

Pet Store 1261

Chapter 1261 Self-Destruction (2)

The Little Skeleton's body shook, but the flames in its eyes burned even brighter. A gate opened in the void behind him; thousands of skeleton knights holding bronze spears charged out and moved towards the two Celestials like well-trained troops.

At the same time—the bloody Heavenly Tribulation descended and wretched the skeleton in a lightning hell.

Su Ping clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He suddenly dashed out; his weakened and heavily-wounded body unleashed an immense power.

His eight small worlds appeared like wheels of light. Then, the first small world collapsed.

Su Ping's aura rose to the peak while filled by the exuberant power. That was the strongest condition he had ever been in.

He then extended his hands and forcefully threw both the Inferno Dragon and young Chaos Beast into the pet space.

"I won't let you die." Su Ping's eyes were firm and cold. He stepped forward and stood next to the Little Skeleton. He said softly while looking at the red flames in his pet's eyes, "You should go inside too once the tribulation is over. I will protect you this time. I am certain that you will avenge me in the future."

The red flames in the Little Skeleton's eyes hopped unpredictably as if buffeted by the wind. It said hoarsely, "Master, please don't do this."

"Be obedient."

Su Ping smiled with the unusual affection in his eyes. He gently waved his hands and said, "Focus on your tribulation. I will protect

you!"

He then stepped forward. Gales were blowing in the void, making Su Ping's hair flutter. Dark cracks appeared as he moved; the void seemed to be falling apart under his feet.

"I haven't reached the Ascendant State yet, but I can still fight you with my Star Lord level!"

Su Ping's voice was soft but extremely cold. His gentle and affectionate eyes turned as sharp as the edge of a sword. He gazed at the two Celestials with glacial intent.

The next moment, the small world behind him exploded!

This time it was the eighth small world, the last one and the most powerful he had cultivated!

"It doesn't matter if I can't embark on an unprecedented path. I can still fight you with seven small worlds when I rise to the Ascendant State!"

An indescribable stream of power surged out as his small world exploded, then dissipated as consumed by a black hole. The entire world fell quiet at that moment.

An ancient and distant aura emanated from Su Ping's body. Such an aura belonged to the ancient mythical creatures gone ages before. It was the original power of the universe when it was created!

Mo Ri and Ye Chen slightly changed their expressions as they looked at Su Ping with shock and suspicion. The man was only a Star Lord, and yet they still found him threatening at the moment.

The Little Skeleton immediately realized what Su Ping was doing. It couldn't help but shout coarsely, "Master!"

Su Ping was going to follow the skeleton's steps. He was going to rise to the Ascendant State!

However, he wasn't choosing the optimal way, but the next best thing.

Su Ping had chosen to detonate the eighth small world and rise to the Ascendant State with seven small worlds. It was impossible to have a normal breakthrough with eight small worlds. He could only lower the bar.

At least he would be stronger with the advance. He would then be capable of fighting them.

Since he was dying, why bother thinking about potential and prospects? Su Ping quickly condensed a path to the Ascendant State, as the painstakingly created eighth small world collapsed. There was an instant effect; he sensed that heaven and earth were calling to him.

The calling of the Ascendant State! Have the heavens finally acknowledged me? Well, well!

There was sadness and mockery in Su Ping's eyes. Not once did he sense a thing when he had eight small worlds, but now it was possible, after destroying one of them.

It's a shame that I don't have enough time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have cared one bit about your acknowledgment! Su Ping gave an ominous look at the gathering clouds. Brown lightning could be vaguely seen among the dark red clouds. He glanced at the two Celestials with a cold smile.

"Come and fight me!"

"You're asking to be killed!"

Both Ye Chen and Mo Ri had grim expressions. They had been more or less doubtful about Su Ping's level earlier on; after all, for a Star Lord that strong to exist was impossible. However, the tribulation proved that Su Ping's level was real.

A Star Lord stronger than any Heavenly Lord...

And now, he was rising to the Ascendant State.

"You must die!" Mo Ri's eyes were as sharp as sabers. He summoned two enormous pets. One of them was a shining and colorful dragon, while the other was a bird whose wings carried a deathly aura. They charged at Su Ping

Both were Celestial pets, but they were clearly not as strong as their master.

The tribulation became even more violent as they entered the fray. Bloody lightning bolts struck the two creatures, but were blocked easily.

Even the bloody lightning bolts could cause them little damage, given their level.

“Get lost!”

Su Ping wasn't relying on the tribulation's power. He suddenly roared like thunder, not only taunting those pets, but also the Heavenly Tribulation!

He wasn't interested in such a test!

The packed clouds surged and seemed to be dissipating after the roar. However, a pillar of lightning struck down as if ready to pierce the earth, seemingly gathering the power of all the lightning bolts.

The entire world was illuminated for a moment.

The people who witnessed that from the City of Sins even forgot to breathe. Their hearts skipped a beat, thinking that such a lightning strike was enough to raze the entire city!

Bang!

Su Ping was struck heavily; his head lowered a bit due to the lightning's power. However, he struggled to raise his head and absorbed the tribulation's power. His body went through a rapid evolution.

However, Su Ping was well aware that he would barely be able to defend himself with Ascendant power and seven small worlds when facing two Celestials. Killing them was out of the question, his power would be insufficient!

Bang!

The worlds behind Su Ping's back exploded; one by one, from the second small world to the fifth. The noise from the blasts shocked the world.

What followed was the rise of Su Ping's terrifying aura, making him look like a mythical creature. He suddenly drew his sword and slashed at Ye Chen.

His horrifying sword was filled with the power of three Dao Glyphs. He had been unable to make use of them and had to make do by parsing them into Dao Patterns. Now though, he was able to harness the power of three primitive Dao Glyphs at the same time!

A storm of sword auras was swept out. Somehow time and space in all the universe seemed to have solidified. Sword auras fell and eclipsed all the stars; Ye Chen widened his eyes in disbelief.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

A golden bell flew out of Ye Chen's body and collapsed. A tiger-shaped soul rushed out of his armor and roared, only to be destroyed by the unstoppable sword auras.

The sword slash reached his chest in the end. Blood gushed out and the armor was shattered!

Ye Chen was sent flying hundreds of thousands of kilometers away. He vanished as a black spot, his status unknown!

Mo Ri was appalled. He saw that Su Ping swung his sword again and launched another attack that was equally terrifying.

He quickly waved his sleeves, and three illusory black holes appeared around him. The sword auras destroyed two of them, but were twisted in front of the third and brushed past Mo Ri, unable to hit him. There was a boom; the City of Sins' ground was torn apart, turning into an infinitely-stretching ravine!

Countless buildings were destroyed, with endless casualties.

"That brat..." Mo Ri looked at the ravine and slightly narrowed his eyes. He took a deep breath, knowing that it would be hard to get rid of Su Ping without using his real skills.

As a dark and round small universe appeared; Mo Ri's aura was multiple times stronger. The Nether Saber in his hand was radiating power. There seemed to be a red python charging at Su Ping.

"Master, don't..."

The Little Skeleton's hoarse voice echoed behind Su Ping. In the next moment-along with the bloody light—the Little Skeleton suddenly passed Su Ping and slashed the red python's head.

Chapter 1262 World-Destroying Heavenly Tribulation (1)

"There's no turning back..."

