping flashed a smile at the Ascendant client as he thought of that, and the prospect of finding more of his peers. Considering his fame and position, many Ascendants would probably be willing to hire his services.

"Your plan is to only train one pet?" Su Ping asked the Ascendant cultivator.

Milaluo was dazed for a moment. He coughed and said, "Well, I was thinking about training two pets. Boss Su, can you train any sort of pet?"

"Yes, any sort." Su Ping smiled and then asked again, "Just two?"

1

"Well..." Su Ping's warm smile suddenly made Milaluo feel he had been tricked. He said with a bitter smile, "The war might break out at any time; I hope to keep the rest of my partners by my side. After all, I only have six Ascendant pets..."

"So few..."

Su Ping thought for a moment and said, "I'll find some time to catch a few Ascendant pets. Would you like to place an order in advance?"

Milaluo gazed at Su Ping. "You sell Ascendant State pets?"

"Yes, we do. But I'm not sure what kind they'll be; I have to catch them first."

"Well..." Milaluo was rather astonished. *Su Ping is planning on selling Ascendant pets?*

He had heard that Shen Huang's beloved disciple had performed miraculously during the commandery contest; it was said that he was as strong as a Heavenly Lord.

Even so, the man was still unconvinced.

Besides, not even a Heavenly Lord would sell an Ascendant State pet!

*Doesn't he need them? Wouldn't his family members need them?*

"If they're up for sale, I'm certainly willing to buy them. But what do you want in return, Boss Su? I've always been traveling alone and I don't have many rare materials..." said Milaluo awkwardly.

The ones who overheard the conversation felt their blood freeze. *There are Ascendant State pets for sale in Su Ping's store!*

The entire Celestial Court would be in an uproar once the news were spread out. Indeed, there were stores in the universe that sold Ascendant pets. Such pets could also be found on top auctions too, but they weren't always available!

Customers would usually need to place orders well in advance. It wouldn't be seen as bad if such stores would sell one Ascendant pet every hundred years, as such creatures were extremely rare.

"You don't have to pay with rare materials; all you need is money. Get your money ready... Do you have a few hundred billion? We only accept Federation currency," said Su Ping.

Shocked, Milaluo quickly said, "Of course. I have millions of those. Are you saying that your Ascendant pets will be sold for only a few hundred billion apiece?"

The annual tax revenue an Ascendant State would collect with a tier-3 planet could be in the dozens of billions.

The income of a tier-1 planet could be a hundred billion.

Ascendants usually lived such long lives that money was just a series of numbers for them.

Some of the rich Ascendants could easily pay thousands of billions for a sector in space.

Still, Ascendant pets were sold for money in Su Ping's store? And for so little of it?

"Maybe you won't have to pay hundreds of billions. What you have is enough, if you're as rich as you claim. Feel free to come regularly," said Su Ping.

Money had turned into a mere item required by the system. His current identity was enough validation to easily make trillions. One planet—even a tier-5 like the Blue Planet—could be sold for one trillion!

Even though Ascendants had infinite money to spend, the service provided by the store was finite; he could only receive a limited number of customers every day. Even if those powerhouses paid a visit every day, it would still take time to receive them.

## **Chapter 1219: Universal War**

"I will surely come again. You must inform me if you have more Ascendant pets available, Boss Su!" said Milaluo quickly.

Such Ascendant pets were being sold for almost nothing.

Still, he didn't think that Su Ping meant it. Even if such pets were available, he would probably have to wait a thousand years, and they would be given to someone who was on friendlier terms with the boss.

"Okay."

Su Ping nodded. He then pondered whether or not he should catch some Ascendant pets in his spare time.

After asking Joanna to continue taking care of their Ascendant State customer, Su Ping went to a side room and displayed the system store. He would have to use the beast-catching rings sold by the store to capture Ascendant pets in the cultivation sites, or he wouldn't be able to take them out.

