

Pet Store 1251

Chapter 1251 The Heaven Suppressing Tower (2)

“You’re forcing me to use the Heaven Suppressing Tower!”

The Saint King flipped a hand; a gray stone tower appeared and expanded. It was plain-looking at the beginning, but it soon unleashed the pressure of a ferocious beast. Su Ping could feel how terrifying the tower was, even though he was inside Shen Huang’s small universe. His mind and soul were in awe.

“What a great treasure!” Ye Chen’s eyes glittered. He was rather astonished, not expecting that the old man would have such a great treasure.

Shen Huang slightly changed his expression and swung his saber again.

Waves of auras emerged in the void, caused by laws and grand paths. However, the waves were covered by the stone tower and were being swallowed.

The tower flew like a shuttle; its dark bottom pressed close to Shen Huang.

The latter swung his saber consecutively and launched terrifying auras, which were swallowed by a black hole located underneath the tower; they only slowed the tower down a bit.

“It’s useless; my ultimate treasure can suppress Celestials. It is said that it even suppressed the mysterious ‘Heavens’ back in the ancient times, and they must have been as strong as universe dominators,” said the Saint King. It was one of his ultimate treasures; it was rare for him to use it.

Having such a treasure had earned him the name Saint King, who was superior to the twelve Celestials. He oversaw the Planet of Origin and nobody disobeyed him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Shen Huang was still swinging his saber in a gloomy yet unhurried manner, further slowing down the Heaven Suppressing Tower. It was still approaching him at a high speed, but he managed to buy himself a couple of seconds.

Right when the tower was about to hit him Shen Huang flipped a hand and darted out a shadow.

The Saint King saw this; it was a black bone.

A bone?

Exactly at that moment—the tower swallowed the object, then it suddenly slowed down and came to a stop.

The Saint King was slightly dazed, feeling that the tower couldn’t move any further.

He had owned the tower for hundreds of thousands of years and nurtured it with his blood and essence. It was a shame that the tower's level was too high; he had never been able to cultivate a new tower spirit after the old man had perished.

What's going on? Is it full? The Saint King was familiar with the tower's operations. Even though it was powerful, it would always take some time to rest after having consumed enough food.

Such rests could last from ten to a thousand years.

"That bone..." The Saint King realized what was wrong

Shen Huang was slightly relieved to see that the tower had been stopped. He was regretful, but at the same time he felt somewhat lucky. That bone belonged to a certain corpse he had found. The being had very likely reached the universe dominator level or higher when they were alive. He was paralyzed by the lingering aura when he first saw the corpse, and even had to kneel before the corpse for three hundred years before he finally overcame the fear.

He was already a Celestial on top of the pyramid back then.

No one knew that a lofty Celestial everyone looked up to had once been on his knees for three hundred years in front of a corpse. Once ready to leave that corpse, he summoned all his courage to pick up that bone, which had been lying to one side; he had studied it for a long time and learned a lot, but he was forced to give it up to survive just then.

"Why is your treasure not moving?" Ye Chen asked curiously when he passed by the Saint King.

The latter said with a gloomy tone, "It's full."

He retrieved the tower after replying.

Ye Chen also realized that something seemed to be wrong with the tower; his temporary ally didn't seem to be playing tricks. No more words were said; he took out three runes, ignited them and then swung them out; three black chains instantly darted forward.

Shen Huang slightly changed his expression and swung his saber to parry.

However, the chains seemed to be illusory; they avoided the saber's edge and tied Shen Huang up. "These are the Chains of Feelings; they can't be cut apart!" Ye Chen smiled after seeing that Shen Huang was trapped; those chains were some of the best ultimate treasures in his arsenal. Even Celestials could be ensnared if they weren't met with weapons that countered them.

"Holy Realm, Heavenly Wolf Spear!"

A magnificent universe appeared behind the Saint King. Light and Dao Patterns were condensed to spiral and form a spear at the center, which then darted out.

The long spear crossed the void; its aura alone would have made a planet collapse.

Shen Huang's face changed. He waved a hand and formed a golden shield.

The golden shield had the vivid face of a pretty girl; she then opened her eyes and her expression was hideous as she bared sharp fangs to bite the long spear.

But the next moment—the long spear went through her mouth and she let out a scream.

The shield was broken, and Shen Huang's chest was hit.

Ye Chen dashed forward and stabbed with a long spear while unleashing his small universe. His move summoned the illusion of a universe that appeared right at the tip of the spear. Su Ping suddenly shouted, "Watch out!" He drew his sword at the same time and slashed with the burning power of chaos.

Shen Huang was going to resist the attack when he heard Su Ping's cry. He was dazed for a moment, but then the scorching sunlight around him burst out like a nuclear explosion.

A shadow was revealed behind Shen Huang's back when the blast was spread out, and was flung back by the blast. Meanwhile, Su Ping's sword aura hit him and cut him apart.

"Damn it!"

The shadow retreated several thousand meters. Dark organs were still moving energetically inside his torn chest. His body was gradually healing.

"Dao Patterns? He has mastered Dao Patterns while still being a mere Star Lord? He must not be kept alive!" It was a slim man in strange armor holding a dagger; his lips were black and his face cold. He too was a Celestial expert.

Ye Chen was greatly relieved to see him. "You're here too. Great."

"He's been hit by my Nether Blade. He's doomed; just stall him," said the man coldly.

Ye Chen looked at Shen Huang, noticing that there was an unhealable wound on the latter's abdomen. The edge of the wound was of an eye-catching black color, contrasting with Shen Huang's golden brilliance.

"Master!"

Inside the small universe-Su Ping was shocked and infuriated to see Shen Huang's wound.

"I'm fine." Shen Huang covered his wound and glanced at it. He then looked up at the man who had ambushed him. "Are all the people of the Doom Star Zone as unscrupulous as you?"

"The Doom Star Zone has a tough environment; we endure cosmic radiation all the time and resources are always scarce. It's only natural that we make the best use of our powers."

Indeed, the man was a Celestial from the Doom Star Zone. He looked at Shen Huang indifferently and said, "You should know how my Nether Saber works; it used to be a universe dominator's weapon. Unfortunately, it lost the soul hunting function; no Celestial would have been safe otherwise!"

Shen Huang took a deep breath and said, "Let me be the first one to try it then."

"Ha. The Sword God who was killed by his saber said the same thing. Alas, his sword wasn't as sharp as my saber!" said the man with a sneer.

“What a great weapon,” remarked the Saint King after assessing the Nether Saber.

Shen Huang suddenly said to Su Ping, “Little Su.”

While dazed, Su Ping said, “Master, you should just run. You can’t unleash your full power now that I’m in your small universe. You should be capable of running away.”

“I won’t die,” Shen Huang said calmly, “My clone is in the Celestial Court. It’s just a Heavenly Lord though, but he’ll be safe while protected by my Celestial artifacts. I can rise to the Celestial State again!

“I will break the barriers of this universe with all the power in my body and teleport you to the Celestial Court.

“However, the distance is too far for me to navigate with precision. There might be errors.”

Shen Huang added calmly, “Rush to your store once you get to the Celestial Court. Your planet is not protected by my artifacts; I can’t use them to stop the enemy. You’ll have to rely on yourself.”

Chapter 1252 Oblivion (1)

Su Ping couldn’t help but ask, “Master, are you going to sacrifice your original self?”