Su Ping's eyes were gentle as he looked at how the Little Skeleton had forced Mo Ri to step back. He easily overtook his pet as if he were illusory, then charged at the retreating Mo Ri.

Bang!

His terrifying sword auras were swept forth. Bolts of tribulation lightning struck ahead from the sword path and were instantly cut off. The sword auras weren't weakened in the slightest; they continued their way towards Mo Ri.

The latter was shocked and infuriated. He gathered three more black holes to shatter the sword auras, but he was pushed thousands of meters back.

Mo Ri felt humiliated, noticing how Su Ping had the strength to fight him while dealing with the bloody Heavenly Tribulation.

"My strength is not enough..."

Su Ping's body cracked; his more than ten meters' body rose again to almost twenty meters. His aura was as heavy as a mountain, and his hairs were like thick ropes. Steam coming out from his muscles as a terrifying power was being accumulated.

Bang!

Another small world exploded behind Su Ping, making the world shake like a drum.

Su Ping's power rose yet again; even Mo Ri was a little bit frightened.

Su Ping took a deep breath while feeling his overflowing and explosive power. He was going to attack to heavily wound his enemy.

Exactly at that moment-a rumbling thunder resounded.

That thunder came from a place in the eternal time and space, echoing in the sky above the entire Mayhem Star Zone!

Next, all the light in the City of Sins was gone. It seemed as if there were a curtain covering all the stars in the universe.

The formerly dissipating clouds after Su Ping's roar were gathering once more, even covering the Little Skeleton's clouds.

Those clouds were extremely thick, heavy and vast, with dark lightning bolts glittering within!

It was the world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation that only existed in legends! All the Ascendant practitioners in the Mayhem Star Zone were wide-eyed, overtaken by disbelief.

The visitors from other star zones who had vied for the legacy were also looking at the scenery with shock, including top Heavenly Lords such as Liu Xia and Hai Mei.

"The Dark Tribulation of the Ascendant State!"

"It is said to be lethal. Nobody has ever survived it!"

"This has only been recounted in tales. Whoever invokes a dark Heavenly Tribulation is an ominous eccentric and is bound to be destroyed by the Heavenly Tribulation. They cannot be allowed to live!"

"The guy attracted a world-destroying tribulation? As expected of a Star Lord with Heavenly Lord might. Do you have to be this talented in order to cause this phenomenon?"

The Ascendants from all star zones were shocked.

Although many of them didn't know Su Ping, they couldn't help but admire him.

He managed to hold on while being chased by a Celestial. A man with Star Lord level!

He invoked a world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation!

Even if Su Ping were to die, his tales and legends would be sung for 100,000 years. He would be remembered by all those present as an insurmountable mountain!

He truly is an unparalleled genius...

Hai Mei looked up at the sky. They stood by the tribulation's edge, but they could still feel the terrifying destructive aura, much more threatening than the bloody tribulation earlier on. It felt as if a god above were coldly looking down at them, just like ants.

Even though he was an enemy, Hai Mei felt lost, overwrought with conflicting emotions.

Boom!

The Heavenly Tribulation progressed, releasing an aura of destruction. The black lightning bolts seemed able to swallow all laws and Dao Patterns. It was breathtaking to see them moving across the clouds.

Su Ping paused and felt slightly threatened.

He looked up at the sky, not expecting to feel that way because of a tribulation.

He had ample experience since he had endured many tribulations back in the cultivation sites; it was as easy as eating or drinking because he was much stronger than his peers.

The previous bloody tribulation merely imposed a bit of pressure onto him. He could even fight a Celestial in the meantime.

He had almost dispelled that tribulation with a single roar.

However, he was at the moment feeling that something ominous was behind the current tribulation, observing and locking onto him in the clouds.

Are they the so-called 'Heavens'? Su Ping narrowed his eyes, filled with brutality. He had been unable to gain the Heavens' acknowledgment with eight small worlds, and now the dark world-destroying tribulation had arrived. Not even the Heavens weren't sparing him during that desperate situation.

Bang!

Without any warning, a black lightning bolt descended from the clouds.

Su Ping's expression changed somewhat as he furiously slashed upwards.

The chaos sword auras tore time and space to then destroy the lightning bolt, but the attack wasn't completely successful. The sword attack was corrupted, quickly fading away; the remaining power of the lightning bolt reached Su Ping and struck brutally.

He felt that he had been struck a million times. A strong sensation of tearing and shaking was spread to every inch of his skin, and his every cell. He almost vomited blood in shock.

That tribulation was too powerful; hundreds of times more than the bloody Heavenly Tribulation!

"It's a world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation..."

Mo Ri was rather dazzled too, as he witnessed the event under the dark clouds. It was completely unexpected to see that Su Ping would invoke such a legendary and unprecedented phenomenon.

Chapter 1263 World-Destroying Heavenly Tribulation (2)

Mo Ri had barely summoned a bloody Heavenly Tribulation during his Ascendant breakthrough

Was the talent difference between him and Su Ping that large?

"Unfortunately, you have to die, no matter what sort of genius you are. Students with top scores aren't necessarily the most successful, and geniuses won't necessarily become the strongest, either. You must be lucky and clever so you can rise!" Mo Ri's eyes were cold. He raised his weapon and charged at Su Ping again, swinging the Nether Saber.

Exactly at that moment-a black lightning bolt fell abruptly and smashed his body.

Mo Ri's expression revealed shock. He quickly swung his blade to resist, only to be pushed thousands of meters back; his body shivered.

Was I considered his helper? Is this the power of a world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation? It's almost as powerful as a Celestial's strike with full force!" Mo Ri was shocked. He also realized why few people had survived a tribulation of that caliber.

How could a Star Lord resist those powerful lightning bolts?

Whoosh!

In the distance—Ye Chen was flying back after being knocked away by Su Ping. He was blushing furiously; a Celestial like him had been sent flying by Su Ping. It was humiliating.

He tore time and space to return quickly, and was hit by a black lightning bolt as he was getting ready to attack the young man.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen instantly realized that he too was considered as Su Ping's helper; it was impossible for him to explain. The tribulation terrified him; he was no longer as ready to attack.

But how could he wait while Su Ping finished going through his tribulation?

"Don't worry; I don't think he can survive it. The tribulation has only just begun." Mo Ri approached him and dismissed his power, all to avoid being noticed by the tribulation.

Ye Chen was gloomy. "That kid is backed by the magic store. What if he has some ultimate lifesaving treasure? He's already too strong with a Star Lord level. If he reaches the Ascendant State..."

He trailed off, but Mo Ri understood what he meant. His feelings were a mess.

Su Ping would probably become a threat even to Celestials if he broke through.

Such an idea would have been taken as a joke in the past, but Su Ping had challenged their common sense and worked miracles time and again; neither of them dared to underestimate him.

"He won't last long, since he was wounded by my Nether Saber. We can't attack him, but we can disturb him in other ways," said Mo Ri.

Ye Chen's eyes glittered. With everything coming to that point, it was the only thing they could do.

Su Ping embraced his second lightning strike while those two considered how to interfere.

The attack was thirty percent stronger; Su Ping detected the aura of death. The power was comparable to the attack of a Celestial expert with their small universe. He was forced to detonate another small world, and with it unleashing a stream of power. His sword auras became more dazzling than the stars, and he slashed the lightning strike!