The alternative was to establish a contract with the pets, take them out and then sell them after dispelling the contract—

Still, the cancellation of a contract came with a weakening backlash that would last for a long time. It was not the best choice during those dangerous times.

“Today’s store...”

Su Ping searched and did find a beast-catching ring, the best available in the system; it had a 90% success rate when capturing Star Lord pets!

In addition, there was a 1% chance it would capture an Ascendant State pet.

As for Star State pets, he only needed the lesser beast-catching rings.

Su Ping checked the system store every time he returned. Altogether, he had six high-level beast-catching rings that could entrap six Star Lord pets.

Each ring was worth two billion energy points. In perspective, one Star Lord pet was only sold for one to five million energy points in Su Ping’s store.

He would incur a loss if he were to catch a mediocre pet.

Su Ping estimated that the system was probably encouraging him to look for rare pets in the cultivation sites. That was the only way to profit with the rings.

*If I catch an Ascendant pet, its minimum price would be thirty million energy points, which translates to three billion astral coins. If the pet’s bloodline is great, it can easily sell for dozens of billions of astral coins.*

Su Ping couldn’t help but heave a sigh; the system’s pricing was truly brutal. Other stores would go bankrupt if he were to compete with them.

Even Ascendant pets with a sickly condition were extremely rare in the Federation, and could be easily exchanged for ten prosperous planets.

*Nevermind. Astral coins mean nothing to me; the system is probably only testing me by letting me charge astral coins. After all, the most important thing to do right now is to improve the store to level nine and gain more permissions. The access to cultivation sites alone is already enough to make up for the underpayment.*

Su Ping wasn’t regretful. He used to feel sorry for the loss, but he had already thought everything through. After all, he wasn’t short of money; countless people would invest in him if he wanted money.

*I have six rings. The odds of me capturing a pet increases if I beat the creature to near death. I should try my luck; it’ll be profitable even if I only catch one.*

Su Ping made plans to go to a cultivation site, catch an Ascendant beast and sell it as soon as possible. He wanted to upgrade his store, so that more advanced beast-catching rings would be available; that way it would be easier for him to catch more Ascendant pets and make more money.

It happened to be Milaluo's turn when Su Ping returned to the counter. The man was going to talk to Su Ping, but then the loud sound of a horn came from the distant sky above the planet.

Moo!!

Milaluo felt dazed, his expression changing ever so slightly. "They're coming again!"

"What's going on?"

Su Ping flashed to the store's gate and gazed at the distance. All the clouds and air in between were ignored in his eyes. He could directly see the vast universe beyond the planet's atmosphere.

It was quite a strange feeling, as if he were standing above the planet while looking down.

Su Ping was able to see the brilliant and magnificent Celestial Court protected by the enormous energy shield. Furthermore, he saw an ancient battleship in space, right outside the energy shield. It was ramming into one of the gates on the energy shield, which was connected to other star zones.

Such a maneuver would prevent the other star zones from being able to enter the Celestial Court directly through teleportation arrays.

The more open structure of the gates made them vulnerable points for the energy shield. A thin shielding was manifested as the ancient battleship crashed in, with many rhombic energy structures appearing. Still, the gate was destroyed in the end.

Many people were squeezed out of the gates. Some had already been mutilated, and some were crushed and killed.

Screams and exclamations were echoing; the area surrounding the gate became chaotic.

Furious roars were bursting out from other directions. Golden streaks of light were flying away, and the Ascendant warriors were moving to reinforce.

The Ascendant cultivators posted at the gate also charged furiously at the battleship.

The battleship's figurehead was an intimidating dragon head, which at that moment let out a furious roar. The resulting sound waves made all the warriors around the gate explode; none of them were able to resist.

Large battleships fell out of the gate and broke apart. The nobles traveling from other places fled in panic. Some failed to dodge in time and were pierced or beheaded by the debris.

Countless people were injured or killed instantly.