“It’s hard for me to return in one piece today.” Shen Huang was solemn as he replied; no lies were said.

Although he had foreseen it, Su Ping’s heart shivered when he heard his master. He was overwhelmed by grief.

He had been but a nominal disciple to Shen Huang; the man had only sent his battle pet, Elder Yan, to teach him some skills.

However, the man was now willing to make such a great sacrifice for a disciple he barely knew. That exceeded Su Ping’s expectation.

Su Ping remained silent.

The favor was too great for him to express his gratitude with words.

“Get ready.”

Shen Huang became stern all of a sudden. Su Ping was then able to sense how the energy in the universe was quickly being extracted; it gathered around Shen Huang’s body.

“Watch out! He might be trying to escape!”

Outside—the three Celestial attackers noticed that Shen Huang was being surrounded by burning sunlight, as if preparing to release an ultimate skill. However, their ample battle experience allowed them to discern that it was probably not an attack. It might just be a ruse to make his getaway.

Ye Chen would never stand idle and let Su Ping return to the store.

Sleeping in peace was rare since he fled from the store back then. He had heard tales about that demonic store; every store caretaker would rise to become stronger than Deity Emperors and would

dominate their eras. Waiting for death would be the only option if Su Ping only stayed in the store and cultivated.

Su Ping had fallen to temptation and ventured outside; Ye Chen would surely make use of the rare opportunity and kill Su Ping no matter the cost!

“Deity Realm, Godly Mark!”

Ye Chen waved his hands, unleashing an ancient deity technique. The previous Hellish Realm was transformed; a small universe surfaced behind him and melted into the realm. A stream of intimidating power was then spread out, freezing time and space. Space was temporarily sealed, even though they were in the ninth space.

“Huh?”

Shen Huang sensed the changes around him and his expression became stern. He transformed his power and furiously slashed with his saber. He was planning to break the barriers of the universe, but he had to keep on fighting. He didn’t think that Ye Chen was able to block that space for an extended period of time. After all, that was the chaotic ninth space; being able to seal it was already quite shocking.

The Saint King and Mo Ri—the Celestial from the Doom Star Zone—were just as shocked, not expecting Ye Chen to have such a terrifying method. Neither of them thought they could escape if they were eventually trapped.

Celestials could hardly be killed because they were good at escaping. However, Ye Chen’s technique had actually stopped Shen Huang from running away.

As expected of the devil from ancient times. He indeed has something to rely on and be reborn in this age. The Saint King’s eyes glittered, doing a good job in hiding his killing intent. They were still partners at the moment.

“I cannot hold for too long. Hurry up!” Ye Chen stood in the void, enduring the powerful tearing force of the ninth space and the other lingering forces. He wore a painful yet determined expression.

The Saint King whispered and suddenly raised his hands, gathering white threads in his hands. An angel-like pet with four white wings appeared behind him at the same time and then merged with his master. The man instantly unfolded two pairs of wings and became taller. His old self then turned into a middle-aged man.

A hollow and sacred aura was revealed on his forehead, and a third eye was opened. He gouged the eye with his bare hand; white blood flowed out of the wound.

“Dusk of Gods!” the Saint King said unhurriedly; his hand glowed and illuminated the void, raising terrifying and bloodcurdling

auras.

Shen Huang narrowed his eyes and couldn’t remain calm any longer. He roared, “Are you truly going to do this?”

He was truly angry now.

He could understand the man's actions because of Su Ping's ominous potential. Furthermore, the Planet of Origin would be invincible if the Saint Heir had the legacy; they would no longer need to keep a low profile.

The loss of a 100,000 year-old friendship was not a big deal; however, it was surprising to see the Saint King try so hard.

That technique would damage the Saint King's own body; no one had tried as hard to kill Su Ping!

"Where are you looking?" a cold voice was suddenly heard. Mo Ri appeared behind Shen Huang like a ghost, slashing once again with the Nether Saber.

Shen Huang's expression changed a bit and fought back.

The two ancient and worn out weapons clashed. Space instantly started to tremble and hum. A stream of a strange power was spread out, as if something had been activated.

Mo Ri was forced to retreat. The Nether Saber was shivering; he could sense an unyielding consciousness inside!

"It's the saber soul!"

Mo Ri was dazed and delighted, never thinking that his saber's soul was still there, and that it would be roused at that very moment!

That trip had already been rewarding enough for him.

It didn't react when I fought the Sword God, but it woke up just now. Shen Huang's weapon must be very famous; you felt the desire to fight it! Mo Ri laughed with excitement, feeling the Nether Saber's consciousness. At the moment he thought he had all the advantages, and that Shen Huang would surely die!

## Chapter 1253 Oblivion (2)

Shen Huang was both shocked and suspicious as he also sensed the strange waves coming from the guy's blade. Mo Ri's triumphant laughter made him realize something and felt sad.

Am I truly doomed?

"Master!"

Su Ping then appeared next to Shen Huang, feeling an immense pressure the moment he got out; his bones were actually cracking. The ninth space's pressure was much greater than that in the eighth space; the seventh space was dangerous enough for normal Ascendants.

The eighth space was a place that even Heavenly Lords would think twice before entering, and the ninth space was a hundred times more dangerous in comparison!

Su Ping felt that the world was being twisted. The void in the ninth space was different from what he anticipated. He felt dizzy; it was as if countless vortices were spinning before him.

The magnificent power of the universe was squeezing him both physically and mentally.

He gritted his teeth and tried to keep his eyes open. The eyes of chaos enabled him to see the Dao Patterns behind the illusions. He compiled the Dao Patterns into pictures and saw the three Celestials foes and his master; they were all fuzzy.

Even seeing them is this hard when I'm in the ninth space? The situation left him a deep impression about the gap between his current level and the Celestial State.

"Why did you come out?"

Shen Huang changed his expression and yelled, "Go back!"

"Master!"

Su Ping was in a trance for a moment. He quickly sobered up after hearing his master, then said, "You can't resist without your small universe. Don't mind me; I'll be safe."

Shen Huang was shocked to see that his disciple was able to stay awake in the ninth space. Su Ping can resist without my protection?

It had to be noted that the ninth space was dangerous even for Celestials!

They were taking a great risk by fighting there; both the Saint King and Ye Chen would have retreated if they were any less determined.

Shen Huang didn't insist, noticing how Su Ping was able to keep himself safe. He took a deep breath and roared as he activated his constitution. An ancient figure popped up right next to him; it was none other than Elder Yan who had been Su Ping's mentor earlier.

Elder Yan seemed rather gentle and loving. He smiled at Su Ping and then merged with Shen Huang

"Old friend, do you know what the result of this battle will be?"

"I know."

"I'm sorry that your life has to end here."

"I'm glad to be of service." Elder Yan smiled.

They spoke briefly through their bond. Shen Huang became silent afterwards. Everything happened in the blink of an eye; it took no more than 0.0001 seconds. A violent power surged out as they merged. Shen Huang's body seemed to be melting while unleashing a torrent of flames.

Elder Yan was a Celestial dragon. His dense scales were now covering Shen Huang's body like a piece of delicate armor.

The armor was infused with infinite vitality; Dao Patterns appeared and Shen Huang roared. He gathered his small universe on the blade and slashed at the Saint King.

The Saint King also crushed the eyeball in his hand, which was glowing like a condensed universe. It exploded as the saber slashed forth.