The remains of the lightning bolt didn't disperse; they instead surrounded him like a web and he soon felt as if he were in a swamp. His every cell was torn apart and destroyed.

Su Ping gritted his teeth and attempted to reassemble his cells. His body was continuously destroyed and regenerated; the process was repeated hundreds of times until the lightning's power faded.

Su Ping now felt that his body was much harder; the astral vortices inside his cells were much more condensed. The stars in his body also became more solid. They're having second thoughts about attacking? Su Ping noticed Mo Ri and Ye Chen's passive stance and raised his eyebrows. He instantly figured out what was going on; the tribulation itself was unexpectedly lending him a hand, in a way.

If that was the case, he only had to go through the tribulation and break through to the Ascendant State; he could fight them afterwards.

It's a shame that I couldn't take a path as I planned. On the other hand, how did I invoke a black world-destroying tribulation with seven small worlds? Was there a misjudgment because I detonated my small worlds?

Su Ping's eyes glittered. However, a sharp soul blade pierced into his brain before he could give it more thought.

He instantly realized who the attacker was. He roared in his mind space, condensing a hellish skeleton demon to crush the blade.

The power of the soul race coexisted with the Primitive Chaos Clan bloodline in his body. He was especially talented when it came to soul techniques, and was even able to resist Celestial attacks.

"Damn it!"

Mo Ri grunted in shock. Su Ping's soul power is even greater than mine? How is that possible?

The kid hasn't lived more than a century, while I'm a Celestial who has lived hundreds of thousands of years. My soul has been tempered with the passage of time. How can this kid surpass me?

Clouds surged again at that moment, and lightning bolts descended.

The black colored lightning stretched down like tornadoes connecting the sky and the earth. This time, they weren't just aiming at Su Ping; the scope included the entire City of Sins, and both Ye Chen and Mo Ri who were next to him.

The City of Sins was also purified by the black lightning bolts. The ground was torn apart and all substances were obliterated. The people who were hit by the lightning were reduced to nothingness before they could scream. Even their souls were gone; they completely vanished from the universe.

Such a scene made many people flee in panic, as none of them wished to stay any longer.

Many experts who were observing the battle from a distance also ran in fear.

"The tribulation doesn't discriminate targets?"

"Why is this happening? I was almost hit, even though I concealed my aura."

"I read from an ancient book that the world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation eliminates all substances and lives within its range. Is that true?"

"How's it possible? The range of this tribulation is too vast; everything can be destroyed within!"

Everybody was shocked. None of them could understand why the tribulation was also attacking observers like them. They had concealed their auras, and none of their actions could have singled them out as helpers.

Furthermore, they thought that the attacks were indiscriminate, considering the lightning strikes.

Except for Su Ping at the very center—who had already endured the accurate strikes of three lightning bolts—the other lightning strikes had randomly swept across the ground and destroyed countless buildings.

Bang!

Su Ping tried his best to resist those three lightning strikes, but he was still smashed deeply into the ground.

The extra bolts of lightning struck down before he could stand up. He felt as if having been torn to pieces, and his consciousness was rather blurry.

I can't resist this tribulation? The idea popped up in Su Ping's head and found it absurd, as he had already experienced countless tribulations. Not once did he expect that he would die in one!

Looks like they're also being attacked by the tribulation...

Su Ping glanced over and saw that Mo Ri and Ye Chen were also being hit by the lightning bolts and was more or less comforted.

He gritted his teeth and got back on his feet at the bottom of a pit, then looked at the three small worlds floating behind him back.

In any case, I must see this through. Su Ping took a deep breath and detonated another small world before he swung his sword.

The three lightning bolts were cut to pieces. However, their resulting fragments surrounded Su Ping once more, as if he were a magnet.

They gradually formed a web around Su Ping, separating him from the rest of the world.

Su Ping detected a change of both time and space, as he was transferred elsewhere by the power of the tribulation. He was drowned in an ocean of lightning.

Su Ping could no longer sense Mo Ri or the others. It didn't feel like the Mayhem Star Zone anymore.

The constant power of lightning outside of the web destroyed Su Ping's body nonstop. He responded by reassembling his body again and again, using his accumulated power.

"The World of Heavenly Tribulations remains; they have the same origin. I hope this small world works..." Su Ping hurriedly activated the seventh world and tried to send the black lightning inside. That was too much for him to handle.

Chapter 1264 Universe of Chaos (1)

To Su Ping's surprise, the World of Heavenly Tribulations worked. The world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation gradually died down and lost its violent nature when it was transferred to the World of Heavenly Tribulations. It then melded with the components of that world.

The power inside the World of Heavenly Tribulations was connected to Su Ping's body. The enhancement of his small world made him feel that his depleted power-after detonating his other small worlds-was replenished.

They have the same origin. The World of Heavenly Tribulations can absorb the world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation as nourishment...

Su Ping felt overjoyed. He thought he was trapped in a desperate situation, not expecting that such an ominous tribulation would become an opportunity.

Su Ping was then inspired by the continuous rain of black bolts of lightning around him.

He was unable to leave the area, given by the tribulation's suppressive force. Mo Ri and Ye Chen had also been knocked down. They would have to dispel the tribulation first if they wanted to attack him.

As a result, the tribulation itself became his protection.

"If it goes on like this, maybe I can try... carving my own path!"

Su Ping's eyes became increasingly brighter. Having a path of his own would grant him an even greater strength. It would be even more rewarding than the world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation's gift.

Su Ping didn't have another choice. Not thinking twice, he detonated the Small Deity World behind his back!

The road to the Ascendant State that Su Ping had thought of didn't require nature's approval. He only needed to construct his own Ascendant State world with his immense power! The previous eight small worlds were his obstacles to reach the Ascendant realm. His plan was to break the eight small worlds and condense a ninth small world with their power!

The new small world would be a combination of the first eight small worlds. It would be a real and complete small world!

As for structure and condensing, Su Ping chose to complete it with the ninth Astral Painting on the Chaos Star Chart, which could accommodate all stars and create a universe!

It was the only route to the Ascendant State that Su Ping could think of. It was also a unique route that nobody had ever tried!

Boom-!

A violent power surged out of Su Ping's body as the Small Deity World fell apart, and the world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation became even fiercer. Su Ping could no longer sense the outside world. He then directed the tribulation to his seventh world while defending his body.

At the same time he activated the chaos stars inside his body and slowly gathered them into the ninth Astral Painting, which was a universe of chaos!

Once the universe was founded, he would then be able to send his small world inside. It would be like giving soul to a life; he would establish a world that truly belonged to him!

The lightning bolts struck down, and Su Ping stood right at the center like a rock.

The attacks cleansed his body; his cells and flesh became even more condensed. They were destroyed and repaired. His astral vortices were condensed even more, unleashing a greater power.

Su Ping didn't know if he was doing the right thing; it was the only way he could think of. Nobody had ever tried that road in the past, so he could only try his luck.

The tribulation continued; the lightning bolts transferred into the World of Heavenly Tribulations eventually turned into power and helped him resist the tribulation itself while he constructed the universe of chaos.

The chaos stars were arranged; their force fields started to become interwoven and a galaxy was created. Then, the second galaxy, the third... Nine galaxies were established; they were deeply interconnected, forming an independent circle!