"The Heavenly Devil Alliance again! Those bloody bastards!"

Milaluo appeared next to Su Ping and spread out his senses, also seeing the gory scene by the gate in the distance. His face was cold.

Su Ping held back, seeing that a lot of Ascendants were going in that direction to offer aid. He asked, "Has the Heavenly Devil Alliance been attacking frequently? How dare they? Where's my master?"



“Lord Shen Huang stays in the Celestial Court. He cannot take action easily, as this might be a ruse; the leaders of the Heavenly Devil Alliance might be lying in ambush. The Heavenly Devil Alliance knows that this would be our course of action. That’s why they’ve been sabotaging the star gates frequently; they don’t want people in other areas to teleport here. They want to isolate us!” said Milaluo.

“What about my eldest senior brother and the rest of them?” asked Su Ping quickly.

Milaluo said with a bitter smile, “All Heavenly Lords are currently guarding the star gates; they must have been appointed to guard some. Look, that is star gate No. 17; it’s currently being defended by the Loulan family’s ancestor.”

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and watched. He noticed how a dazzling golden light was radiating near the gate, from where the hazy image of Goddess Galan surfaced.

That was not the Loulan’s official military formation. It looked dimmer in comparison, about to fall apart at any time.

There was a brawny man inside the goddess’ head, roaring and directing attacks at the battleship. He raised a hand and launched an air wave that stopped the battleship and suppressed the dragon head’s roar.

Ascendant reinforcements arrived at that moment. The edge of the battleship flipped open, revealing not cannons but black snake heads which emitted a strange power of laws, enhanced and transformed into scorching rays.

The Ascendant reinforcements quickly defended themselves. Some were hit and flung back, receiving mild injuries.

Those manning the battleship didn’t seem intent on fighting for long. The vessel slowly moved back, and a channel appeared in the void, right in its retreating path.

“Stop them!”

The Loulan ancestor roared and charged, launching a flurry of fist attacks in an instant. All those fists were thunderous, as if ready to crush the ship.

However, a sword aura came out from the battleship and destroyed the fists volley. The battleship quickly entered the channel and disappeared.

Only debris and floating bodies remained near the star gate.

The Ascendants who had just arrived were furious.

Coldness suffused Su Ping’s eyes; he would have taken action if he weren’t too far away. The Heavenly Devil Alliance was too shameless and foul, fleeing right after bombarding; reinforcements couldn’t arrive in time. The Loulan ancestor and his partners were completely unable to stop them.

Besides, there was a Heavenly Lord on the battleship who was as strong as the Loulan ancestor.

“The battleship was steered by a top Heavenly Lord. Truly disgusting...” Su Ping looked at the dead bodies with a grim expression. Some were dying, but the Loulan ancestor reversed time and healed them.

However, it was impossible to revive the dead.

It was possible to fix their bodies by reversing time, but their souls would sink into the Chaotic Realm of the Undead once they died.

It was impossible to bring souls back by reversing time.

Not even Ascendants or Celestials could bring the dead back to life!

They could probably create an identical life with the exact same memories and experiences, but it wouldn't be the same as the deceased; it would simply be a copy.

Death was eternal regret, even for Celestials.

“What about other star zones? We can counterattack with the exact same tactics used by the enemy,” Su Ping said to Milaluo.

Milaluo sighed. “Lord Shen Huang is waiting for Chi Huo and Xu Kong. The Heavenly Devil Alliance has been attacking and hindering their march, in an attempt to divide and conquer.

“The Celestial Court has been their main target; the Red Fire Star Zone and the Void Star Zone are relatively safe. After all, the enemy doesn't have enough forces to attack the three star zones at the same time. That's why Shen Huang hasn't moved from the Celestial Court. He's not giving them any chances.

“The Heavenly Devil Alliance would probably attack us with its whole army if Shen Huang were to be ambushed and wounded.”

