

Pet Store 1281

Chapter 1281 Time of Turmoil (2)

“Achievements?”

Ye Chen glared at him with bloodshot eyes. “What achievements? I used to be a servant in a divine sect. However, I ended up becoming a great devil that everybody wanted to kill after cultivating your evil arts. Was that what I wanted?”

“Evil arts can be used to save people too. Arts are innocent. Besides, didn’t you enjoy yourself when you slaughtered all those people?” roared the sutra old man.

Ye Chen sneered and said, “Is that so? But the requirement to cultivate your evil arts was human blood and souls; how could I refuse to slaughter them? The cultivation technique you taught me was to prepare me so you could possess me later. Unfortunately for you, I was prepared so I didn’t give you a chance.”

“I sincerely raised you up, and yet you were always vigilant; you’re even slandering me to this day. Have you ever been grateful to me?” The sutra old man gnashed his teeth.

“Ha, you had evil schemes, and you blame me for not being grateful?”

“Once you said that you wouldn’t have become a devil if those people had trusted you. Did you ever trust me?” The old man stared at him.

Ye Chen sneered. “I’ve never trusted anyone; that’s the reason why I’m still alive. You taught me that too. Have you forgotten?”

The old senior’s lips moved, but stayed silent.

“Shut up,” said Su Ping indifferently.

The pressure on Ye Chen’s back increased. He was forced to sprawl on the ground, fighting to escape like a wriggling worm. He glared at Su Ping angrily.

Su Ping snapped his fingers, shooting out two sword auras that darted through his eyes, causing blood to flow out.

Ye Chen screamed furiously. Su Ping snapped his fingers again and cut his tongue.

Both the cauldron woman and the sutra old man changed their expressions as they saw Ye Chen’s plight, then looked back at Su Ping, terrified. Such actions worked as a sharp reminder; that young man wasn’t easy to mess with. He disrupted Ye Chen’s plan and tricked them into entering the store when he was but a Star Lord. How could such a badass be harmless?

“There is no need to sow discord between us; I have my own means to investigate,” said Su Ping indifferently while he looked at the sutra old man.

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The latter felt cold sweat rushing down on his back. He found that Su Ping was even more intimidating than Ye Chen, who was writhing on the floor. He quickly said, "Boss, trust me. He's just paranoid; I'm not as despicable as he tries to describe me."

"I believe you," said Su Ping.

The sutra old man was dazed.

"So, let me read you directly," said Su Ping.

The sutra old man instantly changed his expression. He said hesitantly, "I..."

Su Ping interrupted him, "It won't be here. Don't worry."

Then, he glanced at Ye Chen and suddenly punched down. After a boom, an illusion of the universe of chaos was gathered in his palm. The screaming man on the floor suddenly raised his head; all the screaming seemed to have been all a ruse. He unleashed his own small universe to face Su Ping's attack.

But the next moment—his small universe exploded.

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It was directly pierced by Su Ping's universe of chaos. His body instantly fell apart too.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Ye Chen's pieces of flesh screamed after the small universe was destroyed. Such screams originated from the mental power embedded in the flesh.

Su Ping waved a hand and collected the pieces of flesh, sending them back to his universe of chaos.

"Let's go. I'll take you somewhere," Su Ping said to them.

The expressions of both artifacts changed, but neither of them dared to speak.

Su Ping walked out of the room and asked something to Green Lady. He picked a few pets from the register for the professional training; he then returned to the room and signed temporary contracts with the pets. He picked the Demigod Burial in the end.

Su Ping arrived in the Demigod Burial world soon after.

This time, he carried the sutra old man and the cauldron woman in his universe of chaos. Both of them were considered weapons. He had yet to claim him as his own, but they could still enter cultivation sites.

"This is..."

The two of them looked around, shocked by the mountains, rivers and the strange auras.

They had only stayed briefly in Su Ping's universe of chaos, and then appeared in such a strange place.

Su Ping ignored them. He summoned the Inferno Dragon, the Dark Dragon Hound and the young Chaos Beast. This time, the Little Skeleton was not among them.

He felt rather frustrated; his heart was cramping. However, he remembered what the system said and knew that sadness wouldn't solve the problem. Might as well spend the time training pets and upgrading the store; that way he could see the Little Skeleton sooner.

The young Chaos Beast and the others looked around vigilantly after they got out, but then felt relieved after seeing the familiar site. They let out joyful sounds when they saw that Su Ping was safe.

But soon, they noticed that one of them was missing

After hesitating for a moment, the Inferno Dragon asked in a low voice, "Where' Bony?"

Su Ping was silent for a moment. Then, he slightly shook his head. "He's gone for now, but we'll meet him again."

The Inferno Dragon was stunned, and so were the young Chaos Beast and the Dark Dragon Hound who were all joy moments before. They exchanged grim and angry looks. "I've already taken care of the enemy; what we need to do right now is strengthen ourselves, so that we may bring him back to life," said Su Ping in a low voice.

The Dark Dragon Hound howled at the sky like a wolf, mixing grief and killing intent.

The Inferno Dragon was surrounded in flames. It was silent, with solemnity in its eyes.

The sutra old man and the cauldron woman guessed something, but stayed quiet after sensing the general mood. They simply stood aside timidly.

"Let's go."

Su Ping took a deep breath and held back his grief. He then took the group to a place where the Superior Gods lived.

He was extremely sensitive to the environment thanks to his universe of chaos, and could detect a few powerful auras scattered the Demigod Burial, billions of kilometers away.

The next moment, Su Ping performed Void Walking and led everybody to the temple.

When he used the power of his universe, he would truly walk in the void. The mysterious skill was performed as if it were an inborn ability.

"Huh?"

An exclamation sounded. A beautiful figure appeared in the temple; it was none other than Avril, who thought that Heather had taken Su Ping to that place when she saw her. But, she soon realized that Su Ping was carrying an obviously different aura.

"Have you reached the superior level?" asked Avril in a daze.

Su Ping didn't comment on that. He said, "No, but you may consider that I have."

Avril didn't quite understand what Su Ping meant by that. She was puzzled for a moment.

“Anna is training in seclusion to reach the superior state. I’ve come here because I have a favor to ask. Last time I saw a lot of ores and treasures in your vaults; I was wondering if I could borrow them,” said Su Ping briefly.

“For the superior state?”

Avril was dazed, then wore a conflicted expression as she remembered Joanna’s aura from their last encounter. Joanna becoming a Superior God only needed time to happen.

Three more figures appeared in the void just then. They were Heather, Eborr and Shivalello.

They saw Su Ping, and were surprised that Joanna wasn’t with him.

“Four Deity Kings?”

The sutra old man and the cauldron woman were shocked to see the four powerhouses; such a lineup was rather intimidating. They also felt that the four people were ancient gods, who could be stronger than the Deity Kings they knew, even if they were on the same level.

Chapter 1282 Ancestral Devil (1)

Shivalello chuckled and voluntarily greeted Su Ping, “We meet again.” Having learned his lesson, he knew he had to make friends with Su Ping if he wanted to return to the Archean Divinity.

“Yes. I’m here to ask for your help. I have to trouble you again.” Su Ping was rather courteous. After all, it was slightly ‘embarrassing’ to ask for their help again and again.