That circle encompassed galaxies, star zones and individual stars. Power was functioning in order. It gradually got out of Su Ping's control; it seemed to have turned into an independent machine.

The preliminary form of the universe of chaos made Su Ping feel that his body was condensed. There seemed to be a stabilizer inside his chest that held him still in the world. The bolts of lightning coming down and the laws of the world could no longer shake him!

He was standing in his own universe.

Is this what the real world feels like...

Su Ping felt the changes taking place all over his body. The whole process was impossible to describe; he had never experienced that when he constructed his small worlds. He now felt as if he were truly holding the entire world.

The interferences from the outside world were minimized. Su Ping felt that he had somehow become immune to some Ascendants' law attacks!

The reasoning was that such attacks couldn't reach him. The universe of chaos inside his body created a force field that kept a constant buffer resisting the outside world.

Su Ping couldn't help but think of the ancient people's expressions about how a practitioner could only seek true strength from within!

So, I don't need the Heavens' approval to create a real world that solely belongs to me...

Su Ping further confirmed that he had chosen the right path, and that it was worth trying, even though no one had done it before. He focused his attention and transferred the laws from the detonated small worlds into the universe of chaos.

The laws in the first small world were the star-based laws.

Those were used by Star Lords to establish their small worlds.

The second small world contained the laws of illusion.

They came from the Illusory World, where countless secrets were buried.

The third small world contained the laws of origin.

The Source World they constructed was the world where Su Ping nurtured all laws.

Chapter 1265 Universe of Chaos (2)

The new world power was taking shape in the universe of chaos as the laws flooded in. The process was accelerated by the power of both chaos and lightning bolts from the world-destroying Heavenly Tribulation.

The small worlds were recreated; Su Ping found them close and familiar. Even their primitive shapes contained the power of the complete worlds from the past. The fourth small world was the Small Divinity World, which contained the law of endowment.

It bestowed divinity and life to everything.

The fifth world was the world of the dead, which contained the law of eternity.

The sixth world was the Small Deity World that he had just detonated; it contained the law of structure.

The eighth small world housed the laws of mythical creatures.

Only the seventh world remained at the moment; it was the last world that he was going to detonate. That would be the most dangerous moment as he built the universe of chaos.

He would have to tackle the tribulation on his own once the World of Heavenly Tribulations exploded.

Boom!

Su Ping sensed how the power of the tribulation was multiplied as the small worlds took shape. It was ten times stronger.

Su Ping felt that he would have been pulverized if such lightning bolts had struck him in the beginning.

He gritted his teeth. It was hard for him to endure despite the transference to the World of Heavenly Tribulations. It was fortunate that the small worlds were taking shape inside the universe of chaos, giving him strength to resist.

However, there was an unknown anger in his heart. He felt that the Heavenly Tribulation was willingly trying to suppress him and make him collapse!

He sensed how the universe of chaos became more stable as the world of the dead was created by the law of eternity. Meanwhile, a great power surged from within and enshrouded his body, dissecting his flesh. His every cell was falling apart.

The astral vortices inside his cells were somehow being reorganized.

All of this felt like rebirth. Su Ping relished the process and forgot the passage of time. As a matter of fact, time and space had been torn to pieces during the tribulation; time didn't mean anything to him.

One second could be ten or a thousand years. Maybe all those things were happening within the blink of an eye in the outside world.

Once the power of structure covered the universe of chaos... Su Ping knew it was the seventh world's turn.

That was also the most dangerous moment.

He opened his eyes and looked at the ocean of black lightning bolts above him.

No hesitation. Su Ping quickly detonated the last world.

He was overwhelmed by the violent power brought forth by the explosion. The broken pieces of the world were then absorbed by the universe of chaos. The projection of the World of Heavenly Tribulations appeared in the universe of chaos, inside Su Ping's body; all of it in the blink of an eye.

Exactly at that moment-Su Ping sensed how the tribulation's power attacking his body became even stronger. He roared and tried his best to prevent his body from being torn apart.

Power continuously surged out of his body. He was enshrouded in the aura of chaos; his body was like a mythical ape emitting the brutal power of chaos.

Once the World of Heavenly Tribulations took shape inside his body, Su Ping instantly transferred the power of lightning to its projection and the tribulation pressure was reduced.

Then, the eight and last world formed, the World of Mythical Chaos.

Su Ping felt as if the entire universe were humming when the power of mythical creatures entered the universe of chaos, just as if an inert target were granted a soul.

Su Ping sensed that he had lost control of his body when the universe hummed; he couldn't move anymore.

He could feel that the astral vortices inside his cells were being reorganized and the chaos stars were spinning and changing. Everything was being reconstructed.

Everything he had arranged in the past was changing and moving.

The lightning bolts fell at a crazy rate and Su Ping's skin kept cracking. Just when he thought he was no longer able to handle it he guided the power of lightning into his body.

The pressure receded considerably. Right before he could heave a sigh of relief-he saw that the lightning bolts above him suddenly stopped.

The dark clouds blocking the sky gradually disappeared. The sky became clear, and the light of the stars returned. He found himself back in the sky above the City of Sins.

The black Heavenly Tribulation was rolling back, seemingly in the process of vanishing

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"It's over?"

Su Ping was dazed, not expecting the Heavenly Tribulation to come to an abrupt end.

Maybe I've endured the tribulation long enough?

Still, the whole thing was surprising. Particularly the lightning bolts, since they were still powerful when they were taken into his body. But now they suddenly disappeared as if disrupted by something

While still processing surprise and suspicion, he saw the Little Skeleton in front of him. His pet had successfully passed the Heavenly Tribulation and was emitting an extraordinary Ascendant power, like a dreadful lord from the netherworld.

"Master..."

The Little Skeleton was quite excited to see that Su Ping was safe and sound. It moved closer but didn't touch him, somehow realizing that Su Ping's body was in some sort of untouchable state.

Su Ping was simply looking at his pet. He couldn't relay feelings or emotions. He couldn't even open his mouth.

His only perception was that the universe of chaos inside his body was settling down. The disarrayed chaos stars and the small worlds were being reassembled on their own. He was like a fellow who had merely pushed a rock on the top of a mountain; the rock was rolling down beyond his control. The powers inside his body were absorbing elements and combining

Su Ping didn't know how long it would take. He was merely glad to see that the Little Skeleton was fine, but he quickly realized something and felt a chill.

Bang!

A scorching sword aura slashed him, as Mo Ri arrived all of a sudden.

The Little Skeleton sensed the danger and quickly turned around, roaring and slashing back. The dark saber aura was swung like a ribbon; thousands of undead creatures seemed to charge along with it.

Mo Ri was greatly shocked, not expecting the pet to be that strong after the breakthrough.

"You're asking to be killed!"

Ye Chen also dashed over. Su Ping had been completely enshrouded by the lightning bolts earlier on; they couldn't attack him, or they would have been seen as helpers by the tribulation. Neither of them dared to give Su Ping any time to develop, and so they charged to deal with him as soon as possible.

His ax-like arm slashed at Su Ping from the side, causing a deep mark in the void.

The Little Skeleton roared and hurriedly stepped forward, blocking the attack with its bone saber. Its bones were all cracking though; the attack was too powerful.

