

Pet Store 1271

Chapter 1271 Eat the Saint (2)

There were two people fighting one person. Their battle was so fierce that its wake had destroyed torrents of ancient power flowing inside that deep space.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, his expression changing somewhat as he took in the situation. The two people were Kayafollet and the old Saint King, while the person being banded against was not his master, but Chi Huo who had shown up as reinforcement.

“Stop struggling! You will die today!” the Saint King roared.

He was like a Buddha, with sacred and magnificent figures condensing behind his back. There were eyeballs all over his wings too, giving him an eerie yet holy appearance.

Kayafollet was covered in Dao Patterns too. She seemed to be performing some sort of ancient secret technique inherited from the ancient corpse; it was so powerful that Chi Huo was being careful, not daring to fight her head-on.

“The Planet of Origin has finally bared its fangs after we ensured the peace in all the universe for endless years. However, you’re dreaming if you think you can kill me!” Chi Huo roared, his hair fluttering in the wind. Purple flames raged out of his body, making him look like a fire god. Those were special Dao flames.

“Humph!”

The Saint King snorted and extended his hands. The sacred figures behind him immediately waved hundreds of hands to oppress the fiery Chi Huo.

Kayafollet attacked at the same time from the back, not giving Chi Huo a chance to dodge.

Just as she was about to take action-she suddenly sensed that something was afoot. She turned around and narrowed her eyes; her vision and senses registered a dark figure moving towards her at an unimaginable speed.

There was a loud bang!

A formidable force struck her waist and nearly split her into halves. Her body was sent flying dozens of kilometers away in the chaotic deep space. She then crashed into a fast and sharp power flying toward her... Her arm was cut off and blood splashed out!

The unexpected incident shocked the three experts fighting. The Saint King narrowed his eyes with utmost disbelief as he clearly saw the new arrival.

“It’s you?”

“It’s you?”

The second exclamation belonged to Chi Huo, who was equally shocked when he recognized who it was. Not once did he expect to find that help would be provided by Shen Huang’s disciple, instead of Xu Kong.

He knew that the boy was unusually talented, but that was a battle waged by Celestials. How did he get here?

Bang!

Su Ping paused and waved a hand, unleashing a stream of violent power that shattered the hundreds of hands attacking Chi Huo.

He asked with freezing eyes, "Where's my master?"

Chi Huo was stunned; he could not believe what he was seeing. He even suspected that he had fallen into an illusion cast by the villains from the Planet of Origin, but soon he realized how implausible it was. He said in a daze, "Your master died in battle; his body is here. You..."

There was a boom; Su Ping's head seemed to have exploded. An insuppressible killing intent surged out of his heart.

His eyes instantly turned bloodshot. "He died in battle?"

Chi Huo had trouble breathing due to the pressure; even his flames were blown back. His shock was greater than before.

Before he was able to add another word edgewise-Su Ping charged out. The Saint King, who had just snapped out of his shock while in midair-saw the bloodshot eyes right in front of his face.

His heart started racing; he hurriedly took action, but his hands were soon caught by a pair of iron-like hands. A violent power was then infused through those hands, entering the Saint King's body like an electric current; his arms cracked and his flesh and blood splashed all over.

"This is impossible!" the Saint King roared, shocked and furious. An ominous premonition of death came over him; having no time to care about anything else, he simply activated his small universe.

However, his small universe was pressed back into his body by a massive force, right when it was about to be released. Following that, his body exploded.

Su Ping extended a hand; the bits of flesh were soon gathered as before, compressing them to make a meatball. Lightning and fire covered his hand and tortured the piece of meat.

"All of you deserve to die!!"

Su Ping gnashed his teeth, but he chose not to kill the old man just yet. He summoned the young Chaos Beast instead.

The pet was covered by a layer of chaos power the moment it appeared, which worked as a buffer to block the ninth space's pressure.

Su Ping threw the meatball over and said, "Eat this!"

The young Chaos Beast jumped in delight at the sight of its master, but was quick to stop once it sensed Su Ping's foul mood. It was slightly surprised and suspicious, as it also sensed that he was many times stronger than before.

In any case, it was a good thing for Su Ping to become stronger.

The young pet nodded obediently and looked at the meatball, instantly recognizing an aura. It could not help but grimace as it quickly chewed away.

“No, no!”

The Saint King’s scream echoed in the young Chaos Beast’s mouth, full of hatred and resentment. Su Ping’s eyes were cold; he suppressed the guy’s consciousness with his power.

The Saint King’s voice faded quickly, and the pet was sent back to the contract space once it was done eating. Digesting a Celestial would take a while; Su Ping’s plan was to have that expert’s attainments be eaten bit by bit by the young Chaos Beast. That would surely be a grisly punishment!

Once that was settled, Su Ping looked in the distance and noticed a fleeing silhouette. She was none other than Kayafollet.

Whoosh!

Su Ping quickly vanished and chased after her like a blurry shadow.

Chi Huo was left behind, floating in a daze.

The whole situation felt surreal, beyond his understanding.

Shen Huang’s young disciple had actually suppressed the Saint King with ease.

He even fed the man to his pet?

Chi Huo gazed at Su Ping’s retreating figure, dazed for a long time. He suddenly felt that the universe would soon undergo some changes.

He didn’t know what had just happened, but he knew that someone with power to overthrow the Celestial State had revealed himself!

Such an event could symbolize the unification of the loosely run universe into an autocratic empire!

“How could this be? How did it happen?”

Kayafollet flew as fast as possible. Her head was a mess; she even suspected that her eyes had deceived her. Retaliation was her first thought when Su Ping ambushed her, but then she witnessed the most shocking scene... Not even her master was a match for Su Ping, at all. The guy who had competed with her over the legacy was like a god reborn. He was unbelievably strong!

She didn’t know why that happened, but she had to run.

If she managed to escape to the outside world and find seniors Mo Ri and Ye Chen, the three of them could work together to take him down!

What exactly happened? Was I not the one who received the legacy? Kayafollet even began to wonder if she had truly been the official recipient of the inheritance.

Was her legacy fake?

Was the real legacy inherited by Su Ping?

Why else would he suddenly gain such a terrifying power?

Whoosh!

She soon discovered that Su Ping was catching up; he was unimaginably fast, much more than her. Furthermore, they were currently rushing through the ninth space, an environment where it was impossible to use flash movements using a deeper space. It was only a matter of time for him to catch up; it wouldn't take long!

Damn it, I need to find those two guys immediately.

Kayafollet quickly spread her senses to reach the outside layer and examine the situation

However, she failed to find Mo Ri and the others after searching for a good while.

"Rot in hell!"

Su Ping had already caught up. He suddenly slashed at her; sword auras roared in the deep space like angry dragons, rushing to reach her at even faster speeds.

Kayafollet was frightened. Su Ping is able to unleash this much power despite the pressure inside the deepest space? It was almost as if he were fighting in the primary universe outside!

She quickly defended herself with the ancient skills she had just inherited, waving her hands and launching fist attacks.

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Bang!

All the fist marks were disseminated like petals, but they were instantly cleared, shattering like butterflies. The sword glittered as lightning, cutting the deep space apart.

Kayafollet saw her arm flying out and rolling in deep space. Her eyes widened; she was still unable to fathom why she couldn't resist a single strike from Su Ping!

"Is this the legacy you've acquired?"