The fierce tearing force worked on the entire space. Ye Chen growled in a fearsome manner as he tried to keep the space steady. However, the force became too powerful for him to resist in the end; the realm was eventually torn apart.

“Now’s the time!”

Shen Huang—who was bleeding and burning his life essence—summoned his strength again and slashed at the void. He was going to break the barriers of the universe to send Su Ping directly to the Celestial Court.

The void cracked as the sharp saber made contact; beyond the crack there were golden buildings which belonged to the Celestial Court!

The place was countless light years away, but the distance had been erased by Shen Huang’s saber.

The Celestial Court was right before their eyes.

“Let’s go!” Shen Huang roared.

Su Ping saw it; he gritted his teeth and stopped himself from sobbing. He rushed forward. Right in front was Shen Huang holding up the crack while bleeding profusely.

Su Ping had no time to hesitate or say goodbye; he had to focus his every fiber on that sprint.

All of his master’s efforts would go to waste if he failed.

“You can’t get away,” said a creepy and indifferent voice all of a sudden. A sharp blade stuck out of Shen Huang’s chest; Mo Ri had appeared behind his back at some point, and his terrifying Nether Saber ran him through with a strange red light.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes; his head was about to burst.

But the next moment he saw that Shen Huang’s arm twisted backwards and pressed Mo Ri’s head against his back. Then, he roared.

“Go!!!”

The sound made Su Ping regain all of his senses, and his tears almost came out. Still, he didn’t look back; he charged toward the crack at full speed.

The distance was so short that Su Ping was approaching it in the blink of an eye, despite the suppression of the ninth space.

Bang!

A battle ax flew by and Su Ping came to an abrupt halt. The crack was pounded by the battle ax and it slowly began to close.

“You can’t get away,” said Ye Chen coldly while his hair fluttered. “I’ve lost yet another great weapon because of you. I won’t kill you so easily... I will torture you for all eternity, so that you regret ever being born in the first place!”



Su Ping gazed at the closed crack while in a daze. He was paralyzed, as if electric currents were flowing past him.

Was he grieving, or was it despair, maybe?

The closed crack didn't make him despair. What Su Ping felt was an indescribable madness and a desire for killing!

His master had created that channel with his life!

The pressure of the ninth universe was still squeezing him. Su Ping struggled to turn around and look at Ye Chen. "What's the matter? You want to kill me? Unfortunately, you can't..." Ye Chen sneered, delighted to see Su Ping's contorted face.

"Shen Huang, stop struggling."

On the other side—the Saint King was approaching. The wound on his forehead had healed, but it would take him a thousand years to fully recover.

There was a boom; Mo Ri broke free from Shen Huang's hold, and severed one of his arms.

The situation was instantly reversed.

Shen Huang was covered in blood; he was already exhausted.

The whole situation left him in a daze; he could not accept that he had failed to send Su Ping away, even though he had tried his very best. There was no more hope.

Nobody would be able to avenge them in the future if Su Ping died!

I'm truly doomed...

Overcome with sadness, Shen Huang shivered as he approached Su Ping. He asked, "Are you ready to die with me?"

Su Ping was silent; he didn't respond.

Shen Huang couldn't help but heave a sigh. His sorrow deepened, as he could understand Su Ping's feelings. The hope was right in front of his eyes, and now it was gone. Such desperation was insufferable, even for those who had always been through life and death.

"I've cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years and lived all kinds of lives. However, I have never lowered my head..." Shen Huang proudly stood in front of Su Ping, despite his wounded body. Sadness had left his eyes; it was replaced by the relief at the end of his life.

The anguish at the brink of dying only haunted him briefly. He had already let it go.

"Is that so? I will repurpose your spine into the back of my throne," said Ye Chen with a sneer.

Chapter 1254 Predestination (1)

"You're just a remnant from old times. Are you even qualified to talk to me?"

Shen Huang sneered proudly. "You were reborn in quite the stupid way; you couldn't even protect your own treasures. Do you really think you can conquer the universe? You're just a chess piece. Do you really know our world?"

Having his embarrassing story brought up again made Ye Chen flare up, but he managed to hold it in. Shen Huang's words surprised him and made him suspicious. He could tell that the former was not just threatening him; the guy genuinely despised him.

"What do you mean?" Ye Chen frowned, thinking that the guy could probably reveal something before he died. After all, he had no friends at the moment; he had the sutra old man as his advisor in the past, even if the old fellow wasn't entirely trustworthy. He had no one at the moment.

He was cooperating with other Celestials and established the Heavenly Devil Alliance only to conquer the universe.

Infighting would ensue once they crushed the Celestials of the other faction. So, they were just partners with common interests.

"Are you scared?"

Shen Huang seemed to have looked right into his heart, seeing Ye Chen's reaction. He sneered and continued, "It's no use. You survived once, but you will be obliterated this time. Do you honestly think that nobody in this universe can stop you?"

"Shen Huang, you're talking too much," said the Saint King solemnly and then opened his hands. The silver light gathered and formed a cross that sliced through the void and flew towards Shen Huang.

"You don't need to interrupt me. I won't tell him; I will let him die in regret!" Shen Huang snorted and drew his saber, slicing the approaching cross.

"Die!"

Mo Ri was also quick to take action, but his target was Su Ping.

Shen Huang turned cold. "Ambushing a junior? Do you even deserve to be a Celestial?"

"Seniority doesn't matter when you're killing someone. Stupid!" Mo Ri said. He unleashed several Dao Glyphs that surrounded Su Ping like chains.

The latter sobered up once he felt the freezing sharpness.

He luckily caught the inspiration for the Ascendant State breakthrough he had tapped into earlier on, during that temporary lapse. Adding the chance he had to witness how his master had torn the barriers of the universe, he was on the verge to find the key to his breakthrough. Alas, he was interrupted before he found the answer.

Damn it, maybe I'll be strong enough to fight them if I break through!" Su Ping was angry, but he didn't lose his rationality. He would only die miserably if he were to fight them at the moment. He had to find a way to win, and his only shot was to rise to the Ascendant State.

He didn't know how strong he would be after advancing, but at least he was certain that he would no longer hold his master back.

It's pointless for me to understand new laws. Normal roads to the Ascendant State aren't open to me. I cannot enter the Ascendant State even if I grasp all the Dao Glyphs in existence. This is my bottleneck...

The eight small worlds have made any advancement all the more difficult. How exactly did the Ancestral Gods rise to the Ascendant State?

"System, can you give me a hint? Just a little bit. Tell me how much energy you need. Can I pay it later?"

Su Ping thought quickly as he tried grasping for an opportunity to break through, now that his master blocked Mo Ri's last attack.

"All answers are predestined. You should know about the chain of causality since you've harnessed time and space. Maybe you've known the answer all along." The system sounded rather calm, as if unaware that Su Ping was undergoing a crisis. It said slowly, "This is an inevitable disaster for you. You should endure it or avoid it. That's your fate!"

Su Ping put on an awful expression, knowing that the system wasn't planning to help.

He didn't blame the system for its heartlessness, though. It was very likely that he wasn't a proper host for the system.

Considering the system's omnipotence, it would easily find another host and nurture another expert.

I can't be sad or angry. I cannot complain. I cannot be anxious... Su Ping quickly dispelled all irrelevant thoughts from his head. He knew that the only way to survive was to concentrate and figure out how to break through!

Su Ping had gone through lots of life-and-death moments in the decades spent roaming the cultivation sites. However, he had never felt true despair thanks to the system's resurrections.