Avril informed Shivalello and the others of the situation via telepathy. Their expressions changed, then looked at Su Ping as well as his companions, hesitating. “Fine. Since you’ve asked in person, we can only do our best.” Shivalello chose to accept after much deliberation. After all, he had already lost a fortune to Su Ping; all his losses would be for naught if he were to give up at that moment.

“Thank you.”

Su Ping nodded. “There may soon be a chance to help you contact some experts of the Archean Divinity. I hope someone can take this place back to where it belongs.”

All four of them were dazed; their eyes lit up. Avril asked in delight, “Really?”

“I’ll try my best,” said Su Ping.

“As long as you try your best, we’ll be eternally in your debt. Even if you fail,” said Shivalello solemnly, anticipation showing in his eyes.

Su Ping nodded.

They became silent after showing their stance. They opened their respective treasuries, allowing Su Ping and his companions to pick whatever they wanted.

Wasn’t the Archean Divinity already destroyed? mumbled the sutra old man in his heart while following Su Ping. He recalled how Su Ping tricked them into entering his store; he had a feeling that the boy was fooling those four Celestials.

But obviously, he wouldn't say a thing. After all, Su Ping was doing this for them.

They soon found a lot of rare items in the four treasuries. The cauldron woman was astounded. She could melt all things; the more treasures she melted and absorbed, the stronger she would become. Having such an assorted display of wealth that she was free to pick, she began to act like a starving refugee that had suddenly found a warehouse filled with food.

"What do you need?" Su Ping looked at the sutra old man.

The latter's expression changed a bit, feeling that Su Ping had seen through his heart. However, he replied casually, "I used to be an emperor-level sutra. However, my path was broken in a battle, just like a man having his spine extracted. That's why my level plummeted. I may be able to fix myself if I can find a blade to accommodate the imperial

path."

"There aren't any emperor-level blades here." Su Ping shook his head.

"I can only try to heal myself with the rare medicine then, but the chances of recovery are slim," said the sutra old man bitterly.

Su Ping glanced at him but didn't say anything else. Once the cauldron woman picked enough materials, he left the treasuries and handed the cauldron woman to the four Celestials.

After that, Su Ping tore the void apart and took the sutra old man away.

He also left his pets behind.

"Boss, where are we going?"

The sutra old man followed Su Ping uneasily.

They soon stepped out of the void. It was a desolate place at the edge of the Demigod Burial, right in the middle of nowhere.

"You are my weapon. I'm going to claim you right now... Are you willing to accept?" asked Su Ping

Dazed for a moment, the sutra old man managed a smile. "Boss, being the heir of the magic store, you will surely rise to the ultimate peak. I was an emperor-level sutra in the past, but I'm crippled right now. I'm afraid I'll become a burden for you."

"That's all right."

"Boss..."

"Is that a no?" Su Ping's eyes turned cold.

Greatly scared, the sutra old man quickly said, "No, of course not. Are you still questioning my loyalty, boss? I'm absolutely loyal to you. If you want to claim me, it will be my honor."

"Okay."

Su Ping wasted no time talking. He simply released some of his soul aura to him.

The sutra old man hesitated for a moment, then finally accepted Su Ping's connection.

Su Ping was soon able to detect the sutra old man in his consciousness. It was different from a pet contract, as the link with a weapon was only a simple connection.

Still, that simple connection was all that Su Ping needed. He suddenly dragged the sutra old man unto himself.

"Boss?!" The sutra old man was greatly shocked, puzzled and scared.

"Don't resist. I will read all your information," said Su Ping indifferently.

Su Ping's consciousness entered the old man's body, which had a special structure. Hardly had it entered when Su Ping noticed a surge of information.

"The Fiend's Book!"

Su Ping found the sutra old man's real name from his delving into the information.

Then, he started turning the pages, one by one.

"Boss..."

The old man gritted his teeth and tried to stop it. However, he couldn't resist Su Ping's mental invasion, having acknowledged Su Ping as his master. Besides, he couldn't even if he wanted to. Su Ping was able to suppress Ye Chen with ease; he was far stronger.

The only way for him to resist it was to destroy himself.

"A collection of evil arts, indeed," remarked Su Ping as he read.

The arts written on the book were extremely vicious. Only the unscrupulous villains would be willing to cultivate them. There were violent and bloody techniques, as well as horrible sorcery.

Are these the evil arts cultivated by Ye Chen? There's also the ancient devil's constitution...

Aside from cultivation techniques, there were also many other secret techniques in the book, including ways to gain special constitutions. The constitution used by Ye Chen earlier on was exactly condensed through a cruel method, looting other constitutions' bloodlines.

Chapter 1283 Ancestral Devil (2)

Su Ping's own bloodline-of the Primitive Chaos Clan-was a combination of gods, the soul race and ancient deities. So, he wasn't surprised that a constitution could be improved by absorbing more bloodlines, although this seemed to be confidential in the Federation.

Combining bloodlines was extremely risky; one could lose control and die easily without the right recipe.

It was very likely a forbidden cultivation method in the Federation.

As expected of an emperor-level sutra. The practitioner can reach the highest level, the God Emperor state!

Unfortunately, these arts require too many sacrifices; the processes are too gory and cruel. It would be perfect in war times, where there are plenty of bodies lying around.

Su Ping skipped the cultivation techniques and kept reading. Some secrets popped up soon after.

The Age of Emperors' Fall?

Deity Emperors perished one after the other, and the arrival of a mysterious power...

Ancient evil gods woke up. Order collapsed...

Reincarnation secret technique...

Summoning the ancestral devil...

The more Su Ping read, the more shocked he became. He was even more shocked than when he read the part with cultivation techniques. That book had records of many secrets from the age of deities, the time lived by the sutra old man. Although the records were ambiguous, one could infer that an external ancient power had awakened and destroyed the deities in their peak era.

A lot of Deity Emperors perished. The emperor-level sutra luckily obtained an incomplete secret technique that could summon an ancestral devil from a long time past.

The requirement to summon the ancestral devil was a sacrifice.

Sacrifice someone who's been reborn...

Su Ping finally realized that the old man was indeed scheming.

Ye Chen had good reason to be wary of the emperor-level sutra, which was only raising someone to be sacrificed!

After reading all the information, Su Ping stared at the sutra old man with cold eyes. "You want to summon the ancestral devil?"

The latter opened his eyes with a conflicted expression. Su Ping had read his deepest secrets and he couldn't resist. He knew it was no longer necessary to hide them.

"Yes," he admitted frankly.

"Why?" Su Ping stared at him.

The sutra old man chuckled, his answer laced with mockery, "If you've read all my records, you should know how horrifying the Age of Emperors' Fall was. Even the Deity Emperors collapsed, one by one. The other deities fell like raindrops; none of the living creatures were able to resist the brunt of such catastrophe; they were like mosses, ready to be trampled upon! "The catastrophe didn't come to an end. Deities were destroyed at their strongest, and nobody knows when those things will reappear. We must exterminate them in order to save our lives!

"The only way to achieve that is to suppress them with the ancestral devil from ancient times."

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. "That is why you raised Ye Chen and helped him reach the Celestial State, knowing he would perish but not completely. You taught him the reincarnation technique, just so that

you could sacrifice him after being reborn, all to summon the ancestral devil. This would give you the opportunity to change everything that happened?”

“That is correct.”