Su Ping dashed close like an eagle, then threw a punch to shatter the tortoise spirit infused on Kayafollet's armor, which was instantly cracked.

He reached out and clutched Kayafollet's slender neck.

Kayafollet was pale faced after that question. She had received a universe dominator's legacy and entered the Celestial State; alas, she was quickly defeated by Su Ping nonetheless.

Even if the legacy's bestowal was recent and required longer to fully consolidate, things shouldn't have happened that way.

“The magic store is truly beyond the universe dominator realm. How could you ever accomplish so much without it?” Kayafollet gritted her teeth, reluctant to give in.

“Your weakness limits your imagination,” Su Ping said coldly, “Not just the universe dominator. Even the existences above universe dominators are nothing. It’s true that my achievements would have been impossible without the magic store, but so what? Why didn’t the magic store choose you as master? What would you be if you weren’t a Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin?”

“You!”

Kayafollet was lost for words. She then replied with an awful expression, “Even if I weren’t the Saint Heir, I would have still risen in prominence. I would have stood out in the Universe Geniuses’ Contest and caught a Celestial’s attention. After that, I would certainly grow to become a top Heavenly Lord!”

“Your confidence is hilarious!”

Su Ping looked down at her and continued, “You probably wouldn’t have grown up if you weren’t the Saint Heir. You’re completely oblivious to the fate of ordinary people; most of them can’t even keep their bellies full, let alone cultivate. Even if you’re talented, so what? Who would ever notice your talent if your chances to cultivate were nonexistent?”

“I am now in the Celestial State; why can’t I be confident?”

Kayafollet was relentlessly unconvinced. “Even if I were born in a poor family, I would have made money with my own efforts and found cultivation resources. You have no idea about the things I went through to cultivate. Your effort to compare me with the plights of the idiotic common folk is hilarious. Their suffering is only physical, but the torture I’ve been through is unimaginable for them!”

“Delusional!”

Su Ping could only spare her that answer. She was clearly unaware of her privileges, ones that others never had.

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Why couldn’t food just grow out of plates?

Still grabbing her by the neck, he moved from the deepest space to the universe outside.

It was impossible for Kayafollet to break free. She sensed a terrifying power in Su Ping’s hand, which even suppressed the small universe inside her.

He would probably kill her instantly the moment she tried to escape.

Killing a Celestial was usually a difficult endeavor, but now there seemed to be an exception.

“Hand over your legacy and I’ll give you a painless death!” said Su Ping coldly while still keeping her in a vise grip.

Kayafollet saw the killing intent in Su Ping's eyes. She was well aware that he wouldn't let any of them go easily, not after she and her master killed Shen Huang. Her master had been fed to a pet and was very likely dead already.

She didn't think that Su Ping would spare her easily anyway. "You want the legacy? Keep dreaming!" she said coldly, "Even if I do give it to you, you won't be able to assimilate it. This is why I say you're petty; you've been raised by the magic store and become this strong, and yet you're still greedy about the legacy of a universe dominator. If I were you, I wouldn't even bother to look at the legacy, even if it were thrown to my feet!"

"I'm asking for the legacy because I don't want that power to disappear along with trash like yourself. Your pride means nothing to me."

Su Ping said coldly, "I'll give you one last chance. Will you give it to me or not?"

"In your dreams!"

Kayafollet sneered. She also realized that Su Ping was probably not asking for his sake, but for one of his pets as he claimed before. If the legacy was transferred to another top Heavenly Lord, they could probably reach the Celestial State and even become a universe dominator.

"If I seal your power and throw you where the criminals live, what do you think will happen?" Su Ping looked at her with freezing cold eyes.

She changed her expression as she replied with shock and fury, "Don't you dare!"

Su Ping slapped her in the face. He looked at her messy hair and said, "In my eyes, you're just a talking chunk of meat, a chunk that will finally shut up real soon. I have 100,000 methods to make you wish you were dead; you will have a chance to experience 'the suffering of the common folk'!".

Kayafollet was slapped into a daze.

That was the first slap she had ever received in her entire life. Her head was ringing, both because of Su Ping's forceful hand and because of shock.

She was sobered up by Su Ping's words and felt cold, sensing that the young man wasn't just threatening her. He was too strong to be scared of anything in the universe.

It wasn't hard to imagine how crazy and twisted a fearless person could be!

Kayafollet bit her lips and asked, "What exactly do you want?"

Chapter 1273 Beyond the Crack (2)

"As I said, hand over the legacy." Su Ping's eyes were cold and emotionless.

"I didn't choose the legacy; the legacy chose me."

Kayafollet chose to give in. "The legacy is divided into three parts. Right now, I've only inherited the first part; I don't know about the other two. You can't have them even if you kill me. The ancient corpse has run out of power and does not have any legacy left. If you want me to hand the legacy you'll have to wait until I inherit it fully."

"Is that so?"

Su Ping raised a hand and laid it on her head. "Let me examine your memories and I'll find out."

Kayafollet's eyes widened. She said in fear and shock, "You can't do that!"

Su Ping was going to use the soul searching technique inherited from his bloodline, but then a strange and creepy aura was suddenly spread out.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, hairs instinctively standing on end. He raised his head and looked.

The ominous aura came from the depths of the City of Sins in the distance.

It was the place where the ancient corpse and the crack in the universe were located!

Su Ping's eyes turned into chaos vortices. Time and space before his eyes started to fold, allowing him to see the crack and the ancient corpse directly.

This power arranged things as if he were standing right in front of the crack.

He soon discovered that something was off; the crack in the universe had somehow become much wider.

"What is going on?"

While dazed, Su Ping saw Dao Glyph threads spreading out of the crack. They were ancient, primitive and dark, extending like some sort of beard.

Those Dao Glyphs were the source of his unease.

It seems that... something is coming out!

Su Ping's heart raced as an ominous feeling overwhelmed him. Considering his combat ability, whatever made him uneasy had to be something terrifying. "Huh?"

Kayafollet sensed Su Ping's sudden distraction, still trapped in a tight grip. While puzzled, she tried to struggle, only to discover that her small universe was still being suppressed. She also sensed something unusual as she tried activating her universe. It seemed that something had appeared in the world. What is this feeling?

Kayafollet was astonished; she couldn't describe it. However, she somehow sensed a pair of eyes, gazing at her as a coldblooded hunter would.

A breeze passed through the world. The sky above the entire City of Sins fell quiet at that moment.

Many were crawling out from the ruins of the seriously wrecked capital, running for their lives.

All the denizens saw Celestials fighting and knew that the dome protecting the Mayhem Star Zone had been destroyed.

The fact that Celestials were present was a sign that they would no longer be safe.

Just as the locals were trying to escape—all the Ascendant cultivators from various star zones were looking at Su Ping and Kayafollet who had just emerged from the deeper spaces.

One of them was the Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin, and the other was an unprecedented genius.

Many felt conflicted as they saw how the Saint Heir's throat was clutched.

Everyone was waiting to see what would happen, but then some Heavenly Lords noticed something and looked back into the depths of the City of Sins.

Many more noticed their reaction, noticing that something was indeed wrong. Their attention was removed from the pair to focus on the crack in the sky.

The ancient corpse was still faintly visible.

However, the most important matter was the crack's size. It was originally far smaller than the corpse, but now they were just as large!