However, the premonition of death he hadn't sensed in a long time was there now.

The experience gained in the cultivation sites proved to be helpful at the moment. His mind became absolutely rational as he considered what the system had told him.

The system wasn't really standing by. Otherwise, it could have just remained quiet as usual.

The answer is already predestined...

That's right. The system is definitely capable of seeing through the river of time. It has probably even seen the end of the era. The future yet to happen is already fixed in the system's eyes. Therefore...

The answer has already been decided?

Su Ping thought quickly. Exactly at that moment-several killing intents were trained on him.

Su Ping woke up again, then saw his master fighting Mo Ri, the Saint King and the others. Regardless of their fierce attacks, Shen Huang seemed to be unleashing the last bit of his vitality to block them.

Chapter 1255 Predestination (2)

“Master, give me some time,” said Su Ping in a hurry.

“All right!” Shen Huang replied while fighting. He didn’t know what Su Ping was going to do, but he would never let his disciple collapse while on his watch, especially after having fought for so long. Might as well enjoy the battle since it was impossible to escape!

Su Ping instantly closed his eyes; his brains were practically boiling as his thinking went into overdrive.

Time, space, void, world, Ascendant State...

The answer is predestined...

The barriers of the universe...

Small universe...

Infinite information went back and forth, interweaving in Su Ping’s head, including the epiphany for the Ascendant State he had attained moments before. Considering the system’s answer, Su Ping felt that he was very close to finding the road to the Ascendant State.

I cannot rise to the Ascendant State with my own laws. The differences between the Ascendant and the Star Lord levels, aside from the unique laws, include the Ascendant State worlds...

Only by going through the Heavenly Tribulation and earning the Heavens approval can one’s world evolve...

Yes, the purpose of rising to the Ascendant State is to change my small world...

So, even if I can’t win the Heavens’ approval, what’s the big deal?

Su Ping snapped out of that rush of thoughts, just like having someone pour a bucket of cold water over his head. He finally realized how his mind had been restricted for too long. It was also partly because all the Ascendants he knew had advanced by creating their own laws.

Why did they have to go through the Heavenly Tribulation?

Where was the Heavenly Tribulation from?

Su Ping wouldn’t have known the answers without the cultivation sites. However, he had learned of the existence of “Heavens” back in the Archean Divinity and on his visits to the Golden Crow world.

They represented a level and were also living creatures themselves!

It was better to stop and not rise to the Ascendant State if they didn’t approve of him and gave him tests?

Bulls\*it!

So, the answer the system was referring to is the Chaos Star Chart... Su Ping finally realized that he had been holding the key the whole time. It was funny that he had never realized it in the decades he had explored the cultivation sites.

If you won’t let me rise to the Ascendant State... I will just ascend on my own then!

Su Ping suddenly widened his eyes, which glowed brilliantly.

But the next moment—he saw a man as dazzling as the sun being flung back. His armor was ragged and his blood spilled throughout the void. He was none other than Su Ping’s master! “Master!”

Su Ping’s eyes widened.

“Humph. You’re running out of strength. I said that I will turn your spine into the back of my throne, and I mean it!” Ye Chen charged at Su Ping, ignoring Shen Huang who was badly wounded.

He hated Su Ping partly because the latter had snatched his treasures, but the main reason was that Su Ping’s potential and the mysterious demonic store scared him.

Die!

Ye Chen raised a hand, creating an enormous hand made of energy that clenched Su Ping’s body.

“Get lost!” Su Ping roared and unleashed his fighting will. He fully activated his Chaos constitution at that moment. A huge amount of chaos power was released along with his attack. His sword aura illuminated the void and made Ye Chen’s energy hand collapse, while moving further towards the ancient foe.

“Damn it!”

Ye Chen changed his expression, becoming even more determined to kill Su Ping. He didn’t expect that the latter would be able to survive in the ninth space and still have reserves to launch such a powerful attack while in a suppressed environment. He was strong enough to crush all Ascendants, and he was just a Star Lord.

Both the Saint King and Mo Ri were astonished. Su Ping’s attack would have shocked them if he were an Ascendant, not to mention that he was just a Star Lord. Never had they seen an Ascendant as strong as that young man.

“He’s indeed a little monster. Indeed, he cannot be left alive...” Grimness flashed in Mo Ri’s eyes as he charged at Shen Huang, leaving Su Ping to Ye Chen, who was the most determined to get rid of the boy.

A Celestial could kill any Star Lord, no matter how brilliant.

After all, he was two realms above.

“Devilish Constitution!”

Ye Chen took action again, unleashing a torrent of devilish aura. He had been greatly exhausted by using the oracle and the hellish realm. He was forced to use his constitution, hoping to finish Su Ping off as soon as possible.

His strength increased as the constitution was manifested, then he rushed towards Su Ping across the void.

Su Ping’s eyes were bloodshot, as his fury couldn’t go any higher. He had finally found the road to the Ascendant State but had no time to try it. His opponent would have enough time to kill him hundreds of times if he chose to advance right then and there!

Giving up was the only option?

Desperation was one of the greatest pains in life. Still, a greater pain was the hope of being freed from despair but having no means to see it through.

Countless geniuses had probably experienced the same in all of history.

“Magic Restriction!”

Ye Chen’s face was cold; his black hair fluttered. He launched a round of attacks; Su Ping instantly felt that the Dao Patterns by his side were going out of control.

There was a boom. Ye Chen smashed with his fist, and Su Ping responded in kind. He was flung hundreds of meters back, while Ye Chen also shook, flying almost ten meters back. The outcome left him in shock.

“You really have to be killed!”

Coldness emanated from Ye Chen’s eyes. He charged even faster.

“You wouldn’t have survived a single punch if we were on the same level!” Su Ping roared and fought using his full strength and burning all his essence. Since he couldn’t break through, he knew that it would be his last battle.

He had been through countless battles back in the cultivation sites. Never did he think that his final clash would take place in the ninth space, with those odds.

“But there are no ifs in reality.”

Ye Chen’s face was cold. He knew that Su Ping was right, but that was just how life was. He didn’t feel embarrassed; after all, Su Ping had the mysterious demonic store as backer, while he only had an incomplete emperor-level sutra; everybody had different opportunities. He was quite satisfied with his life, thinking that it wasn’t bad for him to have reached that level.

Bang!

The sword aura slashed forth; Ye Chen attacked and shattered it. His flame-covered fist punched while Su Ping quickly sent a sword attack again. Their fight continued; neither could win!

“Die! Die! Die!”

The longer Ye Chen fought, the more shocked he became. He was already using his real power, and yet he was unable to suppress the boy. Each of the sword’s attacks was as powerful as one made by a Celestial, and Su Ping was actually launching them consecutively. The old man could tell that Su Ping was burning his vitality. However, it was impossible even for Heavenly Lords to burn their vitality to overcome the gap and fight a Celestial!

Roar!

Elsewhere-Mo Ri and the Saint King were also using all their methods to suppress Shen Huang. Neither of them held back.

That battle would have ended long before if they weren’t wary of Shen Huang’s dying strike.

“Get out of the way!” Shen Huang roared. He was covered in blood at the moment while acting like a madman. His golden hair was messy and his armor was cracked. Elder Yan

— who had merged with him—was very close to burning up his vitality.

He couldn’t sustain his prime status any longer, and his strength was declining.