The old man said casually, “This is no accident; I had been with him all the time. Everything was under my control, including his wary attitude towards me. As a matter of fact, although I had plans for his body, it wasn’t for myself; he just had the wrong idea. I would have been able to sacrifice him once I gathered all the materials for the ritual, no matter how far away he was... If only I hadn’t been tricked into your store!”

Su Ping was silent for a moment, suddenly realizing how terrifying the mind of the emperor-level sutra from ancient times was.

From the beginning to end, Ye Chen was just a tool being manipulated.

Both master and disciple had been cautious, plotting against each other.

Still, he didn’t sympathize with Ye Chen; not after the Little Skeleton perished because of him.

“Is the ancestral devil you mentioned really so powerful?” asked Su Ping, “He can bring the dead back to life?”

“Of course,” said the sutra old man casually, “Reviving the dead, and commanding all heavens, that’s the legend of the ancestral devil. When everything falls and you want to save a ruined age, the only way is to ask the ancestral devil to reverse everything!” “Why are you doing this? For the common folk?” Su Ping stared at him. The evil cultivation techniques he read earlier were all at the cost of human lives; he found it hard to believe that the evil sutra was doing everything for the sake of the people.

The sutra old man’s eyes twitched for a moment. He looked at Su Ping and said, “Before you, I had another master.”

Su Ping was stunned.

“In the Age of Emperors’ Fall, she stepped up to save the people and died. Even though she was the master in the palace of evils, I knew that she was more kind hearted than many men who appeared to be righteous. Although she had me, she never practiced the arts in my records, nor did she kill the innocent.”

With unusual gentleness in his eyes, the sutra old man said, “While the other Deity Emperors were still pushing blame onto each other, she fought back with the palace of evils!

“I spent my entire life gazing at her back; she shouldn’t have perished in such a sad way, just like that. I must bring her back to life!”

An intense light burst out of his eyes while he spoke, as if flames were burning inside them.

Su Ping somehow felt that those eyes were familiar. He thought of the Little Skeleton. Yes, he also had a partner he had to bring back to life, no matter the cost!

“I understand.”

Su Ping gazed at him and said, "The ancestral devil you mentioned must be stronger than Deity Emperors. Have you ever heard of Ancestral Gods? Are they on the same level?"

The sutra old man looked at Su Ping, surprised by his empathic response. He considered for a moment, but then shook his head. "No. But the ancestral devil is indeed stronger than Deity Emperors. That is a legendary realm."

Su Ping nodded and said, "I support your idea of summoning the ancestral devil. I will help you collect the materials for the ritual."

Stunned, the sutra old man looked at Su Ping with widened eyes. "Are you serious?"

"Do you think of yourself as my friend, one that I make jokes to?"

"No, of course not." The sutra old man quickly shook his head. "It's just that I'm trying to summon an ancestral devil... Aren't you afraid that it will threaten your safety?"

Su Ping was both dazed and amused. "You're overthinking."

The old man was puzzled for a moment. Su Ping's confidence made him think of the mysterious store. Is it possible that the store doesn't fear ancestral devils?

He didn't ask further. Su Ping's reaction had already given him an answer. In any case, it was already a pleasant surprise that Su Ping didn't destroy him after learning of his plan, not to mention that he had voluntarily offered a hand.

"Let's go." Su Ping took the sutra old man back.

They returned to the temple. Su Ping saw that the cauldron woman, being watched over by the four Superior Gods, had resumed her original dark red cauldron appearance, where a lot of treasures were melting.

Su Ping watched for a moment, finding that the flames weren't as powerful as he expected. He immediately said to the cauldron woman, "You need a powerful fire."

"I know, but I couldn't find it." The cauldron woman had been enjoying herself, but then felt frustrated when she heard that.

"I'll help you."

Su Ping remembered the Archean Divinity; it was time to pay another visit to the place.

He left the old book behind, and trained his customers' pets in the dangerous places of the Demigod Burial.

Su Ping remembered having seen a few strange natural volcanoes when he explored those places earlier. He visited those volcanoes again and fetched their natural fire.

He threw the fire he collected to the cauldron woman; the flames inside the cauldron obviously became more powerful. The treasures were melting faster.

Chapter 1284 Closing of the Crack (1)

Seven days later,

Back in the temple, the flames inside the cauldron placed at the center gradually died out. The dark red patterns on its surface became even more intimidating, carrying the aura of the Great Dao.

Whoosh!

The cauldron turned into a woman, even more attractive than before. She felt delighted as she saw Su Ping who had been waiting. She quickly said, "Thank you for your help, boss!"

"How do you feel?" asked Su Ping.

"Thanks to the treasures that you found for me, boss, all my damages from the past have been repaired. I'm even stronger than before, after recovering the strength of my prime days. I can help you suppress some Deity Kings if you wish!" said the cauldron woman confidently.

"Your goal is to evolve into an emperor-level item. I can suppress a Deity King with one hand. I don't need you," said Su Ping.

The cauldron woman stuck out her tongue as she remembered Ye Chen, who had been dismembered by Su Ping; he was indeed too strong to need her help. She said obediently, "Of course, boss."

"I'll take you somewhere else later. I hope that you can truly evolve there," said Su Ping.

"What place?" The cauldron woman was curious. She would enter the emperor level once she evolved, and would surely become stronger than Su Ping. She wondered why Su Ping wasn't worried about that.

In any case, she could tell that Su Ping was completely unlike Ye Chen. He wasn't really a skeptical man; rather, she saw him as a man who could be trusted and relied upon.

However, Su Ping was definitely not gullible either, as he had tricked her and the worldly emperor-level sutra, having them enter his store and suppressing them with the store's power.

She saw that Su Ping carried a special quality that was both reassuring and trustworthy. It was probably the real charisma of a leader.

"Archean Divinity."

The two words uttered by Su Ping hammered the hearts of Shivalello and his companions, who looked at Su Ping and the cauldron woman with envious eyes.

"Well... Brother Su, can we go with you?" Shivalello couldn't help but ask.

Su Ping glanced at them and said, "As Anna has already told you, you must become my employees and sign contracts with me if you want to go. However, there's no need to ask again if you're unwilling to entrust your lives to me."

The four of them looked at each other in bewilderment, hesitating.

They had cultivated arduously for years on end. They would be downright stupid if they handed their lives over to Su Ping.

Was it worth it, just for a chance to visit their hometown?

Besides, it was unknown whether or not they could actually see it.

Ignoring their hesitation, Su Ping said, "Although I can't take you there directly, don't worry. I'll contact the supreme experts of the Archean Divinity once I get there. You'll be able to return soon if any of them are willing to help."

Their eyes lit up. While holding back his excitement, Shivalello said solemnly, "Thank you very much, Brother Su. We're eternally in your debt!"

"I'm just returning the favor; no need to thank me," said Su Ping.

He bade them farewell, then returned to his store with the cauldron woman and the sutra old man.

It had only been half a day since he left the store, but it was already closed. Green Lady, Tang Ruyan and the others were all there. Although Tang Ruyan had never signed a contract and could go out freely, she had grown accustomed to staying inside the store.

"Boss, your parents are here, and your sister too; they are all in the building next to the store," said Tang Ruyan in a hurry after seeing Su Ping return.

Feeling relieved by the news, Su Ping extended his senses and soon saw his parents and Su Lingyue in the building next to his store.

It had been a long time since he last saw them, but his parents didn't look too old. As a matter of fact, no more than ten years had passed since he entered the Interstellar Federation. Although his parents weren't battle pet warriors, they had spiritual fruits as nourishment; it was easy for them to live 10,000 years.