Su Ping was shocked and infuriated. He felt everything vividly, but he couldn't move at all, despite his indignation. He couldn't even talk to the Little Skeleton telepathically and ask it to leave.

“How can such a genius pet be so stupid? You think you can protect him? He will die in the end, even if he does rise to the Ascendant State!” Mo Ri found it impossible to understand. He didn’t want to kill the Little Skeleton as he rather adored the fellow, as he could tell that it was an ultimate pet.

Ye Chen’s eyes were keen enough for him to realize Su Ping’s paralysis. He shouted at Mo Ri and then charged at Su Ping. “Keep the pet occupied while I kill the boy. His status is strange; I don’t think he’s able to move.”

Mo Ri didn’t reply. He simply released a dark curtain, invoking a dark universe to wreath the Little Skeleton; that way it would be his once Ye Chen finished the young man off.

The Little Skeleton realized what they were planning, and roared with all its undead fibers, “Don’t get any closer!” After a boom, seven brilliant small worlds appeared behind it and illuminated the world; they were ten times more powerful after the breakthrough. The seven small worlds were then placed on its saber as it charged at Mo Ri’s dark universe ferociously.

The seven Ascendant worlds collided with the small universe. An explosive light instantly burst out of the void. The entire world was shaking as a terrifying blast was swept out.

Chapter 1266 The Skeleton Demon (1)

“How’s it possible...”

Mo Ri was sent flying tens of thousands of kilometers away. He quickly returned with unconcealed shock.

A mere Ascendant creature is able to compete with my small universe?

This time he was serious, and yet he was unable to suppress the creature. None of the Heavenly Lords in the universe were capable of such a feat!

A figure quickly dashed towards Su Ping in the midst of the explosion. He was none other than Ye Chen.

Die!

Ye Chen was determined to kill Su Ping; he attacked furiously and shattered the void. Black dragons seemed to be etched around his ax-like arm. They represented the power of ancient Dao Glyphs.

Laws were withering and rotting in the void; the dark ax swallowed everything. However, a dazzling light rushed out of the explosive chaotic energy before it approached Su Ping. It was the Little Skeleton.

It wasn’t trapped by Mo Ri’s universe. The little one held the bone saber, looking like a domineering tyrant of the abyss as it roared and charged at Ye Chen.

The latter was shocked and infuriated. Did Mo Ri fail to take care of this pet?

He turned his ax and slashed forth. Another terrifying impact burst out in the void, causing the City of Sins to quake; countless buildings were cracking.

The Dao Glyphs were making the laws in those buildings collapse.

Ye Chen detected the blast and found it impossible to resist; he had to retreat. He looked at Mo Ri who was at the moment flying over, then shouted with shock and fury, "What are you doing?"

Mo Ri was rather embarrassed too. He offered an awkward sounding reply, "That thing is quite peculiar with its seven small worlds. I was careless!"

"Don't be careless again; let's get this over with. We'll be screwed later in the future if the magic store protects him" Ye Chen flew into a rage.

Mo Ri stayed silent; it wasn't the right time for arguments. Dark light was gathered all over his body and eclipsed the stars above. An enormous dark universe appeared, studded with countless stars.

"Ancient Devil Imprisonment!"

Mo Ri performed the secret skill. He was going to completely seal the Little Skeleton with his universe as a medium.

A power on par with Dao Glyphs was stretched in the void and ensnared the Little Skeleton. The pet's laws lost effect, and its power was suppressed.

The Little Skeleton backed away, but was quick to stop; Su Ping was merely several dozen meters away.

The little pet couldn't retreat any longer!

Roar!!

Flames surged out of the Little Skeleton's eye sockets, like bloodshot. It roared and condensed the seven Ascendant worlds inside its body; all of its bones were set ablaze with the aura of chaos.

The skeleton's power grew significantly, then swiftly swung its saber while facing the invisible shackles.

Thousands of undead troops charged out, evening out the void and breaking the entrapment!

"This thing has also mastered Dao Glyphs. Such a desperate way of using them can be its undoing!" Mo Ri was shocked by the incredible development. Not only did the Ascendant pet know Dao Glyphs, it was also using them to fight a Celestial. He could tell that the skeleton was burning its potential.

"Damn it, let's take care of this thing together!"

Ye Chen realized that something was off, as Mo Ri was having a hard time finishing off that creature. This surprised and angered him; not only was Su Ping tricky to deal with, even his pet was troublesome. What if this pet reached the Celestial State? Wouldn't the boy have the power to crush all Celestials with just the pet?

A hazy universe appeared behind his back; dark and silver colors were intertwined like the ancient power of Yin and Yang. The sun, the moon, the stars, and countless people could be seen within.

"The Power of Worship!"

Ye Chen invoked the power of the domesticated lives within his inner domain and strengthened his universe. His universe then crushed all laws like a comet and moved to crush the Little Skeleton.

The latter raised his head, flames hopping in its eye sockets. The only thing it could see was the massive incoming universe.

How could it resist the impact of an entire universe?

The pet's previous battle experiences made things clear; it was impossible to resist such an attack.

The best option was to dodge!

Still, the skeleton didn't dodge; it clenched the bone saber instead. A complex energy surged out, which was a mixture of undead power, divine power, and chaos power.

There was a boom: the pet detonated the first Ascendant world!

Then, the second!

The two detonations covered its body with white flames, which were like the infinite resentment in the world. Hoarse cries coming from hell could be heard!

The overwhelming power made the pet expand to almost thirty meters in height. Having become a skeleton giant, it raised its saber and slashed out.

The saber attack mustered all its power, and countless undead creatures flew away, just as if hell itself would have been hurled in its entirety at the universe.

Boom!

There was a magnificent clash, and everybody saw the most unbelievable scene.

The Ascendant from the other star zones were able to witness such a portent from a distance.

An Ascendant State pet had confronted a Celestial expert's pressure and resisted his attack head-on!

Many felt their blood curl as they watched the roaring and unyielding figure under the falling universe!

Chapter 1267 The Skeleton Demon (2)

"An Ascendant against a Celestial..." someone mumbled. Those who were seeing the battle believed that this precedent would be recorded in history; this skeleton pet would become a legend in the universe!

"So, it's possible for an Ascendant to do this?"

Liu Xia, Hai Mei and the other top Heavenly Lords watched the scene in a daze, unable to believe what they were seeing. Still, they knew that all of it was real.

The pet had unleashed a power that surpassed theirs.

It was shocking and embarrassing. They were all deeply touched too!

Once feeling the resistance, Ye Chen widened his eyes and roared with a fury coming from deep within his soul, “Die now!!!”

His hair fluttered furiously, and he harnessed all his power in a downward attack.

All of the countless creatures in Ye Chen’s universe listened to his command and offered their power. The energy from billions of creatures was manifested, ready to press down and swallow the Little Skeleton.

The latter didn’t even have a chance to escape. It would be immediately engulfed and crushed by that universe if it couldn’t hold on for much longer.

“Go to hell!!”

Mo Ri also took action. His dark universe was compressed and turned into a tiny black hole that dashed towards the Little Skeleton’s chest.

The two Celestials attacked at the same time with their universes. Let alone an Ascendant, even a Celestial would prefer to dodge their combined power.

Many people who were watching the battle couldn’t help but mumble, “It’s over...”