Unusual auras were flooding out. Many people were frightened; trembling, goosebumps all over and feeling nauseous. It was as if something were raging in their guts; an uncontrollable fear etched deeply into their

genes!

"What is going on?"

"I feel like I can't control my hands. They're shaking!"

"Why? Why is my heart pounding? I can't calm down!"

The Ascendants of all star zones were shocked; the top experts of the universe were overwhelmed by fear. Not even Celestials had frightened them as much.

Some were trembling nonstop, and while others held their chests as if about to throw up.

"Something's happening to the ancient corpse. Is it regaining consciousness?" said one of the cultivators. That would be horrifying.

Was the ancient corpse, which belonged to a universe dominator, waking up?

"This place is not safe. Let's go!" said another in the crowd, being fast enough to react. They had watched enough drama; time to run.

Some of them boarded their warships and flew away, while others planned to stay and watch for a while longer. If the universe dominator did wake up, he might not pay any attention to ants like them.

Ascendants were far too weak in the eyes of a universe dominator, just like worms on the ground, and they would most likely be overlooked.

All the people in the crowd were the adventurous sort; they saw the event as an opportunity.

Whoosh!

Some people were even flying towards the ancient corpse, trying to figure out what was wrong from close up.

“It’s not my doing.”

Since she was a Celestial, Kayafollet was also able to see the ancient corpse despite the long distance. She discovered that the massive body was no longer still; it was raising an arm!

The situation was truly odd. Was the corpse really going to revive?

The inheritance memories allowed her to learn what an unparalleled expert used to own that body.

So many years have passed. Is that man going to return?

“I know it’s not your doing.”

Su Ping was gloomy, and slightly surprised by the corpse’s unexpected move. However, he knew that his current unease was not being caused by the gargantuan body, but by something lurking in the depths of the crack in the universe.

It was somewhere beyond the universe.

Something seemed to be moving towards their world.

What could it be?

A creature from outside the universe?

Su Ping had seen countless cultivation sites thanks to the system; many of them were extremely vast. He was sure that they were not found in that universe.

If the universe could be compared to a planet, it could be considered that other worlds existed beyond that universe. Those worlds also had outer walls; however, there was the possibility of some unimaginable existences being able to break those walls and travel to other universes.

Should I stay and watch, or should I leave immediately? Su Ping’s eyes glittered.

“It is advised that the host returns to the store immediately,” echoed in his mind all of a sudden, using the gravest tone. Su Ping was slightly surprised. It was the first time for the system to be so readily warning him. Judging by the alert, the danger was obviously great.

It was possible that not even the system’s help would be enough!

“Let’s go!”

Without sparing a thought, Su Ping severed Kayafollet’s head, then sent it along with the rest of her body to his universe of chaos. He then moved to rejoin his eldest brother and the rest.

An ancient roar echoed while he acted, which deafened the entire universe!

The entire Mayhem Star Zone was covered by the distant and furious roar, which seemed to be coming from the void beyond the star zone. It worked directly on the soul; the laws it carried twisted the vacuum while transmitting into the far distance.

“What is going on?”

Su Ping raised his head and looked at the source of the roar, only to discover that the ancient corpse had stood up.

Was the ancient corpse resurrecting?

The next moment, Su Ping witnessed the most terrifying scene: at the edge of the universe’s crack-in between the black and twisted Dao Glyphs—a pair of hands reached outward, full of strange black spots.

Those hands were extremely huge; they held onto the crack in the universe.

“There’s something alright!!”

Goosebumps popped up all over his body the moment he saw the hands, feeling the deepest fear coming from his very soul. He knew it was probably the danger that the system wanted him to evade.

Run!

Su Ping quickly flashed and found Song Yuan and the others.

Chapter 1274 The War Emperor! (1)

“Junior brother!”

Song Yuan and the others felt conflicted as they saw their junior brother arrive.

They had seen how he clutched Kayafollet’s neck as if she were a lamb to be butchered. The girl was no match for Su Ping, even after receiving the legacy. That was the most likely reason for his survival.

They didn’t know how their junior had done it, and even suspected that Su Ping had been concealing his true level, an Ascendant who had just reached the Celestial State. Everything would make sense if that was the case.

“This place isn’t safe anymore. Senior brothers, come with me; let’s leave immediately,” said Su Ping in a hurry, not giving them any chance to ask questions.

Everybody was dazed. Song Yuan looked at the ancient corpse and asked, shocked and suspicious, “Is it because of that?”

They couldn’t see the ancient corpse clearly, but they could tell that a terrifying aura was being spread from that general direction. The likelihood of the corpse actually being reanimated was there.

After all, even Ye Chen—a mere Celestial – was already capable of resurrecting. They could only imagine the power of a universe dominator.

“Yes.” Su Ping nodded and waved a hand, creating a round force field with chaos power. He said, “I’m going to tear a way open through the wall of the universe and flash back to the Celestial Court. Senior brothers, please come in.”

Chunyu suddenly asked, “Junior brother, where’s Master?”

Su Ping clenched his fists, taken aback by the question. “They killed Master, but he left a clone waiting for us in the Celestial Court. I will help master in reforging a body and recover his Celestial cultivation!”

His declaration was done with determination; it also sounded like a promise to himself.

The expressions of his seniors changed when they heard Su Ping’s resolute voice. There was too much information packed in that sense; they also realized that their master could have died. However, it was terrifying to find that Su Ping would help him reforge his body.

Song Yuan wasted no time in talking, noticing Su Ping’s anxiety. “Let’s go back first.” The weird feeling caused by the ancient corpse made him uneasy, like having fallen into a snake pit.

The others remained silent, simply entering Su Ping’s force field.

A figure emerged in the void right then. He was none other than Chi Huo.

He looked around and saw Su Ping. He instantly flashed over and asked, “Brother Su, where are you going?”

“This place is dangerous. We’d better get out of here,” said Su Ping, “Look at the crack.”

Chi Huo looked quickly, momentarily stunned. Time and space were removed before his eyes, allowing him to see the ancient corpse with clarity. His expression changed in an instant; he then understood why he had that ominous feeling when he came out from the deeper spaces.

“What’s that?” Chi Huo was appalled. Is a creature trying to break in from beyond the crack?

He had learned a thing or two about the things found beyond the universe after researching countless relics and ancient books. He then thought of all sorts of terrible possibilities and his face blanched, clearly not expecting an even bigger disaster to happen.

“Hurry up, let’s go!” Chi Huo couldn’t help but roar. He looked at Su Ping and said, “Brother Su, let’s break the universe’s wall together and return to the Celestial Court!”

“Okay.”

Su Ping agreed, wanting to return Chi Huo’s generous aid in battle.

“I’ll go fetch my disciples. Be right back,” said Chi Huo in a hurry. He then disappeared.

Su Ping could only wait on the spot. He also activated his power to break the universe’s wall in advance, so that they could leave as soon as Chi Huo returned.

Song Yuan and the others were shocked by the way Chi Huo was addressing their junior. They knew that Su Ping was strong, having suppressed Kayafollet, but they never thought that the fiery-tempered Chi Huo would regard him as a peer.

This was a clear indicator; Chi Huo acknowledged that Su Ping was as strong as him!

Furthermore, they thought that the former had never been as courteous, even towards their master.

Roar!!

Exactly at that moment-a furious roar burst out without any warning. Everybody's ears were split, and their souls were almost about to fly out of their bodies.