That pivoting point was exactly what Mo Ri and the Saint King were waiting for.

“Disciple!” Shen Huang roared all of a sudden.

Su Ping, still fighting Ye Chen, shivered when he heard his master’s calling. A rush of conflicting feelings filled his heart; there was so much he owed this master, but he didn’t even have a chance to return the favor!

“I will give you one last ride. Run using your full strength!” Shen Huang roared, and unleashed the light of a scorching sun. The void was torn apart, and the golden ocean swept over and drowned everyone present.

The next moment-everybody returned to the sky above the City of Sins from the battleground in the ninth space.

Su Ping instantly felt that he was hundreds of times stronger, no longer restricted by the ninth space’s pressure. He looked at Shen Huang, only to see that his master was smiling at him in comfort, right in the middle of the golden sun.

Su Ping’s eyes were tearing up. Am I truly worthy as his disciple?

“Run...” Shen Huang relayed that soundless message with his lips. Su Ping heard him, but his heart was filled with sadness, as it was impossible to escape.

Chapter 1256 Senior Brothers and Sisters (1)

Su Ping had regained his combat ability after leaving the ninth space, but Ye Chen and the other Celestials had also been freed from those restrictions and were even stronger.

However, Su Ping knew he had to try his best to fulfill his master’s last wish!

Whoosh!

Su Ping ran at full speed, holding back his grief and refraining from looking back. He couldn’t waste the chance that his master had created for him, even though it was slim.

“Escape is impossible for you. Do you really think that the so-called Heavenly Lords can really escape from Celestial experts?” Ye Chen traveled through the void and reached Su Ping’s back in the blink of an eye.

Su Ping quickly turned around and slashed with furious abandon.

Ye Chen was quick to react. He shook and was then covered in a devilish aura, which further boosted his powers.

“Go to hell!”

Ye Chen attacked with his full strength, brutality flooding his eyes.

Exactly at that moment-several attacks were launched towards him.

He had foreseen this, but he was still caught unprepared. The devilish mist around him surged, and time flowed at a different speed when inside the mist, giving him more opportunities to react. He blocked all the attacks; he then spread out his perception and saw a few people facing him.

“Junior brother, run!”

“Go! We’ll cover you!”

Su Ping heard the voices as he ran; his heart shivered. Then, he saw Ji Xueqing, Song Yuan and his other senior brothers and sisters further ahead, all of them with concerned eyes.

Su Ping didn’t know how to describe his feelings. He could only say, “Why are you here? Run! Don’t die for my sake!”

“You are our junior brother, and the pride of the Celestial Court. You cannot die here.” Song Yuan charged towards him and yelled, “Don’t waste time! Don’t have us fight for nothing. You must live on!”

Su Ping was being scolded, and still he felt as if his heart were being filled with boiling water. He didn’t know them very well yet, and still they were standing up for him in such a critical moment. Their devotion made him choke.

“We’ll be fine, just go. You are their target; they won’t waste too much time hunting us. Don’t forget that we’re all Heavenly Lords. This won’t be our first time escaping from a Celestial,” said Ji Xueqing with a smile.

Still, Su Ping saw the determination in her eyes.

Even if they were Heavenly Lords, none of them could resist the furious attack of a Celestial!

“Junior brother, you’re the most talented genius I’ve ever seen. Keep it up!” said Chunyu with a smile.

“Junior brother, you will surely illuminate the entire universe in the future. I’m proud to be your senior brother; I will certainly tell everybody that you are my junior brother!” Han Ye smiled.

“We’ll be fine. Just run!” said You Long with a smile.

Su Ping felt that his blood was flowing in reverse as he looked at their easygoing and calm faces. He didn’t know how to describe his feelings. They were indeed his senior brothers and sisters, but they didn’t know him well and they were fully aware of the risks if they stayed. Even so, they were willing to stand up for him.

Su Ping gritted his teeth and flew past them without a word. Nobody could see the expression on his face.

Song Yuan and the others were relieved once they saw him fly away. Their main fear was that he would be too emotional and straight up decide to fight by their side. That would be against their wishes; they had chosen to stay because they wanted to keep a glimmer of hope for the Celestial Court



Otherwise, the Celestial Court would surely be ripped apart in the coming universal turmoil, and nobody would be able to survive!

“I’m proud to have you as my juniors!” said Song Yuan as he looked at Ji Xueqing and the others, noticing peace and a casual demeanor when he saw their faces. He was somehow excited; their situation was dire, but he didn’t feel desperate, at all. Rather, he was quite motivated.

“Senior brother, don’t say that.” Han Ye chuckled.

Ji Xueqing slightly changed her expression and said, “He’s here.”

“F\*ck off!!”

The mist surged and Ye Chen revealed himself. He looked at Song Yuan and the others who were in his way, so infuriated that his face was contorted. “You think you pieces of garbage can hold me back? F\*ck off right now!”

He swung his fist with brutality as he roared, unleashing his original small universe. The sky above the City of Sins seemed to be quaking; countless laws were torn apart. A black trace was left in the dark space; all substances touching that trace were obliterated.

Song Yuan changed his expression and said quickly, “Dodge!” Everybody moved swiftly and dispersed. However, Ye Chen’s punch was extremely powerful and fast; You Long was hit by its edge and was instantly flung away, vomiting a mouthful of blood.

“Block him!” Song Yuan roared and used his triple fusion. He also summoned a warship from his Ascendant State world and activated the vessel’s AI to lock onto the target and initiate the self-destruction sequence!

It was a top SSS-rated warship in the Federation; any of its cannons could have easily destroyed a tier-one planet.

It would take less than 90 seconds to destroy a solar system with that warship. Such a benchmark had been professionally tested by the Federation.

However, a warship of such power was at the moment sailing towards Ye Chen while bombarding him.

It was even faster than Song Yuan and the others, and could compare to a Celestial expert!

Chapter 1257 Senior Brothers and Sisters (2)

Ye Chen sensed the threat and punched furiously to fight back. Dark waves surged out of his body, only to be neutralized by the materials on the warship’s lining.

Ye Chen’s expression changed a bit. He attempted to teleport the warship to another time and space; however, the Dao Patterns on the ship’s surface dispelled his secret technique, and the ship stayed course as it sailed toward him.

Bang!!

An enormous explosion burst out; Ye Chen was drowned by it. A tiny black hole appeared in the void, swallowing all substances around him at a crazy rate.

The massive explosion continued to spread throughout the entire Mayhem Star Zone. All the residents in the City of Sins heard the noise coming from somewhere right above their heads.

Countless people craned their heads to look up out their windows. However, only those who were exceptionally strong could see the battle in the high sky.

“Watch out!”

Song Yuan was quite stern when he saw Ye Chen disappear. Naturally, he didn't think that a Celestial could be killed in the crash. Otherwise, the Celestial State would only be a shameless realm.

Right after crying out a warning, a pair of enormous hands extended from his back and clutched his neck.

The hands exerted strength. Boom. Song Yuan's head instantly exploded; his body became still.

Han Ye narrowed his eyes and roared, “Senior brother!!” He rushed towards him.

“Get lost!”

Ye Chen turned around, and one of his eyes shot a beam of black light that flung Han Ye back. His chest collapsed as if having been rammed by something; his body began to decay at a fast pace.

Whoosh!

Ye Chen suddenly disappeared. Instead of following up to attack Han Ye, he broke out of their encirclement and kept chasing after the fleeing Su Ping

“Stop him!” Ji Xueqing said in a hurry. Her attack range was too short to be of use.