How is it possible to resist the attacks of two universes?

The Little Skeleton was looking intently at the incoming universes. Flames hopped in its eye sockets. The suddenly flared up the next moment, expanding to cover its head, almost like burning hair!

“Ughhhhhhhh...”

The undead creature’s hollow mouth let out a hoarse roar. Bones were separated on its chest area and another pair of arms grew out. Meanwhile, the Ascendant State worlds behind its back dazzled brilliantly again!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three Ascendant worlds were detonated one after the other. The violent power made its flames shine even brighter and affect a wider area. Two golden fists were condensed; they were the Fists of Exorcist that Su Ping had cultivated. The Little Skeleton had also grasped that technique; it performed the skill at that moment and stopped Mo Ri’s dark universe.

However, the clash with the dark universe pushed the skeleton back continuously.

“Roar!!”

The Little Skeleton roared and detonated another Ascendant world. It stood still in the void as if rooted on the spot. The fire in its eye sockets were like blood as the pet blocked the dark universe forcefully.

It seemed that the skeleton had infinite physical strength!

It was actually able to withstand the impact of two universes!

This scene seemed to be frozen in time, etched in everyone’s eyes. Countless people widened their eyes, unable to believe such a miraculous scene.

Both Mo Ri and Ye Chen felt completely at a loss. They could not believe it!

“This is impossible!”

Mo Ri lost his cool. What kind of strength was that?

Ye Chen was in a trance, but he soon recovered. Madness filled his eyes as he roared, “Keep going! It’s just an Ascendant pet. How can it stop me? How?”.

His body expanded significantly as he rushed out while laying a hand on his small universe. That hand seemed to contain the power of hundreds of planets; the universe shook and pressed on towards the Little Skeleton.

Black flames emerged from the small universe, which then spread to the Little Skeleton through the bone saber.

Mo Ri realized what was going on. He dashed and reappeared in front of the Little Skeleton. While confronting the pet with the two universes, he suddenly attacked with the Nether Saber, now with the awakened red python spirit.

The Little Skeleton was resisting the pressure imposed by Ye Chen’s small universe. Caught unprepared by Mo Ri’s attack, it was instantly tied up by the red python; dents and cracks appeared on the corrupted bones.

Mo Ri turned and kicked, sending the Little Skeleton flying. A lot of its bones fell off as it rolled in the void. It suddenly made a stabbing motion in the void, as if it were plain soil, right when it was about to hit Su Ping. It somehow stopped!

“Go to hell together!” Crazy eyed, Ye Chen attacked with his small universe again.

Mo Ri didn’t spare the pet any mercy, either. He could tell that the skeleton’s potential had been spent. Even if caught, it would only be an ordinary pet; might as well destroy it.

The Little Skeleton quickly got back to its feet when they continued their combined attacks. Its figure looked extremely slim while eclipsed by the two magnificent and brilliant universes.

It was like a tiny creature in comparison.

The scene seemed like a repetition of a time when the tiny skeleton was standing next to Su Ping.

However, Su Ping had turned into a tiny being to protect this time.

The universes had yet to reach them, but their power was already enough for normal Ascendants to spout blood and kneel. However, the Little Skeleton stood ground like a monument.

Some of its bones fell off and moved to cover Su Ping.

Su Ping, while paralyzed, realized what the Little Skeleton was doing. Desperation and madness made his brain boil; he wanted to shout and put a stop to it, but he was unable to control his body; he couldn’t even shed a tear.

Su Ping was practically wearing armor as the bones covered him.

The Little Skeleton became even thinner, but it still charged at the two universes. There was another explosion, and the pet's seventh world was detonated.

A roar echoed throughout the sky as the violent power surged out.

Brilliant sword auras surged like tides and slashed at the two universes with a brutal force!

Both Ye Chen and Mo Ri grunted as they were stopped for a moment. Celestials rarely used their small universes directly to fight, especially because it was hard for them to recover. Their small universes had received damage just then.

Shocked and infuriated, both of them were determined to kill the Little Skeleton; it was all they could do to recover from the utter embarrassment caused by an Ascendant creature.

After a boom, the two small universes moved straight down and drowned the Little Skeleton.

A dazzling light burst out, the blast pushing Su Ping hundreds of thousands of kilometers away, closer to those observing the battle.

Everyone could see Su Ping clearly, and were astonished to see him unscathed. They soon noticed that the bones covering Su Ping's skin were full of cracks. The skeleton had clearly blocked the terrifying blast at the last moment.

"What a terrifying pet!"

"It can mislead into believing it's a Celestial pet! What bloodline does it have? I've never heard of anything like it!"

"I've never seen such a tough skeleton."

All the observers had mixed feelings. The Heavenly Lords from the Heavenly Devil Alliance were staring at Su Ping; their eyes were blinking as they pondered whether to make a move and execute Su Ping while he remained in that weird status.

They would surely be awarded for it. However, Su Ping had fought two Celestials for a very long time; even his pet was terrifying. They weren't sure of being successful, so none dared to act recklessly.

Su Ping's head was ringing at the moment; his eyes were almost blank. His body was static, but he could tell that the bond between him and the Little Skeleton was fading.

That was the sign of death!

His pupils narrowed, and his soul was almost exploding with madness

However, his body was still unable to move despite all his emotions. Furthermore, the more power he summoned, the more restrained he became.

The next moment-Su Ping suddenly felt that his body was drifting slowly.

The bones that had formerly covered his body began to fall slowly, reconstituting half of the Little Skeleton.

It was holding Su Ping with one hand, and crawling forward in the void with the other.

Chapter 1268 Am I... Qualified? (1)

Su Ping wanted to open his mouth, but he couldn't even move his lips.

He thought he was about to burst into tears.

The fading contract in his head was telling him that the Little Skeleton's vitality was declining rapidly, as the pet was on the verge of dying.

Why is it trying so hard?

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Right before all the onlookers, two figures flashed over with a domineering aura. They were none other than the two Celestial enemies.

However, neither Mo Ri nor Ye Chen looked well at the moment. They had indeed dealt a heavy blow to the skeleton, but at a very high cost; their small universes were damaged and would require tens of thousands of years to mend.

"You may rest in peace knowing that a mighty pet has sacrificed itself for your sake!" Ye Chen raised his hand with undisguised fury and killing intent on his face. A destructive black dragon made of Dao Glyphs charged out.

Bang!

Su Ping's body was swallowed by the black dragon. But then something happened: he was ejected right after. The cracked bones on his skin had almost fallen off. The hand that was struggling to drag them to safety was shattered!

"Huh?"

Ye Chen frowned and raised a hand, ready to give Su Ping one final blow. However, he sensed an ominous coldness.

His hand stopped in midair. His eyes grew wider as he stared at Su Ping.

He saw that chaos flame auras were erupting from Su Ping's pores and interconnecting, covering Su Ping's body and making him seem like he were burning.

Su Ping was still unable to move. However, the universe of chaos inside his body was almost complete, and was releasing a terrifying power without restraint. This was happening since Su Ping couldn't suppress it.

"What's going on?"

Mo Ri slightly changed his expression, as the situation was eerie. Su Ping's body was still paralyzed, floating in midair, but he was releasing an appalling amount of chaos power that even the pure chaos creatures might not have.

"Hurry up and do it! Something's off!"