Su Ping noticed that Su Lingyue had already reached the Star State. Her vitality aura was more than fifty years old. It was clear that she had been cultivating in a place with accelerated time.

She was definitely a genius, to have reached the Star State at the age of fifty after emerging from a planet as underdeveloped as the Blue Planet.

She has indeed accomplished something.

Su Lingyue gave him a slight nod. Even though the Star State was no different from an ant in his eyes, it was already quite remarkable for ordinary people, such as Su Lingyue.

"Dad, mom."

Su Ping simply spoke telepathically and projected himself into their heads.

"Ping'er!" A reunion after a long time. His parents were discussing the news when they suddenly heard Su Ping's voice. They felt dazed by the sudden contact. Stupor gave way to excitement when they saw Su Ping in their heads.

"I don't have much time right now; let's catch up later. In case of danger, seek refuge in the store immediately," said Su Ping.

His parents had heard of his feats and knew he was a celebrity throughout the universe right now. They didn't know much about celebrities, except that such characters would be subject to swarms of people. They both nodded; tears flowed out of his mother's eyes, but she quickly wiped them off.

Su Ping heaved a sigh. Although he could easily slay Celestial experts now, he didn't even have the time to accompany his family. No one could prevent him from accompanying them at that moment, but there was a risk of not handling the catastrophe on time, and not being able to do anything about it.

Chapter 1285 Closing of the Crack (2)

Only when a man reached middle age would he know that spending time with his family and working hard were complete opposites.

"Kiddo, our parents are yours to take care of; try your best to cultivate. Whatever resource you need, just ask Shen Huang, my master. He'll accept your requests as long as they're not too outrageous," said Su Ping telepathically to Su Lingyue, who was cultivating in her pajamas at the moment.

She suddenly opened her eyes, as if waking up from a dream, then looked around but didn't see his brother. However, the familiar voice still shocked her.

"Where are you?" "I'm in my store."

"You..."

Su Lingyue recovered from the surprise and bit her lip. "You must be careful. I've already asked your master about you... Don't handle all the dangerous missions on your own. This is the universe, not the Blue Planet we used to live on. Everyone is responsible to act when it comes to a universal disaster. Don't push yourself too hard!"

"I won't," said Su Ping. There were ripples of surprise in his tranquil heart. Su Lingyue seemed to have changed a lot since they last met; she was less arrogant and stubborn, and became more mature and considerate.

She gnashed her teeth upon hearing Su Ping's calm voice. She had pictured their reunion lots of times, expecting for both to either be thrilled, to be jabbing at each other immediately, or to share a warm hug. Never did she think he would be that calm.

The situation didn't sadden her, though. She only felt sorry for him instead.

How many things did he go through to become so calm and poised?

Once he was done talking to Su Lingyue, Su Ping extended his senses to another place on the street. There, on the second floor, there was a powerful aura that belonged to Chi Huo.

"Any updates from the Mayhem Star Zone?" Su Ping instantly asked.

"The exploration teams that your master sent out have gathered some intel and live pictures. The crack in the universe has already closed, but there's still a slight opening; both the ancient corpse and the creature beyond are gone. The entire Mayhem Star Zone was deformed, and laws have been completely rewritten. It's a forbidden area devoid of life right now!"

Chi Huo added in a hurry, "Right now, there are still several exploration teams working with machinery. Based on their findings, it seems that the ancient corpse entered the crack."

Taking a long time to overcome his surprise, Su Ping asked, "Does it mean that both the ancient corpse and the creature are outside the crack in the universe right now?"

"That is correct."

Chi Huo continued, his concern evident, "I wonder if their battle is over. Something big is bound to happen if the foreign creature wins, as it first attempted to break into our universe. It'll be too strong for anyone in our universe to counter."

Su Ping became grim. He was aware of that possibility; after all, that was an existence in a realm beyond the Celestial State. Even someone as powerful as himself wasn't confident of beating such an existence.

I'm not strong enough. I'm still too weak.

Su Ping secretly clenched his fists. He then said to Chi Huo telepathically, "Leave a message with my employees if any urgent information comes in. I'll be notified the moment I return."

"All right." Chi Huo accepted the task.

Su Ping withdrew his senses, and immediately picked another batch of pets for the professional training package. This time he picked the Archean Divinity.

I'm probably still wanted by the Rain Clan. I wonder how long I can fight against a God Emperor with my current power.

He had never fought one of those overlords before. He had indeed met some in the past, but he was never able to understand their power; he couldn't even understand the nature of their attacks. That was why it was impossible for him to figure out the gap between them.

Whoosh!

The teleportation portal disappeared. Su Ping then saw the dim and vast sky, where dark gold clouds were embedded like scales.

The land was flat and lush with giant trees and grass, where gargantuan beasts were lurking

"This is..."

The sutra old man and the cauldron woman tagged along; they looked around in shock.

The intense divine power and the overwhelming great laws in the air shocked them. It was definitely a whole new world, nothing like the Demigod Burial they visited recently.

"This is the Archean Divinity," said Su Ping. He took out his Heaven Path Institute badge, only to find that it wasn't shining; this meant that he wasn't on the same continent and couldn't use the badge's teleportation feature.

"The Archean Divinity..."

Both the old man and the cauldron woman were shocked. Does the world we've only heard about in ancient tales still exist?

"Wasn't the Archean Divinity destroyed?" asked the flabbergasted senior.

Su Ping replied, "It seems to have been reformed at one time."

The sutra old man was thus enlightened.

Exactly at that moment-Su Ping raised his eyebrows and looked at a certain place in the void.

There, a vortex opened and a shiny golden spear swooshed out like a lightning bolt, shooting out from the deep spaces!

Su Ping quickly moved and dodged the spear. There was a boom—the earth trembled and a pit with a radius of hundreds of kilometers appeared!

Both artifacts changed their expressions upon witnessing such a terrifying strike. They looked into the vortex, only to see a man wearing shiny golden armor and a crown. Su Ping was quick to recognize that he was part of the Rain Clan, by looking at the patterns on the man's attire.

He narrowed his eyes with overflowing coldness. "It's been such a long time. It couldn't have been easy for you to find me, right?"

The divine light was gone, revealing a brawny middle-aged general whose aura, although suppressed, was still intimidating; like an ocean floating in midair. He looked down at Su Ping and waved his hands, locking the area within hundreds of kilometers with golden light, which was a secret Rain Clan technique.

"Brat, you're bold enough to show your face. I thought you would choose to hide in humanity's ancestral land until you died of old age!" said the indifferent and emotionless middle-aged man.

"Emperor level!"

The sutra old man narrowed his eyes in shock.

The cauldron woman also noticed the power, surpassing everything; there was shock in her eyes. She seemed to be both scared and thrilled, as if something was boiling in her blood due to the stimulation!

"Why wouldn't I dare to show up? Because I'm too scared of you?" said Su Ping coldly while sneering, "Why didn't you send a prince of yours? Aren't you a high-ranked clan? Your princes must be unparalleled. Bring a few more over; I didn't have enough fun killing them last time!"

The old man and the cauldron woman's eyes almost popped out. They finally understood what Su Ping did.

No wonder an emperor-level expert had attacked right from the get go. Su Ping had killed one of their princes! This is bad! the sutra old man cried in his heart. He had been planning to say a few nice words and apologize on Su Ping's behalf... even though he had done nothing wrong.