Su Ping was quite taken aback too. He hurriedly looked and then witnessed the most unbelievable scene. The now standing corpse was throwing a punch at the crack.

Countless stars seemed to be glittering on its fist, which contained a power that surpassed the might of any small universe!

The aftermath of such a strike was enough to make Su Ping feel that the universe was falling apart. His body instinctively detected the danger and unleashed more power.

A deafening roar burst out. The black hands grabbing onto the crack in the universe moved to intercept the corpse's incoming fist, only to be smashed back into the crack.

"Is the ancient corpse really resurrecting?" Su Ping was shocked.

That creature was as strong as a God Emperor. He hadn't detected any aura of vitality in that body; even its legacy had been given to Kayafollet. And yet, it was resurrecting?

Su Ping had spoken to God Emperors in the Archean Divinity before, the gap between his and their level was too massive for him to learn much about them.

Su Ping extended a hand and fetched Kayafollet's head from the universe of chaos. He asked, "You received the legacy. You must know who the ancient corpse was, right?"

Kayafollet's head was held in Su Ping's hand. She felt conflicted, no longer resentful and angry with Su Ping's interrogation.

She had a deep, first hand sense of Su Ping's real power once inside the universe of chaos. He had only used but a tenth of his strength to suppress her!

Chapter 1275 The War Emperor! (2)

What did that mean?

He was almost invincible in the Celestial State!

His small universe is much more brilliant and unbelievable than any in existence. To make things worse, it's exclusively made with the primitive power of chaos...

Kayafollet was extremely shocked. She had also realized why Su Ping had been able to kill her master with such ease.

"Is that...?"

Following Su Ping's request, she looked at the ancient corpse and instantly noticed how it was fighting the creature on the other side of the spatial crack.

Her eyes widened in shock.

"No way!"

"No way what?" demanded Su Ping.

"He's already dead, as dead as one can be. There's no way he could resurrect!" Kayafollet couldn't believe her eyes. The memories assimilated from the legacy told her that the man had already been completely destroyed in that earth-shattering war. He used the last moment of his life to store a legacy inside his body.

The legacy had been acquired by her; there was no power left in his body. It was no longer possible for him to act.

"Why are you so sure that he's dead?" Su Ping frowned.

"He was born a genius of his tribe. He defeated experts of many other tribes during his rise, slaughtering countless ferocious beasts while making a name for himself."

Kayafollet mumbled on, "He fought countless battles and was known as the unquestionable War Emperor. However, a cataclysm befell his kingdom; the earth fell apart and the sky was deprived of a sun. He was attacked by many who were as strong as him during the war.

"He fought until he ran out of strength; even his soul was consumed. Only his immortal body was left behind.

"He's dead; absolutely dead. Based on his memories, he knew he was doomed. Also, the people who fought him would certainly not let him survive, so there's no way he could resurrect!"

Su Ping was dazed for a moment, but he soon calmed down. Whoever reached the God Emperor level would surely live an unimaginably splendid life.

He asked, "What's his name?"

Kayafollet seemed to be astounded by his questioning. Her eyes widened, stunned for a few seconds; she finally looked at Su Ping and said, "He didn't leave a name. He actually covered his name in his memories; the faces of his wife and children are blurry too. However, I know that people called him War Emperor!"

"Just a title..."

Su Ping looked at the ancient corpse. The noises in the world became louder; Su Ping saw all sorts of folds in the void that managed to reach the place where he was.

The nearby void had been disordered; it was easy for them to be caught in deeper spaces. It wasn't advisable for Ascendants to stay for long, either.

The ancient corpse was fighting fiercely against the creature beyond the crack, but their fighting style was overly primitive. The corpse merely slugged punches, while the unknown creature waved its claws to defend and counterattack, inflicting wounds on the ancient corpse.

He didn't leave a name because he didn't want others to find out who he was? He was also an expert who died in a cataclysm, at the hands of many people who were as strong as him. There's indeed no way that he could have survived...

Su Ping looked at the ancient corpse; its rigid moves suddenly gave him an idea.

Is it possible that the ancient corpse didn't come back to life, and is only acting instinctively?

The mere thought shocked him.

If that was the case, then the corpse's instinct was indeed terrifying.

His soul had disappeared countless years in the past, but his body retained his battle instincts!

Furthermore, was the creature on the other side of the crack similar to the enemies from the ancient corpse's past? Was that the reason why it reacted?

That could be the only explanation, because there was no movement when explorers roamed and sabotaged inside his corpse. Celestials fought and didn't make the corpse react, either.

Boom!

Waves were spreading in the world. All the buildings in the City of Sins collapsed; many of the residents were killed, obliterated on the spot. Some who had reached the Ascendant State were fleeing in panic, covered in heavy wounds.

The Ascendants still exploring the corpse's interior were killed when the body threw the first punch.

Whoosh!

Chi Huo finally returned, shock all over his face; he had naturally seen the battle between the ancient corpse and the unknown creature. However, the creature had been blocked by the ancient corpse, so he couldn't see the full picture.

"The battle between universe dominators is truly terrifying!" Chi Huo was truly frightened. He said to Su Ping, "Brother Su, let's go!"

Su Ping nodded.

Having mastered his universe of chaos gave him a deeper understanding of the outer universe. He had already broken the universal barrier while talking, as it wasn't difficult for him; all he needed to do was to fold nine deep spaces and pierce through them.

This entailed penetrating the entire universe in one go.

It was an arduous task for normal Celestials, but Su Ping could do this in three seconds when using the power of his chaos universe.

"Let's go."

Su Ping turned around and entered the channel created in the wall of the universe.

He turned around and gave a last look at the ancient corpse, feeling conflicted by what he saw.

“What kind of stubbornness prompts him to fight like this”

Whoosh.

Su Ping disappeared after going through the universal wall.

Chi Huo followed up close, destroying the channel and closing the wall right after he entered.

The next moment, Su Ping and Chi Huo appeared in the Celestial Court, which stood in space, glittering as brilliantly as ever. It was truly warm, familiar and reassuring.

“Let me check our master’s clone first.”

Su Ping stayed in space for a moment and then flew to the Celestial Court.

Chi Huo appeared behind Su Ping, releasing his disciples from within his small universe, including the top Ascendant cultivators such as Liu Xia.

“This is... the Celestial Court?”

Liu Xia and the others were slightly stunned as they saw the place; they weren’t relieved until they saw their own master.

Liu Xia was the eldest disciple; she was also acting as leader of all her junior brothers and sisters, so she asked on their behalf.

Chi Huo replied solemnly, “The catastrophe predicted by the sages might be happening in advance. We’re now on the same boat with the Celestial Court; we have to weather this catastrophe together. The entire universe could fall to its doom if we don’t react well.”

“That serious?”

Everybody was shocked.

Chi Huo didn’t answer; he simply waved a hand and kept up with Su Ping.

Everybody noticed the latter by then, and their expressions changed instantly, showing awkwardness. The kid who used to be a mere Star Lord had changed and suppressed Kayafollet, the Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin who had just reached the Celestial State. It was some sort of evolution.

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However, they felt rather helpless upon remembering Su Ping’s past feats. Were all geniuses expected to break the norm in such a way?

The protective array was still active outside the Celestial Court, but Su Ping carried his identification and could readily use the main entrance.