Ye Chen snapped out of his shock and his expression changed. He instantly realized why the Dao Glyphs had failed to kill Su Ping; it was all due to the young man's defenses.

He was decisive as he summoned his damaged small universe, ready to give Su Ping a full-strength blow.

Mo Ri was shocked to see how crazy and daring his partner was; after all, it was really difficult to mend a small universe, and they still had other enemies to confront after that battle.

Is this the determination of a devil from ancient times?

Mo Ri stayed silent. He simply charged at Su Ping with the Nether Saber in hand.

Phew!

The entire space was eclipsed as the small universe drew near. All the onlookers backed away, fearing that they would be caught in a terrifying blast.

Many people showed conflicted faces as they looked at the back of the young man. He was undoubtedly the most talented genius anyone had ever seen, but he was doomed to die.

It was truly sad and unfortunate.

However—right when Ye Chen's small universe was about to bash Su Ping—the entire world somehow solidified. Everybody experienced an unusual, fleeting sensation, just like some sort of illusion.

The next moment... Su Ping—who had merely been floating the whole time—suddenly struggled to raise a hand.

Is he trying to resist the universe of a Celestial State expert?

"Go to hell!!!" Ye Chen declared with a scary momentum.

A hazy light was slowly gathering in Su Ping's hand. The next moment—the light stretched out like a mirror and turned into a huge plate that stood in front of the brilliant universe.

Most shockingly of all, Ye Chen's small universe was forced to stop.

A blast that was strong enough to pierce through half of the Mayhem Star Zone seemed to have lost all momentum, right in front of Su Ping's hand. It simply stopped!

With black hair fluttering in the void, Su Ping gradually incorporated from his lying posture. He shot Ye Chen with a crazy and cold gaze, eyes bloodshot.

Thoughts of violence almost drove Su Ping as mad as a raging beast. However, his grief and his long-time habit allowed him to keep his rationality.

He slowly lowered his head and looked at the few broken bones left hanging on his body.

The contract in his head was already as vague as a shadow; Su Ping felt like screaming. He tried to hold back the effect, but the contract's power was beyond his level.

"Master..."

Once it sensed that Su Ping was recovering, the broken bones hanging on his body gradually gathered into a fist-sized skull.

The eye sockets had a barely visible red light within.

The skull's jaw moved slowly as it sent out a voice. "Am I qualified as your pet?"

Su Ping almost burst into tears as he looked at the remaining skull. He reached out, but the Little Skeleton's cracked skull was unable to hold any longer and fell apart into countless pieces before his hand could touch it. The pieces then quickly dispersed as powder in the void.

"Run... Quickly..."

A voice barely audible echoed in the void and in Su Ping's ears.

The faint contract in Su Ping's head was completely gone by then.

Dead...

The Little Skeleton was dead.

Su Ping stood in a daze. His head was completely blank, as if thunder were rumbling

Chapter 1269 Am I... Qualified? (2)

The Little Skeleton's last words were still echoing in his ears.

"Am I qualified... as your pet?"

"Ah!!!!"

Su Ping couldn't help but look at the sky and roar. The grief and pain almost drove him crazy.

Qualified. Of course you're qualified. I'm the one who's unqualified!!

Bloody tears rolled out of Su Ping's eyes and covered his chest; never had he lost his self control as badly. He screamed and waved his hands as he reversed time and space.

He returned to a minute prior.

However, the broken bones were nowhere to be seen.

Continue reversing!

Ten minutes! Thirty minutes!

Time and space around Su Ping was being constantly reversed. All the substances around him changed quickly, but there were still no bones on him. There was no sign of the Little Skeleton, either.

Su Ping crazily reversed time and space and tried to find his pet.

Bang!

All of a sudden-something smashed Su Ping and disrupted the time and space flow, taking him back to the original timeline. Su Ping fell and crashed into the City of Sins, producing a deep pit.

“Huh?”

Ye Chen stared at the newly formed chasm and slightly changed his expression. His attack had indeed landed, but there was something off about it.

Bang!

There was a sudden explosion in the deep pit and a person soared straight to the sky.

“Go to hell!!!”

Seemingly deranged, Su Ping reached Ye Chen in the blink of an eye. Time and space were disordered before his eyes. Bam. Su Ping threw a punch.

Ye Chen was astounded; Su Ping’s movement was beyond what he could anticipate; it was too fast. He quickly raised a hand and manifested Dao Glyphs, but then an explosion burst out and his hand was cut off. His shocked face also fell apart.

Blood splashed and Ye Chen’s head blew up.

Mo Ri—who was just about to attack—was instantly shocked by what he saw. He stared at the figure in the void.

Su Ping looked like a crazy devil with bloodshot eyes. His fists suddenly moved and seemed as if there were millions of them the moment he made Ye Chen’s head blow up.

Each fist was extremely powerful. The ninth space was revealed all over by their effect!

Ye Chen’s figure exploded in the midst of countless fists. Some of his flesh tried to reassemble, but quickly fell apart. Everybody was stunned by the scene. The previously formidable Celestial had been reduced to smithereens by Su Ping in the blink of an eye?

Mo Ri also realized what was going on. “Stop!”

He shouted in shock and fury, then summoned his dark universe as he charged at Su Ping. He could sense that the latter’s combat ability was extraordinary at the moment, so he couldn’t hold back. “F*ck off!!” roared Su Ping as he turned around to stare at the enemy. His bloodshot eyes gave Mo Ri a chill.

The next moment—Su Ping suddenly sent a slap to the incoming universe.

There was a boom; space shook and the enormous universe was forced to stop, and its surface seemed to be cracking.

Mo Ri trembled and spouted a mouthful of blood. He looked at Su Ping with utmost shock and fright.

“Is this your universe? You’re so weak! Too weak!” Su Ping roared, but he wasn’t speaking in a mocking tone. Bloody tears came down from his eyes instead.

Their Celestial realm was too weak, and still the Little Skeleton died because of them.

Mo Ri’s heart was disturbed. He was stunned by Su Ping’s words, and scared of the power packed in the last attack.

How can he possibly have such power after barely rising to the Ascendant State? Mo Ri found it hard to believe. What kind of monster is this?

“I won’t let you die!”

Su Ping stopped and looked at pieces of torn flesh in front of him. He suddenly raised a hand to absorb and compress them into a meatball.

The compressed flesh wriggled and a face appeared on the surface; it was Ye Chen’s.

It was the look of his original self, not the face of Lin Xiu, whom he had possessed.

“You...”

Ye Chen looked at Su Ping in fear. He was actually incapable of resisting? He couldn’t even release his small universe before Su Ping blew his body up?

The small universe was hidden inside his body. Su Ping had to withstand the small universe’s counterforce to hurt Ye Chen’s body. However, Su Ping endured the effect and managed to wound the man heavily. Such a result implied that Su Ping was capable of destroying his small universe, even if he launched it!

“Too weak! You’re too weak...” A scary light flashed in Su Ping’s bloodshot eyes. “I will have you experience true pain. You will see death as a privilege!”

He clenched the meatball and transferred it to his universe of chaos.

That’s right. The universe had already taken shape inside his body; its indescribable power allowed Su Ping to be on par with Celestial experts. He was even comparable to the top Celestials.