Exactly at that moment—a brilliant sword aura passed by. It was from Chunyu, their second senior brother; his weapon illuminated the entire space.

Ye Chen was cut by the sword. His face was cold, but he ignored his injured arm and kept charging at Su Ping.

Chunyu's expression looked awful. He didn't expect that the enemy would be so determined to kill Su Ping that he would ignore his attack. Such an attack was strong enough to wound a Celestial and make it impossible for them to recover right then!

“Damn it, the gap between us is too huge.” You Long—who was getting ready to attack found that the guy had already passed him and it would be impossible to catch up. His face became contorted.

Further ahead—Su Ping sensed the freezing coldness on his back while he ran. He slashed furiously with his sword, not looking back.

Still, his sword was clenched the next moment, and Ye Chen's scary face moved closer. “Run, just keep on running. Nobody can possibly save your life today; anyone who offends me dies. I will refine your soul and turn you into my eternal puppet!”

While feeling the enormous force clutching his sword, Su Ping kicked his enemy and separated them. He glanced back, and was relieved to see that Ji Xueqing and the others were fine.

The enemy had caught up with him, but he didn't feel sad after seeing that Ji Xueqing and the others were fine.

"You want to go home and cultivate to exact vengeance later? Unfortunately, you won't have the chance!" Ye Chen sneered and charged at Su Ping again. His body expanded to more than ten meters tall. His body was

infinite power.

He was almost on the top tier of the Celestial State. After all, his goal was to become a universe dominator!

A body made of Dao Patterns... Su Ping's heart was heavy. That was a powerful constitution, much better than the ten divine constitutions of the Federation. The best bodies carried Dao Patterns and even Dao Glyphs like his.

Whoosh!

Ye Chen's arm transformed into a giant ax that slashed at Su Ping.

Su Ping also swung his sword with his full strength. The ax and the sword clashed; Su Ping's arm trembled and he felt that he had gone against a rocket. The terrifying blast numbed his arm.

Ye Chen's eyes were even colder after discovering that he was only a little better than Su Ping in terms of physical strength!

Seriously?

He was a Celestial. Even though it hadn't been long since he inherited his new body, he had already modified it with countless outstanding materials. And yet, he was only slightly stronger than Su Ping. The situation was unbelievable for him.

"Die! Die!"

Ye Chen attacked fiercely. The ax marks lingered in the void for a long time; their effect made it impossible for the void to heal.

The void was filled by sword and ax marks as they fought. Every one of their collisions made buildings tremble in the City of Sins.

"Our junior brother... is so strong!"

Ji Xueqing and the others caught up and wanted to help, only to be shocked by the fierce battle.

They had tried their best to stop Ye Chen, knowing how terrifying the Celestial expert was. All of them were speechless as they saw their junior fight head to head with the guy.

Is our junior brother really just a Star Lord?

They wouldn't have believed him even if he claimed he was an Ascendant!

The battlefield grew as they fought, the energy from the blasts was flowing outward. Some ax auras cut buildings to pieces, while some of the sword auras darted through the buildings.

Their heated battle made it difficult to control themselves and they were destroying the environment.

“No, our junior brother is burning his vitality. He cannot stay in that status for long!” Chunyu realized what was going on, and he clenched his sword tightly.

“We must figure out a way to hold him back. Let’s set up our military formation!” Ji Xueqing turned around, and saw that Song Yuan was dashing over.

His head had been blown up earlier on. Fortunately, he had a special lifesaving technique and managed to survive. However, he was clearly in a weakened state at the moment. He heard Ji Xueqing’s proposal and nodded, then said to Chunyu, “You will control the formation!”

Chunyu took the helm. Everybody quickly went about the formation set up, their power fusing and turning into a dozen meters tall giant that marched towards the battlefield.

Ye Chen instantly felt pressure when the formation giant stepped in, becoming even more furious. I’ve used almost all my methods except for my trump card, and yet I’m still unable to defeat Su Ping?

He found it impossible to accept!

“Get the hell out of here!” Ye Chen roared and punched crazily, but he was suppressed by Chunyu’s military formation and Su Ping’s attacks. He wasn’t winning. “Junior brother, run! We can hold him back!” said Song Yuan while inside the formation.

Su Ping sobered up, gritting his teeth as he

knew he couldn’t keep that status for too long. Even though he could fight a Celestial State, the price was too dear and he couldn’t fight for extended periods. Even the enhancement of eight small worlds couldn’t make up for the gap of two major realms!

“Take care!”

Su Ping turned around and fled after replying.

He knew the hope he was carrying on his shoulders. It was actually more painful for him to flee without looking back than to stay and fight!

“You can’t escape...” said a chilly sounding voice right then. Hardly had Su Ping turned around when he saw a cold face in front of him. It belonged to Mo Ri!

At the same time—something cold plunged into his chest.

Su Ping felt that his heart stopped beating.

The freezing cold, with the power of separation, made him lower his head and see

It seemed to have sucked his blood; the sword’s edge became red.

Mo Ri exclaimed in astonishment upon seeing that. He was thrilled, as he could tell that the spirit in his weapon was reviving. The spirit had regained its consciousness in the previous battle. The consciousness was expanding at the moment; he could hear a voice in his head, calling out to him.

The voice was extremely thirsty.

“This brat’s blood...”

Mo Ri looked at Su Ping, surprised and delighted. “This trip was totally worth it. Kid, I will gladly take your soul and your body

too!”

Su Ping breathed heavily. He punched fiercely, revealing the original eight small worlds on his fist; that was his most powerful attack. He aimed to smash his fist into Mo Ri’s face.

Chapter 1258 The Skeleton’s Rise to the Ascendant State (1)

Mo Ri slightly changed his expression, then raised his hand to block the attack. Dao Patterns gathered in his hand like a vortex; however, they were penetrated by Su Ping’s fist and shattered the next moment. The violent force ripped his entire arm apart!

Whoosh!

Mo Ri was flung backwards in shock, as Su Ping was more powerful than he had imagined. Is the guy truly a Star Lord?

He thought that Ye Chen was deliberating buying himself more time as he saw them fight, all to avoid Shen Huang’s dying strike.

He just realized that Ye Chen wasn’t playing tricks. It was because the brat was truly unusual!

Su Ping approached his limits after forcing Mo Ri to retreat. His aura plummeted and he couldn’t even pretend to be tough any longer. His weakness was revealed.

The wound on his chest quickly began to spread out since his power was no longer suppressing the sword’s effect. The Dao Patterns and laws embedded in the wound were destroying Su Ping’s body.

Su Ping held back the excruciating pain; he tore the void open and charged to the distance.

“Become nutrition for my saber!” Mo Ri realized that Su Ping wasn’t pretending. He dashed over after the initial shock, and his blazing Nether Saber slashed down.

Su Ping stopped abruptly and was forced out of the void. The blazing saber approached his head, its fire reflected in his eyes.

Was he truly unable to go any further?

Stubbornness emanated from Su Ping’s eyes. He would admit defeat if he were to be the only one to die that day. After all, he had been through countless battles, and he was already prepared to die. Countless geniuses had perished before they could grow up, and he shouldn’t be an exception.

However... His master, Song Yuan and the others were going to be killed because of him. He didn’t want that to happen!

He didn’t want to fall before he had the chance to avenge them!