The array was meant to resist ambushes from Celestial experts of the Heavenly Devil Alliance, such as Ye Chen.

Su Ping thought that he could now break the array, but it was obviously unnecessary. He went through the entrance and was about to look for his master's clone, when he saw a figure flashing in his direction. The man was extremely handsome; he seemed to be the extravagant son of a rich family.

"You were indeed able to return safely..." the young man said; his voice was as clear as the stars and the moon. With shock and excitement in his eyes, he asked, "How did you manage to return? I remember that the Saint King was still there when I fell..."

He looked at Chi Huo while he spoke.

The latter looked back at the young man suspiciously, soon noticing a nine-tailed fox on his shoulder. His eyes widened as he said, "My goodness, is this your clone?"

Chapter 1276 Merging of Universes (1)

"Master," said Su Ping to the young man before him.

He dispelled the chaos force field; Song Yuan and the others walked out.

"You're the only ones left?"

The young man slightly changed his expression after seeing them. He said, "I'm sorry that you were caught in this Celestial battle. Thank you for your sacrifice."

Song Yuan recognized their master's aura, realizing it was his clone; they felt both lucky and sad. They offered greetings and then fell silent.

"Old Huo, I owe you one; I'll return the favor later," said the young man to Chi Huo.

Slightly stunned, Chi Huo shrugged and said, "Don't talk like that. It's me who owes Brother Su one. I would have been in hot water if it weren't for him. The Saint King was acting so unscrupulously that he was also ready to kill me."

"Brother Su?"

The young man looked at Su Ping while slightly dazed, soon able to notice something unusual. Su Ping had indeed concealed his aura, but his master detected a profound power inside his body; one that would cause an extraordinary shock if released.

Chi Huo explained the situation, "Your original self was executed, so it's natural that you don't know what happened. Brother Su somehow broke through, then he killed the Saint King and fed him to his pet. That guy's sordid disciple was also caught by Brother

Su."

Shen Huang was truly astounded.

Su Ping killed the Saint King?

He even captured his disciple alive

“You...”

Shen Huang looked at Su Ping in disbelief. How could Su Ping, who used to be a mere Star Lord, achieve such a formidable leap?

Su Ping felt depressed due to his master’s disbelief. He explained, “I’ve just reached the Ascendant State; it wasn’t difficult to finish them off. Master, I will surely help you reach the Celestial State again.”

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Besides Shen Huang, Chi Huo and his disciples were lost for words after such a declaration.

The reason he could kill the Saint King was that he broke through to the Ascendant State?

They had never seen anyone who could kill beings of higher realms with such ease. Furthermore, it was to kill a Celestial while being an Ascendant, just like an ordinary person killing an Ocean State battle pet warrior. It was crazy!

“Brother Su is indeed an unparalleled genius.” Chi Huo chuckled dryly, not knowing what else to say. He thought that Su Ping had acquired some sort of treasure; little did he expect to find that the man had only reached the Ascendant State.

He was already that strong in that realm.

They couldn’t have accepted the fact since Su Ping could fight a Celestial after reaching the Ascendant State; after all, it was remarkable enough to fight top Heavenly Lords while still being a Star Lord. However, Su Ping slew Celestial cultivators like dogs. It was unbelievable!

“Had I known this, I wouldn’t have asked you to compete over the universe dominator’s legacy. I underestimated you...” Shen Huang snapped out of his stupor and smiled bitterly.

He had previously thought that it wouldn’t be difficult for Su Ping to enter the Celestial State, and that the latter would become one of the top experts once he made the breakthrough.

However, to his surprise, Su Ping was an eye-opener again.

He was able to kill Celestials while still being an Ascendant. Advancing to the Celestial State would only make him even stronger.

A genius of such caliber was definitely qualified to become a universe dominator following his own path!

“It’s all in the past. Something’s wrong with the crack in the universe found in the Mayhem Star Zone. It’s unclear whether the ancient corpse can block it. If not, maybe our universe will soon be invaded by another universe dominator. Master, stay on Rhea near my store for the time being.”

Su Ping said to all the people present in a solemn tone, “If we’re in danger, I’ll be able to ensure your safety even if the universe dominator comes.”

Everybody was stunned. They looked at Su Ping in disbelief.

He can protect us, even if the universe dominator showed up?

All of them had heard a thing or two about the ancient magic store, Su Ping's backing. But, was the store really that powerful?

Suddenly it dawned on them. No wonder Su Ping is such a genius; how could such a monster be raised without an unimaginable being as a backer?

"An invader coming through the crack? A dominator?"

Shen Huang was slightly stunned by Su Ping's briefing.

Chi Huo then pointed at the clone, sending all the relevant information in a wisp of light.

Shen Huang stayed silent, quickly accepting the feed and realizing what had happened after his death. The information included the image when Su Ping killed the Saint King and fed the pieces to his pet. Such an image was much more shocking than a simple description.

Su Ping also remained silent, fearing that something could happen in the Mayhem Star Zone. If the unknown creature in the crack dealt with the ancient corpse, it would probably be powerful enough to reach them in a flash. They would be in grave danger by then, even if they were standing right outside the store.

He led everyone to the Celestial Court's orbit where Rhea was spinning around.

Su Ping went back to Rhea and returned to his store.

Chi Huo wasn't one for courteously declining the offer; the unknown danger beyond the crack frightened him. Su Ping was at the moment confident of resisting a universe dominator, so he was fine with staying on that unremarkable planet for the time being.

All of them quickly followed Su Ping and went to his tiny pet store.

Chapter 1277 Merging of Universes (2)

The visitors instantly realized the store's extraordinary nature, as their senses were unable to probe its walls; they could only see the things inside the store with their own eyes.

The place is indeed special; no wonder Ye Chen was reluctant to enter. He was wanted by the entire universe; if someone stays here all the time he would in time become the nightmare of all his enemies! Chi Huo thought and understood Ye Chen's mood.

He would probably react just as Ye Chen did, eventually being unable to sleep at night.

Su Ping turned around and said to the group, "Everybody, this is my pet store. You can stay on this street, but it seems to be crowded right now. I'd advise you to go and buy your own residence; you may seek shelter in my store in case of danger."

Chi Huo chuckled. "All right. Brother Su, your store seems to have a flourishing business. There are so many customers here."

"Well, the business is not bad. Feel free to train your pets too; professional training will be personally conducted by me. Right now, I can only train pets up to the Ascendant realm," said Su Ping.

“You know how to train pets too?”

Liu Xia was standing next to Chi Huo, she looked at Su Ping in astonishment.

Her preconception was that Su Ping had spent all his time cultivating and meditating. Otherwise, how could he grow and become that strong in only a hundred years?

“As a matter of fact, pet training is my forte,” said Su Ping gloomily. He remembered the Little Skeleton and couldn’t help but bite his lips.

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Everybody shared bewildered looks.

A pet trainer?

They considered pet trainers as the weakest in their level.

They would only advance to train better pets; otherwise they wouldn’t need to level up.

“Can I train my pets here?” asked a Heavenly Lord from the Red Fire Star Zone.

Su Ping glanced at him and said, “Yes, but you need to wait in line.”

No longer feeling like talking, he then turned around and entered the store.

“Wait in line?”

The dazed Heavenly Lord looked at the infinitely-stretching line occupying the street, not knowing what to say.