The power of his universe of chaos was far beyond Su Ping’s imagination. It was much greater than the small universes owned by Ye Chen and the others.

Su Ping turned around and looked at Mo Ri ferociously.

Mo Ri’s face was cold; he could tell that Su Ping’s status was terrifying. His first thought was to retreat since Ye Chen was suppressed in the blink of an eye. It was humiliating to be scared off by a guy who had just risen to the Ascendant State, but his life was much more important than his face. All those who had laughed at him during his embarrassing moments had all died of old age.

Whoosh!

Mo Ri turned around and fled

But the next moment, Su Ping flashed and suddenly appeared in the void right in front of his eyes. He had directly torn a path to the ninth space and then broken out, reaching the maximum speed achievable in the universe.

All Celestials could tear into the ninth space. Their ability to tear space open made the difference in speed.

Mo Ri's speed was undoubtedly far lower than Su Ping's; he had no chance to escape. He couldn't even travel across the barriers of the universe, which required time to open, or using great arrays set up in advance.

Boom. Su Ping stomped on Mo Ri's chest as soon as he rushed out of the void.

The sound of bones and flesh exploding was spread out. A fraction of the universe of chaos' power was condensed on Su Ping's foot.

That small amount of power was already enough to crush Mo Ri's body and kick him away like a bag.

Su Ping caught up to Mo Ri in the blink of an eye. He grabbed the man's arm and placed a hand on the man's nape to brutally break his neck!

The bloody and brutal scene left all the onlookers in a daze. They couldn't even breathe, nor think.

Su Ping, who had previously been in the most dire situation, was now able to unleash a terrifying combat ability. The two Celestials had been suppressed easily, just like random chickens!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Ping waved his fist consecutively, and Mo Ri instantly exploded.

His armor was activated, but it was then blown up by Su Ping's first punch, completely incapable of enduring for even a moment.

Su Ping was like a devil reborn. He displayed an invincible power as he beat Mo Ri into a pulp.

"You won't get to die easily, either!" Su Ping snatched the torn flesh floating in the void, then gazed at the face on the surface of that bundle of flesh with crazy and cold eyes.

"Please spare me. I'm willing to offer you ultimate treasures. I can even tell you about the relics of another universe dominator. It's absolutely true..."

The very first thing that Mo Ri did was beg, completely unbecoming of his Celestial status. It was obvious that Su Ping had completely destroyed his pride and confidence. A Celestial who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years was now assailed by a strong sense of death.

Mo Ri's deepest fear was not death itself, but his fate now that fell into Su Ping's hands. He wouldn't even have a chance to die, even if he wanted to.

"Did you consider sparing my life earlier on?" Killing intent was almost overflowing in Su Ping's eyes. He exerted his strength and squeezed the meatball, but soon gathered the pieces once again.

Chapter 1270 Eat the Saint (1)

"The relics of a universe dominator, all my belongings, and the Doom Star Zone will be yours. I can join the Celestial Court too, as long as you spare me," said Mo Ri in a hurry. He didn't want to die just like that, after cultivating for hundreds of thousands of

years.

He had spent just as long with his scheming. He had hunted Celestials once, and still dreamed of becoming a universe dominator. His dream had yet to be fulfilled... He didn't want to die!

"You won't die this easily..." said Su Ping grimly. He then squeezed one of his hands and sent the man into his universe of chaos.

Blazing shackles were gathered from all directions, ensnaring both Ye Chen and Mo Ri and suppressing them completely.

Flames powerful enough to burn the soul raged on. It didn't take long for devastating screams to burst out.

Not even the Celestials had the mettle to tolerate the noises.

Su Ping ignored them and looked around. Those who happened to meet his eyes retreated out of reflex, not daring to look back.

This was so especially when it happened to Hai Mei and the others mixed in the crowd; they were quick to lower their heads in desperation, hearts racing. They had previously stood on the Heavenly Devil Alliance's side and tried to kill Su Ping. The tables turned; the latter suppressed two Celestials, and the Heavenly Devil Alliance would undoubtedly collapse. The last Celestial on their side wasn't enough to lead the whole faction.

They would surely die if Su Ping were to seek retaliation!

They considered running, but reason stopped them from taking action. Even Celestials had failed to escape from Su Ping, what could they do? They would only die faster if they did anything reckless.

Surrendering was their last chance to survive.

Su Ping only spared them a glance and ignored them afterwards. The surging killing intent and grief in his heart prompted him to take Ye Chen and Mo Ri into a zone with disordered time and space to torture them infinitely.

However, he knew there were more important things to do.

Checking on his master and his senior brothers.

There were also his other enemies!

Whoosh!

Su Ping flashed across space and instantly appeared somewhere in the distance. Many bodies were sprawled randomly. There were also torn corpses of gigantic beasts.

Once he got there, he saw that Chunyu-his second senior brother-was supporting Song Yuan, their eldest brother. Both seemed to be exhausted, but they were still alive.

Su Ping's anger receded somewhat. He extended his perception and quickly examined the others.

He quickly discovered that Ji Xueqing had lost all her vitality. Her body was rotting, corrupted by the power of Dao Patterns.

Senior Brother You Long was dying too, about to draw his last breath. There was a mysterious power on his chest that seemed to have miraculously kept him alive.

Wer

In addition, his third senior brother was extremely weakened, but in much better condition when compared to You Long.

As for the rest, they had died, meeting the same fate as his fourth senior sister.

Su Ping gritted his teeth and approached You Long after a flash. He pressed his hands against You Long's chest, releasing the power of chaos and transforming it into vitality. The latter soon struggled to open his eyes, feeling at a loss, as though he were dreaming.

Without saying a word, Su Ping moved to treat his third senior brother, also rescuing him from death's grasp.

Ji Xueqing was next. Su Ping couldn't help but clench his fists as he looked at her beautiful yet pale face. A crazy killing intent was sprouting inside his heart, just like the root of a tree. He then remembered the first time they met; she was with Elder Yan.

In the blink of an eye, the sunny and delightful girl had turned into a cold body riddled with wounds lying before him.

Could there be a graver pain?

Su Ping wanted to reverse time to restore her health. However, she too had been thoroughly bashed by the power of Dao Patterns to be resurrected by reversing time, just as it happened to the Little Skeleton.

He silently released a gentle power of chaos to erase the Dao Patterns' relentless corruptive power affecting her body. Once he saw that her body was no longer decaying, he covered it with chaos power and sent it into his small universe.

After that he took care of his deceased seniors, also sending them to his chaos universe after removing their battle wounds.

"Junior brother..."

You Long led Chunyu, Song Yuan and the others to meet him, then asked in a hurry, "Where are the two Celestial sons of bi*ches? How is it that you're still here?"

"They were suppressed by me," said Su Ping, astounding his seniors.

"Have some rest. I'll go find Master."

Su Ping glanced at them, although feeling too ashamed to face them. He flashed and disappeared right after his reply.

You Long couldn't help but ask, "What did he just say?"

Han Ye said in a daze, "Did he say that he suppressed two Celestials?"

Chunyu and Song Yuan shared bewildered looks. Although hard to believe, Su Ping actually surviving was quite convincing, despite their failed attempt to block their enemies.

But...

Whoosh!

Su Ping's consciousness was spread out, and soon located his master, somewhere in the ninth space.

He arrived to witness a huge battle taking place.