Su Ping felt gloomy due to the news. He didn't expect Old Monster Ye to be as efficient, with war breaking out all too soon. The troops from the Red Fire and the Void Star Zones were still on their way. Even if the two Celestials moved fast, it would take them many years to move their bases over.

*Unfortunately, there's nothing I can do right now. Even Master is being cautious because Old Monster Ye and the other big shots of the Heavenly Devil Alliance could act in the dark and ambush them.*

*Considering how Old Monster Ye hates my guts, he will surely aim to kill me with the three Celestials if I take action recklessly. I'm still not capable of resisting their joint attacks just yet.*

Su Ping took a deep breath. He was still too weak for that scenario, even though he had been significantly strengthened in the Golden Crows world.

Considering his options, the only thing he could do was to reach the Ascendant State as soon as possible.

However, even after cultivating the eighth world, Su Ping was still clueless about how to break through and become an Ascendant.

He was at a loss.

Going by logic alone, he should have been able to invoke a tribulation and rise to the Ascendant State when he created his own laws!

Alas, he didn't feel anything; it seemed that the laws he created were absorbed by the Dao Patterns.

So, how could he break through?

He didn't think asking his master would be helpful at that point. It would probably be better to ask the elders of the Heaven Path Institute, or humanity's top experts, such as Emperor Xin.

Still, he didn't think they knew the answer, even if he were to ask them. He had established the eighth small world, and his bloodline had been improved to that of the Primitive Chaos Clan. Nobody had walked that route before; he would have to explore on his own.

*In any case, the only thing I can do right now is to strengthen myself. I should also upgrade my store and sell more Ascendant pets, which will increase our forces' combat ability,* Su Ping thought.

He made up his mind to capture more Ascendant pets.

First of all, he had to upgrade his store; he would have to accumulate energy and raise it to level six. It would be easier for him to catch Ascendant pets when more advanced beast-catching rings were made available .

He glanced at the star gate. The Loulan ancestor and the other Ascendants were fixing the energy array, healing the wounded, and reestablishing the gate.

Even though their opponent had kept on ambushing the star gates, they could only repair the gates again and again, as they couldn't close them.

There were a lot of mortals aside from battle pet warriors in the Celestial Court, and consumed a shocking amount of food every day. Even though Ascendant cultivators could construct food with their attained laws, it would still be a waste of their strength. It was obviously dangerous to spend strength on making food for mortals while everybody was preparing for war.

Su Ping stopped watching and returned to his store since he couldn't help.

"Professional training is available today," Su Ping said to Joanna.

Joanna glanced at Su Ping. "Are you going to train them in person?"

"Yes, I can train them while I'm at it," said Su Ping.

He needed to visit cultivation sites to cultivate and capture more pets; he didn't have to spend a long time in seclusion, and he could train the pets along the way.

Milaluo walked back with Su Ping. He asked with glittering eyes, "Professional training? Can you take in Ascendant pets?"

He had learned from Joanna that professional training was a hundred times more expensive than the normal kind, but money wasn't a big deal for him; he would have paid without hesitation, even if it were ten thousand times more expensive.

“Not yet.” Su Ping shook his head.

He was still unable to accept Ascendant pets for professional training; the store would still need to be upgraded to level six, and he needed to train an Ascendant with great potential.

He wasn't far from the store level increase to level six. Then, all he would need was for one of his pets to rise to the Ascendant State—say, the Little Skeleton. Then, he would be able to accept professional training orders, and he would be earning energy much faster.

### **Chapter 1220: Slaying a Celestial State Opponent**

All the customers in the line were excited to hear that professional training was available.

They were waiting in line to train their pets in Su Ping's store partly because he was famous and partly because the pets trained there became much more remarkable.

Someone had once taken a Three-Colored Winged Dragon for training, and it evolved into a Seven-Colored Butterfly Dragon!

And that was just after a normal training which was very affordable.

Someone had even claimed it was just a publicity stunt, but they were lambasted the moment they said that. Su Ping's identity was too special to need such money making schemes.