But how could they forgive him after killing one of their princes?

“Boss, why don’t we retreat for now?” The cauldron woman was about to faint when she saw how proud and stubborn Su Ping was acting. That’s an emperor-level god. Why is Su Ping being this reckless?

“Humph. Your weapons are shaking in their boots.” The middle-aged fellow didn’t know what the cauldron woman had said to Su Ping, but he could tell that she was originally a high-level weapon. Her actions gave him great satisfaction. It was true that the humans had attached great importance to that genius, even giving him two decent weapons.

“You would be shaking too if I were at your level,” said Su Ping while staring at him coldly.

The proud god chuckled. “I know you’re extremely gifted, but don’t overestimate yourself. Do you think anyone at my level was any less remarkable than you when we were your age? Stupid human, you’re still ignorant while facing death. You will never grow to reach my level!”

The ground trembled as he spoke, and a stream of light flew back to his hand like lightning. It was none other than the golden spear he had hurled in the beginning.

“I was hoping that I could experience a God Emperor’s power; you’ve come at the right time.” Su Ping coldly summoned the young Chaos Beast and merged with it. Meanwhile, he also summoned the Inferno Dragon and the Dark Dragon Hound, who would probably benefit from witnessing their fight.

Chapter 1286 Explosion of the Universe (1)

“Experience?”

The middle-aged man’s eyes were filled with disdain. “You’ll immediately fall into chaos. You’d be dead already, if it weren’t for the fact that you must pay for your crimes.”

Not another word was said afterwards, seemingly having lost interest in talking to Su Ping. He simply raised a hand in Su Ping’s direction and clenched it!

With a boom, the void shook and a mountainous power came from all directions, squeezing Su Ping’s body as if ready to crush it.

Su Ping’s eyes turned into the eyes of chaos. The world became primitive and ancient in his view; there was nothing but the most fundamental lines of laws and paths in the void. He saw the Dao Glyphs in his enemy’s hands; two brilliant Dao Glyphs split up into countless lines and surrounded him.

“Is this the best you’ve got? Who do you think you’re dealing with?” Su Ping’s eyes were cold. He snapped his fingers and shot out condensed sword auras, which ripped the nearby paths to pieces as he darted towards the enemy.

The senior god was clearly astonished. He could tell that Su Ping’s level was so low that he could kill him hundreds of times with a breath. And yet, Su Ping was able to fend his attack and counter.

“You know Dao Glyphs? You also carry the aura of the ancient chaos clan... You’re indeed unusual.” The middle-aged man soon calmed down. Sword auras flew straight at him, but weirdly enough, they kept flying without being able to approach him; there seemed to be an infinite distance between them.

“Divine Restriction!”

Ignoring the sword auras, the middle-aged man raised his hand again, and a brilliant Dao Glyph burst out of each of his fingers. They mixed and formed a secret technique, more powerful than the combination of each individual Dao Glyph. A powerful golden cage instantly emerged in the void and wreathed Su Ping, gradually shrinking.

An enormous pressure was imposed on Su Ping as the cage was reduced. A normal Ascendant would have exploded under such pressure, but Su Ping remained impassive.

When the cage shrank from thousands of meters long to dozens of meters... The pressure was too terrifying, even for Celestials.

Su Ping's body made cracking sounds too, but his expression never changed, as if it were someone else's body being caged.

The middle-aged man appeared to be shocked; Su Ping's performance had exceeded his expectations yet again. No wonder he killed a prince so easily. The genius on the Chaos Rank does possess an extraordinary power.

"Is this the best you've got? This is your second attack!"

Su Ping's voice was exceptionally calm, like the freezing December wind. When the cage was reduced to ten meters long—a scary round-like illusion appeared behind his back. It was none other than the universe of chaos.

There was a boom, and the cage was instantly broken. Golden glass pieces splashed out, creating the most splendid view.

Su Ping raised his head and gazed at his enemy in the calmest manner.

"You..."

The middle-aged man was stunned, especially so after seeing the illusion behind Su Ping. It was undoubtedly a small universe; however, the young man Ping was definitely not at the level where he could condense one.

Still, it was right before his eyes. It was beyond his understanding.

There was a breeze in the void, and a silence. The senior god recovered after a brief daze; his expression changed, and his fury was ignited by Su Ping's mocking eyes.

"Be that as it may, your myth will come to an end today. Let me see what other secrets you have!"

He became serious this time. Golden light burst out of his body, and the void behind his back appeared to be melting, becoming a golden ocean. He crossed his hands in a weird gesture, before he roared, "Heaven Imprisoning Technique!"

There was a humming sound and the void shook. Ancient whispers came from deep spaces, like some sort of Buddha chanting. After that, a glowing hand was extended from the void and grabbed Su Ping from downwards.

The latter was shocked. He was separated from the world before his eyes. He seemed to have been caught in darkness the moment the hand appeared; there was only a golden hand in view. He knew he had been isolated in another time and space; that powerful sealing technique could block all his senses.

Su Ping suddenly roared, "Nature's law is to never stop striving. Break now!"

His universe of chaos burst out at that moment, rising from within his body like a brilliant sun, releasing a torrent of chaos aura which was swept like tides as it drove away the darkness. While focused on the golden light, Su Ping gathered all his strength and threw the universe of chaos downwards towards the hand.

Boom. The universe and the hand crashed, like a meteor hitting a mountain. The resulting explosion was deafening. Su Ping felt that both his soul and body had been hit by a warship weighing 100,000 tons. He trembled as his head went blank for a moment. He soon recovered, though, then experienced excruciating pain. He turned around and saw a crack on his universe of chaos!

As for the golden hand underneath the universe, it had already been repelled, leaving a hole in the palm!

"What?!"

The middle-aged man was shocked; he fearfully looked at Su Ping.

He broke free from the Heaven Imprisoning Technique?

Chapter 1287 Explosion of the Universe (2)

Also... What kind of universe was that?

Although living creatures had yet to populate it, he could tell that Su Ping's universe was terrifying; its density was greater than that of any universe he had ever seen.

Not even his own universe could compare.

It looks like the combination of many universes. His universe... is made of multiple small worlds, but it's more powerful than the normal multiple small worlds!"

The middle-aged man had once cultivated five small worlds, while his universe was their fusion, which made him far stronger than creatures of his level; after all, those beasts didn't know how to cultivate multiple small worlds.

That was the reason why gods could easily suppress their peers and enslave other races.

However, the universe of chaos displayed by Su Ping was much more terrifying.

Could it be that he attained seven small worlds? That's impossible! Only Ancestral Gods have achieved such a thing! The middle-aged man was too shocked to act.

Su Ping withdrew his universe of chaos and repaired it with the power inside his body. He then looked at his enemy and said, "That was your third attack!"

The senior god sobered up with that taunt, appalling light flashing in his eyes. "That's right. But you won't survive a fourth. I will not let someone like you return to the human clan alive. I will use your body to make a puppet. It will affect your potential, but I look forward to what you might become!"

He laughed aloud and charged at Su Ping with his spear.

The latter spoke coldly to the cauldron woman and the old man, "Let's attack together!"

"Huh?"

Both of them were quite shocked, never expecting that their boss could withstand three attacks from an emperor-level existence, or that he would ask them to die with him.

Yes, they took his request as a deathwish.