Whoosh!

His body turned all of a sudden, dodging the saber in a weird posture. Meanwhile, he raised his hand and invoked a stream of power that pushed Mo Ri back. He moved with the counterforce.

Mo Ri was shocked and suspicious. He could tell that Su Ping was running out of strength. How can he still be so strong?

Su Ping was equally stunned. Then, he sensed some thoughts transmitted to his head. He couldn't help but lower his head, only to see flesh gathering on his chest wound. Then, a head craned out of it. It belonged to the young Chaos Beast!

"Master, I'll sustain the wound and stop him for you. Just run!"

The young Chaos Beast spoke with the voice of a little boy.

Su Ping instantly realized what was going on. His eyes were brimming with tears; he had merged with the young Chaos Beast and the latter was voluntarily canceling the fusion, and transferring the wound unto itself to endure it in his place!

I'm your master, I should be the one protecting you!

"Boss, go! We've got this!" The Inferno Dragon's voice also resounded in his head, no longer as obedient and funny as per usual; it was solemn and serious instead. It was clear that the pet knew it was an unusually critical battle.

Su Ping watched the young Chaos Beast break free from him and bit his lip. He recalled everything that happened on the Blue Planet.

The Inferno Dragon had once sacrificed itself too to protect him, and so did the Dark Dragon Hound!

Was it the young Chaos Beast's turn? Still, there truly was no chance for him to turn things around and rescue them this time.

"I promised that I would protect you. Even if you stay, you can't stop him for long. You should be the ones to escape. You've all been well trained by me; even though your bloodlines were humble at the beginning, you all have a chance of rising to the Celestial State and even higher. Especially you..."

Su Ping spoke with determination in his eyes as he looked at the young Chaos Beast's head protruding from his chest. "Considering your ultimate chaos bloodline, it should be easy for you to grow and become an Ancestral God in the future. You shouldn't die here."

"Master, you..."

The young Chaos Beast was surprised. It sensed that the wound was being transferred back to Su Ping. He was returning the favor!

"But master, we'll lose our contract and our memories of you if the contract is destroyed. We won't remember that we need to avenge you!" cried the Inferno Dragon, feeling despair.

"I will engrave Dao Patterns on you. Even if you forget, you will still have a chance to avenge me in the future." Su Ping's voice calmed down.

He was unwilling to fall; he would have no chance to exact vengeance

However, he could only entrust the responsibility to the young Chaos Beast and the others.

They were all the most excellent pets in Su Ping's eyes, with the best bloodlines in the world. They would surely exceed the Celestial State!

"What a shame. I promised that I would turn you into the strongest dragon ever. I'm afraid I won't be able to keep that promise. I hope you won't blame me," said Su Ping to the Inferno Dragon with a solemn voice.

They had been communicating telepathically, and it was done in an instant.

The Inferno Dragon realized what Su Ping implied. That magnificent and ferocious dragon wept like a kid. "I don't want to become the strongest dragon; I simply want to be your dragon forever!"

"Master, please don't..." Fear emanated from the Chaos Beast's black eyes. Su Ping's control was greater when they were fused. Its power was increasing as Su Ping's body withdrew the damaged flesh and sent his remaining power into his pet's body.

Chapter 1259 The Skeleton's Rise to the Ascendant State (2)

Su Ping would have to endure the wound all by himself in such a way!

Su Ping took a deep breath and made a decision. "Today, I will cancel all your contracts; I hope that you'll live a good life." He had engraved the vengeance plan on both the Inferno Dragon and the young Chaos Beast with Dao Patterns; it wouldn't decay unless they purposefully erased it.

Whoosh!

Exactly at that moment—Mo Ri went after them again.

Su Ping and the young Chaos Beast had only communicated for a few seconds. Mo Ri, being a cautious man, had been keenly observing. He saw that something was changing inside the young man's body and was unaware if it would work in his favor. Since the matter was unpredictable, he simply charged and launched his ultimate attack.

"Master!" the young Chaos Beast roared with shock and fury.

Su Ping watched Mo Ri charge at him. He took a deep breath; he was going to dispel the fusion and fight with the last bit of strength he had to buy more time for his pets—but then a white figure flashed before his eyes.

Bang!

A black saber aura surged and cut space apart, eclipsing the entire world.

Everything had been wrapped in darkness, just like the coming of night time.

The Little Skeleton, a bundle of white bones, had somehow broken free from the pet space and emerged in front of Su Ping. That terrifying saber aura belonged to this pet. Mo Ri sensed a little bit of danger and moved back quickly, instead of resisting it head-on. He looked at the undead creature in surprise. Just like Su Ping, it was a Star Lord!

However, that previous attack was definitely powerful enough to hurt a Celestial!

What kind of freakish man and pet duo are they?

Su Ping was just as shocked as Mo Ri. He never summoned the Little Skeleton, and he didn't know how it broke free from the pet space, completely violating the pet contract. "Sorry. I left some of my bone powder in your body when I was attached to you; that's why I can transfer myself out of the contract space." said the Little Skeleton apologetically as it turned its head with cracking noises toward Su Ping. It didn't seem used to talking.

It had always been the quietest one back at the store.

It would be either sleeping on a bed or on its feet.

It always listened quietly when others talked. Nobody knew whether it was sleeping or listening, especially not by looking at its empty eye sockets.

Su Ping was dazed for a moment, not having realized his pet had taken such measures.

"Why did you do that?"

"I was afraid that something would happen to you, so I did it without asking..." The Little Skeleton's voice was still apologetic and sincere.

Su Ping said with wet eyes, "I don't blame you; whatever you do, I would never blame you."

"I know, I know..." The Little Skeleton raised its head and looked at Mo Ri who was determined to kill them. It spoke solemnly, "Master, I can buy you more time. You can unleash that lazy dog too; both of us can buy you more time. In any case, please survive!"

Su Ping realized its intent. He changed his expression and said furiously, "No, you must leave immediately; I will cancel your contract right now. From now on, you're not my pets anymore!"

"Master!" the Inferno Dragon cried aloud.

The young Chaos Beast said with a pitiful voice, "Master, don't!"

The Little Skeleton, the most obedient thus far, was silent at the moment.

Black devilish auras surged out of its body and contaminated the space. Such a cover made the pet look like a skeleton king that had just stepped out of hell.

"Master..."

The Little Skeleton's voice was still hoarse, but its every word pierced Su Ping's heart. "You might not know this, but the time and memories with you are much more important to us than our own lives!"

Su Ping's blood seemed to have solidified; his body shivered beyond control. He asked with an unsteady voice, "Why? I've always trained you so hard..."

"But you're always the first to heal us when we're wounded," roared the Inferno Dragon, laden by grief.

"That's right. You always left the best food for me," said the young Chaos Beast, teary eyed.



The Little Skeleton said in a low voice, "You turned me from an ordinary skeleton into what I am today. You gave me consciousness and feelings, letting me see this world. You gave me a chance to see flowers and grass..."

"Focus!" A voice interrupted the Little Skeleton, and Mo Ri dashed toward them. His Nether Saber slashed down with multiple Dao Patterns.

Time and space were torn apart. A dazzling red glittered in the sky above the City of Sins.

The red light was as bright as the sun; countless people felt that their eyes stung when they saw it.

The Little Skeleton, however, quickly stepped out. All of its bones cracked as it suddenly expanded, becoming almost eight meters tall when it used to barely reach Su Ping's waist in the beginning. Its previously slim bones became thick and scary; sharp stings grew out of its ribs and blade bones!