Hardly had Su Ping returned to his store when Tang Ruyan, the Green Lady and the others saw him. wuxaiworld.site They were delighted to greet him.

“You’re back.”

Su Ping nodded in silence. In his heart-he asked the system, “System, is there any way to bring the Little Skeleton back to life?”

“Yes, and no,” replied the system.

Su Ping said gloomily, “I’m not joking; I’m serious.”

“I am serious too,” said the system in a solemn manner, “I never joke when it comes to pets. Although there’s a method, you are currently incapable of using it; technically speaking, it doesn’t exist.”

“What is the method?” Su Ping blurted out in a rush.

His unexpected reaction surprised all the people present; they gave him shocked looks.

Tang Ruyan and Green Lady were both stunned, both realizing that Su Ping seemed to be acting differently from his usual self.

“You will know when the store is promoted to level 9, which is too far away from you right now,” said the system.

Su Ping was stunned.

His store was barely in level 6. There were three more levels to go.

Su Ping couldn't help but ask, "The store has to be upgraded to the highest level? Doesn't it mean that I need the Ancestral Gods's core to revive the Little Skeleton?"

The system didn't give him a direct reply. "You could say that. After all, it's completely dead."

Su Ping's face looked awful. He also knew that his pet couldn't be any deader. He couldn't even find it in the river of time, as if wiped out from existence.

Su Ping thought of a place and asked in a hurry, "Can I find it in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead?"

The system said, "The Chaotic Realm of the Undead is the place where the soul essence of all deceased lives is kept. However, your pet's soul essence has been destroyed; it cannot be found there."

"Then..."

"Better focus on improving your own strength. There will be a catastrophe in the near future; everything you have right now will be gone if you can't survive through it," said the system indifferently after pausing for a long time.

Su Ping was stunned.

Everything I have right now?

His parents... the Inferno Dragon, the young Chaos Beast... Su Lingyue, his master, and the others?

"What kind of catastrophe? Why have you never mentioned it? Does it have to do with the crack in the universe?" said Su Ping as he recalled the scene.

The system fell silent and stopped replying.

Su Ping asked one more time but no answer came; he knew it would be pointless to insist. His feelings were a mess.

The only positive bit was the future chance to resurrect the Little Skeleton.

Even though it was far off, there was at least a slim chance!

A universal catastrophe...

I have to upgrade the store as fast as possible; it'll be only a matter of time, given my current influence. It shouldn't take too long! Su Ping's eyes were resolute.

His store was not short of customers; he only needed more time to train pets.

He looked at the crowded store, then glanced at Tang Ruyan and Green Lady, shaking his head to hint that he was fine.

The cauldron woman and the sutra old man were busy receiving customers, but Su Ping could tell that they were just pretending. As a matter of fact, all the customers were quiet and obedient; keeping order was unnecessary.

Su Ping remained silent. He left the store and saw his master and the others; Chi Huo had already entered a building near his store, seemingly having become its owner.

Su Ping didn't know how he did it, but he wasn't in the mood to asking. Given the power of a Celestial expert, buying real estate was a walk in the park.

"Master," Su Ping called out, then spoke to Chi Huo telepathically. Chi Huo flashed to meet with Su Ping and asked in surprise, "Brother Su?"

"I want to know all the secrets of the universe, including those related to the Planet of Origin. I also want you to immediately send your forces to the Mayhem Star Zone, so they can monitor the situation over there," said Su Ping solemnly.

Both Celestials felt dazed as they saw Su Ping's expression; they glanced at each other. Shen Huang nodded and said, "I've already learned of the current situation. I sent an exploring team to the Mayhem Star Zone on the most advanced spaceship; they should be arriving shortly, and will probably send a message back in no time." "Okay."

Su Ping trusted his master's effectiveness. He then asked, "Master, what's the universal catastrophe you mentioned earlier?"

Shen Huang looked at Chi Huo, who said, "Brother Su is absolutely qualified to know this. This is actually based on our observations, including the findings of the sages from the Planet of Origin. The first sign appeared more than 100,000 years ago. We kept on observing, and gradually confirmed that a catastrophe would hit our universe!" "More than 100,000 years ago?" Su Ping felt dazed, not expecting such an early sign. "That is correct."

Shen Huang said, "It was more than 100,000 years ago; we accidentally discovered that the deep spaces of the universe were moving in a small scale. Ever since then, we've concluded that those movements have a fixed pattern.

"You know that there are nine deep spaces which make up the universe. The wall of the universe is found beyond the ninth space; once you break the wall, you will enter an unknown domain outside the universe.

"However, not even Celestials are capable of breaking the barrier, so we have never been able to explore the regions beyond."

Shen Huang continued, "The deep spaces of the universe have been merging since that first sign, and it has become more obvious in recent times. All the nine deep spaces will be combined in a couple of thousand years or so, and the universal barrier will become even harder to break, practically indestructible!

"Most importantly, the sages have determined that once the spaces combine, the universe will automatically collapse. Our universe will shrink!"

Su Ping was stunned.

Combination of deep spaces? Shrinking of the universe?

“A terrifying catastrophe will befall us when all the space in the universe changes and the mass doesn’t. A lot of ordinary beings will be squeezed to death without protection,” said Shen Huang.

Chapter 1278 Primordial Empyrean Master (1)

“Why is this happening?” Su Ping felt compelled to ask.

“The reason hasn’t been figured out yet; there are all kinds of theories. Some claim that the energy in the universe is fading, but the principle of entropy increase still remains, so the theory was debunked.”

Shen Huang continued, “Others say that the universe used to be solid, until it was somehow divided into nine layers; they are fusing right now, returning to their original state. So far, this is the most reliable theory, but it doesn’t have any substantial evidence.”

Chi Huo said, “If the universe is combined, the remains from ancient times found in deep spaces and the whispers of the ancient lords that were sealed deep in the universe will be released to the primary space. Ordinary people would be squeezed to death, and the weaker battle pet warriors would go crazy because of the remaining prehistoric power.

“Only Star Lords and above will be able to move freely by then.”

Shen Huang nodded solemnly. “However, there are only a million Star Lords scattered across the universe. That doesn’t even compare with the population of a tier-5 planet.

“We would have to keep all the weaker beings in our small universes. We’ll ask the Ascendant State cultivators to accommodate civilians in their small worlds. According to the future scenario, all the people will be living inside Ascendant dominions, and each owner of said dominions would be seen as a lord,” said Chi Huo.

Su Ping fell silent after the briefing. There seemed to be a solution, even though the catastrophe itself was a delicate matter.

After all, there had been signs of its coming since more than 100,000 years prior. Su Ping’s master and the others had probably considered many countermeasures.

I don’t think this is the same catastrophe mentioned by the system. Otherwise, the system wouldn’t have warned me in such a way. The shrinkage of the universe poses little threat given my current strength...

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He felt that the shrinking of the universe was probably just the beginning

The real catastrophe had yet to begin.

In any case, he had to improve his strength and upgrade his store as fast as possible.

“Master, I want to know more about the Planet of Origin. How many Celestials are there, besides the twelve of you? And who are the sages you mentioned?” Su Ping asked quickly, trying to find out more about the top secrets of the universe.