Professionals had analyzed Su Ping's store and his power, concluding that the young man had only opened the place on a whim; either for fun or charity.

Even the potential thousand-year revenue of the store would mean nothing for him.

After all, Su Ping could easily ask Shen Huang for a few galaxies, which could be sold for an astronomical amount of money.

Almost all the customers in line chose professional training. The rest also wanted to switch, but they didn't have enough money and were regretful about it.

There weren't many openings available. The store closed soon after they were filled up.

Su Ping asked Joanna to take out the pets that would go through professional training. He then bought temporary contracts from the system and signed them all up. There were seven Star State pets, four were Star Lords, and one was at the Fate State.

Su Ping could only train them in three batches.

“I'm leaving.”

Su Ping bid goodbye to the staff, then brought up the list of cultivation sites; he chose an advanced cultivation site called the Dark Demon World.

The ticket price was similar to that of the Demigod Burial.

Su Ping estimated that the strongest creatures found there would only be at the Celestials level, and there wouldn't be a lot of them.

Judging from the site's description, it was an ancient beast haven. There were no humans there; it was more of a primordial barbaric world.

That was perfect for cultivation and training.

Su Ping hadn't really enjoyed himself during his last battle in the Golden Crow Clan. He was planning on challenging another Celestial creature.

He entered the Dark Demon World—

He saw thick clouds covering the dark sky. Dark red streaks of light shot through the gaps in the clouds, showing three red moons that illuminated the ground, like three bloodshot eyes gazing at the world.

There was a bloody stench in the gruesome wind. Su Ping instantly felt that a couple of creatures had fixed their brutal and bloodthirsty eyes on him.

He seemed to have fallen into a beast den upon arrival.

Su Ping took his time and summoned the four pets to be trained. He also summoned his own pets and asked them to warm themselves up.

The customers' pets became nervous the moment they entered that environment. They looked around warily, with their backs against Su Ping.

1

Roar!

A creature dashed out from amongst the trees and grass that was as obscure as algae; it launched a law-infused stream. The four Star State pets were instantly petrified by sheer terror.

The attacking beast was a Star Lord. It unfolded its world and caged its opponents.

The Little Skeleton shook and was about to take action, but Su Ping stopped it in time.

"Go!" Su Ping commanded the four Star State pets.

The four trainees almost wanted to rebel.

*Go?*

*How could we go against such an enemy?*

They were unable to move, and fury was mixed with despair in their eyes. They were angry with their cold master!

The next moment, a force was imposed on them. The four pets suddenly felt they had regained some of their mobility; one ran into the distance, another roared and charged at Su Ping, and two were still trembling—they were too scared to run away or charge at Su Ping. Begging was the only thing in their minds.

Su Ping slightly shook his head upon seeing their embarrassing performance. He kicked the three-tailed wolf trying to bite him, knocking several of its teeth. He then waved a hand and attracted the fleeing pet, changing its direction towards the enemy beast charging at them.

Given the unexpected change, the pet was so horrified it peed and pooped on the spot, screaming in the most desperate way.

Bang!

The next moment, its body was simply torn apart.

Su Ping shook his head, not once trying to stop the beast. He asked the other three pets to continue attacking.

The three pets shivered and died soon after; only one of them made a desperate counterattack, but to no avail.

Su Ping resurrected the four beasts, and asked them to attack again before they realized what was going on.

The enemy beast was clearly scared by what it saw; resurrection was not something it could understand. However, it furiously went after the four weak pets aiming to attack, tearing them to pieces once again.

Resurrect!

Go again!

Su Ping casually waved his hands, blocking the nearby space. The beast had no idea it couldn't leave anymore.

The four pets were resurrected and killed time and again. Finally, they began to resist.

The first, the second... All four pets began to charge at the beast with crazy abandon.

Their attacks weren't really effective.