Su Ping was indeed an unbelievable fellow, but they could tell that the enemy had yet to become serious. After all, the young man was barely an Ascendant, a major level apart from his enemy!

It was already unbelievable that he could deal with Celestials, but it would be impossible for him to resist an emperor level being!

They soon snapped back after the initial hesitation, hoping to retreat.

Retreat?

There was no retreat now. With everything coming to that point, their only chance to survive was to fight alongside Su Ping.

They cried in their hearts, but they still followed their boss and charged. "Heaven Melting Technique!"

The cauldron woman transformed into an enormous cauldron spitting out flames. It also was producing a traction force as it tried to absorb the God Emperor.

The old man transformed too, becoming an ancient and ragged book laden with old deity scripts. It floated in the sky and tried to envelop the enemy.

"Humph!"

The middle-aged man sneered and suddenly stabbed forth with his spear, aiming to tear the sutra apart to then smash the cauldron.

Boom. The cauldron was smashed into the ground, causing a massive pit. Cracks were formed on the artifact's surface.

The unstoppable God Emperor roared and charged at Su Ping with his spear.

Su Ping felt the enormous power condensed on the spear. Aside from Dao Glyphs, there was another power similar to a Celestial small universe's power. Still, there were slight differences; it seemed to be more concentrated!

Is that the power of God Emperors? Su Ping's eyes were shining. He unleashed the universe of chaos and rose to the sky.

After a boom, his universe of chaos turned into a giant sword and slashed out.

The universe was humming, and Su Ping was also shaking. A dark space that could swallow everything was caused by the friction.

How sturdy! The God Emperor was also shocked. His eyes were glittering; it was horrifying to find that Su Ping's universe could withstand one of his attacks!

He swung his spear in rapid succession, launching countless shadows that fell like a meteor shower in the sky.

The universe-made sword slashed at a fast speed. Su Ping shook every time it clashed with the spear shadow, as the impact was directly imposed on his body and soul. His body would have already collapsed under the pressure if it weren't hard enough.

The cracks in his small universe grew in number.

"Is this your real power?" Su Ping roared furiously, knowing he was reaching his limits.

He didn't expect to defeat that God Emperor. He only wanted to gauge his real power.

The two of them moved to put some distance between each other. The God Emperor stood proudly in the sky while holding his spear. There was no more disdain in his eyes, only solemnity; Su Ping's universe was beyond his imagination. The horror of that human's existence became increasingly clear to him during those clashes. If the young man ever reached his level... He knew he would be no match for him.

That was unacceptable and intolerable for a high-ranked god such as himself.

"You are indeed a rare genius with the potential of an Ancestral God!" said the God Emperor with cold and indifferent eyes, "Unfortunately, you stand out too much, completely ignoring the importance of keeping a low profile. Since you yearn to witness my power, I shall grant your wish. It is but a small gift for your passing!"

Although he hated to admit it, the man found Su Ping a little bit admirable.

That's right. Even though he looked down on other races, a genius such as Su Ping would never be restricted by any race. He would truly become the hope of humankind's rise if he grew up.

After such a claim, Su Ping also concealed his aura and concentrated all his strength. He then stared at his enemy and said, "Bring it on!"

"Let me show you the real power of an emperor!"

"This is my universe..."

Once he said that, a purple universe rose gradually behind his back, like a strange purple moon; it was elegant, mysterious, and extremely powerful, which caused continuous energy tides in the void.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and stared at the purple universe; he could see a lot of embedded Dao Glyphs. Furthermore, there seemed to be tracks inside the universe; they seemed to be carrying power and sending it to the core.

Is that a God Emperor's universe? It is indeed a bit different from mine...

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He could tell that something was somehow hidden in that universe. Aside from that, the power inside that universe was extremely condensed; it wasn't as dispersed as in his universe of chaos.

The God Emperor raised his spear while Su Ping examined his purple universe, which instantly flew towards the tip of the spear. His face was illuminated by purple light, making him look dignified and powerful.

"Spiritual bird, a hundred chirps!"

A wave of sharp bird calls resounded. A purple divine bird flew out of the universe and shrieked, wings unfolding. The entire purple universe fell as he swung the spear; the bird swooped down along with the purple universe, carrying an unparalleled pressure.

Su Ping instantly felt that his body was frozen. The pressure he was experiencing was almost suffocating.

His blood flowed in reverse and he roared, unleashing all his power with God's Arrival. He pushed the universe of chaos forward.

The cracked universe of chaos turned into a streak of light and moved to smash the bird.

However, the creature was agile enough to dodge right before they came close. The purple universe following right behind split open and swallowed Su Ping's universe of chaos like a huge mouth.

Then, the bird approached and simply drowned Su Ping with its power.

Su Ping then had the sensation that something had invaded his head. Narrowing his eyes, he knew the guy was trying to capture him alive. He hurriedly detonated the universe of chaos.

Bang.

A dull explosion was spread out of the purple universe. The impact was so massive that even the shrieks inside Su Ping's head were gone.

The God Warrior in the sky was dazed, not expecting Su Ping's ruthless move: to destroy the universe he had arduously cultivated.

"So stupid..." he couldn't help but whisper. Fury appeared in his cold eyes. He suddenly stabbed toward the place in the void where Su Ping was, blowing the area into smithereens.

The Inferno Dragon and the others that had been observing the battle in the void were shattered to pieces by the spear attack. They were utterly unable to escape.

Chapter 1288 Return to the Heavenly Path Institute (1)

"He blew up his universe and destroyed his potential. What a shame. There's no research value left..." mumbled the senior god as he looked at the shattered space and examined the surroundings. He didn't find any aura of vitality, thus confirming that the boy had been obliterated, without a chance to resurrect.

“Let this time and space be your grave. You were an unparalleled genius, and deserve a proper burial!” The God Warrior waved a hand, and the dozens of square kilometers where Su Ping was caged collapsed, turning into a land of darkness and silence. The place would become a forbidden area in the years to come; all incoming substances would be destroyed.

That would continue until another God Warrior decided to take action and cleaned up the place.

Once the deed was done, the God Emperor turned around and disappeared into the void.

Back in the Rain Clan territory

On the highest peak.

“You’re back,” said the Rain Emperor as he looked at the middle-aged man returning.

The middle-aged man said calmly, “He was indeed an unparalleled genius; it’s a shame he wasn’t one of us. He blew up his small universe. I already killed him. I wanted to capture him alive but couldn’t.”

“His small universe?”

Dazed, the Rain Emperor asked, “Has he reached the God King level?”

Although God Kings were nothing in his eyes, they were actually powerhouses in the vast Arcean Divinity!

That human was cultivating in the Heaven Path Institute a while back. How long did it take for him to become a God King?

“Nope.”

The middle-aged man shook his head with regret in his eyes; even though he had been determined to go for the kill, he actually felt sorry after the fact. He said, “He wasn’t a God King, but he was stronger than normal God Kings. If he were, I probably would have had to use my real strength to finish him off.”

“He condensed a small universe before he became a God King?” The Rain Emperor couldn’t understand, but he knew his cousin wasn’t a liar. He fell silent.

At that moment—a golden-armored figure dashed over and knelt in the void. “Report!” “What is it?” asked the Rain Emperor, frowning because of the interruption.

The golden-armored soldier quickly replied, “Elder Yuan asked me to report that the young human that Emperor Que just killed was revived on the east continent!”