Shen Huang and Chi Huo looked at each other. The former answered, “Right now, you are indeed qualified to know everything. I will send a request to the Planet of Origin to raise your identity to the

highest tier, so that you can browse through all the secrets recorded in the past million years of our universe. “The Planet of Origin is the brain of this Federation, as well as the center of the federal government. The sages lead the federal government, and are the pinnacle of human wisdom. Their brains have evolved significantly; they are both politicians and the best scientists. They take care of all affairs pertaining to the Federation.

“Even though us Celestials control the twelve star zones, we’re only independent lords to some extent.

“We have to file applications to the Planet of Origin when it comes to the top level matters, such as raising your identity to tier 9, which requires their permission. I have clearance to raise it to tier 7. Tier 8 is for talents who have made remarkable contributions to the Federation, such as top Heavenly Lords, top trainers, top generals, and the like.

Shen Huang continued, “The sages are mostly Star Lords; very few are in the Ascendant realm. They’re smart and good at scheming. Although talented in cultivation and fighting, their journey to the Ascendant State depends on devotion and concentration; oftentimes they’re too distracted to advance their cultivation.

“Considering the Federation’s advanced science and abundant resources, it’s already impressive that they become Star Lords. They usually live between 100,000 and 200,000 years.

“Ascendant State sages are mostly as strong as Heavenly Lords. They’re the leaders of all sages.

“Aside from sages, there are also saints!”

“Saints are the Planet of Origin’s armed forces commanded by the sages. The Saint King you met and Kayafollet are both saints from the Planet of Origin.

“There are only three Saint Kings on the Planet of Origin: the first generation, the second generation and the third generation. The one I fought is the third-generation Saint King, the only one who is roaming in the universe right now.

“The first-generation and second-generation Saint Kings retired when the third-generation Saint King grew up. It is said that they’re spending their retirement on the Planet of Origin, studying the ways of universe dominators.

“Kayafollet has apparently grown up; she should be the fourth-generation Saint King.”

“There are two more Saint Kings?”

Su Ping was surprised by the Planet of Origin’s might. There were three Saint Kings —all of Celestial cultivation—residing on the planet. No wonder it was the de facto center of the Federation.

“Why would the three Celestials listen to the sages?” asked Su Ping curiously.

The sages were of a much lower cultivation; could they subdue Celestials with their wisdom alone?

Su Ping believed in physical strength; even the smartest people had to rely on some medium to convey their wisdom. They could be knocked out with a punch if they ever met a reckless individual, and all of their wisdom would be for naught.

“This involves the Planet of Origin’s greatest secret.”

Chapter 1279 Primordial Emyrean Master (2)

Chi Huo continued with a solemn expression, “Behind those sages is a big shot who was born before the Federation was founded. We call him Emyrean Master!

“This Emyrean Master established the Federation and led it from the incipient Planet of Origin to the interstellar age. He vanquished many primitive planets during his conquest, pacified a lot of dangerous regions, and subdued countless beasts with his army.

“The age of the grand universe began from then on. Countless human talents emerged and humankind rose to prominence. So, the Emyrean Master made the curtain call, establishing the Federation’s current system. Sages control everything and while the saints suppress everything.

“Celestial experts like us are essentially kings placed at the borders of the Federation, appointed and sent out by the Planet of Origin. We seem to hold power in our respective star zones, but we are restrained by the sages in many ways. For instance, we cannot declare war amongst ourselves. We have to enter the deeper spaces whenever we duel, or go to the uninhabited regions in the universe.

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“This measure is to prevent our battles from wreaking havoc and hurting the innocent.” “Emyrean Master...”

Dazed, Su Ping asked, “Is this Emyrean Master alive? Is he a universe dominator?”

“I’m not sure. But even if he isn’t, he’s probably close,” said Shen Huang, “A while back, some Celestial challenged the Planet of Origin’s authority; that was when the first-generation Saint King was active. That Celestial attacked the planet in the hopes of overtaking the current regime and becoming king of the universe, but he was suppressed by the Emyrean Master.”

“That’s right. I heard that the Celestial expert is still imprisoned in the Planet of Origin, tortured day and night. I heard him screaming all the way from the nucleus of the planet when I went for a visit,” said Chi Huo.

Su Ping was slightly stunned. The Celestial expert was imprisoned and tortured for that long?

“What about the Heavenly Devil Alliance then...?”

“I paid a visit to the Planet of Origin to speak about that matter,” said Shen Huang, “I hoped to meet the Emyrean Master and ask his opinion, but the sages told me that he was in secluded meditation and everything was still within his expectations. They said that the Emyrean Master would take care of everything when the time came, then asked me to go back home and wait.”

Shen Huang frowned. “Back then I suspected that something had happened to the Emyrean Master. Their inactivity in the face of universal turmoil was strange.

“Later, I met with the previous Saint Kings. I didn’t find much, but the Emyrean Master was probably alive, based on their attitude; they wouldn’t have been so obedient otherwise. They would have definitely been among the first batch of rebels.”

Chi Huo chimed in, "No one knows what was wrong with the guy from the Doom Star Zone. He conspired with the ancient fellow and established an alliance. Both of them will die when the Empyrean Master returns!"

Su Ping felt intrigued after hearing that. Mo Ri was still in his universe of chaos; he could interrogate him later.

"A lot has happened in the universe as of late. Let's try to stay in the Celestial Court; we'll be safe for a while even if the Empyrean Master comes, thanks to the artifacts I have set up," Shen Huang said to Su Ping, "You killed the third-generation Saint King; no one knows what the Empyrean Master will do. We also have to figure out whether the third-generation Saint King was following orders or if he was acting on his own."

"I know."

Su Ping nodded.

Once getting to the bottom of things, he just had to be strong enough to stop caring about any punishment or retaliation.

Besides, no matter what this Empyrean Master's realm was, he was not in the mood to mess with him just yet. The catastrophe mentioned by the system made him feel anxious, and the matters related to the crack in the universe were unclear. He had just broken through and became much stronger, he still considered himself too weak to control everything!

I have to become stronger as quickly as possible. The Chaos Star Chart helped me rise to the Ascendant State; it's the technique that the system gave me at the very beginning, my foundation. I will surely gain the power to control life and death if I'm able to cultivate to the top!

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

The Chaos Star Chart was divided into three basic levels, namely the Star Vortex State, the Astral Body State and the Astral Painting State.

He had already perfected the Astral Painting State. The Astral Paintings in his body had constituted a universe of chaos.

"System, what's the next level of this technique?" Su Ping asked the system.

"Do you wish to exchange for the fourth level of the Chaos Star Chart?" asked the latter, its voice turning mechanic again.

"Just tell me the price."

"Ten million energy points." The system was quite straightforward.

Su Ping recited the number and displayed the store panel. Considering his current balance amounting to more than thirty million energy points, he immediately chose to exchange.

“The Dao Heart State, the fourth level of the Chaos Star Chart, has been purchased. Detailed information will be transferred immediately, or at any other time of the host’s choosing,” reminded the system.

His savings were concurrently reduced by ten million.

“The Dao Heart State?”

Su Ping chose to accept.

A stream of information quickly flooded into his head. It wasn’t until a couple of seconds passed that Su Ping finally recovered. There was a mysterious and powerful cultivation technique inside his mind.

“Cultivate the Dao Heart? The soul of the universe?”

Su Ping was slightly dazed; the training technique was rather difficult to understand.

Seeing that Su Ping was distracted, Chi Huo called out to him. “Brother Su?”