It was as horrifying as the King of the Undead!

Bang!

The Little Skeleton drew the bone saber on its waist and attacked fiercely, unleashing a scorching brilliance. Seven small worlds were gathered on the edge. Three of the seven small worlds collapsed after a single strike!

However, the Little Skeleton didn't back off. It stood in front of Su Ping like an iron wall, preventing him from being hurt; he didn't even feel any wind.

"Master, I will rise to the Ascendant State for you today. Please go!" The Little Skeleton's voice became hoarse and dry, as if coming from the abyss, quite different from the innocent, kidlike voice of the past. He couldn't have been more intimidating at the moment, and all to protect Su Ping.

Intense and ancient devilish auras were mixed with some sort of power and emitted by its body.

In the meantime-dark clouds appeared in the sky above the City of Sins and gathered from somewhere in the void.

A bloodcurdling aura filled up the world.

Su Ping was dazed, not expecting that the Little Skeleton would choose to rise to the Ascendant State right then.

He remembered that his bony pet had found dozens of routes to the Ascendant State in the cultivation sites, and a couple of them were quite powerful. However, the Little Skeleton abandoned them all, thinking that a better one could be found.

It was obvious that time was of the essence. It planned to choose one of the found routes and rise to the Ascendant State.

In Su Ping's perspective, the Little Skeleton had chosen to abandon its future.

Boom!

Terrifying thunder was rumbling. The Little Skeleton was immediately enshrouded in the realm of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Mo Ri changed his expression in shock. His eyes didn't deceive him; the pet was truly just a Star Lord!

It's rising to the Ascendant State at this moment? "Damn it, what kind of bone is that? Why is it so hard?"

Mo Ri looked at his Nether Saber. The spirit inside the saber sent him a shivering feeling when it clashed with the Little Skeleton's weapon, as if scared!

The weapon of a universe dominator is scared of a bone?

Exactly at that moment—a roar echoed as Ye Chen dashed closer. "What are you waiting for? Kill them all and disrupt the Heavenly Tribulation!" He charged at the Little Skeleton which was about to take go through the tribulation

Mo Ri frowned in silence. He also charged at full speed, unwilling to watch that strong skeleton rise to the Ascendant State. It was already powerful beyond belief while still a Star Lord. What would happen when it rose to the Ascendant State?

Su Ping was compelled to look back when he heard Ye Chen's orders, only to see that Song Yuan and the others were scattered in the void. Their enormous pets were next to them, but the creatures were either mutilated or sliced into pieces. There was a river of blood.

"Senior brothers and sisters..."

Su Ping felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave; his blood froze.

Bang!

Ye Chen and Mo Ri attacked at the same time; one of them charged at the Little Skeleton, while the other aimed for Su Ping.

Chapter 1260 Self-Destruction (1)

"Master, you must live on!" the Little Skeleton's voice cried out.

His magnificent figure stepped forward; the once tiny creature in the past stood in front of Su Ping like a towering tree.

The soul-stirring Heavenly Tribulation gathered in the sky above like a bloody and brown colored waterfall.

The overwhelming tribulation aura gave pause to the two Celestials, not expecting to see the rare bloody Heavenly Tribulation in that place.

The people in the City of Sins—as well as the Ascendants from the other star zones—were all invested as they observed the battle from a distance, too shocked for words. A bloody tribulation had already occurred earlier on; now it was happening again but dyed with a deeper color. It was almost similar to the legendary dark world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation!

And yet, it was a tribulation invoked by a pet?

Bang!

Mo Ri's attack brutally launched an attack to strike the Little Skeleton, regardless of the tribulation's effect.

The bony pet roared and its head was extremely scary. Bloody flames burned in its eye sockets. Those were its pupils, like immortal spiritual flames.

Bang!

The tribulation was shattered and Mo Ri's attack was blocked by a swing of its bone saber.

In another place—Ye Chen was going to attack his target from the side, but then a dark wall appeared in his way. Many pale and hideous arms sprouted from the wall as they tried to pull him in.

Beyond the wall was the aura of another world; it seemed to be an opening to the netherworld.

Ye Chen slightly changed his expression in shock. Su Ping's pet was too ferocious... It had such power even while it was barely to break through to the Ascendant State?

"Master, just go!" the Inferno Dragon called out in Su Ping's head.

Su Ping was stunned; he looked at the Little Skeleton currently blocking all attacks going his way. For the first time, he felt that the kid he had been protecting had grown up. His eyes were teary, reflecting the comfort, relief, and sadness he felt.

He gave a slight head shake and said to the Inferno Dragon, "I'm done running. You will avenge me. Your contracts will be automatically canceled when I die, and you'll be released to random places in the universe. You must live well..."

His energy became disorderly throughout his body as he spoke. The fused Inferno Dragon and the young Chaos Beast were separated from him against their wishes.

"Master, don't!"

The Inferno Dragon's eyes widened. That ferocious creature was wretched in fear at the moment.

The young Chaos Beast's eyes were too wide open. It quickly hugged Su Ping and shouted, "I'm not going! I'm not going! Even if I must die, I will die with you!"

Su Ping was like a parent.

Su Ping smiled as he felt their affection, and then summoned the pet space. He commanded them with the power of their contracts.

"No!!"

The Inferno Dragon roared; the contract flames were burning him, causing an excruciating pain. His soul was burning and withering too.

The young Chaos Beast was also reluctant. It was ablaze with contract flames, but it was still unwilling to let Su Ping go.

“You must be obedient!”

Su Ping couldn't help but fly into a rage, while tears flowed.

“I'm not listening!” roared the Inferno Dragon.

The young Chaos Beast followed. “Me neither!”

Su Ping tried to push the young Chaos Beast away, only to find that it was too strong. He was too weak at the moment because he had transferred all the damage unto himself earlier, and couldn't push his pet away.

The Inferno Dragon lowered its proud head and implored humbly, “I will rise to the Ascendant State too. Master, we will surely buy enough time for you. You must live on! I'm begging you!”

Su Ping gritted his teeth and said furiously, “Stop making a scene!”

The Inferno Dragon didn't reply. It turned around and rushed to the Little Skeleton's side, his stance indicating that it would fight until the end.

The contract flames were burning its blood and soul fiercely. The dragon was shaking, but it stood firm. Su Ping could only see its stubborn back.

“You...”

Su Ping didn't think he would be unable to make him obey at such a crucial moment. He was overwhelmed with the pain he felt. “It's not worth it! This is not worth it! Why are you so unruly?”

as

The young Chaos Beast did the same, moving to join the skeleton.. Its chubby body was trembling in pain, but it said proudly, “There's no way that you can leave me behind. I will not let anything happen to you, even at the cost of my own life!”

“Your pets are rather stupid...”

Ye Chen was in a daze while seeing how those two pets were protecting Su Ping, despite the contract penalty. He soon recovered, now with unusual grimness and fury.

Once he had his own loyal partners too.

However, those partners defected when he was in danger.

Su Ping's pets were willing to fight alongside him until the last moment, despite the punishment for violating their contracts.

Why are they so different?

He wouldn't have corrupted and later fallen to become a devil!

Ye Chen roared and swept his arm, which had turned into a battle ax. It smashed into the dark wall, cutting the protruding arms. Half of the ax was embedded into the wall.