They were resurrected right after dying and they went back at it again.

The process was repeated several times.

The Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon and the other pets looked at each other, feeling sympathetic toward the four pets. It had been a good while since they had last seen Su Ping torture others; it was usually them being the ones tortured.

2

Acting as the audience was actually a lot of fun.

The beast—forced to act as sparring partner—roared. Even though it didn't understand what was going on, it seemed to have realized that Su Ping was the one behind it all. The creature immediately charged at him, no longer caring about the four pets.

It could tell that the little human was also a Star Lord.

“Huh?”

Su Ping realized the beast’s purpose, and couldn’t help but raise his head and look at the thing.

Hiss!

The beast stopped abruptly in the middle of the charge, hairs rising and blood almost flowing in reverse due to fear. Its pupils dilated and its body was trembling; Su Ping’s glance had almost ousted its soul from its body. Every cell was screaming to stay far away from that little human!

*Horriying!*

*I have to stay away from this human!*

It remained stock still in midair, no longer daring to move. It didn’t snap out until the four pets resurrected and attacked again. The wild beast was too scared to fight, so it turned around and fled.

Unfortunately, the space before its eyes changed, and it was back in front of the four pets again.

The appalling scene dumbfounded the beast, which realized it had run across something that was far too strong to counter.

A long while later—

The beast was finally exhausted after the four pets tortured it repetitively. Su Ping simply gave it to the Purple Python as it was never picky about food.

3

The snake had the best digestive ability of all his pets; it simply coiled its body right after swallowing the beast to start the digestion process.

The onlooking creatures had vanished at that point.

Su Ping didn’t consider it a big deal, leading all pets forward. Once he encountered suitable beasts, he would use them as sparring partners. On the other hand, he would simply kill or shoo away Star State beasts, if they ever saw any. Whenever he met with Ascendant beasts, he would ask the Little Skeleton and the others to practice with them, as their abilities already gave them the capability to fight Ascendant beasts.

They were still adapting to the power drawn from small worlds. Once they became familiar, they would be as strong as top-tier Heavenly Lords.

Time flew.

Su Ping flew all the way forward in the clouds, finding the world extremely primitive. There were giant trees and beasts everywhere; he didn’t see any signs of civilization.

*I’m already strong enough to dominate the advanced cultivation sites like this one...* The strongest beasts encountered by Su Ping were Ascendants in level, but they were as strong as top Heavenly Lords. Given the harsh environment, they would fight each other all the time, and they knew all sorts of powerful techniques.

The Little Skeleton and the other pets were able to quickly suppress and finish off such beasts. Su Ping didn't have to do a thing.

1

Su Ping was almost invincible below the Celestial State.

He could do anything he wanted as long as Celestial State experts didn't show up, or if he met with the top Ascendant cultivators who were listed in high rankings among all species!

Cultivation was put to a pause during those days, and he simply focused on training pets. He was concurrently thinking about alternatives for his cultivation to rise to the Ascendant State.

Su Ping thought it was good enough to have established eight worlds; it was time to consider how to rise to the Ascendant State. However, the road to the Ascendant State seemed to have been blocked.

The regular approach was certainly not feasible.

Then, what would the irregular approach be?

Whoosh!

Su Ping walked in the void; he gained a deeper understanding about void walking after mastering Dao Patterns, and could now even travel millions of kilometers with a single thought, just like Heather did.

Resurrecting randomly was no longer necessary thanks to his high speed traveling. That is, unless he was in a vast world like the Archean Divinity.

"Huh?"

Su Ping detected plenty of creatures in the sea, the moment he approached the sky right above it. There was also a powerful aura in the deepest parts, which was actually well-hidden and steady. It belonged to a Celestial creature.

There was a hazy blood fog above the sea. The fog seemed to have risen from the sea, carrying a bloody stench.

"Let's see."

Su Ping raised a hand, then gathered a sword aura that slashed at the sea.