“What?”

The Rain Emperor was stunned.

The middle-aged man’s eyes widened. “Are you sure?”

He couldn’t believe the news. Then, he wondered if Elder Yuan was going senile and made a mistake.

He had already confirmed the guy’s death. How could the guy reappear on the east continent?

It was a really distant place. Unless he was a God Emperor who could break the walls of space in the Archean Divinity, it would be impossible for him to teleport to another continent, let alone if he truly were a God King!

The overlord recovered from the shock and looked at the middle-aged man.

The latter furrowed his eyebrows and said, "I'm sure I killed him. This situation is uncanny; did I only kill his clone? Impossible. Did Elder Yuan really find him? I need to speak to him in person."

The Rain Emperor didn't think he was lying; no God Emperor would lie about such a trivial matter. He nodded and said, "There might be other reasons. I'll go with you."

The middle-aged man couldn't help but look at the other, not expecting him to pay so much attention to a human junior. It was crazy enough to deploy an emperor.

"Okay."

While they went to talk to Elder Yuan-in a forest on the east continent...

Su Ping's figure was reconstituted in that place. He looked around and was glad not to see the middle-aged man. So, he went about resurrecting the young Chaos Beast, the Inferno Dragon and his other pets.

The cauldron woman and the sutra old man both shattered—were recreated by Su Ping too.

Having acknowledged him as master, they belonged to him and were protected by the rules of resurrection. That was why he had dared to take them there.

"Weren't we dead?"

The cauldron woman touched herself and was shocked to find herself complete.

The sutra old man was also shocked, as he had clearly sensed how he was ripped apart. But somehow, he had been fixed?

Is my memory just an illusion?

Su Ping didn't explain; he simply threw them into the storage space and also retrieved his pets. Then he took out the badge, only to find that it wasn't glittering; he could only unleash the universe of chaos and detonate it again to blow himself up.

Let's see what the deep spaces of the Archean Divinity look like, thought Su Ping, since he became curious while in the process of exploding. He unleashed the power of his self-explosion toward the deep spaces of the Archean Divinity.

The deep spaces were torn open. He somehow felt that he reached the limit when the explosion reached the seventh layer.

The deep spaces of the Archean Divinity are clearly harder than those in my world. Also, there doesn't seem to be any danger here, only greater pressure.

After his consciousness disappeared, Su Ping went for a random resurrection again.

This time, he reappeared in the high sky. He looked around but didn't see any signs of life. He immediately took out the badge and found that it had a hazy silver light.

"Have I finally arrived?" Su Ping felt delighted. He injected divine power into the badge to activate it.

A space portal appeared soon after and Su Ping simply stepped in.

Chapter 1289 Return to the Heavenly Path Institute (2)

Elsewhere-in an important place of the Rain Clan.

"He's gone again?"

An old man—whose white hair almost filled up the entire room like a spider's webwidened his eyes to such an extent that even the wrinkles on his face were flattened. He said in utmost shock, "How did he do it?"

The Rain Emperor and Emperor Que looked at him with a mix of shock and suspicion. They knew that Elder Yuan would never make any mistakes; it seemed to be an unprecedented situation.

"Did the Ancestral God of the Heaven Path Institute take action?" The Rain Emperor narrowed his eyes solemnly.

"He was last seen in the territory of the Heaven Path Institute according to our information..." Emperor Que's eyes were glittering. If the Heaven Path Institute's Ancestral God was involved, he must have witnessed the battle between him and Su Ping, and yet he didn't feel anything. Is that the power of an Ancestral God?

He looked forward to advancing even more.

In the Heaven Path Institute.

The void was split open and Su Ping walked out to stand before the gates of the Heaven Path Institute; a lot of students wearing the school uniform were passing by.

He experienced a strange sense of familiarity. He smiled and went to the temple where he lived and cultivated.

"Huh? Who's that junior brother?"

"Hush, don't talk nonsense. His level is higher than yours, what junior brother? You should call him senior brother."

"Why is he flying? Does he not know that all airspace movement has been forbidden because Master Zong and Senior Sister Tan are teaching today?"

Many students noticed Su Ping who was flying at the moment. They were surprised and unhappy; some were even gloating as they waited for the likely outcome.

"Stop!"

Soon after Su Ping flew toward his temple—a team of people wearing silver uniforms intercepted him. “Which academy are you from? What’s your name? Don’t you know that flying is forbidden today?” A silver-armored young man looked at Su Ping angrily. He didn’t bother being polite, even though he noticed how Su Ping’s aura was different from that of ordinary students; after all, no one without a powerful background could become a law enforcer in the Heaven Path Institute.

“There’s an airspace ban?”

Su Ping was stunned. “Why?”

“Why? Because Elder Zong is teaching today. Descend and report your name; the punishment won’t be severe if you’re a first offender. But if you’ve done this before... Humph!”

“Huh?”

Su Ping didn’t expect to run into such trouble the moment he got back. However, he liked the Heaven Path Institute; after all, the institute had once stepped in on his behalf, at the cost of offending the Rain Clan.

“Fine.”

Su Ping landed obediently and reported his name when they asked again.

“Su Ping? Let me see your badge. I have to confirm.”

Su Ping instantly handed over his token.

“Huh?”

The silver-armored enforcer checked the badge, only to discover that it was locked. He tried to open it, but he was informed that he didn’t have authorization to read the target’s information.

“What’s going on?” The young man was shocked and suspicious. He gazed at Su Ping, wondering why his clearance wasn’t good enough.

Except for mentors in the institute, only the honorable or the special students had higher permissions than him.

Such individuals either had powerful backgrounds or an extraordinary talent...

Noticing that the guy was staring at him, Su Ping asked gently, “Is everything in order?”

The young enforcer snapped out of his pondering and changed his attitude. “Sorry for wasting your time.” He then quickly led his squad away.

“Huh?”

Su Ping was puzzled, but didn’t give it much thought as he saw them leave. Since flying was impossible, he was forced to walk back.

He passed a square as he made his way toward the temple, where he saw that a lot of students gathered. There was an old man seated in the void with Dao Patterns surging out. He was giving a lecture!

Su Ping observed further and found that the old man was probably also a God Emperor. The pressure he sensed made him close his pores and instinctively become vigilant.

There are indeed a lot of powerful people in the Heaven Path Institute. No wonder they're not afraid of a high-ranked clan, Su Ping thought.

He stood at the edge of the crowd and listened quietly.

The man's interpretation was rather easy to follow. He parsed a Dao Glyph into 108 Dao Patterns and explained them one by one.

This is too detailed. He can probably only cover four to five Dao Patterns in a day. I'd have to listen for an entire month if I want to learn the entire Dao Glyph.

Su Ping had already grasped the Dao Pattern being taught by the senior. He saw how the guy droned away and felt a little bit bored.

He then looked around, only to discover that the other listeners were all devoted and fascinated.

A long time passed. The old man stopped after finishing three Dao Patterns and handed over the stage to a girl.

"It's Senior Sister Tan!"

"Senior Sister Tan is a true role model of the Heaven Path Institute. It's said that she's already stronger than normal mentors after barely spending fifty years of studies here. She condensed four small worlds!"

"You don't say. Senior Sister Tan is even on the Chaos Talents Rank."

"Senior Sister Tan is so awesome. She's explaining Dao Patterns along with Elder Zong. I couldn't even understand, but Senior Sister Tan is able to teach us."