Su Ping snapped out of his inner workings and looked at those present. He immediately said, “You should live near my store for the time being. If anything happens, just hide in my store and you’ll be safe. There’s not much time left; a universal catastrophe is bound to hit in the near future. I need to make the most of the time available and cultivate so I can be strong enough to protect myself.”

“A catastrophe?” Both Shen Huang and Chi Huo were stunned.

Chi Huo asked in surprise, “Is it the shrinking of the universe?”

“It could be something even worse,” said Su Ping.

The seniors couldn’t help but look at each other in shock.

By then they knew better, and wouldn’t easily dismiss whatever Su Ping said, not just because he was stronger, but also because of the mysterious store helping him. Su Ping’s words could be direct messages from the magic store. They were paying close attention.

“What kind of catastrophe?” Chi Huo asked, hoping to know more.

Su Ping shook his head. “We’ll know when it happens. It is still unpredictable.”

Chi Huo was dazed for a moment and could only put on a bitter smile. He wasn’t thinking that Su Ping was being purposefully mysterious, not after he warned them of the upcoming catastrophe.

“Let’s prepare, since it’s bound to happen sooner or later,” said Shen Huang.

They exchanged a few glances, then bid farewell.

Before they left, Su Ping told his master via telepathy that he wanted to know as soon as possible if any report came from the Mayhem Star Zone.

Shen Huang naturally accepted; he would have informed his disciple even if he didn’t ask. After all, Su Ping was the strongest man in the Celestial Court at the moment; he too had to rely on that young man.

Su Ping then returned to his store and kept mumbling the system’s technique.

“The Dao Heart State...”

If condensing a universe was a sign of the Celestial State, was the Dao Heart State a sign of a God Emperor?”

“System, how many levels does the Chaos Star Chart have?” Su Ping asked inwardly.

“The standard version has five levels,” replied the system.

Su Ping was dazed. “What about the nonstandard version?”

“There isn’t a nonstandard version, only the perfect version,” said the system, “The perfect version has a sixth level, but is only theoretically possible. Nobody has ever been able to cultivate it, not even your predecessors.”

“Is it possible that the theory isn’t all that reliable?” asked Su Ping in suspicion. He found the system to be acting strangely, as it would never mention its previous hosts voluntarily.

“It’s because you’re too stupid,” said the system angrily. Su Ping could picture a pair of rolling eyes in his head.

Su Ping was in no mood to argue with the system. The standard version had five levels; if the Dao Heart State corresponded with the universe dominator realm—or that of the God Emperor—then the fifth level should probably match with the Ancestral God state.

There was also a theoretically possible sixth level. So to speak, there should be levels above the Ancestral God State in the system’s eyes.

Chapter 1280 Time of Turmoil (1)

“Did something happen outside?”

Green Lady approached Su Ping and asked worriedly, “I detected a lot of powerful auras, including two that are as strong as Deity Kings. They are the Celestial experts in this world, right?”

Su Ping came back to his senses. He noticed the concern showing in Tang Ruyan’s eyes, so he shook his head and said, “Don’t worry. I’ve got you covered.” “So, did something really happen?” Tang Ruyan couldn’t help but ask. “Is it dangerous? Are you in danger?”

“All dangers were caused by my own weaknesses, which I will overcome,” said Su Ping.

Tang Ruyan bit her lip and said, “But we want to share the burden.”

“That’s right.” Green Lady nodded. She gazed at Su Ping and continued, “I can tell that you’re already a Golden Deity right now, very close to becoming a Deity King. In an emergency, feel free to eat me; I know you can cultivate and become a Deity King on your own, but you might not have enough time.”

“Please stop offering yourself to be eaten,” said Su Ping rather helplessly, “There’s no way that I’d eat you; but you’re right, there may not be enough time. So, this store is yours; take care of it for me.”

“Hasn’t the store always been ours?” said Tang Ruyan in a low voice.

“Where’s Anna? Still training in seclusion?” Su Ping changed the subject.

“Yes.”

Green Lady nodded and said, “This is a crucial step for her; it will take a lot of time.”

Su Ping wasn't really anxious. He looked at the customers in the store and said, “Business continues as usual, for now. Also, professional training is now available; I'll do it myself. Try to recommend professional training to the customers. We need to make as much money as possible.”

“Make money?” Both of them were rather puzzled.

Su Ping didn't bother explaining. He spoke to his master telepathically, hoping that the latter could have his parents and Su Lingyue sent to Rhea, all to make it easier for him to take care of them.

Shen Huang immediately accepted the request.

Su Ping called the cauldron woman and the sutra old man, pretending to be busy as always, and went to the still inactive Chaos Spirit Pool room; however, there was still a vague ancient aura from the place.

It was the first time for the two to enter the room; after all, they had no access to the closed rooms in the store without Su Ping's permission.

“We haven't slacked off recently,” said the cauldron woman in a hurry. She somehow became nervous when she saw Su Ping, having felt that he was completely different after the last trip. His aura was both profound and frightening.

“That's right.” The sutra old man nodded quickly and obediently. Alarms were firing in his heart. He could tell that Su Ping's status was unusual, and was much more afraid of the young man who had inherited the magic store.

Su Ping had no time to waste on them. He fetched Ye Chen from the universe of chaos.

Ye Chen, who had been squeezed into a meatball, was soon stretched to his original appearance like a plastic ball after being ejected from the small universe.

“Huh?”

Hardly had the man regained his freedom when he saw the cauldron woman and the sutra old man. He slightly changed his expression, and soon noticed the Chaos Spirit Pool behind Su Ping. His eyes narrowed. “An ancient well that contains the power of chaos?!”

“Ye Chen?”

Both the sutra old man and the cauldron woman were stunned, eyes wide. They didn't expect Su Ping to take Ye Chen out. Are they working together now, or...?

“On your knees!”

Su Ping's eyes were cold. His power was directly imposed on Ye Chen. After a 'bam', Ye Chen was instantly forced to his knees. He pressed his hands against the ground, trying to stand up.

The pair of artifacts looked at Su Ping in disbelief, realizing that there was still enmity. However, Su Ping was displaying an unimaginable power. How long did it take for Su Ping to grow so strong?

“Kneel and repent. You two will be responsible for supervising him in the future; feel free to play and abuse him however you see fit,” said Su Ping as if he were a devil.

The sutra old man glanced at Ye Chen, who was still struggling to get up, and replied quickly, “Yes, boss!”

“All right.” The cauldron woman nodded quickly, not daring to breathe aloud. They previously feared the young man because of the store, but now it was all because of Su Ping’s own bloodcurdling strength. They no longer dared to disrespect him.

“Both of you carry emperor-level potential. I will refine you later, and turn you into real emperor-level artifacts,” said Su Ping to the sutra old man, “Now, I want all the useful information you have recorded in your book body!”

Both of them were stunned. The old man said in a hurry, “Boss, I’ll tell you everything you want to know.”

“Haha...”

At this moment—Ye Chen, still on his knees, sneered with difficulty. “Trust this old fart and prepare to die. I was cautious for years, but he still betrayed me in the end. Don’t think I don’t know that you raised me just to possess me later and become an emperor!”

“Enough with your nonsense!” roared the sutra old man, “You were just a piece of garbage in the beginning. You would have died in the servant’s room without my training. Were you ever aware of your potential? How could you accomplish all those things if I hadn’t taught you how to improve your potential?”