The sword aura was like a lightning bolt splitting up the sky, ready to cut the sea apart!

He instantly sensed that the beasts at sea had noticed the sword aura. Many of them were fleeing in panic, and the weaker beasts didn't have enough time to react.

As for the powerful aura deep in the bottom of the sea—it seemed to have been awakened.

Bang!

The seawater suddenly exploded, and a tongue-like, bright red whip darted out. There were sharp stings all over the tongue, which cut the sword aura apart.



The aura of laws was gathered above the sea, suppressing all the beasts swimming below. A deafening roar burst out of the seawater; it was still loud, even though it came from tens of thousands of meters deep in the sea. Due to the seawater blockage, the roar sounded even more ancient and heavy.

The sea was boiling, and a giant beast revealed itself, which looked like an enormous red sea urchin, except it was covered not in sharp stings but red tongues.

Su Ping smiled, then revealed his Primitive Chaos Clan body. His bones cracked, his body expanding to almost ten meters tall. Still, he wasn't at all clumsy; he clenched his fist and gathered the power of chaos to form a battle ax and charge at the sea creature.

The behemoth was shocked by Su Ping's level, and excited when he revealed the chaos body. *This chaos creature will surely be nutritious!*

A fierce battle took place soon after.

Su Ping was surrounded by Dao Patterns. He activated his eight small worlds and fought against the behemoth.

A lot of beasts exploded during their battle due to the aftershocks, even including some of the Ascendant beasts. They had probably never expected to be accidentally killed in battle when fighting someone whose level was lower than theirs!

The fierce battle lasted for a long time; Su Ping resurrected somewhere in the void. He had died, but it was basically due to a head-on clash.

Furthermore, the behemoth was forced to wield its small universe and smash his attacker to death!

Su Ping had been fighting with Dao Patterns and dealing with Celestial attacks with great ease before he used that!

*Unfortunately, I cannot resist a small universe just yet...*

Su Ping heaved a sigh. Small universes were much more condensed and powerful than small worlds; after all, there was a major level gap between them.

Roar!

The behemoth at sea roared in shock, having sensed that Su Ping's aura was gone, which indicated that he was dead. However, he resurrected and reappeared!

It charged at Su Ping again, with a mixture of shock and fury; it would never let go of such good nutrition.

*That being said...*

Su Ping looked at the incoming behemoth with glittering eyes. *Although it's too strong for me, the gap between us isn't that huge... If I were to fight a war of attrition, this would probably be the first time to ever kill a Celestial creature!"*

"Little Skeleton!"

Su Ping instantly called out to the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon so he could merge with them.

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Boom!

Both the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon arrived and entered Su Ping's body like beams of light. An aura even more powerful rose in Su Ping's body. His body grew in size, and the power of chaos emerged from within. He glanced at the young Chaos Beast, planning on merging with that one later.

Die!

Su Ping gathered energy to form a sword, then charged at the behemoth again.

This time, Su Ping's attacks were even more powerful and his sword was even sharper. His sword aura contained Dao Patterns; he had figured out how to embed Dao Patterns into sword aura during their clashes. He would become more powerful.

Su Ping's strength grew more and more. The knowledge he had learned from previous meditations was quickly digested and put to use.

The behemoth roared furiously, also noticing the brat's changes. That made the creature furious; it started attacking with even more fierceness.

A long time later—the beast unleashed its small universe and smashed Su Ping again. Su Ping was killed on the spot.

Resurrect!

Su Ping resurrected, and then summoned the young Chaos Beast to merge with him.

Su Ping instantly felt a river of strength being infused into his body after merging with the young Star Lord Chaos Beast. Su Ping instantly felt that a river of strength was infused into his body; his power of chaos was significantly increased too. He felt he was twice as strong as when he merged with the Inferno Dragon!

After all, the young Chaos Beast was a creature from chaos. They shared the same bloodline.

“Die!”

Su Ping charged with his sword again.