"The differences between us are too many to count!"

While everybody whispered—the girl in midair raised her hand and pressed it down with a solemn attitude. All the students fell quiet.

The girl instantly sat down. She went over the three Dao Patterns taught by Elder Zong with examples and her own understanding, so that it would be easier for the students to follow.

Su Ping felt a headache when he heard her talk about the same topics. He had already found the previous old man boring with his roundabout explanations, and now that young girl turned out to be just as uninteresting.

Time to go.

Su Ping shook his head. Not wishing to stay any longer, he simply went up the mountain taking the stairs near the square.

"Huh?"

The young lecturer noticed from the corner of her eye how a man left the crowd; she couldn't help but narrow her eyes. That kind of lecture didn't happen every day; it was a benefit and an opportunity for all students.

The usual would be for many students to gather for such lectures. How come this guy left when I'm interpreting Elder Zong's teachings?

Am I a terrible lecturer?

Being a top genius, she wouldn't question herself that easily; the situation simply made her unhappy. She thought that her understanding was great and anybody with the slightest wisdom could grasp it in time if they followed her methodology.

The guy had probably left because he didn't understand, or because he was too lazy.

A mere human being... Humph! The girl withdrew her gaze and no longer bothered to think about him.

Su Ping walked all the way back to his temple.

The bored maid was sitting outside the temple. Her eyes widened when she saw him return. "Y-You're back?"

"Yes." Considering how shocked she was, Su Ping touched his own face and asked, "Does being handsome mean something else to

gods?"

"Huh?" The maid felt lost, as she clearly didn't understand what Su Ping meant. She snapped back two seconds later and said, "Everyone said that the Rain Clan killed you to avenge their prince. H-How did you come back?"

"On foot," Su Ping said, "Did the word spread this far? Even you heard the news."

"It's all over the institute." The maid suddenly thought of something and said, "Right, the elders said that you should go to the Elders' Hall immediately if you come back. Wait, they asked me to hand you a message as soon as possible."

In a flurry of movement, she found her badge and quickly activated it.

She quickly sent a message in godly language.

Dazed for a moment, Su Ping asked, "Why?"

"I don't know." The maid stored the badge and looked at Su Ping up and down as if he were an exotic creature.

Su Ping felt rather helpless under her gaze. He said, "Have you never seen a human being, or have you never seen one as handsome as me?"

The maid felt amused and chuckled for a bit, but soon her smile was gone. She explained, "The bigshots in the institute said that you made it to the Chaos Talents Rank; I just wanted to find out what a figure as talented as Senior Sister Tan is like."

Chapter 1290 Competition for Dao Child (1)

“Now you’ve seen me; is there anything different?” asked an amused Su Ping.

The maid turned her head and thought carefully. She said, “Both of you have something special.” “As in, we both look especially good?”

“You look good?”

Dazed for a moment, the maid shook her head and said, “It’s a very special feeling; as if you’re naturally melded into the environment. You’re very peaceful.”

“Well...”

Su Ping was suddenly of a mind to show his ferocity, so that the innocent maid wouldn’t think that people could make it into the Chaos Talents Rank without ruthlessly going through life and death.

Whoosh!

Exactly at that moment-Su Ping suddenly raised his head and looked at the void.

A crack appeared, and a white-robed old man walked out; he seemed to be quite amiable. There was astonishment in his eyes when he laid eyes on Su Ping. As expected of the most talented student of the institute in the past 10,000 years. This man was indeed extraordinary. Even he felt a little bit of pressure from Su Ping.

“You’re the human, Su Ping, right?” the old man asked with a smile.

“And you are?” Su Ping noticed the old man’s Celestial realm, and knew he was very likely one of the mentors or someone important.

“He’s the elder of an academy,” explained the maid in a hurry, while also bowing to the old man.

“I didn’t think you could escape safely from the Rain Clan territory. Master asked me to pick you up; he has something for you. Please follow me,” said the white-robed old man courteously. Su Ping narrowed his eyes. A Celestial expert’s master? Could it be the God Emperor of the Heavenly Path State?

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He nodded. “All right.”

“It’s the elder...”

The maid was quite shocked after finding out the man’s identity, and that he would fetch Su Ping the moment he returned. Elders were supreme in the institute; it was difficult for students to meet them, except for the talented ones such as her Senior Sister Tan.

Led by the old man, Su Ping tore the void open and flew deep into the institute’s grounds, a zone where students couldn’t enter. There were amazing temples floating in the void, protected by barriers while staying independent from the rest of the world. Although visible to the naked eye, the time flow and energy in those buildings were different.

The old man led Su Ping into a place named Toad Fish Palace.

Many guards were protecting the place. All of them were Ascendants.

In addition, there was a black monument outside the palace, while dozens of Ascendant and Celestial experts were sitting cross-legged in front of it, observing intently.

“That’s the Unifying Heaven Monument; Master obtained it from a behemoth he killed in the past. It contains natural Dao Glyphs,” explained the white-robed old man kindly.

Su Ping was looking from a distance, and still he felt as if about to sink into the black monument. It had a shocking effect; the monument was indeed unusual.

Soon after they reached the front of the palace. The old man bowed and said, “Master, I’ve brought him here.”

“All right, you may leave.” A young and clear voice came from inside. He didn’t sound old or weary in the slightest; rather, he seemed to be full of vigor, like an energetic young man.

“Yes, sir.” The white-robed old man nodded respectfully.

He then nodded at Su Ping with a smile and left.

“Please come in,” said another voice coming from within.

Su Ping simply pushed the door and walked in, then he saw that the building’s inner space was quite special, as it seemed to contain an complex array of multiple spaces superimposed in the same spot.

In front of a palace-it wasn’t a throne but a cushion where a young man was casually cross-legged with an ancient book in hand. His hair was unkempt and some of it was dangling on the sides of his cheeks, making him seem lazy and carefree.

“It’s an honor to meet you, elder.”

Su Ping knew that he was indeed a God Emperor by the aura he sensed.

The young man raised his head and observed Su Ping for a moment. Surprise became gradually more evident on his face. He couldn’t help but ask, “What’s your current level?”

Su Ping replied obediently, “I’m probably a Major God now.”

“You’ve just become a Major God...”

Light burst out of the young man’s eyes, and the space between them disappeared. Su Ping found himself standing right in front of the young looking powerhouse, who sized him up and said, “No wonder they say that you have Ancestral God potential; they’re not wrong. There seems to be a God King’s universe in your body. Is it just a prototype?”

Su Ping shook his head. “I can fight against God Kings.”

Dazed for a moment, the young man burst into laughter. “Well said! You can fight God Kings! As expected of a student of our Heaven Path Institute. You can suppress most of the geniuses listed on the Chaos Talents Rank with nothing but your boldness. No wonder the usually low-key human clan was

willing to offend a high-ranked god clan for you. That is why so many gods are willing to make friends with humans now. Smart move.”

Stunned for a moment, Su Ping asked, “Elder, are humans facing a terrible situation right now?”

“Not exactly.”

The young man chuckled. “Even though the Rain Clan is of a high rank, humankind has become a middle-rank race in the world after so many years, and you’re a vassal of a high-ranked clan. They can’t declare war that easily. You did kill their prince, but you did so in the Heaven Path Institute and according to the rules; we can vouch for that. So, they can’t blame your people for it.”